DEBUT
WARNING!
OR DIE!

Information

Table of Contents URL: https://novelbin.com/b/debut-or-die#tab-chapters-title

A student who was preparing the Civil Service examination for 4th year, suddenly he found himself in an unfamiliar body 3 years ago.

As well as a status window displaying a threat in front of his eyes!

[Outbreak!]

[Status Abnormality: ‘Debut or Death’ Occurs!] A diary about the transformation of the main character, who was suddenly challenged to be an idol even though he has never been in the industry before due to sudden threat of death.

※

Speciality: He used to take and sell idol’s data.

Chapter 150

[The identity of Groom in May in <My Singer> just came out]

: Testar Park Moondae

Appearing in the same outfit as the hologram

(screenshot)

– Crazy

– I was watching and doubted my eyes

– Oh my God ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's really Park Moondae, you bastards ㅠㅠ

'As expected, it's coming up in real time.'

I briefly checked out the growing comments, but I eventually gave up my escape and looked back to the TV.

The identity of <Groom in May> was being aired on TV in the dorm's living room in front of me.

[Testar's Park Moondae??]

[A surprise appearance of the national stock idol…]

[The audience and the judge are shocked]

I turned on my smartphone because it was hard to see those captions and editing with my eyes open.

If I was alone, I would take a look, but the problem was… I was watching with the group.

“I-It’s fine, Moondae, it’s cool…!”

“Impressive directing!”

“Hey, Moondae~ You were determined. You even prepared an outfit. Nice~”

Keun Sejin poked me in the shoulder. Meanwhile, captions appeared again under Park Moondae’s words on TV.

[Please introduce yourself!]

[Yes, hello. I’m Park Moondae, the main vocalist of the group Testar.]

[A rosy smile in May… Melting woman’s heart]

“Rosy…!”

“Wow, the captions are really…….”

The guys around me couldn’t stand it anymore and began to hold back their laughter with their heads down.

When Testar’s exaggeratedly edited activities were briefly shown on the screen, I didn’t even think about raising my head because I was a bit embarrassed.

‘Is there any meaning in monitoring this?’

I’d guessed it since the moment everyone said they would watch it together, even though I wanted to go in and watch it by myself.

Fortunately, the broadcast soon moved on to the announcement of the winner.

[<The Singer I Made>, the best singer character…]

[It's Park Moondae's 'Groom in May'!]

Confetti splashed on the screen.

"WOOOOW!"

"He sang like that so, of course, he's the winner!"

Bae Sejin shouted excitedly.

"…?"

What is he doing?

When Bae Sejin met my eyes, he cleared his throat and turned his head away.

It reminded me of last week when he said 'I enjoyed your Winter Night performance' with a stiff face.

'I guess that kind of dramatic singing style is your taste.'

I thought I was watching some kind of race.

Just in time, the MC was making a fuss on the screen.

[Ah~ Moondae-ssi! Please tell us how you feel!]

lightnovelworld.com for a better user experience

[Hmm… While moving 'Groom in May', I had so much fun. That alone was a meaningful experience… I am so happy that there are people who like it. …Thank you very much.]

It was true.

I started this by clearing my head, but the results were better than I thought… It was amazing.

‘I was lucky.’

I couldn’t expect such luck all the time, but it was still a fresh experience.

“Moondae hyung, you have a very similar physique to the hologram of <Groom in May>, did you plan this public performance from the beginning?”

“Wasn’t it uncomfortable to have flowers on your face?”

… I managed to answer meekly.

“…Yeah, I planned it, and of course it was uncomfortable.”

“I knew it!”

“It’s not good to be uncomfortable!”

It was a little burdensome, but I had to accept this much. They had put up with my bad condition for the past month without me knowing.

“Seeing this, I want to hurry up and promote a new album~”

“R-Right.”

With the chatter of the guys who were motivated because of the monitoring, my footage on the screen was almost over.

[Unfortunately… Our ‘Chicken with Ribbon’ is only a runner-up!]

‘It’s the guy from the Gold 1’s group.’

While the runner-up, the chicken, was being interviewed, Ryu Chungwoo asked.

“Then are you going to come out in the next episode, Moondae?”

“Yes. I will come out starting from the semi-final the week after that.”

“Good. Congratulations. Hmm… Then, wait a minute.”

Ryu Chungwoo got up from his seat with a smile. Then the youngest two sprang to their feet.

“…?”

It looked unnatural to anyone watching.

‘...Oh, no way.’

The three disappeared into the kitchen and reappeared in an instant.

Cha Eugene had a cake in his hand.

[<Cong> Testar’s 1st anniversary <rats>]

[Great job! Awesome!]

“…!”

As expected.

…In fact, today was June 18th. It was the first anniversary of Testar’s debut.

”Although there’s still less than an hour left.’

It was already 11:20 p.m.

I forgot about the anniversary content momentarily because it was already filmed and uploaded at midnight due to editing time.

“We have a video that will be released at midnight, but… I thought it would be nice if we could do it together.”

Ryu Chungwoo laughed and shook the two maknae's heads.

"I prepared it with these guys."

"I like cake!"

"The phrases written at the top were decided after we discussed them together."

The phrases really did look like the kind of phrases that would come out from those three.

But it wasn't the phrases that mattered.

'...Did you wait until my monitoring was over?'

It was a little… admirable.

lightnovelworld.com for a better user experience

When I started getting strange feelings, Keun Sejin intervened.

"Wait, wait! Let's take a picture first~ Moondae!"

"…"

Why are you holding out your phone as if it is natural?

"Hey, it's because Moondae is good at taking pictures~ Huh? No way, are you not confident in taking selfies? Are you?"

"Give it to me."

"Oh~"

I'd let this slide.

I snatched the phone out of Keun Sejin's hand and turned the camera into selfie mode.

Stretching my hand all the way, I adjusted it so that all seven of us and the cake could fit on the screen.

“I’m taking the pictures.”

“Yes~”

Click, click, click. Naturally, I took several pictures every few seconds.

And after a while.

“Then, let’s eat the cake!”

“…Is it okay to eat this? The coloring on the top…”

“It’s delicious!”

“Cha Eugene! You should let the hyungs eat first!”

“…”

As if he had given up, Bae Sejin threw a piece of the cake into his mouth.

I shrugged.

‘...It tastes good.’

For a design cake, it was really good.

30 minutes before June 18th ended. The first anniversary passed by with us chewing on the cake.

“We’ve worked hard for a year. Let’s continue to do our best.”

“Oh, of course~ Let’s do our best until we get the Grand Prize~”

“We’re not doing an activity, so eat a lot.”

“Y-Yes…!”

This simplicity was not bad.

* * *

When Park Moondae and the members were peacefully eating the cake together.

Park Moondae's fans were roaring with victory.

– Ah, Groom in May is Park Moondae!! (clatter)

– I feel like I just get hit by a waterfall of cider under the shower. Thank you, my idol.

– I thought I was going to die from frustration. Finally, I'm introducing my husband. My groom is Park Moondae

┗Ah, get in line, it's still long before your turn

┗ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

As much as the period of silence and self-restraint were frustrating, posts poured into social media and communities like crazy.

[Comparison of 'Groom in May' and Park Moondae]

[The identity of the Groom in May that everyone in the know knew.jpg]

[My Singer's final performance that gives goosebumps]

The fans, who rushed in as if settling old grudges in less than an hour, began to suffer from Park Moondae's new content.

– Park Moondae, you madman, how could you come up with that idea… You don't know how to hit the brakes, my punk!! That's why I love you!!

– He wrote in the Groom's profile that his flower head turns into his bride's ideal type when he meets his bride, what are you going to do with this information if one really shows up?

ㄴIsn’t this a marriage proposal? I have to register the marriage

-I don’t know which one is the flower and which one is the face ㅜㅜ Isn’t Park Moondae and Bouquet synonymous?

– Moon Puppy in May? This is it (country puppy with flowers)

– It’s really satisfying… If you don’t feel satisfied after listening to Park Moondae’s song, you’re not Korean

And although not as wild as the fans, even the general fans of <The Singer I Made> were deeply impressed with ‘Groom in May’.

This was because his performances from the preliminaries to the finals were all great, and even the impact and structure of the identity disclosure were perfect.

– It’s been a while since a cast member took this seriously as a singer. I’ve seen too many punks doing stuff like being the baseball mascots

– For a guy who sings like that to be an idol, it’s such a waste. He should just sing dance songs

ㄴAigoo, old man. Everyone starts as an idol these days. When the time comes, they’ll go solo ㅇㅇ

– He didn’t have an original song for the final stage. He was scared of making one

– Except for the weak preliminary round, there’s no doubt that he’s the perfect winner

ㄴSince the preliminaries were used to build characters, it’s a great strategic choice. I wonder who directed it? If he did it himself ㄹㅇ he’s like a break-out idol

ㄴFirst of all, that vocal cord is his, that alone is admirable enough ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴIndeed ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Just like the favorable viewers, even though they might have different tastes in the character, general viewers also admitted one thing,

‘He’s really good at singing.’

The overwhelming victory in the prime-time public TV entertainment show, which had a viewership rating of around 10%, also had a light impact on public perception.

It appeared from some comments in the video revealing the identity of the ‘Groom in May’ that was uploaded on WeTube.

[Romantic and thrilling performance, <The Groom in May>! The surprising identity is? <The Singer I Made> 202X0618]

– The final stage really gave me goosebumps! I got a breakout. You’re the best!

– He is truly the country’s happiness… What a great singer with an amazing voice! how can you sing so well.^^

– Park Moondae! I’ll wait for your next performance~ㅠㅠ

– His face is also very bright and handsome. He must have a pretty voice because he has such a pretty face.

Middle-aged people recognized Park Moondae.

Because <Idol Inc.> was so popular, they had seen Park Moondae’s face, but there weren’t many people who had listened to his singing with such intensity.

In addition, there were also the reactions of the people who really liked the character of ‘Groom in May’ itself.

– Proposal–Breakup–Courship–Obsession. The stages so far are epic and perfect

– Since last week, all kinds of delusions won’t leave my head. It feels like I’ve made five billion movies with Groom in May as the main character

– You don’t come and love rots away (Groom in May fanart)

– It’s been a long time since we’ve had a non-human character… I didn’t know I have a concept-obsessed comrade among idols

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋA sudden rise in intimacy!

ㄴThe fact that he did the same thing as the hologramㅋㅋㅋ I am convinced it’s true

– I keep thinking about how he took off his bouquet head. I’m going crazy

ㄴYou too? Sameㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ To be honest, I really liked Groom in May. I thought my fantasy would be blown away if a human head come out, but it surprisingly turned out good

ㄴAs expected, the face is the answer

– I hope Moondae-ssi can share more TMI about Groom in May

Even if the character was created by Park Moondae and his voice and motion were taken from Park Moondae, the character and Park Moondae couldn’t be completely the same.

Nevertheless, the enthusiasm spread quickly. Because they had so much in common.

– I’m already looking forward to the performance next weekㅠㅠ

At the time when his identity was just revealed as he performed a fantastic stage on a program watched by many people.

When all kinds of praise and attention were directed to Park Moondae.

Of course, it didn’t end there.

[Park Moondae can go solo ㅎㅎ]

It was a planned aggro.

lightnovelworld.com for a better user experience

For your information, it would be smashed soon.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 151

I scrolled down.

‘It’s already here.’

The aggro, which I had guessed since the first week’s filming was aired, began to rampage on the Internet.

‘They usually start by feeling around the atmosphere first.’

Disguising their words as compliments.

‘Found it.’

I clicked on the text.

[What do you think about Park Moondae coming out solo?]

: He’s the first-place winner in idol Inc, so he has a big fandom, and he has a good concept for the main vocal, so I think Park Moondae would do great solo ㅋㅋㅋ

This kind of ground bait was usually quickly dispelled by fans, but, but now things had turned a little differently.

Because it was a situation where the favorability for Park Moondae reached its peak through variety shows, and because general viewers who were unfamiliar with the idol fan base openly responded favorably.

– I think it will be fine

– Does he want to go solo later?? I’m looking forward to it ㅋㅋ

– I want to listen to a lot of songs, that concept? Using that concept is cool tooㅠㅠ

– Honestly, I don't think he will fail

It looked good, but it was noticeably better than usual, so it was a problem.

'It must have looked nice as firewood.'

Then, they would post something like this afterward.

[A member of Testar shows off his desire to go solo]

: It's Park Moondae

Absence from schedules for a month right before coming out alone on a variety show + no reactions for various group schedules

(Notice of absence from W Live)

(Summer package video GIF)

He's working hard when he's filming by himselfㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

(Interview video)

There were a lot of fans who felt weird because it was going on for a whole month, but when the singer came out this time, everything explodedㅋㅋ

There's a theory that he's out of shape because he's been working hard to do solo work

And the fans can't hide it either

(screenshot)

Pretending to be a fan of the group and pretending to be not interested in going solo, please stop doing those things because it's obvious (praying hand emoticon)

In that kind of post, the reaction screenshot of the well-knitted ‘Park Moondae solo’ post would be uploaded together.

And the main issue would be the attitude controversy.

‘...I still feel uncomfortable.’

I knew that the content of when I was in a bad condition could become prey someday. This article was written well as if following a standard procedure.

But in fact, they weren’t aiming the general public opinion here.

‘It doesn’t matter if I go solo or not.’

It would be better if they made fun of me because of my bad grades when I really came out as a soloist, but now that I had their attention, I would get a lot of support.

It would be like this.

-??? Can’t Park Moondae work solo?ㅋㅋ He’s talented too, he’s a real star ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I heard that a lot of fans said that they’re loyal, but to a kid who said he was sick, this heat is too ugly…

– Park Moondae is doing so well so why can’t he? If health issues are the problem, there are many cases where it only lasted a few months

– I would’ve rather go solo rather than stay in a group that has such bad akgaes[1]Akgae (악개) is a K-pop fandom term for a fan who likes only one member of a music group and hates the other members. ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Testar is tired of every post that comes up. Please don’t display it and keep the fight among yourself.

After the fight, the comments become longer and might be classified as popular posts, but public opinion didn’t change.

So the target here was… a discord within Testar fandom.

It was to stiffen the atmosphere of the fandom that liked the group itself, and to create an atmosphere that made it possible for members' malicious anti-fans to keep each other in check and disturb each other.

So another argument was brought up here.

The date on which the second filming of Park Moondae in <The Singer I Made> was aired, it was the same day as Testar's first anniversary.

-It's our 1st anniversary, but only posts about Park Moondae come up, it's really too much

– I'm not interested in whether you're the groom or the bride in May. Just don't harm the group's content, Gommeo

– Park Moondae, you bully, why is it that every time you did something, the kids were always on edge the whole time? Especially Ryu Chungwoo? You don't want to see him anymore because he's the leader?

– Couldn't you have set up the schedule and avoided it? I didn't know you would do this without thinking ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

If I had known that <The Singer I Made> would have such a good response, I would have done so.

'...I was aiming to get a moderate amount of fun for the fans.'

Who would have known it would become a more popular topic than the first anniversary of the group? I knew both of those events would take place at the same time.

Anyway, after a little more time passed by, the controversy would flow more comprehensively.

It was to encourage skepticism about the group's activities themselves.

– Moondae, do you want to go solo?ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Where did your initial commitment go? It's an artist disease, it's a good thing I recognize it, please wake up

– Recently, Seon Ahyeon also shot a solo commercial and everyone's personal schedules increased, but it was Park Moondae who set the mood

– Let's go separately for things like this, make a separate SNS, really… I'm tired of hearing news from guys I don't care about

If the 1st anniversary was so important, there was no way each member would post a message asking to go separately from the day of the 1st anniversary.

'So the ones who posted this were people who are not fans of the group in the first place.'

Of course, Testar had shaken off the fact that they were a group from a survival show that received individual votes.

This meant that our identity as a group had been solidified through the album's worldview and various contents.

However, we still had a lot of solo stans, and if they shook things off this way, there would be a lot of people who joined.

…That being said, it was a fact known to everyone who was interested.

Therefore, of course, it was a basic attitude of a member of society to prepare countermeasures.

I changed my smartphone screen to a phone call.

"Yes, hello. …Yes. Thank you. It's nothing, but I have something to ask."

After a brief conversation with the company, I talked to the person sitting next to me.

"Raebin."

“Yes?”

Kim Raebin, who was busy listening to his own song, looked back in surprise.

“They said the interview will be released in the evening.”

It was as scheduled.

“Ah!”

At that moment, Kim Raebin’s face brightened. Um, he still looked like a gangster, though.

“It was a very meaningful interview, so I can’t wait!”

“Yeah.”

I leaned my back against the backrest.

This kind of thing wasn’t enough to make me anxious.

* * *

In the evening when all kinds of aggro were running wild inside the fandom while on the outside, Park Moondae’s reputation was still on the rise due to ‘Groom in May’.

An interview came up on WeTube.

It was an interview content run by a WeTube channel under MBS that produced <The Singer I Made>.

[I brought the marriage certificate…☆ We have gathered the producers of Groom in May! <<Titi’s Sweet Interview>> EP.47 by MBS2]

In the thumbnail, there were Park Moondae and… Kim Raebin.

‘Kim Raebin?’

‘Tied-selling…?’

Those who clicked, a little surprised by the sudden appearance of another member, soon learn the whole story.

First of all, there was a heartwarming and obvious talk that Kim Raebin had given advice to Park Moondae’s arrangement in each round.

The main point came out next.

[Titi: Wow! So the final song was composed by Raebin-ssi??]

[Raebin: Yes. Of course, I didn’t handle the entire production process alone, but it is true that I tried to take the initiative in overseeing the work. So I was able to give it to Moondae hyung as a birthday gift because the copyright stake is the largest…]

[It doesn’t end there…!]

Unable to bear it, they hurriedly fast-forwarded. It was fans’ way of acknowledging it.

And a large caption came up.

[Raebin-ssi… gives more TMI than expected]

[Summary: The song was composed under Raebin-ssi’s guidance and was a birthday present for Moondae-ssi]

At any rate, the content was perfectly conveyed.

The song that ‘Groom of May’ sang in the final was composed by a Testar member.

In other words, it was an unreleased self-composed song.

Then why was this song unreleased?

[Moondae: Actually, we're making a comeback soon… This song is from that album.]

[Titi: Oooh!!]

Right.

The song, 'Flower at the End of the Month', was one of the songs on Testar's next album.

[Moondae: Each member's solo songs are included in this album, and they're really cool, so to introduce them quickly… I sang it.]

[Titi: Wow! Then, when the album comes out, we will be able to listen to a slightly different recorded version of the song on the music site?]

[Moondae: That's correct.]

[Titi is with an experienced promotor]

In other words, he sang the song while also promoting the group album.

[Moondae: Honestly, all the other members' vocals are really good. I sang it first because I had the chance… Isn't that right?]

[Raebin: Objectively, Moondae hyung has the best singing ability, so if you just compare simple songs, he has the upper hand..]

[Moondae: (hurriedly) Yes. Please look forward to the other songs in the upcoming album.]

[ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ]

The captions burst into laughter at Park Moondae's struggle.

[Titi: Ah~You two are so funny! I laughed out loud!]

[Raebin: Thank you! (brightly)]

[Moondae: Thank you. (Tibetan fox)]

The interview was conducted in a light and humorous way without anyone being rude, and a personal conversation was also properly drawn out.

[Titi: Ah, before you appeared on <My Singer>, you were very sick…?]

[Moondae: Yes… I felt sorry for the members who had to take care of me because I failed to manage my condition for about a month after leaving the country. That's why appearing in <My Singer> was meaningful to me. It's been a while since I've been able to contribute something to the group…]

[Raebin: Hyung…]

[TT: What's this? What's with this moving atmosphere! Are you okay now, Moondae-ssi?]

[Moondae: I can't be healthier than this]

[Strong Moon Puppy]

In fact, Park Moondae didn't even aim for this part to happen.

It was just a question he added to reassure people who might have been worried for a month, but it became an additional jackpot.

Anyway, casually brushing off the topic, the cast and the interviewer continued to exchange questions and answers and ended the short 12-minute interview video.

[Moondae: I will come out with all of Testar.]

[Raebin: I'm already looking forward to it. I think it'll be very harmonious.]

[Titi: Yes~~! Then, while waiting for the interview with Keun Sejin-ssi, who is said to be my soul twin, the interview is over! Take your marriage certificate, Groom!]

[Moondae: Nice.]

The interview ended with Park Moondae smiling and holding the marriage registration form.

And at the same time, articles popped up here and there.

It was half prepared, half reacted to the interview.

[Countdown to Testar's comeback… Park Moondae's song 'Groom of May' is an album preview]

[Testar's summer comeback. The concept is horror?]

[The comeback of popular group Testar, 'The schedule is already out']

Naturally, fans' attention quickly turned to the news of the comeback.

– Ahhh Testar's comeback!!

– Heol, Moondae's song is from the new album

– Moondae has a plan for everything.

– Crazy, it was a song made by Raebin?? No wonder my heart was beating. I recognized the owner

– Are all the albums like that? Hold your breath until crazy Testar makes the comeback

As the finishing touch, Testar uploaded photos of their first-anniversary party to their account.

Our Loviewer♡ Thank you for being with spending 365 days with Testar!

Please continue to love us♡ We'll continue as Testar♡ Our relationship is forever ☆

(The cake in the picture is sponsored by the leader hyung and the maknaes. It was delicious.)

(photo)

It was to show off, ‘It’s not a part of our schedule, but we’re close enough to prepare a cake for the 1st anniversary by ourselves and eat it together’.

– What should I do with our kids’ hearts ㅠㅠ

– A group full of compassion and bonds. Long live my stars. (edited photo)

– I’m crying at the thought of Park Moondae promoting the album as soon as he got better. Being a Loviewer is the best

Since the teaser of the interview was posted on SNS quite early, it wasn’t reasonable to bite and hang around, saying, ‘He used that as an excuse to stop the controversy’.

– Hurry up and open preorders, T1!!

The controversy, which was originally a typhoon in a teacup, was quickly subdued by people who were excited by the news of the comeback.

As predicted by Park Moondae, the popularity of ‘The Groom in May’ didn’t dissipate and was instead smoothly connected to Testar’s comeback.

And Park Moondae, the person involved in all of this, was in the middle of a new schedule.

* * *

“Long time no see, hubae-nim.”

“…!”

- 1. Akgae (악개) is a K-pop fandom term for a fan who likes only one member of a music group and hates the other members.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 152

As soon as I entered the commercial set, I saw an unwelcome ace.

“How have you been? You seem to have a lot on your mind.”

It was VTIC Cheongryeo.

‘It’s driving me crazy.’

Why is *that* here again?

For your information, I hadn’t heard about this from the company. I was in a hurry to get into a good commercial, so I only saw the script that was delivered to me.

If I am going to deal with someone I know, shouldn’t they tell me, at least?

“I want to quit.’

I really didn’t feel like working.

But if I made it obvious, it would be a rumor generator. Let’s just nod.

“Yes. Thanks to your advice, it worked out well.”

“Oh, really? That’s great.”

Cheongryeo smiled and held out his hand.

“Please take good care of me today.”

“I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

I didn’t do anything childish like putting in strength, so the handshake was over in an instant.

“Then I’ll see you in a little while.”

“Yes, sunbae-nim.”

I didn’t want to see him.

I changed my costume and prepared for the shoot, feeling strange when I thought of the script.

The outfit was a training suit that followed the recent trend. However, it had the company logo on it.

‘I already know why I’m wearing these clothes.’

First of all, the filming location was a grass field, and there was a lot of exercise during filming.

It was like this.

“Then, here we go!”

At the director’s words, a group of four-legged animals rushed to me and Cheongryeo, who were standing in the grass.

It was a group of three-month-old retrievers and country puppies.

“Woof!”

As I was patting their necks following the screen, one of them even jumped up to my nose and headbutted me.

‘They’re excited.’

Three or four of them jumped in one after another. Hey, don’t lick me.

I picked up the bulky lump with both hands.

…It looked cute.

“Pfft!”

Now it coughed on my face.

I almost fell while trying to clean up myself.

In a situation where I was covered in saliva, I tried not to look stiff while having four of five dogs in my head.

“Cut! Oh, that was good~”

“…Thank you.”

The staff ran to fix my messed-up face. We both had a hard time.

“Make the dogs feel more secure! As if you’re grabbing onto them~ Please smile sweetly!”

Right. ‘feel secure’ was important.

What I was filming was an insurance company .

To be precise, it was an for a corporate brand promoting the support of abandoned dogs and training of guide dogs at a large insurance company.

‘Usually, they use people who are well-known to the public for this kind of thing.’

However, an actor who originally got hired for my position was caught in a sexual harassment scandal and they used me instead.

My newly created popularity among middle-aged people due to < The Singer I Made> might have had an influence to some extent.

“Good boy.”

…I didn’t think my external relationship with him didn’t have any impact at all… I didn’t like the aftertaste.

Even though the filming was stopped, Cheongryeo was suppressing the herd of dogs with his hands like some kind of spirit.

The sight of him rubbing their bellies easily stood out. There was no special photogenic effect.

‘I want to take a picture of it.’

But I didn’t bring my smartphone because I thought I didn’t need it. I didn’t want to look at him.

At that moment, Cheongryeo opened his mouth.

“Do you like dogs?”

“…I don’t dislike them.”

Coincidentally, the staff was gone. We didn’t have microphones because they only selected the scene and inserted the voice into the narration.

That meant it was the perfect time for this bastard to talk nonsense.

But my prediction was wrong.

“Isn’t that right? They’re really good kids. Good boy.”

“…”

“They’re also easy to deal with. Compliment them when they do good things and scold them when they do bad things.”

Cheongryeo just petted the dogs while talking about them.

Information reflexively flashed through my head.

-That hyung donated half of his settlement to the stray dog center.

No way, it was real?

No, it didn't matter.

"I guess you really like dogs, sunbae-nim."

I was going to buy time until the shooting resumed by responding appropriately.

But he tilted his head.

For normal people, usually… that gesture meant they were puzzled.

"Do I like them? I don't know. It's easier to not raise one anyway."

Up to this point, I thought he meant it was troublesome to take care of a dog.

"In the past, I used to have a dog every time I started over, but after a while…There's a rumor going around that I neglected my dog. "

"…!"

"I would have suspected me too. I checked, and apparently, I mentioned a different breed every time I spoke. Hmm, when they proved it wasn't true, there were talks of schizophrenia… Hahaha, it was a total disaster at that time!"

Cheongryeo laughed out loud. I felt a chill run down my spine.

"…You didn't have the same puppy?"

"Yes? Haha, it's kind of hard to keep raising the same dog every time."

"…"

Cheongryeo stopped laughing.

“I tried, but I didn’t particularly like it. It bothered me that I couldn’t bring it with me I screwed up.”

I was at a loss for words.

This bastard… The fact that I could understand why he turned insane was a problem.

I answered as calmly as possible.

“…You don’t have to start all over again, so I think you can try raising another one.”

In other words, just gives up.

“You’re full of confidence. Perhaps… Is this the last mission? Is it because you calculate it like I told you?”

“…”

It was best to not react.

But this bastard interpreted my silence as an affirmation.

“Congratulations, but do you believe it?”

“…!”

“Haha, I’m kidding. In my experience, that would be correct. I don’t lie about stuff like this.”

The thought of smashing the Grand Prize trophy to his face was comforting.

“…Hmm, then really… Is it going to be over?”

The expression on his face disappeared in an instant, and he removed his hand from the dog’s belly.

‘...Wait.’

Surely, he wouldn't talk nonsense like 'Try it once before it's over', or 'there's no chance once it's over, the timing is now'.

Let's start with the bait.

"If VTIC sunbae-nims maintain the status quo, there will be no groups that can compete with you. Isn't the current situation the best?"

"Well… It's all right."

Cheongryeo was indifferent.

And I picked up the back of the dog.

"It's not like I completely hate it… Hmm, well… That's true. I have to get used to it."

"…!"

It was a euphemistic declaration of surrender.

*'This sh*t is over.'*

I felt like the span of my life was getting shorter. I wondered if cold sweat was running down my forehead.

However, Cheongryeo's words didn't end there.

"But hubae-nim, I think it's better to not let your guard down too much."

Please, I don't want to hear any more nonsense.

I slowly petted the dog unwittingly. The dense furry was comforting.

And fortunately, Cheongryeo's next words were not nonsense.

It was the voice of cold logic.

“In this profession, ‘popularity’ is a limited resource. In other words, if the other team earns good resources, yours is spilling. It’s always been like that. Especially if it is limited to Korea.”

“…”

No way, is it a comparison of VTIC and Testar?

However, an unexpected name popped up instead.

“The group from Traveler that debuted this year seems to be doing well. Pay attention to that.”

Traveler, Gold 1’s agency.

In other words, he was advising me to keep Gold 1’s group, a decent rookie, in check.

‘...Do I have to?’

They weren’t at the level that required me to keep them in check yet, and if I did this wrong, I might just end up giving them a narrative.

Besides, they debuted at a time period Cheongryeo didn’t know. That meant Cheongryeo didn’t confirm these guys’ future.

But there was no need to aggravate this bastard, so I just nodded.

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Don’t just talk, hmm.… The song is really nice. But the composer doesn’t belong to the company.”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“I wish I could buy the composer.”

“…!”

“It’s easy and convenient. If the song is bad, I just have to end it with them.”

“I’ll pretend I didn’t hear it.”

“You’re like a knife. All right. But don’t forget it.”

‘Why is this bastard so talkative?’

He blurted it all out as if he was receiving animal therapy with a bunch of puppies.

“Preparation for the next scene is almost done~ 3-minute standby!”

Fortunately, the sound of the filming resuming soon rang out everywhere. People were running around busily.

‘This is the end.’

The next cut was the last time I filmed with this bastard. I held back my sigh.

And right before filming resumed, I heard a small voice.

It sounded a little hesitant.

“…The problem you told me, did you solve it?”

“…”

I opened my mouth slowly.

“So so.”

“Is that so? Well… If you change your mind or have any concerns, contact me.”

“…All right.”

Well, he was less creepy than before.

“Woof! Woof!”

The shooting went off without a hitch. Cheongryeo finished filming first due to schedule problems and left.

And I returned to the dorm after accepting a few pairs of identical tracksuits that looked like just dog furry as gifts.

Perhaps everyone was away due to additional choreography practice, only one person who finished early was in the dorm.

It was Cha Eugene.

“I am home.”

“Gift?”

“Yeah. Take it.”

“Wow!”

I suffered from a strange sense of déjà vu when I saw Cha Eugene happily accepting the gift.

‘...Isn’t he more puppy-like than I am?’

Although I actively adopted it, it was a world of mysterious nicknames.

* * *

A few days later, the choreography of the title track was fully mastered.

“Hoo! The dance video is complete!”

“Ah, great~”

After finishing the shooting of the choreography video a bit early, we had some time left. Everyone lay down on the floor and took a break.

“Cha Eugene, you’re wearing that again?”

“It’s comfortable!”

“I-In the choreography video… W-Would it be okay for the logo to come out…?”

“Ah, I asked and they said it was okay. Don’t worry.”

“Wow, hyung-nim, you’re quick~”

Cha Eugene always wore the training suit that I had received for filming the as a gift.

‘I guess he’s going to shoot a commercial next time.’

I smiled and turned on my smartphone.

Pre-orders for the album had started, and the cover design was also released, so I thought I should monitor the reaction.

“M-Moondae. W-Would you like an ice pack?”

“Yeah. Thank you.”

Although the air conditioner was turned on, it was hot because the group moved too much. I turned over the screen while using the ice pack Seon Ahyeon handed over as a neck pillow.

‘It looks fine.’

Both the album covers, which were produced by dividing the concept into black and white of the ink painting concept and color of the traditional painting concept, were both well-received.

– I really like the traditional concept ㅠㅠ

– It’s the victory of those who patiently wait for hanbok

– I’m going crazy, looking forward to photo cards

At first, the company said crazy things like, ‘How about 8 albums with 7 solo members, 7 colors plus 7 songs?’ and it was hard to stop them.

‘I’m glad that we talked about putting in stickers randomly out of 8 types to decorate the album inside.’

If the eight types had passed as it was, the director would have given the approval without asking or arguing.

‘Come to think of it, the director is going to fly away soon.’

From new albums to entertainment stage productions, there were a lot of things to talk about with people at the company lately, so I heard a lot of rumors that the director would leave soon.

‘I’ll have to proceed quickly while the payment bot is still here.’

The future was uncertain, so I had to pull it off quickly while I could.

I inadvertently changed the monitoring search terms, checking the plan to resolve the status abnormality.

“D-Do you want some water?”

“Yeah… Thank you.”

Son Ahyeon gave another stuff. I took the water with some hesitation.

I am grateful, but somehow… You’re reminding me of a bread shuttle, I am sorry.

‘Should I monitor him?‘

I tried to search for Seon Ahyeon’s name on SNS without much thought.

Then the popular search word was done automatically.

[Seon Ahyeon dating]

“…?”

“Moondaemoondae, what…?!”

Keun Sejin, who had interrupted, froze as he looked at the screen.

And I was a little stunned, too.

‘Seon Ahyeon?’

Unexpectedly, it was a dating rumor.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 153

In this group, if you had to pick the guy with the least potential for dating rumors to break out, he would be within one of the two, and yet this guy had ‘dating’ added to his automatic search term.

“Take a look.”

Having come to his sense, Keun Sejin immediately urged me. I clicked on the search term ‘Seon Ahyeon dating’.

This was the first post that came up.

– Seon Ahyeon, that stuttering loser, made him act like a proper human and now he’s looking at female idols. How long has it been since the first anniversary?ㅋㅋ Awesome. Get a grip

This raw accusation was seen collectively just like when <Idol Inc.> was overheated.

It wasn’t a fan’s joke ‘Seon Ahyeon is dating with me’ that went trending, but were rumors of a real relationship that had come out of nowhere.

“Are there any organized articles?”

“Wait a minute.”

I immediately accessed the bulletin board of a portal site where celebrity gossip was posted.

Sure enough, I saw a familiar name in second place.

[Seon Ahyeon, are you dating Twinty’s Dami?]

“Twinty?”

A famous girl idol group whose activities didn’t even overlap popped up.

‘I’ve never seen them outside of year-end programs and awards ceremonies.’

It was awkward to imagine that Seon Ahyeon had asked for her number separately.

‘You must have the guts to do that.’

With a shudder, I clicked on the title.

The photos that Seon Ahyeon posted on Testar’s account and the photos that Dami posted on her Inheart are all overlapping.

(comparison image)

They were posted on the same date and the comments were similar. The sunglasses, bracelets, and watches they wore recently all overlap.

(comparison image)

In an interview this year, Seon Ahyeon suddenly said that older people are his ideal type, and Dami says that younger ones are her ideal type.

And Seon Ahyeon has been holding his phone in his own content

(short GIF)

If you keep smiling and playing something for a long time, anyone can see that you’re dating someone, right?

The images were classified in detail and the text was well-pasted, so it sounded plausible, but of course, it had a lot of gaps.

It was all planned out.

‘The sunglasses and watches are probably gifts from fans.’

On the night of Seon Ahyeon’s birthday, the opening was four hours long so Bae Sejin lost his temper and asked him to get some sleep.

‘Regarding the phone. Seon Ahyeon sends long text messages, that’s why he holds it for a long time.’

The same was true of interviews. He was just trying to fit the situation.

However… A few things that made the situation uncomfortable came out in the comments.

– Seon Ahyeon, all the landscape photos you uploaded are from places that were not in Testar’s schedule ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Why did you go there alone?

– Heol, the executive of the cosmetics company that shot Seon Ahyeon’s exclusive commercial is Dami’s uncle… It’s weird

– I don’t know about anything else, but it’s too obvious in SNS that they’re sending and receiving signals to each other ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

Whether it was the comments or the articles, the number of refutations was very high, about half of the number of likes, but the fact that the number of likes was enormous itself was a problem.

It meant that this rumor was plausible.

“…”

“…”

Keun Sejin and I looked at the comments for a while without words.

Keun Sejin spoke first.

“Should we tell him?”

“Not to the person himself. It’d be better to tell the company.”

“Hmm, as expected, right? Let’s not show Ahyeon.”

It was better not to make him think useless things ahead of the comeback, and let’s just ask if he was close to this girl just in case.

But this implicit agreement was broken the very next moment.

“W-What…?”

“…!”

When I turned around, Seon Ahyeon was holding a handful of chocolate bars.

I didn’t know he was walking around to offer some other stuff.

“…It’s nothing.”

“D-Did I do something wrong…?”

“Ah no~ How could that be? We were just joking around~”

“B-But you’re telling the company.”

“…”

“…”

In the end, Seon Ahyeon heard about the current dating rumors, which had been mildly purged.

“Ahyeon, are you dating someone?”

“H-H-Huh?!”

As we were briefing openly in the choreography practice room, the rest of the guys naturally joined in the conversation shortly after.

"…There are really a lot of people who have nothing to do. Are you really in a relationship?"

Bae Sejin asked bluntly. Seon Ahyeon freaked out.

"N-No…!"

"Then do you know this woman?"

"I-I don't know…?"

"Then, may I ask where you took all these pictures?"

"That…."

Seon Ahyeon blushed a little.

"O-On the way to counseling, sometimes when I feel like it… I-I take pictures of the roadside, too."

"Oh… that's nice."

"You did a good job."

A few awkward compliments poured in.

Right. He enjoyed his spare time, so of course it was a good thing, but the problem was that the situation got twisted without mercy.

And there were photos of why this happened.

'...I guess they're consulting at the same place.'

Given the circumstance, It was most likely that the female idol who was rumored to be dating Seon Ahyeon also received consultation there.

'The photos were taken on the way back from the consultation, so the comments must have been similar.'

It was a bit of a sensitive personal matter to talk about, though.

‘On top of that, it has come to this because of the exclusive .’

In fact, ‘the niece of the director of the advertised company’ was a distant connection, but it looked plausible when you connected and wrote it down as one.

In fact, there were quite a few cases where dating started with that kind of connection, so it looked even more plausible.

“I-Is it going to be a big deal…? I-I’m sorry for the misunderstanding… Should I make an apology or an explanation…”

“It won’t spread. Don’t post it.”

“No, it’s not even real, so why do you have to apologize, Ahyeon~”

In any case, dating rumors that only had circumstances without any evidence would be dispelled after being picked up by SNS and communities.

There was a high probability that instead of making excuses, we would be just scratching on old wounds.

‘Because it looks concerning.’

In addition, on the day it was revealed that they went to the same place for counseling, the controversy would explode as much as the excuse worked.

Pretending not to know was the answer.

‘But the problem is that there will be people who really believe it.’

The situation was plausible, so it wasn’t good for the fandom to have an atmosphere of ‘Ahyeon seems to be in a relationship, but let’s just move on’.

Because some people had Reward psychology = When a person takes a certain action, they want to be rewarded accordingly. They may want a beneficial reward that helps them get out of a difficult environment, but if they don't receive it, it can turn into a negative behavior of revenge. I don't know what it's actually called in English so this term might be wrong.).

'I let go of relationships for you, but you can't do this for me?', or something like that.

And Seon Ahyeon was the type who was vulnerable to guilt and cared too much. If such an opinion came out to the surface, he would get dragged around.

He still did.

"S-Still… I-I think some of them might be worried."

"Ahyeon, if you respond to these rumors, they will be more worried."

"I-Is that so?"

Ryu Chungwoo was right.

It would be best if Seon Ahyeon could just brush it off and move on, saying 'It's nonsense~' without giving a comment.

'…The problem is, the method is uncertain.'

If the other members immediately uploaded a photo taken with Seon Ahyeon at the location, they were basically shouting, 'I am conscious of the dating rumors'.

Some people would definitely refute this, saying that the company ordered it.

'I'd rather attack the source.'

But no matter how dirty the source was, it didn't work well for dating gossip like this. This was not an ethical issue.

‘Hmm. Taking a picture now… I think it’s best to manipulate the timing of the photo and then mix things up.’

Sometimes, when I took good pictures of my daily life, I tied them all up and upload them on SNS, and there would be people who found them even if they passed by casually while getting them mixed up.

Of course, the question was whether I would get caught or not.

I thought about the method carefully. Because I wanted to clean it up neatly before making the comeback.

“I-I’m sorry. Because of me….”

“Why is this because of you? Don’t worry about it, you just get caught up.”

“Moondae is right Ahyeon. Don’t worry too much about it.”

I shrugged at Ryu Chungwoo’s words.

“I’ll manipulate the photos if I have to.”

“…T-That….”

“Oh~ That’s right. You won’t get caught!”

Don’t encourage me. I was just saying this to reassure Seon Ahyeon.

But before I could resort to extreme methods, the solution came from somewhere else.

Keun Sejin, who was flipping through his smartphone, made a fuss.

“Hey, something came up in the comments.”

“What is it?”

I checked the latest comments on Keun Sejin’s phone screen.

– ㅋㅋㅋYou idiots, look at Dami's Inheart. Ugh, you people are pretending to be tricked (screenshot) Dami got a PDF of all the sexual harassment articles. Yes, let the haters receive financial treatment

The attached capture was a photo of Dami playing around with a man at the location of the photo used for dating rumors.

– Eating out with family 🙂My handsome little brother

With this comment.

'We got it easy.'

It was practically over.

It didn't matter whether she was conscious of the dating rumor or not. It was a private life with her family, so it would be difficult to say that it was a response from the company

Besides, when I checked the original photo… The metadata also matched the date.

I nodded.

"It will subside soon."

Then, the tension on the members' faces melted away.

"Ha, there you go."

"Thank you, Dami sunbae-nim."

"T-Thank you…!"

Seon Ahyeon, don't even think about delivering your gratitude directly.

"Thank you. F-For worrying with me…"

"Don't mention it!"

“I am glad, Ahyeon.”

I waved my hand at Seon Ahyeon’s gratitude and once again checked the photo of the two people on Keun Sejin’s smartphone screen.

‘...Hmm, I’ve seen this face somewhere.’

Just in time, Keun Sejin pretended to notice.

“Oh, hey, that person. Chicken with Ribbon?”

“Oh.”

Oh, he was right.

Dami’s younger brother in the photo was the one I played against in the finals of <The Singer I Made>.

His name was… I didn’t remember. Honestly, I didn’t think his singing skills were that impressive.

‘He was lucky to make it to the finals.’

However, I remembered Cheongryeo’s advice.

– That group seems to be doing well. Pay attention to that.

“…Hmm.”

From the song to this trivial hot topic… It seemed they were lucky.

I came to a reasonable conclusion.

‘Let’s keep in touch with the composer.’

Hiring them all of sudden would be too much.

As I was organizing my thoughts, I suddenly heard Cha Eugene’s voice.

“But why can’t you date?”

“Huh??”

Everyone stiffened.

“You… You want to date?!”

“Yes! Hyung, you don’t want to?”

“N-No… uh.”

Bae Sejin stammered.

Indeed, it would be strange if you didn’t want to.

Perhaps what Cha Eugene said was in a similar context.

‘It’s not that you like someone in particular, it’s that you want to date when you have the chance.’

Of course, as much as he had training experience at the agency, he knew the reality.

“No, I know! But I don’t know why…”

“Um…”

It was a very difficult subject to explain.

In fact, rather than the problem of dating itself, if you showed off a love relationship in a profession where ”I am not dating’ was the norm, it could be interpreted as ‘I want to date more than doing idol activities’.

“T-The fans don’t like it!”

“…!”

What is this guy doing.

Seon Ahyeon shouted again with a red face.

“T-There are fans who think of you as their boyfriend…!”

“Why?”

“U-Uh…”

Keun Sejin interjected with a smile.

“Because you’re handsome~!”

“Aha!”

Cha Eugene nodded with a face that said everything had become clear.

“Okay, I won’t date!”

“…”

That… I wondered if he really could jump to that conclusion.

‘Whatever.’

It worked, so it was enough.

That day, Cha Eugene posted on SNS, ‘Am I your boyfriend?’.

He was blocking his love path on his own.

And a week later.

The music video teaser for this Testar album had been released.

However, it was 8 minutes long.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 154

Fans were naturally looking forward to this Testar's album but at the same time, some of them were concerned.

This was because of the announcement of each member's solo song.

– What do you mean, solo song? What are you going to do about the lining upㅠㅠ

– The aggro ㅌㅅㅌ I'm already stressed out when I think about how they're going to rearrange the rankings

– You were trying to make us multi-fan, but why are you running off the line?

Of course, the music score of the solo songs didn't directly indicate the members' popularity.

Because they were released as one album anyway, and they were exposed together under the group's name, so in the end, the ranking differed in the popularity of the songs.

However, due to the nature of the survival show's group, it was inevitable that they would be expecting live broadcasting of 'Music score by Testar members'.

Right when such slight concerns were growing amidst the high expectations, Testar's teaser was announced.

It was a video preview using WeTube's first public release function.

It meant the video would be released a day later.

[Testar(TeSTAR) ‘present’ Official Teaser]

A thumbnail ‘dark forest, an arrow stuck in a tree’ that didn’t reveal any hints appeared together.

It didn’t spark any interest, so people were unenthusiastic.

– I think it’s using the style of historical drama

– Is this on purpose

– An arrow?ㅋㅋ

However, the situation changed when people checked the video information.

The length of the video was 8 minutes and 12 seconds.

– You said it was a teaser! A teaser!

– There is a group that has an 8-minute preview??

– Guys, what the hell’s going on? I’m so curious

-Isn’t there something wrong? What kind of teaser is 8 minutes long;

KPOP music video teasers were usually short, less than one minute. Eight minutes was unusually long.

Of course, there was nothing fatal about it being so long. After all, the roles of the teasers were now to satisfy fans’ expectations rather than a promotional purpose.

Still, some of the fans who cared about their results were disappointed.

Since it was a teaser, there would be fewer people watching unless they were already fans, but it was obvious that the number of views would decrease if it was eight minutes long.

As the appearance on an American program went booming and they expected an influx in overseas K-pop fandom, there was also something they wanted to quickly check for certain indicators.

– Even if the number of views on teasers doesn't matter to them… It would be better if it was shortㅠㅠ

– I think it would have been better to split it up and release it in several videos, but whatever

– Please, T1, it's not a boring story music video, is it? Please tell me it's not

– I think it's going to be a miss this time, but I hope it's not, I hope you spent your money wisely

Of course, because nothing should happen right before the comeback, fans pushed the atmosphere with positive words in public communities and SNS.

– 8 minutes is good. You'll be able to see the kids' faces for a long time from the teaserㅠㅠㅠ

– Can I see our Bae Hamster's acting??? I'm so excited

– How am I supposed to wait 24 hours

– I've been waiting for the first release, I think I'm going to go crazy if it ends in 30 seconds. I can't believe they gave us 8 minutes. As expected of Testar Daehyeja Group

(TL: Hyeja = products that are very good in quantity and quality compared to the price, and have very good cost-effectiveness that is more than reasonable. Dae = great)

Fans anxiously waited for the release of the teaser, hoping that this anticipation wouldn't cool down as soon as the teaser came out.

And the day it was released.

In the live chat of the teaser video, people who were waiting for the first release were pleasantly shocked.

-????

– What's this

As the fans had guessed, the teaser had a very authentic historical drama style.

However, the roles the members played were not people.

The video began with a huge palace, went inside as if being sucked in, turned around the corner, opened one of the paper doors, and entered.

It was a library full of books.

Among them, the screen followed an old, worn-out book lying open on the floor.

Inside, an arm rising out from the sea was drawn roughly in ink.

At that moment, the video screen changed to a real beach.

Flutter.

The screen went into the sea in an instant and reflected a figure lying on a huge rock under the water.

The figure was Seon Ahyeon with blonde hair in a loose white robe.

Sunlight broke through the blue waters and shimmered on the white surfaces of the rocks. It was a beautiful but strange scenery.

At the bottom, a white caption appeared in an old-fashioned font.

[Breath]

It was the name of a song on the released track list.

And along with a delicate sound of gayageum[1]The gayageum or kayagum is a traditional Korean plucked zither with 12 strings, though some more recent variants have 18, 21 or 25 strings. It is probably the best known traditional Korean musical instrument. Sumber: Wiki. , Seon Ahyeon's solo song came out.

At that moment, Seon Ahyeon got up and slowly began to dance in the water.

It was just a beautiful movement, not a set choreography in the song.

His hair and his dopo[2]Dopo (Kor. 도포, Chin. 道袍, lit. "Taoist robe") is a variety of po, or overcoat in hanbok (한복), which was first worn in the middle of the Joseon since the 16th century. The dopo was mostly worn by male Confucian scholars called seonbi (선비) during the Joseon period. Sumber: Wiki. drew a graceful line in the water.

– Ahㅠㅠㅠ

– So handsome

– Crazy, underwater shooting

People were amazed. And they thought.

'Seon Ahyeonn's solo song is the intro!'

However, as soon as the beautiful underwater performance was over, the camera made eye contact with Seon Ahyeon in the foam and soared from the sea again.

And it approached a strange circular pattern drawn with mother-of-pearl on the sandy beach.

When the evening sun was setting in the dark, a figure who had been crouching in the pattern stretched out and stood up.

It was Cha Eugene covering his mouth with one hand.

On his cheek, collarbone, and back of his hands, old Hangeul letters in strange handwriting shone like a pattern in five-colored mother-of-pearl.

Tidying, Tingting, Tingting!

A new song with a strong beat began with the sound of a kkwaenggwari[3]The kkwaenggwari is a small flat gong used primarily in the folk music of Korea. It is made of brass and is played with a hard stick. It produces a distinctively high-pitched, metallic tone that breaks into a cymbal-like crashing timbre when struck forcefully. Sumber: Wiki. .

[Rythim]

It was Cha Eugene's solo song.

– Huh?

– It's great

– Heol, no way

– Crazy Cha Eugeneㅠㅠㅠ

Reactions to Cha Eugene's performance and strong speculation about the current situation were mixing in dizzyingly, flooding the live chat window.

And their guesses were right.

In this way, all the members' solo songs were introduced continuously.

After Cha Eugene, Bae Sejin, who had his eyes blindfolded, sat on an old tree and sang a ballad melody. There was a subtle chirping sound.

The field of vision of the video entered a cave in the forest and illuminated Kim Raebin, who used lantern lights like neon.

Kim Raebin's solo song was Future Base with saenghwang[4]The saenghwang is a Korean wind instrument. It is a free reed mouth organ

derived from the Chinese sheng, though its tuning is different. It is constructed from 17 bamboo pipes, each with a metal free reed, mounted vertically in a windchest. Sumber: Wiki. as the main instrument.

Afterward, the camera came out of the cave and headed to an old thatched hut in a forest.

Between the strange-colored fabrics winding around the rotten paper gate of the thatched house.

Park Moondae was sitting on the veranda.

And the already familiar sound of sogeum[5]The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Unlike the larger daegeum, it does not have a buzzing membrane. It is used in court, aristocratic, and folk music, as well as in contemporary classical music, popular music, and film scores. Sumber: Wiki. in ‘Flower’s Eve’ rang out.

– Wedding clothes!! Crazy, thank youㅠㅠ

– As expected, I need to see Moondae’s face

Finally, the video returned to the spectacular palace in contrast to the thatched house.

In the middle, Lee Sejin performed a stunt-like dance to the sound of the drum while wearing a huge waist ornament similar to a tail.

It was an enjoyable upbeat song.

Of course, the fans were happy.

– Hey, all the songs are good

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Hair+makeup is good

– The visual beauty, oh my goodness

– I want to get the album soonㅠㅠ

– Please, full video

– The most fruitful 8 minutes of my life

However, after Lee Sejin's dance, the screen turned off as he smiled and turned around, disappearing into the palace.

– ???

– Where's Chungwoo

– Aren't you going to show the title track?ㅋㅋ

– This is really the teaser, right?

Fans, who were perplexed because one of the members didn't come out and the title track wasn't even shown, breathed a sigh of relief when the screen was turned back on.

– Is it a traffic error

– Oh, it's a relief

– This is the first release so it's a big dealㅠㅠ

However, the screen reflected Seon Ahyeon under the sea again. With the sound of gayageum used in the solo song.

– Eh

– Again?

– It's a repeated error

It wasn't an error.

Seon Ahyeon on the screen stared at the camera for a while and then disappeared, and then, the cut of Cha Eugene on the sandy beach staring at the camera also changed.

Next was Bae Sejin.

However, even when the person changed, the sound of the traditional musical instrument in the background didn't disappear and continued to pile up.

– Huh?

The members added Korean traditional instruments one by one to their solo song's beat melody.

As the Korean instruments entered harmoniously one by one, a new beat melody began to appear.

Finally, when the screen shone on Lee Sejin, the song began to take shape with the sound of drums now heard.

The moment modern instruments filled it.

Suddenly the song stopped.

And on the screen that went back… A hand appeared.

[…]

A large, sturdy hand picked up a book that had fallen to the floor. It was a book with a strange ink painting that appeared in the first scene.

The camera caught the back of the book.

[Ghost Record]

"Are you going to appear?"

The camera climbed up the hand and caught the owner of the arm.

It was Ryu Chungwoo in a cheollik[6]Cheollik is a jacket that used to be worn as daily wear for men or official wear for military officials. .

(TL notes:)

– So handsome

– Aargh Chungwoo

No matter what people shouted in the chat window, Ryu Chungwoo in the video whisked off the book with a complicated expression.

And with clear eyes, he answered someone who was off the screen.

“I should.”

The melody exploded, catching Ryu Chungwoo’s back as he turned around and left the library.

Then, walking out of the fence, Ryu Chungwoo took out the bow from his back and aimed it at the forest.

It was a black lacquered archery target

[Now, he appears

Warning again warning

approaching with one’s life

Slow and thrilling]

The arrow flew with a bang and pierced deep into the giant bamboo.

[Me.]

The video ended with an arrow stuck in a tree.

It was the thumbnail.

– Crazycrazy

– Ah

– Is that the title song??

– Uaaaa

– The other members are spirits, and Chungwoo is going to catch them??

– I love you, Testarㅠㅠ

– It’s crazy that all the solo songs are connected!

The solo songs of the members were connected to form the title song. And through the video, the story of the music video was insinuated.

In a sense, it faithfully carried the meaning of the teaser.

And it was a clear composition that clearly showed their consideration for the organic perfection of the album.

This point was more evident in the information that was added in the ‘See more’ column of the teaser video.

It included a list of songwriting, composition, arrangement, and copyright holders of all the songs on the album.

– Each song has the kids’ name

– They all made it togetherㅠㅠ

Although the order was backward, the names of various members could be seen in each song. The same was true for songs that weren’t their solo songs.

And with the fact that all these were connected and shown in the teaser video, their intention was clearly conveyed

‘Album songs are the work of a group’.

This meant that even if there might be a line-up in the future due to the number of views of the fancams, the music in the album presented a logic to defend against the comparison of each member’s performance.

– The kids are really serious about the group

– Let’s go together until you have a dinner show. We will watch Testar's dinner show[7]When people said ‘Let’s watch xxx’s dinner show’, they imply that they want the group to last long because only old artists show up in dinner shows. ㅠㅠ

– Yes, the number of views of the music video is important. It’s a teaser. As long as it’s for us. Thank you, guys. 8 minutes were enough

Most of the Testar’s multi-fans and the casual solo fans seemed satisfied.

However, Ryu Chungwoo’s fans reacted strangely.

At the end of the teaser, Ryu Chungwoo looked like the center of the title track, but it was because he didn’t introduce his solo song.

– No way, does Chungwoo’s song has its own video?

– It’s annoying that I have to pray because he didn’t even get basics but this neglect is beyond my imagination ㅋㅋㅋ

– If I made a protest, they would say ‘he got the center, why do you have to complain about the teaser’ ㅈㅇㅈFools, are you crazy ㅋㅋㅋI am disillusioned

– I hate it more when the atmosphere is set to prevent people from protesting

There was a subtle fight between ‘You’re overreacting, the lid of the comeback hasn’t even opened yet’ and ‘His song didn’t come out on the teaser at all, so of course, I feel like sh*t’.

Fortunately, before it could be screenshotted and displayed everywhere as a ‘controversial topic in Testar’s fandom’, a post came up on Testar’s SNS.

Hello, Loviewer. Did you enjoy the teaser?

I’m a little nervous because I’ve heard the encouragement that I play a big role in this activity, but I hope you look forward to the album.

Ah, This is Ryu Chungwoo (smiling emoticon)

It was an article with a nuance that said, ‘You don’t have to worry about Ryu Chungwoo’s footage’.

* * *

“Is this enough?”

“Yes.”

“Well, I think it’s a little cheeky.”

“No, don’t worry.”

“Haha, I see. …Thank you.”

“…Don’t mention it.”

Ryu Chungwoo turned off his smartphone with a smile.

He didn’t seem to dwell much on the reaction. Because it was a reaction that would subside once the content was released anyway.

Still, I recommended it because I thought it would be better to reassure them at this time.

‘This is enough.’

After confirming that Ryu Chungwoo’s fans agreed to ‘let’s wait and see’, I turned back to the articles I saw earlier.

‘This will take longer.’

It was an article about the group that had Gold 1 in it.

[Big rookie Golden Age, countdown to comeback]

[Golden Age from <Idol Inc.>, will they meet Testar?]

[Blue music industry in August… From Testar to Golden Age]

In short, these articles indicated that the group’s comeback coincided with Testar’s activity.

Of course, when I saw it, a format came to mind.

‘When we debuted.’

Testar’s debut, which was accompanied by the immovable top-tier Vtic.

These simultaneous activities reminded me of that format.

‘Sigh.’

I clicked my tongue. I was certain now.

These punks’ agency did a good job.

- 1. The gayageum or kayagum is a traditional Korean plucked zither with 12 strings, though some more recent variants have 18, 21 or 25 strings. It is probably the best known traditional Korean musical instrument. Sumber: Wiki.
- 2. Dopo (Kor. 도포, Chin. 道袍, lit. “Taoist robe”) is a variety of po, or overcoat in hanbok (한복), which was first worn in the middle of the Joseon since the 16th century. The dopo was mostly worn by male Confucian scholars called seonbi (선비) during the Joseon period. Sumber: Wiki.
- 3. The kkwaenggwari is a small flat gong used primarily in the folk music of Korea. It is made of brass and is played with a hard stick. It

produces a distinctively high-pitched, metallic tone that breaks into a cymbal-like crashing timbre when struck forcefully. Sumber: Wiki.

- 4. The saenghwang is a Korean wind instrument. It is a free reed mouth organ derived from the Chinese sheng, though its tuning is different. It is constructed from 17 bamboo pipes, each with a metal free reed, mounted vertically in a windchest. Sumber: Wiki.
- 5. The sogeum is a small bamboo transverse flute used in traditional Korean music. Unlike the larger daegeum, it does not have a buzzing membrane. It is used in court, aristocratic, and folk music, as well as in contemporary classical music, popular music, and film scores. Sumber: Wiki.
- 6. Cheollik is a jacket that used to be worn as daily wear for men or official wear for military officials.
- 7. When people said ‘Let’s watch xxx’s dinner show’, they imply that they want the group to last long because only old artists show up in dinner shows.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 155

It was obvious what Gold 1's agency was thinking.

'If you can't get 1st place, you can't make an impact.'

No matter how good the song was, it was hard for that group to get first place.

Even if they made a good impression with their debut song, they were only popular among those who were interested in idols.

A boy idol group who didn't come from three major companies. Low public recognition.

This meant that there were a lot of people who didn't even try to listen to these guys' songs.

'So it's understandable why they make this frame.'

It was beneficial for these guys to get involved with Testar.

Emphasizing that we were from the same Idol Inc, they would try to capture the format of Testar's rival challenger with media play that was similar to the composition of Vtic-Testar's concurrent activities.

It was a move worth trying even if it meant getting glares from Testar's fans and being kept in check.

With a lot of people trying to provoke Testar, they would get support as well.

Of course, it would end in ridicule if they weren't good enough.

‘...I guess they’re confident in their song.’

From the time of Choi Wongil until now, the agency’s skills had been excellent.

It would have been nice if my agency had been a bit more uptight, but judging from my experience so far, let’s just be grateful for the current situation, where we had a payment bot sat down without options.

Bzz.

Then, a pop-up appeared on my smartphone screen vibrating.

…Speak of the devil, it was Gold 1’s message.

[Guys, our activities overlap!]

[Hmm, see you at the music show, sunbae-nims.]

“…”

…He was a good guy.

Even if he vaguely noticed what was going on, he probably didn’t think that this would cause any damage to Testar.

He must be grateful and embarrassed.

‘In any case, I can’t ignore him.’

Right now, Testar’s social position was far too superior compared to Gold 1’s.

The moment one of the Testar members showed discomfort to Gold 1, that agency would likely attach an image of ‘treating people differently according to their level’.

‘Well, let’s just pass this activity.’

At any rate, after this season, they would catch another suitable group and go on with the image of winning. After raising it up to this point, they had to show the taste of victory to make the narrative pretty.

Besides, honestly… I was confident in this Testar's album.

'We did a good job.'

'A good job' wasn't just about perfection, we had worked enough on the charm of idols.

For now, the response to the teaser that was released right away was very good as I had predicted.

'I think it's going to be our career-high.'

I had a strong hunch.

I roughly replied to Gold 1's message that was posted in the group chat as I predicted the results of this activity.

And a few days later.

I heard the good news in the waiting room even before we started the pre-recording of our first music show.

"850,000 copies?"

"Yeah! You guys hit the jackpot!"

On the 4th day, we already passed the Initial Chodong of the previous album.

If we calculated the future sales based on this… The probability of the initial Chodong exceeding 1 million was extremely high.

'It's the first tier.'

Now, we really had reached a level high enough to be considered the top four or five of the boy idol groups in Korea.

It seemed only the member who thought that far was Keun Sejin, but the rest of the guys were happy enough.

“Oh, my God…”

“I dare to guess, overseas sales have increased! Since this concept is very traditional, it appeals to existing K-pop audiences…”

“The album is great! That’s why!”

They got a little excited and went into a collective monologue, but they soon got fired up.

“Let’s do a great job on our comeback stage and show them why our album is so popular.”

“Oooh!”

“Well said~”

“I-I want to show a cool image…!”

They were full of enthusiasm. It was a good atmosphere to show right before the stage recording.

“Ah! Testar will show it to you today!”

“Let’s go!”

‘This slogan is almost official at this point.’

As the frequency increased, I stopped being embarrassed and slowly shouted the slogan, going up to the recording stage.

Waaaa!

I heard familiar shouts.

Feeling like it had been a while, the pre-recording for the music show began.

* * *

‘This album is extraordinary.’

Park Moondae’s homma tried to calm herself down.

But it was hard. The indexes were so good…!

‘What’s with the overseas supply?!’

It was a scream of delight.

And the indexes weren’t just about album sales.

Because Testar became quite a hot topic in overseas K-pop communities due to the American talk show, Park Moondae’s homma gained SNS followers faster than usual.

Then, after this comeback, the number of shares attached to Park Moondae’s photos almost doubled.

English subtitles were attached by users to various Testar’s contents on WeTube, and the number of views on numorous videos made in English by fans had increased sharply.

And most of all…

‘The views on the music video have skyrocketed…’

It exceeded 10 million views in 26 hours.

It was not yet at the level of a top boy idol group of the same weight class in Korea, but it was still encouraging.

Even considering that it had gone viral, the speed of the increase in views was still significant. At the same time, the number of views on the teaser was also increasing.

‘I thought so.’

Recalling the music video for the title track of this album, ‘present’, the homma’s heart was filled with excitement.

‘It’s really the best.’

It was a pity that the center of the music video was Ryu Chungwoo, not Park Moondae, but the music video itself came out so well.

‘I guess Ryu Chungwoo is going to rise up a bit this time?’

There was no need to compare rankings between individuals anymore, but like a habit, the homma prepared to cheer them on while thinking like that.

‘They’re coming soon!’

The lightsticks could be seen here and there with long straps printed with album cover patterns tied in various shapes.

It was a mini daenggi[1]A daenggi is a traditional Korean ribbon used to tie up and decorate braided hair. Sumber: Wiki. used to decorate the lightstick that was included as a bonus for booking the album.

Since the lightstick purely looked like a magic wand, it seemed to be an accessory that they came up with to give a sense of unity with the song while cheering. It was very pretty.

‘It’s cute and nice!’

However, the thought of being sufficiently satisfied disappeared from the homma’s mind the moment Testar stepped up to the stage.

Testar was wearing a suit-style outfit that brought in suitable elements of hanbok from the clothes and pattern.

And the cloth ornaments that were tied to their wrists, necks, and earrings.

It was the same daenggi that the fans hung on the lightsticks.

“Argh!”

‘Who’s the coordinator?’

She was really grateful.

Fortunately, perhaps because they had time to spare or weren’t ready to shoot yet, instead of rushing right into the stage, a casual greeting came out.

[Everyone, did you like the music vide….]

“Yeaaaah!””

“Yes!”

“Absolutely great!!”

[Haha, yes!]

[Shall we talk about our favorite parts briefly one by one? Now, starting with our Chungwoo hyung-nim~!]

Coming up to the stage, Testar dragged it out by talking in moderation. A year had passed, they had become much better compared to the beginning of their debut

‘So cute…’

The homma muttered warmly, but couldn’t take her eyes off Park Moondae.

As already shown in the music video, Park Moondae’s hairstyle had changed.

Thanks to having prepared herself beforehand, she could hold back from screaming too much.

‘It’s been so long since he had black hair…’

The homma was intoxicated by the vague memory of the first <Idol Inc.> production presentation.

Park Moondae had black hair that was quite longer than usual. It wasn’t long hair, but the fact that the bangs were long enough to slip off to the sides gave off a subtle classic beauty.

‘Excellent…!’

The homma swallowed all kinds of silly comments in her mouth and waved the lightstick to Park Moondae, who was waving his hand.

[Everyone, after a lot of hard work, black-haired Moondae is here~]

[Please give us honest feedback.]

“It’s great!”

“I love it!!”

The homma couldn’t stand it anymore and screamed hard. Similar noises came from here and there.

Moondae, who had asked with a Tibetan fox’s indifferent face, smiled a little at the response.

[Thank you.]

‘You’re the best!’

The homma cried like crazy, saying that she came to their show because of this feeling.

But today’s highlights hadn’t even started yet.

The stage.

[Are we going in?]

[Yes.]

Exchanging signals with the staff, Testa quickly settled down after bowing their heads.

The members gathered in a semicircle and crouched with their arms hanging down.

[…]

On a stage set composed of pine trees and black and red cloth, the performance began.

Tangdang, Tangtangtang, Tadadang-

The accompaniment, which started with the sound of kkwaenggwari and modified traditional instruments, started to play out in a very modern structure.

It was trap hip-hop.

Then, the choreography unfolded as they spread their legs on the floor.

It was a choreography that looked like a moving four-footed beast.

When a triangular formation was created through that strange movement, Cha Eugene jumped out after the prelude.

– Even if you struggle, you can't avoid it

You come today, you go

Let's stick one more on the record

Now come, come, go

It was a song that maximized the rhythmic and groovy taste of an iconic K-pop idol's dance song.

However, the unique sound of Korean musical instruments added a very strange taste.

– Approaching silently

Predator, Sharp Claw

scratching this night

The pursuer, as I'm sure

The clear vocal melodies that went in between were nice to listen to. Purposefully contrasting with the sharp rapping, the song was enriched.

Above all, no matter what part they did, there was no time to rest in the choreography.

'Shouldn't they revise that…?'

The homma reflexively thought while watching the part where everyone lay down on the floor in Seon Ahyeon's part and rose up with a rebound.

But she soon forgot. Because it was a waste to even think of anything else.

– Swallow the world

I'll melt it hot

the sound of clicking one's tongue ringing

Ryu Chungwoo stood at the center of the formation that returned in the shape of an arrow.

With the chorus, the beat slowed down. And the daunting static choreography suppressed the atmosphere.

– Now, he appears

Warning again warning

approaching with one's life

slow and thrilling

– Me

Along with the drop, the accompaniment exploded.

– The day has finally come

A parade

Let's end it here today

(never get away from me ye)

Park Moondae's high notes and Kim Raebin's low-pitched rap overlapped.

– Even if you lower your head, you can't escape

Look carefully

Thrill follows

Lee Sejin came forward from the side and swayed his head.

.

A dance break unfolded.

– Present

Thanks to the generous push of the tuneful beat melody, the song was still catchy even during dance breaks where only one word was occasionally spoken.

However, a more spectacular dance break caught her attention.

Moving the formation like a giant beast changing its posture, the choreography gave a strange feeling to the sound of sogeum and gayageum.

‘It’s crazy.’

Since they only saw the choreography in the music video, it was the first time the fans saw the stage from beginning to end like this.

The impact was very powerful.

Even in the second half, they entered with great vocals.

– Strongly

Louder

My approaching steps

As soon as Park Moondae shouted the ultra-high note of the bridge, the last dance break immediately followed.

– Present

‘Did you even breathe, Moondae?’

Not expecting him to perform live to this extent, the homma was speechless with emotions and worries.

She was worried whether he could continue to do this live in the future.

‘I can see why this is pre-recorded!’

Thinking that she realized the reason why they recorded the title track instead of the B-side, the homma looked at the stage with her mouth open.

However, they didn’t make any mistakes until the end.

As soon as the explosive dance break was over, the choreography was organized as if being rewinded, and a formation was created.

Unlike the introduction that looked like a four-footed beast, the ending looked like a rounded squad.

The stage ended with Ryu Chungwoo in the center nodding slightly to the sound of taepyeongso[2]The taepyeongso is a Korean double reed wind instrument in the shawm or oboe family, probably descended from the Persian sorna and closely related to the Chinese suona. Sumber: Wiki. .

‘So good!’

“Uaaaaaa!!”

It was the first time since Testar’s debut that a performance song was used openly as a title track. The fans cheered with excitement.

[Huft… Thank you!]

There was no disruption in the recording that was done one more, so they said, ‘It’s such a shame’.

In particular, Ryu Chungwoo, who had such good physical strength, looked more stable, probably because he was in charge of the introduction and ending of the chorus.

‘I can see why they gave the center to him.’

Since Moondae’s portion was also good, the homma was able to nod her head without any bad feelings.

[Go home safely!]

[I hope you have enough breakfast!]

After three shoots, Testar finished the recording and left.

Perhaps because of the delay in the beginning, they had no time to give the ending remarks as they left quickly for the next team, but it was still enough.

Because the stage was so good!

‘Ah, it was great!’

Thinking that it would be good to continue like this, the homma put the yakgwa[3]Yakgwa = Korean honey cookies. she received as a snack into her mouth and left.

It was so good!

She hoped everything would be easy for Moondae on the road ahead!!

* * *

I had a hunch.

‘It’s not going to be easy.’

When I heard the chorus of Gold 1’s group’s title track that he sent, saying ‘Please let me know how you feel’.

Their song was so much better than I thought.

- 1. A daenggi is a traditional Korean ribbon used to tie up and decorate braided hair. Sumber: Wiki.
- 2. The taepyeongso is a Korean double reed wind instrument in the shawm or oboe family, probably descended from the Persian sorna and closely related to the Chinese suona. Sumber: Wiki.
- 3. Yakgwa = Korean honey cookies.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 156

After having the characteristic ‘Snatching ear’ that amplified the ability to recognize good songs, I rarely failed in selecting songs.

In that sense, the chorus of this song sent by Gold 1 as their title track this time… It was really good.

I wasn’t talking about perfection or art. It was a song that stayed in your head even if you just listened to it once.

It was extremely attractive.

‘Damn it.’

Of course, there was still no possibility that Testar would be pushed back in grades.

But, the problem was, some people would start talking nonsense.

‘I’m not in a situation where I can tolerate that right now.’

First of all… This was the current atmosphere of Testar’s latest album, ‘Chakhogapsa[1]Chackhogapsa = Military who were selected and deployed to catch tigers in the Dynasty Joseon. ‘.

First of all, the critic’s rating on the most famous music review site in Korea was 4 stars.

It was the first four-star among idol rookies released this year.

Aesthetics of balance.

They must be different in order to achieve harmony. From Moombahton's <Rythm> to synth-pop's <Breath>, various dishes were woven with Korean musical instruments and sublimated into a formal dinner with a focus on the title track <Present>.

Amidst the recent trend of singles and mini albums, the boldness of attempting to release consecutive regular albums in less than half a year has a well-organized basis.

……

The criticism that was added in the second half was 'the build quality was excessive and the structure of the title track is typical'.

The praises by critics were more than I had expected. Of course, it helped the group's status.

In addition, there were clear responses from overseas.

With clear results shown in music video views, album sales, global music sites, etc, we received love calls from aboard.

Right now, we were scheduled to perform on a semi-major English-speaking talk show and a Japanese morning broadcast.

Even though the song wasn't easy to listen to because its purpose was to make an extreme performance, the domestic music score was good.

'We are in 4th place right now.'

According to the company, the influx of official fandom subscribers was accelerating faster than the last album, and they must be benefiting from that.

So, to sum up all these indicators, this activity was a great opportunity to fly to the top-tier stability zone by capturing both commerciality and artistic value.

In short, we were about to open the door to the beginning of a crazy heyday.

But here, the Gold 1's group, Golden Age, collectively bit Testar and hung onto us, and they even came out with a filthy good song.

'Naturally, noises like 'Golden Age's song is better, but Testar won thanks to the fans' will come out.'

In short, the fans' and the public's perceptions would be drained.

I could already see the risk that Testar's image reputation as a 'Popular group that is doing well in all areas' would be reduced to 'A male idol group with a big fandom'.

We were about to enter the top-tier category, so I refused to get caught here.

'We have to go on a large-scale tour.'

In order to avoid sudden death due to status abnormality, Testar shouldn't lose their momentum until the next comeback.

'I have to make the public continues to appreciate Testar's new album.'

After thinking about it, I quickly came to a conclusion.

'Gukkpong[2]Guk-ppong is a derogatory Korean word that is used to pejoratively describe a South Korean nationalist. I thought of translating it to 'Overproud Nationalists' but eventually decided against it. *is the only answer.'*

We should make Testar proud of its common denominator with the domestic public.

Just to the extent that it was so artificial and excessive that they didn't feel repulsed.

I sighed briefly and replied to Gold 1's message late. This was after several people had already replied.

[It's a nice pleasant song. Congratulations, hyung.]

I sent it neatly without any unnecessities so that the company wouldn't use it in a strange way.

Gold 1 was just grateful.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): ㅠㅠThank you guys!]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): I hope the reactions are good… I have to work hard]

Gold 1 was a bit nervous, so after a few words of conversation, he ended it with a joke.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): If we meet at a music show next week, can you sign my CD…? My dongsaeng is trying to kill me]

But a few hours later, the group chat rang again.

[Ha Iljoon (Hyung): Guys, I'm not proud of this, but can I say in an interview this week that you guys complimented the song?]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): I'm scared because the questions sound like they want us to pick a fight]

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): Ah, how different are we from Testar? They keep saying that, so I'm nervous… Help me.]

Sigh.

'This isn't good.'

He might be sincere, but I didn't know how that company would use it.

It would be perfect for media play with words like 'This is Golden Age's new song that even Testar, their competitor, recognized'.

I quickly typed a message before the others could reply.

[Will it be okay? I'm worried they might say that you leaked the title track to another group through Idol Inc's connection.]

Right after that, a personal message came in.

[Keun Sejin: ㅎㅎGood]

As expected, he didn't reply on purpose.

And without having to set the mood with Keun Sejin, Gold 1's scared reply came back right away.

[Ha Iljoon (hyung): Heol, that's possible. Thank you, Moondae, this company went crazy and almost sold me out]

'The company's advice was correct.'

Those bastards weren't normal, either.

In the first place, it seemed Gold 1 didn't even think of keeping Testar in check because our level difference was too great, but it was clear that he trusted the company.

'I'm jealous.'

This neighborhood couldn't compare.

I held back my sigh and called the company.

'I have to ask for the exact date.'

Just… Checking everything one by one was not the company's way.

* * *

The week after Park Moondae checked Golden Age's title track.

A reaction video was uploaded on a large WeTube channel.

It was a channel famous for producing interesting reactions by directing unique situations, so a lot of celebrities had made appearances recently.

However, it was also the first time that people from this field appeared.

[Korean traditional musicians watching the latest KPOP (feat. Testar) NAYA]

It was the appearance of people who performed traditional Korean music.

The video was taken by filming each cast member one by one and was edited by connecting the cuts.

[Hello, I'm Baek Joobin, a Korean traditional musician.]

[Last year, I had a gayageum recital at the National Traditional Music Center.]

[My most recent performance was… Cheoyongmu[3]Cheoyongmu is a representative Korean mask dance based on the legend of Cheoyong, a son of the Dragon King of the Eastern Sea. It is also the oldest surviving Korean court dance created during the Unified Silla period. Sumber: Wiki ?]

The video briefly introduced the artists' activity along with their data and then began with a simple Q and A session.

[NAYA: Do you listen to KPOP?]

[I know the famous ones.]

[No.]

[Yes, I like it].]

There were various reactions, but this was the evaluation emphasized in the video.

[It's very different from the music I usually do.]

The channel's production crew then opened their laptops and made the traditional musicians watch a music video.

To be exact, it was a teaser.

[NAYA: I will introduce you to a KPOP music video that is currently on the real-time popular video rankings.]

[Hmm… Can I just watch it?]

[One, ten, hundred, thousand… The unit is 10 million. Wow.]

[3, 2, 1, press it.]

Click.

Soon, the video was broadcasted together on a small window screen.

It was the teaser of Testar's new song.

[Oh, this?]

And the traditional musicians… started laughing when Seon Ahyeon's solo song came out.

[So, that's why you showed it to me!]

[It's gayageum.]

Of course, except for the main instrument, the elements were extremely close to KPOP, but the Korean traditional musicians still enjoyed it quite a bit.

[Very clever and well written.]

[They mixed it with the moves as well. There were arm movements used in taepyeongmu[4]Taepyeongmu is a Korean dance with the function of wishing great peace for the country. .]

[Wow, he's really handsome! Someone like that should have come to our side(?).]

However, when Cha Eugene's solo song immediately followed, the reaction became slightly stronger.

[It wasn't the end??]

[Oh, this person is also very cool! The kkwaenggwari suits him!]

[…Wait, the length of this video… Wait a minute.]

[NAYA: Please keep watching. (laugh)]

Traditional musicians enjoyed the first verse of each Testar member's solo song.

Its visual beauty was overflowing with capital.

[Oh…]

The reaction that started out of politeness became stronger as they became more and more immersed in the video.

In particular, when the Korean traditional music instruments of each solo song piled up and made the title track, the most intense reaction erupted.

[Wow!!]

[Oh, this is all part of it!]

[How did they come up with this idea??]

[These instruments are originally used in different fields, so there is probably no case where they are all used together… Oh, it's very refreshing.]

[NAYA: Those are the opinions that they came up with while making the song themselves.]

[That's amazing!]

And the moment Ryu Chungwoo appeared, they eventually became immersed in the story.

[Are they spirits? In the book earlier, spirits…]

[Hmm~ I got it. Look. First of all, this one is a gumiho[5]A kumiho or gumiho is a creature that appears in the folktales on East Asia and legends of Korea. It is similar to the Chinese huli jing and the Japanese kitsune. It can freely transform into a beautiful woman often set out to seduce men, and eat their liver or heart. Sumber: Wiki. .]

[Really? Ah, then perhaps, is that Cheoyong[6]I think Cheoyong is the guy that inspired Cheoyongmu mentioned above. in the front? I think it's really him.]

Then the channel's producer declared a bombshell.

[NAYA: Why don't you ask them yourself?]

[Yes??]

Then, Testar members appeared from off the screen.

[Park Moondae: Hello. I'm Testar's Park Moondae.]

[Cha Eugene: Hello! I'm Cha Eugene. From Testar!]

[Oh my God!]

Testar's members appeared one or two in each in each video cut and sat across from the traditional musicians.

With the shocked Korean traditional musicians, a fun and heartwarming appearance was produced.

[Oh, I really enjoyed watching the video!]

[Really… It was genius. Awesome.]

[You're more handsome in person.]

[Excuse me, do you perhaps… Have trouble with your eyes…]

[Bae Sejin: ???Ah, no…I was, uh, a child actor…]

[Ahhh! What should I do? I'm sorry! I was blinded because your acting looked so real!]

The raw reactions of familiarity and laughter that came out of each other's embarrassment played out for a long time.

And at the end, it leaned slightly towards a slightly touching and serious talk.

[In fact, as we continue to do this, we get the feeling that we are getting farther away from the public. Thank you for showing such a wonderful fusion.]

[Park Moondae: Thanks to you, we were able to use it knowing that Korean musical instruments make such wonderful sounds. Thank you.]

[Let's cheer up each other!]

[Cha Eugene: Great! Let's hug!]

And the situation was finished with a slight gag so that the lingering aftermath didn't feel too heavy.

[Cha Eugene: But I'm actually an American! I love it!]

[????]

The Korean traditional musicians' expressions turned confused.

[T-That's great… I like foreigners too (?)]

That's how the video ended.

And, of course, as soon as the video was uploaded, it quickly gained millions of views and became a popular video in Korea.

And it wasn't just this video.

Testar performed in full-fledged hanbok on a WeTube channel specializing in choreography videos, and they appeared playing Korean traditional instruments in public entertainment previews.

It emphasized the appealing elements of this album at a level that suited the content appropriately and didn't feel excessive.

After diligently laying the groundwork for the nuance that 'Testar is introducing Korean traditional music'.

The agency started posting articles about Testar's overseas schedule on the main portal.

It was a bomb that was dropped right when Gold 1's group just started their activities.

The work was successful.

And doing this far, they couldn't sit in a scary position like 'a symbolic group representing Korea'.

Because VTIC was there.

However, not everything went as predicted.

* * *

In Testar's first overseas scheduled shooting of this activity.

The backstage, which would have been busy with various inspections, turned into a mess with urgency and anxiety.

"Kim Raebin!"

“Are you okay??”

“I-I don’t know…”

Kim Raebin, whose face turned pale, reached out to his right foot and hurriedly pulled back. It was obvious that the pain was severe.

“Raebin, don’t touch your feet.”

“Do you have a kit?”

“Let me see!”

Staff hurriedly took off his shoes and carefully checked his condition.

His bloody instep was visibly swollen.

‘Damn it.’

I almost bit my tongue.

- 1. Chackhogapsa = Military who were selected and deployed to catch tigers in the Dynasty Joseon.
- 2. Guk-ppong is a derogatory Korean word that is used to pejoratively describe a South Korean nationalist. I thought of translating it to ‘Overproud Nationalists’ but eventually decided against it.
- 3. Cheoyongmu is a representative Korean mask dance based on the legend of Cheoyong, a son of the Dragon King of the Eastern Sea. It is also the oldest surviving Korean court dance created during the Unified Silla period. Sumber: Wiki
- 4. Taepyeongmu is a Korean dance with the function of wishing great peace for the country.
- 5. A kumiho or gumiho is a creature that appears in the folktales on East Asia and legends of Korea. It is similar to the Chinese huli jing and the Japanese kitsune. It can freely transform into a beautiful woman often set out to seduce men, and eat their liver or heart. Sumber: Wiki.

- 6. I think Cheoyong is the guy that inspired Cheoyongmu mentioned above.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 157

It was in the second recording after the stage rehearsal that Kim Raebin got injured.

While performing a difficult group movement on Seon Ahyeon's part, he was lying on the edge and stretched out to get up, but got hit by the structure of the room.

This happened because the stage was narrower than expected.

'...It was smaller than what they notified us.'

The stage set they prepared for the English-speaking talk show was too small for a lot of people to dance together, so we had to reduce the choreography movement accordingly.

'It's not that Kim Raebin's movement stuck out .'

In other words, this guy's feet were broken thanks to these bastards' misinformation.

'Fuck.'

No, let's not assume that it was broken yet.

The bruise was bleeding, but the wound might be smaller than I thought.

"Raebin-ssi, can you move your feet?? Don't move, just feel it!"

"…I can, but it hurts, it hurts…"

"I'll stop the bleeding first!"

After receiving first aid, Kim Rabin was put in an ambulance and went to the hospital. And the rest of the members were able to simply organize the situation and then move to the hospital.

It wasn't a situation where we could continue recording the stage anyway, because the first recording was semi-forced.

And immediately, the conclusion was briefed.

"Two weeks?"

"That's the minimum. Of course, he shouldn't dance, but only when he's still wearing a protector."

"…"

The company staff who came out of Kim Raebin's hospital room explained through an interpreter.

The diagnosis was ligament damage. And cracked bones and torn skin.

'…We avoid the worst.'

If he got a fracture, he would have been unable to stand on stage every few months.

Of course, this situation was still not good.

"Doing something as intense as the current choreography, I think we should wait for a month before talking about it again."

Because it was confirmed that Kim Raebin wouldn't be able to dance throughout this activity, he could only do it in between.

For a song that put the most emphasis on performance, it was the perfect bad news

'What's wrong with this damn America?'

It wasn’t funny that we had to take turns going to the hospital since the last time.

I kept my mouth shut, and Ryu Chungwoo carefully asked the person from the company.

“There’s isn’t any aftereffects?”

“Yes. he didn’t get hurt that bad.”

“…Huft.”

I could see Ryu Chungwoo sighing in relief. The other guys barely looked relieved. Even Cha Eugene was almost crying.

“W-Would it be okay to go inside and see Raebin now…?”

“Yes, yes. The doctor is out now.”

I followed him to the hospital, but it was funny to move right away without seeing his face.

We opened the door to the hospital room and entered.

“…Raebin?”

Kim Raebin was sitting on the hospital bed with a slightly dazed face. His injured foot was fixed and lifted up.

As soon as Kim Raebin turned his face this way, Keun Sejin quickly opened his mouth.

“Raebin, is your foot okay?”

“Yes, but the stage…”

“It’s fine, you don’t have to worry. We just talked about it, and they said you can perform if you endure it for two weeks. It’s not a big deal~”

However, despite what Keun Sejin said, Kim Raebin seemed to have noticed the solemnity of the situation.

This guy had no sense of interpersonal relationships, but that didn't mean he didn't know what was going on.

But I didn't know he would be like this.

Kim Raebin cried and started to shed large drops of tears.

"I'm sorry… If you miss out two weeks…"

"Hey, what are you talking about? Two weeks will pass by soon! We already had our comeback performance. What are you worried about?"

"Sejin is right, Raebin. It's not even your fault in the first place. Just focus on recovering your body, okay?"

"…Yes."

Sniff. Kim Raebin sniffed and tried to hold back his tears. I held back my sigh and pulled out the tissue from the table and handed it over.

I didn't feel good.

"Don't think about anything else and take a rest!"

"Take a rest, you idiot!"

Kim Raebin decided to stay at the hospital for about two days so that he could receive care, rather than staying at the hotel alone during his U.S. schedule.

The members shouted loudly and closed the door to Kim Raebin's hospital room and came out.

Then the topic returned to reality.

"We should split Raebin's part, right?"

“We should.”

Ryu Chungwoo crossed his arms and smiled bitterly.

“I’ll have to learn the movement first.”

“I can’t sleep because of the jet lag anyway, so I’ll try it~”

“…”

Bae Sejin’s face seemed to turn white, but he didn’t say anything.

He must have felt sorry for complaining about the increased choreography for the guy that injured his foot. Compared to the time in <Idol Inc.>, it was a great development.

‘We’re all tired.’

Kim Raebin was mentally tired, and the rest looked physically tired.

To be honest, I want to tell the media, whether it was local or Korean, that this accident happened because of the talk show’s insincere communication.

It was disgusting.

‘But I can’t do that carelessly.’

This was the first time we appeared on an English-speaking talk show without being a part of a game collaboration. Avoiding bad rumors was the correct choice.

Still, I couldn’t help but get angry.

What kind of nonsense is this?

‘Should I spread it a little more?’

The problem was, I couldn’t figure out how much effort I should put into the boycott of foreign talk shows to make it work.

I sighed and cleared my thoughts.

‘Let’s just practice.’

I came all the way to a foreign country and fell into practice hell again.

* * *

When Testar was reorganizing their performance due to the injury issue.

In Korea, a new song by Ha Iljoon’s group, which was also called Golden Age and Park Moondae’s Gold 1, was secretly going viral among idol fans.

– My heart skipped a beat when I heard the chorus

– It shouldn’t be treated like a hidden masterpiece later on. Let’s go ㅋㅋㅋ

– Can’t get it out of my head. Countdown to the song being banned for college entrance exams (Place: In my head)

Interestingly, these so-called KPOP listener netizens wanted to support Golden Age’s new song.

This was because Golden Age had yet to be established, and Choi Wongil and Gold 1 had the image of having suffered a lot.

Moreover, since their song was good, it was fun to raise the score as if it was some kind of realization of justice.

Of course, most of them were just talks based on interest, but Golden Age’s agency didn’t miss this timing and coordinated WeTube promotions and various SNS virals.

And this work to increase public exposure was carried out sensibly without making it look awkward, and they eventually succeeded.

[Golden Age Hi Goody Challenge]

On a platform that uploads short videos, a simple dance using the song took the flow.

Thanks to this, Golden Age's music rapidly reversed the music charts.

– Crazy right now, 26th place

– That's awesome

– Thrive more ㅊㅋㅊㅋ~

– After going viral everywhere, you succeeded in climbing up the charts. Congratulations

┗They're amazing

┗You're like that fan

In addition, Testar's fandom, which would normally have kept this public opinion in check, was a bit of a mess.

– Raebin's foot, what should I do? F*ck, the company that pushes forward without revising the choreography, please die

– It happened before the overseas performanceㅠㅠ I was so sad and worried, I spent the whole morning in a daze

– I'm worried that Raebin is still blaming himself. Don't worry about us. Just take care of your feet to get better ㅠㅠ

#Raebin_getwellsoon

– Isn't it funny that he didn't get hurt, but his eyes alone hurt? Maybe he was distracted by dating? It's a reasonable doubt

– Isn't it enough for Cha Eugene to do Kim Raebin's part alone? I don't know why they even gave it out to Lee Sejin, who's not even a rapper…

Because of the news of Kim Raebin's injury.

Testar's fans were busy worrying about injuries, regretting that they couldn't see the full lineup for a while, and paying attention to some aggro swirling.

In fact, from their point of view, keeping Golden Age in check was not even necessary.

Golden Age was one step behind in the music charts because it failed to reach the top of the music charts due to its inherent limitations as a rookie male idol.

In addition, Testar's new album, which featured a national undertone, was receiving great acclaim.

Testar's fans were just annoyed that there were sometimes people who tried to provoke them with 'Isn't Golden Age's song better?'

No matter how you looked at it, the difference in class was obvious to anyone.

However, this situation meant a lot to someone who had been inactive for two weeks and only looked at their smartphones in hospital rooms and hotels.

* * *

"Congratulations on being able to release the cast~"

"Raebin, you've had a hard time."

"No, I'm sorry for the inconvenience."

Kim Raebin, wearing a foot guard lighter than before, spoke bravely and bowed his head. He managed to get permission from the doctor to return to the non-dancing stage.

"Ah, it's not an inconvenience~ I'm relieved to see you're back!"

"T-That's right!"

“Thank you.”

The members comforted Kim Raebin in moderation and dispersed to their hotel rooms. Because they had to sleep quickly and wake up early to revise the stage that included Kim Raebin’s movement.

I nodded my head.

“You’re in this room.”

“Yes!”

It was randomly divided while Kim Raebin went to the doctor.

‘We don’t stay for long anyway.’

We didn’t have a long schedule in Japan. I held the door until Kim Raebin came in, then I went inside to wash up.

“First, take a shower.”

“Yes!”

He’d been resting the past few days, so he’d become more disciplined. I shook my head and came out of the shower.

Then, I made eye contact with Kim Raebin, who was very nervous.

“…?”

He was on the verge of making some kind of bombshell remarks.

‘Could it be that the injury has gotten worse?’

I also kept quiet as I didn’t want to hear that his break from the choreography would be longer, and Kim Raebin finally opened his mouth with difficulty.

“That, hyung.”

“What is it?”

“From what hyung heard… Is this new song by Golden Age more popular than the song I have worked on?”

“…??”

What kind of nonsense is this all of a sudden?

I looked at him dumbfounded, then Kim Raebin closed his eyes and recited his words.

“I am currently in a situation where my contribution to the performance is extremely insufficient, but if my involvement in the music is a negative factor, I will refrain from composing and arranging from now on…”

“Wait, wait. What are you talking about?”

I cut him off because it was going in an absurd direction.

‘What kind of nonsense are you talking about when you’ve released such a good album?’

Of course, self-producing members were a double-edged sword. Because if you did well, it was synergistic, but if you didn’t, it became the subject of internal conflict.

It was easy to create a frame like ‘The reason why the music score this time is bad is because of the producing member’s stubbornness and incompetence’.

‘But Kim Raebin has never failed.’

Golden Age hadn’t come out as a candidate for first place, and Kim Raebin’s form hadn’t fallen either, so this was really out of the blue.

I asked as calmly as I could.

“Why did you suddenly think like that?”

“That… While monitoring the reaction to the music, I accidentally watched a video of Golden Age members’ new song due to the influence of the algorithm, but there were a lot of top comments…”

“Give it to me. Let me see.”

“Yes?”

I got the video address from Kim Raebin and checked it.

[Golden Age_Hi Goody_comments]

‘...It’s a comment reaction video.’

It was content that collected and showed the best comments related to the stage video.

In the first place, if public opinion on the song was favorable, only positive and funny comments were found and shown

.

Of course, it was full of praise for Golden Age’s song.

And in the process, wouldn’t there be a lot of comparisons with the current strongest team?

– I turned on music shows to watch Testar, but when I came back to my sense, I was already watching Hi Goody

– I don’t listen to loud and obnoxious male idol songs, but I listen to Hi Goody, the best song of the year

If you looked at the comments on this video, not the comments shown on the video, a more primary level of comparison came out.

Looking at this video, ‘Honestly, Golden Age’s song was catchier’ seemed to be a popular opinion.

“Hmm.”

I took my eyes off the smartphone screen. Kim Raebin murmured.

“…For that reason, I would like to ask for an objective and cold evaluation.”

Right.

‘Is it because you blame yourself?’

Kim Raebin was not the kind of person who could lose confidence in his ability.

Perhaps because he hurt his foot and couldn’t stand on stage, the pressure to do a great job on the other side seemed to have intensified.

That’s why he kept looking for the gossip that compared the songs of similar groups with the title track he made, and eventually, he would have that kind of thought.

“…”

I sat on the bed across from Kim Raebin.

And I chose my words.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 158

First of all, since Kim Raebin brought up the topic of top comments, let's talk about numbers as indicators.

"Let's look at it objectively, as you said. 'Present' is ranked higher in the music chart than that song. Isn't this an objective and cold public evaluation?"

But Kim Raebin was not deceived.

"I think it's a matter of sample differences that arise from differences in popularity. We need to evaluate after listening to both actual songs without personal feelings…!"

"…"

That's why he wanted to hear my opinion. I answered slowly, holding back my sigh.

"Okay… I get it. To me, 'Parade' is a better song."

"I-Is that so?"

"But it is true that their song is more popular over there."

"…!"

"It's a nice catchy song."

Kim Raebin clenched his hands on his knees. I went on to explain.

“But that’s because the purpose is different. In the first place, we made a song that prioritizes performance.”

“But…”

“It means you don’t have to uselessly compare it. No song is always perfect in every way. It’s hard to compare it objectively. Timing and taste… There’s also a matter of luck.”

“…Yes.”

Kim Raebin still looked timid, but he nodded as if he understood what I meant.

I smirked.

“Are you feeling shameful?”

“Yes? … Yes.”

Kim Raebin hesitated and added.

“I… I am often criticized for not being good at speaking and for not being the type that suits a community life.”

Aigoo.

“So, if my contributions are lacking in terms of production, I thought it would be right to develop other competencies that can help the group.”

“Hmm.”

Kim Raebin probably needed the certainty that he was contributing to the album even if he couldn’t perform right now.

‘Then this is the best way.’

I remembered the plan I had been preparing.

But before I told him about it, let's correct this first.

"First of all… I don't think you're particularly bad at living in a community."

"Oh, I've often heard that I can't read the atmosphere…"

Yeah. You must have heard that a lot in your life.

However, he wasn't stubborn or bad-tempered in interpersonal relationships, so there was no problem working with him.

"Is that so? Has any of the members ever been angry with you while promoting Testar?"

"…No."

"See? It's not a problem, so don't worry about it."

"I-I see!"

Kim Raebin's expression got a little brighter.

"And the production issue… Hmm. Wait a minute."

I turned on my smartphone and called up information on Golden Age's new song listed on the music site.

I looked for the copyright-holder article.

"You see the composers and the arrangers here."

"Yes."

I explained what I had confirmed beforehand.

"The composer is an outside freelancer… The arranger is not on a team with this composer. They belong to the Golden Age's company."

“Um, yes.”

“Do you understand what that means?”

“Contemporary composition is a production of a multi-tasking and comprehensive nature, so placing responsibility on oneself is excessive self-consciousness…?”

An extraordinary answer came out.

“…No, I’m saying that you can make a direct comparison if you want.”

I tapped the composer on the screen.

“Actually, I got some songs from this composer.”

“…!! W-When and how did you proceed??”

“A while ago. Well.”

Cheongryeo’s words bothered me, so at the beginning of the activity, I already contacted them and received a few songs.

They were activity song candidates for a repackage album that would follow shortly after this album’s activities.

“Golden Age did well with this song, so I’m sure they’ll get another song from the same composer. And the arrangement will be done by the company again.”

“…Don’t tell me.”

“Yeah.”

Now he got it.

“If you arrange a song from the same composer, you can make the direct comparison you want.”

"…!"

"Who wrote the music of this popular composer… I wonder if their arrangement made it better."

I made this conclusion after listening to all of this composer's candidate songs.

'They're good at picking out the melody, but the structure is weak.'

To put it bluntly, it reduced the level of perfection. It seemed the rearrangement influenced the song a lot.

With his mouth open, Kim Raebin seemed to be imagining what would happen for a moment, but he suddenly came to his senses and said.

"But if you do it wrong, it can become a direct confrontation, which can make it disadvantageous to each other…"

Wow. You think that far?

I laughed. It was admirable.

As Kim Raebin said, if it went wrong, Testar could suffer losses with the frame itself.

No, looking at that agency, they could go further and try to sway public opinion by saying that Testar stole the Golden Age's composer.

But in reality, it would be difficult for them to do that.

"It's fine. There won't be any confrontation."

"Yes?"

"We're not the only ones who arrange songs from that composer."

I turned off the smartphone screen.

“Because VTIC unit and Youngrin sunbae-nim will also use that composer for the next album.”

“…!”

Right.

If I did this alone, I’d get indigestion. I had to attract people to join me.

‘I’m glad I got Youngrin’s number during the doppelganger variety show.’

…I was a little uncomfortable with Cheongryeo’s side, but it was better to burn it all at once to prevent any nonsense.

Anyway, they both said okay without hesitation.

– Ah, that would be fun. Good idea^^

– Thank you for introducing a good composer. It will give momentum to my work on the new album.

Top tiers with different affiliations, years, and images got along well with each other, so it would be difficult to unilaterally tie that composer to the Golden Age.

It would just increase the composer’s value.

As Cheongryeo advised, the Gold 1 company didn’t buy the composer, which meant we could buy their song. Isn’t this a very conscientious act?

‘So, why are you grabbing someone by the collar without consideration?’

It was their own consequence.

I smiled and crossed my arms.

“Within this year, there will be four songs by the same composer arranged separately. It will be a real battle.”

“…”

Kim Raebin swallowed.

“Do you still want to try?”

“Yes…!”

Good. It seemed his motivation had returned now that the game was set up. Kim Raebin’s eyes were shining with enthusiasm.

“Of course, that doesn’t necessarily mean that the composer’s song will be used as the activity’s song. Since it’s one of the candidate songs, let’s discuss it with the members and choose a popular one.”

“All right!”

I nodded.

“Yes, then go to bed.”

“Yes?”

Kim Raebin was taken aback by the sudden wrap-up. I spoke quietly.

“Even now, I only get four and a half hours of sleep.”

“Gasp, I am sorry! I’ve caused a lot of damage to hyung’s bedtime…”

“It’s fine so let’s just sleep”

I stopped Kim Raebin and immediately turned off the light.

I had to wake up early tomorrow morning and practice the performance I would show in Japan with Kim Raebin, who was uncomfortable with his feet.

‘Should I bring him a tiger doll?’

I fell asleep, hoping that anyone could come up with a good idea, whether they were the footwear companies or the members.

It was three days before the recording of the Japanese broadcasting stage.

* * *

It was a weekday morning in August, when all students were on vacation.

A high school student, who played WeTube on his computer while feeling the wind of the air conditioner, found a music video that was still at the top of the popular videos.

[Testar(TeSTAR) ‘present’ Official MV]

“…”

In fact, the high school student had already watched the music video.

It was entirely because of the teaser.

Park Moondae, the Groom in May from <The Singer I Made>, had left a huge impression on the high school student, so his older sister gently persuaded him, saying that his final song would come out here.

– Hey, hey, look at this

– What’s wrong with you? Go away

– When are you going to give me 100,000 won~ I’ll call the bet off, so hurry and watch. Here’s the song Park Moondae sang in My Singer.

-…

– It f*cking went viral and got a lot of views. You should watch it too

So the high school student eventually watched the teaser and was intrigued by its enormous scale.

That was how his sister successfully introduced them to him.

But the high school student was in denial.

'... I only watched it because I am curious about the arrangement.'

The high school student tried to think that he was just curious about the other version of the final song sung by 'Groom in May'.

"To be honest, objectively, it's a high-quality video. It's like a trailer for a huge drama on Netplus, so it's bound to be fun."

Even by the high school student's standards, the music video was more fun than the teaser.

Because the music video was much shorter and more exciting.

'The sense of speed was amazing.'

The high school student was a little conflicted, but he clicked on the music video and played it.

'There's nothing harm in seeing it once.'

Fortunately, the video started right away without any ads.

[Chakghopsa, Chung, comes out and follows orders.]

The music video was about Ryu Chungwoo, who was ordered by the king to catch the 'most harmful spirit' and he went around Joseon looking for the spirit with his <Ghost Record>.

Acting as a spirit, each member interacted with Ryu Chungwoo and gave clues to the 'most harmful spirit' or got eradicated.

– The day I finally found you

A parade

Let's end it here

In particular, it felt great when intense choreography scenes and dynamic story scenes intersected each time they entered the chorus.

With the choreography scenes inserted in between as if to heighten the atmosphere, Ryu Chungwoo finally met Kim Raebin in the cave.

Kim Raebin attempted to identify the 'most harmful spirit' by using the lanterns floating all over his cave.

At this time, his part in the song intersected together, and it gave a very strange feeling that Kim Raebin of the story was performing the part while looking directly at the camera.

Lanterns in the cave shone with all sorts of neon lights.

As if to give a warning.

– Now, he appears

Warning again warning

Approaching with one's life

Slow and thrilling

Amidst the flickering lanterns that created a strange light, the camera swiveled around and focused on Ryu Chungwoo.

– Me

The song stopped.

And there was a very brief cut scene of screaming and running.

[Argh!]

[Ugh…]

It was a four-footed beast.

The beast, whose shape was difficult to see due to the scene passing by in an instant, turned into a child when the sun rose.

Above it, the current figure of Ryu Chungwoo in the cave was crossed.

Ryu Chungwoo realized that it was the ‘most harmful spirit’.

Again, the tune exploded.

– Even if you lower my head, you can’t escape

Look carefully

I’m thrilled

For several tens of seconds, including the final dance break, the choreography cut that reached its climax was driven without a story.

And it wasn’t until the climax of the song was over that the story cut appeared again.

[…]

Dark night. Ryu Chungwoo, who was staring at the camera, turned his back and disappeared into the forest.

With the sound of the taepyeongso, the song ended.

[present]

And the ending credits rolled.

Along with unfamiliar background music.

– Lying down late at night

Think about it. Maybe

From the beginning, I

I don't think so

It was a song about parting. At first glance, it sounded like a love song, but after knowing the story, it became very meaningful.

It was Ryu Chungwoo's solo song, 'Truth'.

There were a lot of fans and WeTubers who find and analyze all kinds of content in the music video and the teaser from beginning to end, but the high school student didn't know that and was not interested in it.

He just admired the video and thought it was amazing.

'It even has a stinger.'

In fact, another scene came out after the end credits.

It was about the true identity of the king who strictly ordered Ryu Chungwoo in the first music video scene.

[How can you fall for that~]

It was Lee Sejin with fox ears on his head.

The stinger ended with Lee Sejin, who had been laughing wholeheartedly, crushing his huge tail decoration and lying down on the throne.

Not knowing that the fans had shuddered at the shock and cuteness of this ending, the high school student just licked his lips.

'Isn't this made by Netplus?'

While trying to think that it would have been better if real actors did it instead of the idols, the high school student couldn't find any awkwardness in the video, let alone any flaws.

'...It's good.'

The boy eventually admitted once again and slipped out of the music video screen.

No, he tried to get out, but he couldn't move it back, probably because it was lagging.

'Ah, seriously.'

The high school student got sick of it and continuously tried to press the back button, and he accidentally checked the Internet page that his sister had opened because of the address that was quickly skipped back.

It was the trace of his sister's Internet, which usually didn't have any remains left because she browsed incognito.

"What's this??"

On the blue SNS page… There was a gif of Park Moondae looking back in a classroom.

Magical Boy MV Behind Cut (1) Park Moondae

(revised GIF)

#ParkMoondae #BlondeMundae #GoldenMundae #MagicalBoy

Wearing white summer clothes in front of the bright red, yellow, and purple sky, Park Moondae's black hair turned blonde when he looked back.

This gif was really well done.

"…."

For your information, the account introduction on the profile was 'a blood union that only loves Gold Moon Puppy'.

'This and that look the same.'

The high school boy grumbled, but he concluded that black hair was easier to look at than fierce blonde hair.

*'Is this from a music video, too? F*ck, I feel corrupted.'*

The high school student searched for 'Testar' on WeTube, expecting to throw sarcastic comments.

However, something caught his attention before the 'Magical Boy' music video.

It was a video that was uploaded yesterday.

[Testar visiting Japan broadcast cut]

'Huh?'

The thumbnail was a Japanese comedian with his mouth wide open.

'Ah, I can't stand this.'

He'd watch it for the gukkpong. The high school student snickered and clicked on the video.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 159

The Japanese broadcast starring Testar was a morning broadcast with the time showing 7:41 at the top.

‘Ah, there are ranks in K-pop, but they show up in morning talk shows?’

The high school student was a little dissatisfied, but he kept watching the video, thinking that he should finish watching it now that he’d already played the video.

There were Korean subtitles that the fans had attached.

[A super special KPOP group is here!]

[Korea’s national idol, Testar]

And Testar’s history and achievements, intertwined with music videos and award ceremony scenes, quickly got on the broadcast.

[Their album sales this time reached 1.1 million!]

[What could be the secret to the charm of 7 people and 7 colors formed through a survival audition?]

[We asked Hallyu fans at Shin-Okubo!]

And interviews with KPOP fans on the streets around Korean Town briefly passed by.

[As expected, I feel like they have the most momentum lately?]

[My favorite is Moondae. A cute puppy who’s good at singing!]

[Everyone has a different favorite.]

[It's touching to see them working so hard and they are so cute.]

'Oh… They're popular in Japan, too?'

The high school student straightened his sullen face.

The video finally foreshadowed Testar's appearance, along with a sparkling effect.

[Korea's super-class idol group]

[Entering the studio right now!]

Du-du-du-dum!

With some stark effect, Testar entered against the backdrop of four or two clapping panels on the pastel-tone set.

They were dressed in navy blue suits that appropriately matched their traditional accessories.

'Look at the length of their legs.'

While the high school student felt vicarious satisfaction, Testar smiled and greeted politely without showing any signs of nervousness.

[Hello, Take your STAR, we're Testar!]

[Wow!]

[Welcome. Please introduce yourself!]

[Yes!]

At the MC's request, the self-introduction continued by mixing very simple Japanese or using English.

They knew that they didn’t have much time, so they added a little bit of their own characteristics.

[Hello. I am Testar’s leader, Ryu Chungwoo. I was in the archery national team before.]

[Gasp!]

[Really?]

[Yes, I was a gold medalist.]

Then he smiled and passed the microphone to the next person without hesitation.

A stronger reaction was shown on purpose.

[So cool! Dangerous!]

[That must be his charming point!]

The person who produced the subtitles even carried out the sound of panels whispering in the background in small color subtitles.

Whenever a member was caught smiling, ‘cool’ and ‘cute’ burst out.

[I’m Bae Sejin. I used to be a child actor…]

[He’s definitely a tsundere!]

[…!]

Lee Sejin interrupted Bae Sejin, who hesitated a little when he was about to finish.

[Tsundere??]

[Ahaha!]

Drawing laughter with Bae Sejin's dumbfounded expression, Lee Sejin continued his introduction with a smile.

[My name is Lee Sejin, and I have the same name as the tsundere hyung-nim here, so I got the nickname Keun Sejin.]

[Keun?]

['Keun' means big in Korean~ Yes. I'm in charge of dancing in the team!]

Thanks to the education he had received as a trainee, he spoke Japanese fluently.

[…Hello, I'm… Seon Ahyeon. I majored in dance. …I look forward to… your kind cooperation.]

[I am Park Moondae. You can think of my image between a singing puppy and a Tibetan fox however you want.]

[HELLO GUYS, I'm Eugene. Please remember me! Thanks!]

Like this, the turn came to Kim Raebin, who was standing at the end.

However, this time, a question came from the panel. It caught their attention that the ornament on Kim Raebin's foot, which he had been wearing cleverly as an ornament, was a protector.

[Aren't you uncomfortable with that leg?]

[Yes, but there's no problem with showing the performance.]

When the interpreter translated Kim Raebin's smart answer, the panels nodded and admired him, saying, 'Being confident is good'.

*'The dance was so f*cking hard. What are you going to do?'*

The high school student watched, feeling somewhat skeptical.

[Testar's stage will follow soon~]

Originally, there should be an here, but because it was a cut scene, the stage followed immediately in the video.

On the platform of the clean set, the stage began with Japanese subtitles as the lights rotated.

– So that you can't escape even if you struggle

You come today, you go

Let's stick one more to the record

Now come, come, go

'They're in perfect sync.'

The choreography was smooth because they had practiced their movements without Kim Raebin.

In addition, thanks to Cha Eugene, who was full of spirits for having the whole group for the first time in a long time, the opening boasted a great level of immersion.

Even the extremely static camera showed the details of the dynamic performance.

The high school student unwittingly kept his mouth shut and concentrated on the stage.

– He appears

'But he's not appearing?'

However, the man who had a leg injury didn't appear on the stage until the first verse. The high school student was a bit puzzled, but he quickly erased the thought from his head.

'I think Groom is doubling throughout the chorus. Kuh, why are my ears listening so well?'

Because he was busy watching the stage.

In fact, it was the first time he properly watched the stage of ‘present’, so he just watched the intro of verses 1 and 2 absent-mindedly.

And right before entering the last pre-chorus.

The high school student managed to notice Kim Raebin walking slowly from behind.

‘What are you trying to do?’

Just as he thought that the form might cool down, the choreography formation moved cleverly and suddenly fell out like a low tide and lifted Kim Raebin.

“…!”

Kim Raebin started his part while riding on the backs and arms of the other members, as if riding on a palanquin, with bright eyes.

– No, someone who came in the middle of the night

The broken and torn doorknob

bang bang bang

The rolling and splashing sound

And at the same time, the formation changed.

– He appears

Warning again warning

Approaching with one’s life

Sow and thrilling

Riding the arms and upper bodies connected to the floor, Kim Raebin slid forward slightly as if landing, supporting himself with his arms.

And he stood in the front center and stared at the camera.

– Me

“Wow!”

Regardless of the high school student’s admiration, Kim Raebin never stopped rapping.

Like that, he continued until the next part came.

‘Huh?’

Only then did the high school student realize.

Testar appropriately removed similar parts from the first half and second half and rearranged them, then they gave all of the second half to Kim Raebin.

‘Wow, his energy is terrifying.’

Because the song had a large proportion of rap, Kim Raebin’s momentum was terrifying.

Kim Raebin, who walked forward, didn’t have a separate choreography, but it looked like a performance thanks to the members around him moving as if they were his hands and feet.

And as if taking over the momentum, Park Moondae’s vocals rose sharply at the climax of the second half.

‘This is it!!’

The last dance break.

After Kim Raebin, who had fallen behind, made a spectacular move that made him invisible, Testar deliberately pulled the formation back.

So after they joined Kim Raebin. The ending cut came.

[Present]

“It’s great.”

The high school student unwittingly hit the desk. On the screen, the faces of the panelists were getting a close-up after the stage was over.

Their eyes were widening.

‘Hey, the thumbnail’s from here.’

The high school student chuckled.

Testar in the video got up and straightened their clothes. And they immediately smiled and greeted the camera.

[Thank you!]

[This is Testar’s parade~]

The video ended there.

And the high school student was convinced.

‘Honesty, they tore it up.’

He could understand why it had so many views. Just by looking at it, his pride in the country excessively swelled up.

When he read the comments because it was fun, he was also excited by fans and Koreans who were also having fun.

-Taste a little bit of Testar, but not too much. We don’t have enough spaceㅠㅠ

– It must have felt eye-opening, we know the feeling

-It's a waste for Testar to go to Japan. The agency should think carefully and focus more on the U.S

– Our kpop idols~ I'm so proud of you!^^

– Huh, Testar is not at the level to show up at morning shows. It's good to earn foreign currency, but let's take care of our pride

┗In Japan, the status of such morning programs is much higher than in Korea, and they have good viewership ratings too~ Testar is truly amazing ㅋ

┗Oh, I see ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

"Oh…"

It turned out to be a popular program. The high school student shrugged his shoulders.

'Is there anything else fun?'

As he watched the related videos with excitement, he saw a lot of reviews of Japanese reactions to Testar.

[Japanese broadcasters who can't keep their mouths shut at Testar's traditional Korean performance!]

[The Japanese broadcast is going crazy at Testar's performance]

'The gukppong channels are excited.'

High school students usually didn't watch things like this because it was embarrassing, but he clicked on one, thinking he could let this one slide because he was bored.

By the way, at the same time, Park Moondae was also monitoring.

* * *

– I spilled my milk because I was so amazed by Testar's performance

– Who's this kid? Who the hell is he? No matter how you look at him, he's an angel (Seon Ahyeon's photo taken directly from the TV screen)

– He majored in ballet? I thought he was somehow elegant. He has a pretty face and an angel's gesture(* ´ ω `)

– Another Korean idol appeared on the morning show. But the level of dance is amazing.

– Someone, please tell me the name of the member with the leg injury! Scary face, cool voice, and sweet personality? What kind of cartoon character is this ww

– I am worried about Sejin, I can't stand that his character is the opposite of him…

– It's an oriental song, so powerful(⌒‿⌒✿)

– Anyone can tell that he's a cute Neko-chan, but why is his nickname Tibetan fox? I can't understand Korea WWW (Park Moondae's photo)

'Did I select only the good responses?'

I felt like it might have been a little distorted. I shoved the room service into my mouth and skipped through the video at high speed.

It was annoying because the content that could have been posted as an article came out as a video, which doubled the time looking.

'Still, I'm busy learning English, but learning Japanese is too much.'

It must have been entirely thanks to my characteristic that I could learn how to properly greet and talk in two weeks.

I shrugged my shoulders and roughly organized the content I collected from fans' SNS and WeTube channels.

'Seon Ahyeon got good responses.'

Kim Raebin got a lot of responses because being the center in the second half was impressive, and the rest of the members were fine as well.

'... There are more mentions of me than I thought.'

I didn't know how they got into it, but it seemed the feeling of being a 4D character made it work.

'Whatever.'

Anyway, the conclusion was that the overall response was very good.

Of course, the fact that the reactions were big enough to be a result meant that we didn't only get good responses.

[Japan's Internet rightist is mad at Testar's popularity]

This video content could be seen as an example.

– Who's Testar?W Never heard of them. They're like Zainichi Koreans[1]Zainichi Korean = Koreans who live in Japan. anyway

– Another anti-Japanese group? If you want Japanese money so much, get your bearings right

– These guys got plastic surgeries

– It's a Korean-style concept. How far does the Korean government's national policy go?

– It's just a grandiose trick, but the song is noisy enough to be trashWWWWWWWWW

Below that, there was a comment from the video uploader that mocked and disproved this statement.

'Typical.'

It seemed the K-Pop group, which was slightly well-known in Japan, had taken care of all of this nonsense. I guessed the response was good.

I shrugged and finished monitoring.

And sure enough, a few days later, I heard the news from the company.

"Official broadcast in Japan?"

"Oh! I heard that the broadcasting station bought it because the reactions were good!"

Right away <Re-listed Idol Inc.> was officially aired in Japan.

'...Will it be okay?'

The content was so stimulating that it could work in Japan, but I wasn't sure if a survival program that had already reached a conclusion would be popular.

"Hey~ I remember those times!"

"T-That's right."

"It was difficult, but it was so rewarding."

Several members talked about their feelings regarding the topic of Idol Inc's broadcasting which was mentioned for the first time in a long time.

Since they debuted after winning in that show, some of them talked as if they were recalling a difficult exam.

Of course, there were some who didn't.

“…It should have been abolished.”

It was Bae Sejin.

Anyway, the news about <Idol Inc> didn’t end there.

“Oh, come to think of it, you guys know that <Idol Inc.> is going to have a new season, right?”

“Heol, really?”

“It will, eventually.”

“I see~”

The manager took his chance.

“That’s why~ They said they’ll do it if you show up there.”

I knew it would be like this.

- 1. Zainichi Korean = Koreans who live in Japan.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 160

It was a national rule for the winner of the previous season to appear on the audition program.

In particular, Testar was the living witness of <Idol Inc>'s success so if I were the staff of the production team, I would have definitely asked them to appear.

And since the current agency was also affiliated with T1, of course, it was impossible to refuse.

"Guys, think about it. Wouldn't it be cool? It's the appearance of the champion!"

"Oh~"

Keun Sejin laughed at the manager's words. He wanted to tell him not to talk nonsense, but it seemed he was holding back.

"Have you already talked about us appearing?"

"Hmm, I guess. They think you'll keep your loyalty since we're from the same company."

Saying something like loyalty.

'Half of the guys here have been smashed with their bad policy more than once.'

Perhaps everyone thought the same, I noticed some of them looked a little incredulous or laughing bitterly.

However, Cha Eugene raised his hand while making a face of thinking deeply about something.

“Hyung-nim! Is it girl this time?”

“Huh? Ah, the participant?”

“Yes!”

“Right, it’s girls!”

“Oh.”

Cha Eugene said with a serious face.

“There are fans who think of me as their boyfriend. I don’t like it!”

“Cough!”

Seon Ahyeon choked.

“Hey, then, you just have to be careful~ You’re not going to date them!”

“When you meet a good person, it’s natural to date! I don’t know how I would feel!”

“You just have to say something nice on the set! You won’t have any chance to go that far, Eugene!”

He was right.

‘They’re not going to make us particularly intertwined on the screen.’

T1 also wouldn’t want to rip out Testar’s stomach that laid golden eggs. This wouldn’t unnecessarily hurt Testar’s brand image.

However, there would be room for participants to be misunderstood due to the editing.

‘Participants who neglect practice because they are distracted by the appearance of a popular idol…’

It was a very familiar format. It even made me feel nostalgic.

It was just tiring to get involved in such things. And it wasn’t the only risk factor.

‘I think those bastards are going to mess around.’

Since season 3 we did was so successful, in season 4, various forces would work hard to control and dominate it.

If you looked at the time period, it wouldn’t be strange if it started last year, but it wasn’t surprising that it got delayed by a year.

‘There is a 10% chance of controversy.’

I didn’t want to get involved in that mess.

‘I’ll take care of myself as much as I can.’

I wondered if it was fine to focus on appearance rather than looking cool, so I should give a briefing later.

I sighed inside, and then Kim Raebin, who was sitting next to me, raised his hand.

“Then, let’s give the song that fits girls’ key that I wrote this time as a mission song…”

“Don’t.”

“No, Raebin.”

“…? Alright.”

Before the manager could answer, Kim Raebin lowered his hand again in response to the pouring refusal.

It was good that he wasn't stubborn.

'Use your passion to produce somewhere else.'

We would go with the flow of not getting involved as much as possible.

'When will we shoot?"

"Uh, next week? It doesn't take long, you'll only do it briefly in between."

"Oh~"

I leaned back on the backrest listening to the conversation between the manager and Keun Sejin.

"Oh, it's Thursday. There's a variety show scheduled for Moondae!"

Oh, I knew what he meant.

* * *

"<The Singer I Made>, the best singer character…"

"It's Park Moondae's 'Groom in May'!"

Poof!

There was a burst of confetti and cheers.

I could already see captions like 'Three consecutive victories!' above the panelists clapping their hands.

"Congratulations!"

It was the 'Groom in May' stage that I hadn't done in a while because it got canceled for 4 weeks due to a special program.

And it was also my last victory.

Because in this program, in order to maintain originality, the number of times a character could show up was limited to three.

‘It’s over.’

The timing was perfect.

For the second time, I sang a rhythmical tango, and this time, I sang a faint night song to reminisce memories.

‘Of course, I arranged the climax longer.’

Thanks to that, I was able to win three times before getting off, so it was nice.

I exchanged my last impressions with the panelists in moderation.

Now, let’s say thank you to the viewers and the members…

“Moondae-ssi, do you have any thoughts about showing up as a new character?”

“Right! I’m so sad to let you go~”

They said that but I knew I would just be digging my own grave.

“If there’s a chance, I hope I can see you again later. I had a lot of fun when I played as Groom in May.”

This was the truth.

‘Thanks to them, I recovered quickly.’

Having a schedule that I had to prepare alone helped me sometimes when I was uncomfortable meeting Ryu Chungwoo.

It was nice not having the time to think about anything else since I got busier.

‘...Having counseling in between was helpful.’

It was embarrassing to admit this, but confiding in an expert, even if it was only scratching the surface, certainly worked.

Thanks to that, I had no other thoughts right now. The number of consultations was also reduced.

‘I think I can settle the status window without any difficulties.’

While I was organizing the current situation in my mind, the MC continued diligently.

I should focus on the shoot, too.

“The Groom in May, who won the Hall of Fame with three consecutive wins, will be produced as character merchandises with the support of the Korean Culture and Arts Council.”

For reference, this was a kind of public service project, but the profits were not returned to the broadcasting station and were all donated.

“Please pay a lot of attention to this product to help malnourished children, dear viewers!”

But the donation wouldn’t be under my name, it would be under this program.

‘Those guys rob me.’

They robbed the tax benefits, too.

Of course, thanks to this, popularity was the only thing I gained. If there were any problems with merchandising, it’s would be the broadcasting station’s fault.

“Thank you for your time.”

“We love it, too~”

“See you again!”

A staff member came out of nowhere and put a doll in my arms. It was a ‘May Groom’ doll with flowers on its face.

‘Oh, my God.’

They even made use of this segment for promotion.

I smiled and waved the doll once, nodded to the judges and the audience, and came down the stage.

I could hear the MC shouting the ending remarks from above.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Thank you for your hard work, Moondae-ssi!”

“Thank you, thank you.”

This sense of accomplishment was pretty nice. I fiddled with the stuffed doll in my hand.

‘…Should I put it in my bedroom?’

The roommates would change soon, so I would have to arrange some other place to celebrate when I changed my room later.

‘Then, this is fine.’

The entertainment show that I started alone was now over.

It was time to go and finish filming Testar’s birthplace entertainment show.

“Moondae, welcome~”

“How was it?”

I was questioned as soon as I got into the car.

I waved the doll.

“I won.”

“Oh~”

Applauses rang out. It wasn’t even their business, but their response was good. With this momentum, I thought I could play an active role as a reaction bot on <Idol Inc>’s set.

“I-Is this the prize?”

“Yeah.”

“Wow…”

“It’s better than I thought. I think it’d be nice if we make something like this and put it in the album~”

After undergoing a business analysis, the flower head doll settled in front of the window behind the seat.

And the car moved straight ahead and stopped in front of a familiar huge building on the outskirts.

“Wow… It hasn’t changed a bit.”

“It’s been a long time.”

I bet my flower head doll that ‘I didn’t want to see you again’ was omitted in that sentence.

Even Ryu Chungwoo murmured a little bitterly.

“Hmm… Yes. Let’s do well.”

“Yes.”

Revisiting the script that we had already learned, Testar entered the filming set of <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2>

And I came to confirm the situation that they had notified.

“Heol! Guys!”

“Oh~ Hello!”

Ins the filming set, there was Gold 1’s group… Golden Age.

Of course, that group wasn’t the only one here. Over there, Gold 2 was glancing this way.

“Oh, Heeseung, it’s been a long time. You said you’re a model, you seem to be doing well?”

“Hehe, of course! Sejin hyung-nim, how have you been?”

The production team gathered all the participants who had been active to some extent after appearing in season 3.

‘Isn’t this number too much?’

It seemed they were planning to launch <Idol Inc.> after raising its popularity to the fullest, but I thought it would be counterproductive because the audience was quite divided due to the gender difference.

‘Well, it’s none of my business.’

It would be better if season 4 failed.

If it worked as well as season 3, even if the gender was different, the survival group’s favorite rank would change, so things would leak.

It would be best if the show failed because it wasn’t fun, rather than because of a fairness controversy issue.

‘Hmm, I don’t know how it will be.’

Let’s finish the shoot safely.

“Ah, Testar is here~ Welcome! Thank you.”

Testar shook hands with the extremely friendly PD and greeted the writers. Among them was writer Ryu Seorin.

“Hello.”

The writer who gave me a business card at a karaoke room and the person who caused controversy over her family relationship with Ryu Chungwoo.

And if showed up in my original body, most likely, my relative…

‘That’s enough.’

Anyway, writer Ryu Seorin got over the situation without pretending to know anyone in particular. It was quite a wise decision.

The PD gave a short briefing before shooting.

“Everyone, you’re all familiar with the direction, right?”

“Yes!”

“Please be cool~ Cool!”

According to his brief, the direction of our appearance was like this.

After playing the ‘Idol Inc Season 3 Achievement Video’ to the participants, the people in the video suddenly appeared in front of them, said a word of support, asked questions, and left… they explained like that.

‘My hands and feet are shriveling up.’

I could do it just fine. However, it was embarrassing to see clearly what kind of effect the person who planned this was aiming for.

“D-Do you want some chocolate?”

"…Yeah. Give me one."

"Give me one, too!"

I should charge myself with sugar.

After munching on the chocolate Seon Ahyeon gave me, it wasn't long before the time to shoot came.

"You'll enter in 5 seconds~"

Season 3 participants, who were waiting at the device in front of the ranking announcement set, appeared in front of season 4 contestants on a lift together.

I could already hear a scream.

"Uaaah!"

"It's real? Is this real?"

I couldn't believe this direction either, but it was real.

'No way, you're not going to edit me more excessively because I won first place, right?'

I was already worried about the monitoring.

* * *

"Whoa."

"Ah, it was more nerve-wracking than I thought."

The camera followed me even after the shooting was over, probably for the behind-the-scenes story.

I smiled roughly, waved my hand, and threw another cheering remark.

“Fighting!”

“I hope season 4 will be the best.”

Just because I said I wanted it to be the best didn’t mean it would really become the best, so I could say whatever I wanted.

But… Because the filming was so embarrassing, my hands were sweaty. Should I go wash up?

“Ah, I’m going to the bathroom for a minute.”

Instead of the manager who was away somewhere, Keun Sejin looked up while looking at his smartphone.

“You’re not going to ask for the participants’ number, are you, Moondae? I trust you~”

“Yeah.”

Perhaps because I had seen another season 3 contestant flirting with me to get my number, I didn’t even feel like asking if he had gone crazy.

‘I guess she’s confident she won’t get caught.’

I shrugged my shoulders and walked down the hall.

As I walked further away from the noisy set, I suddenly heard a sound following me from behind.

‘No way?’

When I turned my head, a different person than I expected was standing there.

It was Choi Wongil.

Did he have a reason to follow me?

“Hyung.”

“…?”

Choi Wongil spoke with a conflicted face.

“What is it?”

“…I don’t know how to tell you this. Be careful.”

“What should I be careful about?”

“Us, the agency.”

“…”

You’re bringing this up yourself?

For now, to prevent the same disaster as last time, I made sure that there was no one around.

“There’s no one. I’ve checked.”

Sigh.

‘I guess you’ve learned a little on your own.’

I smiled and completely turned to Choi Wongil.

“Yeah. What about your agency?”

“…Do you know our main vocalist? Not me, that hyung.”

“Oh, him.”

It seemed he was talking about the Golden Age guy who played the Chicken with Ribbon when I was the ‘Groom in May’ in <My Singer>.

“Yeah. I know him. What about him?”

Choi Wongil mumbled.

“I think he’s comparing himself… with hyung.”

“With me? Comparing about what?”

Why would he do such a reckless thing when he got a K.0 in My Singer? With the person who won first place in the survival show, at that.

Choi Wongil lowered his head.

“That, about your educational background…”

“…!”

“He’s a Korean university student.”

Oh, my God.

‘There’s that.’

Right. This ‘Park Moondae’ didn’t even graduate from high school.

After living as a college graduate, I became an idol right away, so I almost forgot the educational background of ‘Park Moondae’.

Sometimes it came out as aggravating noises, but even that didn’t come out often these days.

‘That means it’s a weak material.’

I wasn’t the only idol who dropped out of school in the first place.

It only stood out when the family history was stolen during <Idol Inc.>.

It also played a role in thickening the background of the character of ‘Park Moondae’, so it wasn’t particularly a weakness.

This meant, if they did this wrong, even if it was Golden Age, they could get the backlash that accused them of persecuting people.

It was kind of weird to say this, but I wasn't unpopular.

'You must have already guessed that they're skilled in things like this.'

I purposely inspected Choi Wongil.

"Isn't that too much? I want to know if you're certain."

"…I don't know. They're not telling me, but I heard it from the company somehow… They asked that hyung to act like a young master. They also told him to use Park Moondae hyung as a material…"

"…"

So, instead of sticking to me one-on-one, he was being pushed into the image of a golden spoon with the impression of 'an elite with exceptionally good academic background and family'.

And I guessed they were thinking of using me as one of the numerous counter-examples.

'They do all kinds of things.'

Of course, I didn't know if they would really use me, but this attempt was certainly worth a try for an agency that was skilled at media play.

"I-I'm sorry I don't know. It's just… I've caused you a lot of trouble… I wanted to apologize, so I told you. I'm sorry."

"…Okay."

I held back my sigh.

"First of all… Thank you."

"……!"

Choi Wongil seemed surprised, but he nodded with a more relaxed face.

“Thank you. I, uh, I’m going….”

“Yeah. Go home safely.”

I saw Choi Wongil running and disappearing, then I clicked my tongue inwardly.

‘It’s so vague.’

This wasn’t something I could do anything about even if I knew. I had no intention of doing anything useless like taking the CSAT again and going to college.

‘For now, it’s important that I have known it in advance.’

And I didn’t think there would be a big problem even in case of an emergency. I’d just get a little annoyed.

I shrugged and continued walking down the hallway.

‘I don’t have time to go to the bathroom.’

After walking quite a bit, I got closer to the entryway. So I thought of turning that way and leaving the set.

And I saw an unexpected encounter at the entryway on the other side.

“… I hope you will think about it! That sunbae is a really nice person.”

“…”

A staff and Bae Sejin were finishing a conversation.

‘PD?’

To be exact, the stiff-faced Bae Sejin had received something from one of the producers of <Idol Inc.>.

The PD soon left, and I approached Bae Sejin.

“Hyung.”

“…Huh, oh.”

Bae Sejin seemed a little dazed.

“Is something wrong?”

“That….”

Bae Sejin looked a little conflicted, but soon swallowed and said.

“He asked me if I have any thoughts on doing a drama.”

“…!”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 161

Let's be frank and think about it.

'It's understandable that they would want Bae Sejin playing in a drama.'

He was originally a child actor and he appeared in <Idol Inc.> to continue his acting career.

Besides, no matter how you looked at it, his actor-related skills were better than his idol-related skills.

'He must be shaken, too.'

I insinuatingly asked Bae Sejin who had a slightly darker complexion.

"I guess the drama he suggested was okay."

"…It's a drama by a writer I worked with when I was a child actor in the past. In that drama… I heard there is one small role."

Bae Sejin murmured with a slightly gloomy face.

"Just now, that PD said that he is an acquaintance of the drama PD… He said the drama is fine, and T1 supports it…"

"Hmm."

At this point, the company must have received an offer, but they cut it down because of our activities.

'Are they trying not to give it any room because Testar is about to go on a tour?'

Unless there was a downward trend, the tour would definitely make more money.

"…Well, it's fine. Any acquaintance would say it's okay anyway."

Bae Sejin said as if forcibly shaking it off, then he headed to a nearby trash can to throw away the business card.

"Wait a minute."

"What?"

"How about talking to the company? It has been a year since our activities, so I thought it would be okay if you only talk about light works."

Bae Sejin's eyes widened.

Honestly, from my point of view, it was best for Bae Sejin to only do group activities for three years without thinking about anything else.

But people's minds varied.

'If you keep pressuring him, he might run away without completing the contract period.'

I could see that he wanted to do it, but he was afraid that it would cause a problem with the team's activities, so he held back.

There was a limit to what people could endure with reason and sociality, no matter how much fun you had, you'd go crazy if you continued being bad at it while the thing you were good at was right in front of you.

'Wouldn't it be better to release a drama now?'

Listening to him, it seemed to be a small supporting role, so I thought it would be okay.

Even if he got cursed at, he could pass it off by saying, 'It's T1 production, so even Testar members are mobilized for its publicity~'

At least like this, he could loosen up a little and it would be easier to start acting in earnest after a few years.

There would be less repulsion.

I also secretly attached the basis of this reasoning so that Bae Sejin could rationalize it properly.

“You have a few solo entertainment shows, and you’re filming pictorials and commercials.”

“…”

However, Bae Sejin crumpled the business card with a firm face and put it in the trash can.

“…!”

“That’s enough. I’ll just get distracted.”

And he murmured as if he were determined.

“I’m just barely keeping up… I can’t afford to worry about anything else right now.”

I could feel the pressure in his voice.

“…Activities come first.”

“Hyung…”

“…??”

That wasn’t me.

When I turned my head to the voice that suddenly stepped in, Kim Raebin was looking at Bae Sejin with a face full of worries.

Looking at the drink in his hand, it seemed he was looking for Bae Sejin and me with the stuff in his hands that we couldn't get because we weren't there.

'You're still wearing a foot protector, just what are you…'

It was ridiculous, but the person concerned was cheerful.

"Seeing hyung so engrossed in Testar's activities, I want to recover quickly from my injury and contribute to the team."

"W-What's with you? Where did you come from?"

"Ah, eat this!"

Bae Sejin flushed and freaked out.

'Damn it.'

There was no room or atmosphere for further persuasion.

'If he looks regretful, I'll have to bring it up later.'

I shrugged, accepted the drink, and followed Kim Raebin toward the group.

Bae Sejin was drinking his tea with a grumpy look, but he didn't seem too upset.

Up until this point.

"… So, I met Bae Sejin hyung and Moondae hyung and gave them the drinks."

"You've worked hard~"

"But let's be careful about your walk from now on, Raebin. I'll take care of it until you recover."

"I am getting used to it!"

In the car going back to the dorm.

Kim Raebin told the story of finding and bringing the two of us in response to the members' questions, 'Where have you been?'

Then in the back seat, Cha Eugene tapped Kim Raebin on the side and asked.

"What was the hyungs doing?"

"Ah, Bae Sejin hyung seems to be making a promise about Testar's future activities…"

"N-No!"

Sitting in the front seat, Bae Sejin hurriedly denied it as his face turned red.

Kim Raebin tilted his head with a slight look of bewilderment as if he couldn't understand the strong reaction.

"But you've refused some kind of activity and pledged your commitment to Testar…"

"No! It's not that… Hey, tell them…"

"…."

You should do it yourself. Why are you calling me?

I opened my mouth reluctantly.

"Hyung was offered a role in a drama, but he refused. He wants to focus on the activities."

"R-Really?"

I could see Bae Sejin groaning and covering his hands in front of me.

"You've worked hard, Sejin."

“Try it next time! I like the challenge!”

“I-I’ll do my best for the activities, too…!”

The little emotion and encouragement warmed the inside of the car. Bae Sejin couldn’t raise his face, as if he had complicated and subtle thoughts.

‘Aigoo.’

I clicked my tongue and opened the water bottle. Next to me, Keun Sejin looked at his smartphone and spoke.

“You must have been disappointed. That’s amazing”

“…”

Bae Sejin in the front seat flinched and remained silent for a while.

Then he threw an answer as if the words came out unwittingly.

“That’s not what you think.”

“…!”

It was a rather sharp answer.

When Keun Sejin heard the answer, an incredulous smile appeared quickly on his face and then disappeared.

“Yes? Hey, why would you think like that? I just said something nice.”

“…I know you’re being sarcastic, but stop doing such things. I told you, I refused the offer.”

“When did I twist hyung’s words?… No. Right. I’m sorry. I won’t speak to you from now on. Is that all right with you then?”

“If you’re going to speak like that every time, I’d rather you say it to me directly.”

The atmosphere in the car suddenly froze.

*'What the f*ck is this?'*

Without even giving me time to think about anything, Keun Sejin took off his headphone next to me.

Keun Sejin was now laughing without hiding it anymore.

"What are you talking about? I already speak nicely to you."

"Stop making people feel weird. Do you think I don't know?"

"Why would I make you feel weird? No, I don't know why you're saying this."

"Guys, wait a minute."

Bae Sejin quickly turned his head. His eyes were blazing.

"You're still doing it. You think I'm pathetic, don't you? I know what you're thinking, I only have pride and it doesn't help with anything."

"…!"

"Look."

"It's so ridiculous, I am at loss for words."

"And you pretend to be close to me only when it benefits you in front of the camera."

Gradually, Keun Sejin was getting angry, looking really furious.

"Then should we fight in front of the camera? Hyung, it's not a kid's game, every time people…"

Bae Sejin hit himself on the armrest.

“I am serious about this! You’re the one who is acting like a kid.”

“What?”

The atmosphere became so violent that it was entirely because we were in the car that it didn’t spread into a fistfight.

Then, Keun Sejin pulled his upper body forward as if it was really going to happen.

“Who are you talking to right now…”

“Hey, stop.”

‘Is he crazy?’

I quickly pressed his chest with one hand. The others who were taken aback by the sudden quarrel also came to their senses and began to tear them apart.

“Yeah, guys, let’s stop! Hyung is going to have a heart attack while driving!”

“C-Calm down…”

“Why don’t we go back to the dorm first and have a talk?”

“We’re in a moving car right now. We might get into an accident!”

“…”

The two glared at each other, then quietly sat back in their seats.

Of course, the atmosphere was still brutal.

In the car that was as quiet as a dead rat, I endured the silence.

‘I’m going crazy.’

The cracks that had been noticeable since our debut suddenly exploded in a not-so-great fuse.

‘Is there a limit to just tolerating each other?’

My head hurt just thinking whether there was a way to solve this.

‘...First of all, let’s mediate the conversation once we arrive at the dorm.’

It was troublesome, but there was no other way. I decided to close my eyes and wait until we arrived at the dorm.

However, rather than talking, those two quickly locked themselves in their own rooms as soon as they entered the dorm.

To be exact, the moment Bae Sejin went straight to his room, Lee Sejin snorted and also went to his room.

Rather than avoiding each other… both of them just looked really pissed off.

*‘F*ck.’*

There was no solution.

“…”

The rest of the Testar sitting in the living room just stared at the TV screen in silence.

There was even an that I didn’t want to see.

[A warm touch like a warm heart]

[Meet the prospective guide dogs at Oseon’s Guide Dog Professional School!]

It was the commercial I had shot with Cheongryeo. Yellow dogs jumping out of the outdoor grass and hanging on to my head in the bright filter were

coming out as repeated scenes. My face looked pretty stupid.

“Oh, Moondae hyung.”

“Dogs are great…”

Cha Eugene’s voice, saying that dogs were great, sounded less energetic than usual.

No, not just Cha Eugene, everyone seemed to be a bit flustered and dazed.

‘This team managed to get along harmoniously.’

Since our debut, we never fought so openly.

It was understandable why they were so taken aback.

Unlike the bitter atmosphere of reality, the screen showed Cheongryeo and a lively flock of dogs.

[We grew up with your love]

[Thank you! Everyone!]

[National Insurance – Oseong Life Insurance]

It was a mess over there. It was a mess over here, too.

“Sigh.”

I couldn’t help but sigh. Ruffling the back of my head, I organized the situation in my mind.

Let’s think.

‘First of all… It was bad timing.’

Bae Sejin must have been in a state of confusion because of his difficult decision to refuse the drama.

He was a sensitive guy. He must have noticed Keun Sejin's subtle way of speaking and piled it up under the stress, but this time he must have found it unbearably annoying.

'Keun Sejin is obsessed with career achievements.'

He didn't have a status abnormality like me, but he was the type who paid keen attention to his grades.

As a result, he didn't like the stiff Bae Sejin, who had low-level abilities and poor social skills.

So, there was a high probability that he thought the person he had to 'put up with' was a jerk.

'And above all… Those two just don't fit.'

They had variously nothing in common except hard work. It was clear that there was no good feeling between them and that they couldn't understand each other's actions.

I pressed my temples.

To be honest, I just wanted to let them take care of it on their own while the camera was running…

'But I'll have to try something.'

…Back when that happened with Ryu Chungwoo, they were so considerate of me.

Getting fed up, I got up from the sofa and headed for the kitchen.

"Moondae."

"Hyung."

Ryu Chungwoo quietly caught up to me and smiled bitterly.

“To Sejin, I mean, I’ll go to Lee Sejin… Do you want to go to Bae Sejin? You two should talk.”

“Hmm.”

It seemed he spread us out by considering the fact that I was currently roommates with Bae Sejin.

I pondered for a moment, but I shook my head.

“I think it would be better for me to go to Lee Sejin.”

“Really?”

Really. Looking back, there was something bothering me because I was the only one who knew about it.

Ryu Chungwoo nodded in good spirits.

“Yeah. It might be better to be of the same age.”

“Yes.”

“Then… let’s suffer.”

Ryu Chungwoo tapped me on the shoulder and left the kitchen. I turned my head and opened the refrigerator.

‘Alcohol is going to have the opposite effect.’

Let’s get some cold water.

I went to Lee Sejin’s door with two bottles of mineral water in one hand.

Knock, knock.

“It’s me.”

“…”

After a while, the door opened with a small sigh.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 162

Keun Sejin, who opened the door, was smiling, but naturally, he didn't look happy.

"Um… Can I come in?"

"Yeah."

I entered the room, closed the door roughly, and lightly tossed the bottle of cold water I was holding.

"What's this? Are you telling me to drink cold water and get a hold of myself?"

"Simultaneously, yes."

"Haha."

This guy didn't find it funny at all, he was just pretending to laugh.

Keun Sejin sat on the floor. And after opening the bottle and emptying nearly half of it, he slowly opened his mouth.

"First of all… Now that this has happened, I'll apologize and solve it myself."

His voice was low without any rising tone.

"Don't worry, once he calms down a bit, I'll apologize and wrap it up. I'm not going to harm the group with this."

"…"

However, his next words were filled with emotion.

“I feel bad for you and the other members. Everyone must have been surprised by the fight in the car.”

I crossed my arms.

“…You’ll apologize to Bae Sejin, but you don’t feel bad for him?”

“Isn’t that obvious?”

Keun Sejin laughed. Then he rubbed his eyes with one hand.

“Really… I don’t understand. Don’t you think I’ve kept my duty to him as a team member?”

Keun Sejin folded his fingers and continued.

“I’ve watched half of hyung’s choreography one-on-one. It’s only once or twice that I said something when the camera turned, or I just kept my mouth shut.”

It was true.

Apart from his dislike toward Bae Sejin, he helped him as a team member in our activities.

It wasn’t for Bae Sejin’s sake, though.

“But pretending to be close… Ha.”

Keun Sejin crumpled the water bottle, then loosened his grip again as if to calm himself down.

“Is there such a thing in front of the camera? This is work. Is he telling me not to talk to him when the camera is rolling because he’s uncomfortable with me? And he’s serious about his work, but makes it sound like I’m joking around…”

We were getting off-topic.

Let's cut him off before it got any worse.

"Yeah. I see what you mean."

"…"

Keun Sejin drank the water without saying a word.

I chose my words slowly.

"You've contributed a lot to the team. Like you said, there are many times when hyung has one-sidedly received your help, whether he realized it or not."

"…"

"That's why he must have felt even more pressured."

I continued calmly.

"Because hyung has no choice but to keep getting help."

Aside from Bae Sejin's determination and hard work, it was inevitable that his ability as an idol was lower than the other members.

He didn't wish for this in the first place.

So, he must have held back even more because he thought it was his karma, thinking that 'I'm causing damage to the team'.

"That's probably why it exploded while he was trying to hold it in. There was a misunderstanding. I don't think he was purposefully trying to make you a bad guy in front of other kids."

Because of his personality, there was a high possibility that Bae Sejin intentionally lowered himself in front of other people, so let me tell you this as well.

"…."

Sure enough, it was a bit sincere.

Keun Sejin asked calmly.

"…Be honest with me. Did I sound sarcastic to you?"

"In the car?"

"Yeah."

I rubbed my chin.

"No."

I continued before Keun Sejin could answer.

"But it didn't seem sincere. You didn't mean it, and it felt like you only said it because of the atmosphere."

In fact, looking at the situation alone, Keun Sejin's words were similar to what the other members had said earlier.

The problem was, it was something that had been accumulating over time.

*'Actually, at the beginning of the debut, you were such a jerk*ss so it felt like you were only treating him with a smile because you're on the same team.'*

From Bae Sejin's point of view, the impression from that time was so strong, so it wouldn't be weird for him to feel like Keun Sejin's insincere tone continued to sound sarcastic.

"I know you did it because you thought not ignoring him would be better for the team atmosphere. But for some people, it can be more unbearable."

"…"

“Of course, it would have been better to discuss it separately with him in a better atmosphere first… But it wouldn’t have worked with your personality.”

“I don’t understand.”

I sipped my water and smiled.

“Your personality just doesn’t fit together with hyung’s.”

“…Sigh.”

Keun Sejin pressed his forehead with one hand.

“Take this opportunity to have a conversation.”

It would be better if they could understand each other’s principles of behavior with their heads, then they could tolerate it along the line of ‘that guy doesn’t mean to screw with me either’.

But the answer didn’t return until quite some time.

“…I’m a little sick of it.”

It wasn’t a very positive answer.

“Of what?”

“Has he ever tried to get along with me even once?”

“…!”

Keun Sejin said calmly.

“Don’t you remember? Ever since Idol Inc, if you say things he doesn’t like, he gets serious.”

…From the first team match, numerous cases passed by. I put up with the silence.

"…That's true. Although there were circumstances."

"Moondae, who is the merciless one here? There's no one who doesn't try."

Keun Sejin smiled.

"But don't tell me that I should have treated him better just because that hyung is hardworking, has circumstances, and is a naturally sensitive person."

It sounded like he had given up expectations for Bae Sejin.

"You saw it too, that hyung is still like that. He hated it when we got caught up on a variety show. Isn't that rude again? Even if I don't like it, I treat him kindly, so now I'm being sarcastic?"

Keun Sejin seemed a little tired somehow.

"Yes, well, I understand what you mean anyway. I told you, I'll apologize. Let's get some sleep… We can talk about it tomorrow."

"…"

This was driving me crazy.

I held back my sigh, then I just let it out.

"Hey, don't do it if it makes you uncomfortable."

"…!!"

"Just because you two fight, it doesn't mean that the album will be doomed right away… You don't have to apologize if you don't want to. It'd be better to curse and fight when you have the chance."

Keun Sejin shook his head.

"No."

“What?”

“There’s a schedule starting tomorrow afternoon. It won’t be noticeable if I loosen it up before then.”

“…”

Wow, he was such a great guy.

‘He doesn’t care, work comes first.’

That’s why it was hard for him to have good feelings for Bae Sejin, who could barely take in one serving.

‘And, there’s his background as well.’

I remembered one of the reasons why I had to visit this guy.

Let’s break it down to this guy first.

“We have 7 members. Even if the two of us don’t talk, one or two times can be passed off as a coincidence. Even if I had a trashy attitude for about a month, it didn’t turn into a big problem.”

And let’s get to the point. Saying this… felt a bit awkward, but there was no other way.

“What I am talking about was kind of a personal experience. After talking to Chungwoo hyung… I feel better.”

“…! It’s different from that.”

“No, there are some similarities.”

I drank my water.

“It’s not that I was uncomfortable with him, I was just uncomfortable with the incident associated with him.”

"…"

"I think it's the same for you."

"What?"

"Among the many reasons why you keep giving Bae Sejin hyung poor evaluations, isn't it also because he's associated with an incident that made you uncomfortable just like how it is for me? 'The last member who was an actor'."

"…!"

Right. The past that Keun Sejin had confessed when we were preparing for the concert unit stage in the past bothered me.

Why did he get kicked out of the debut team?

– Just before the launch, a new kid whose parents were both actors joined all of sudden. He's well-known, so he has to be put on the team… The higher-ups said that we would make it with seven people. What was I supposed to do? One person got cut off

Looking at Bae Sejin, the last member who lacked skills and had the keyword actor, he must have still had the trauma, even if unconsciously.

"…"

Keun Sejin closed his mouth, looking as if he had been hit on the back of his head.

Actually, if I did this wrong, he might want to fight me too, but he wasn't an idiot so he knew what I meant.

"…Maybe."

Yeah. He got it.

I nodded.

“So I want you to talk and find out what kind of person Bae Sejin hyung is. I’m not asking you to understand or apologize right away, I’m asking you to judge the other person calmly.”

“…”

Keun Sejin smiled slowly and bitterly.

And after sighing, he shrugged his shoulders.

“…Yes, I get it. I’ll give it a try.”

It was an answer that had different nuance from the previous ‘Let’s talk’.

The nuance that he would try to have a serious conversation, not apologize half-heartedly to get over the situation.

‘It’s done.’

With this, I achieved my intended purpose.

I closed the lid of the water bottle and got up from the floor.

“Well thought out.”

“Oh, thank you for your hard work, Mr. Moondae.”

“Stop it.”

“Haha!”

Keun Sejin looked slightly lost in thought, even though he was smiling.

Perhaps he was checking to see if there was really such an irrational aspect in his repulsion.

‘He’ll sort it out on his own.’

Whether it was a sink or swim, I couldn't do it anymore because I was tired. I kneaded the back of my neck, opened the door, and went out.

"I'm going to bed."

"Sure. Ah, right."

"What?"

I thought it might be a question related to Bae Sejin, but unexpected words came out.

"You didn't have a trashy attitude back then, Moondae. You just worked hard even though you were sick. Chungwoo hyung was worried too."

"…!"

"Thank you for caring. Good night."

Keun Sejin smiled faintly and waved his hand, closing the door.

Click.

"…"

I didn't expect to hear this.

It felt a little weird.

"Hmm."

I stood in front of the closed door, then came to my senses and walked into the living room.

If Bae Sejin was still talking with Ryu Chungwoo in the room, it would be a little awkward to go in there.

In the living room, the three I had seen earlier were gathered side by side, watching TV and whispering.

“When are we going into our room? I’m sleepy.”

“L-Let’s wait a little longer…”

“Be patient, idiot. You can sleep in the living room.”

“I hate the floor, I like the bed.”

“Is that more important than the hyungs’ feelings?”

“Both are important!”

Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin were about to grab each other’s collar and fight. Seon Ahyeon was breaking out in a cold sweat.

“G-Guys. Don’t fight…!”

I clicked my tongue and spoke.

“…You guys, go inside.”

“Hyung!”

“Moondae hyung!”

“T-They made up…?”

“No.”

After accepting the promise to ‘not ask anything’, I sent Cha Eugene back to his room where Keun Sejin was, and I sent Kim Raebin to his room and requested to not wait for Ryu Chungwoo.

And I said to Seon Ahyeon.

“Let’s just sleep in the living room.”

“Y-Yes!”

It was the first time I slept outside of bed since my debut. Again, I wished things would stay fine.

However, when I took out the blanket from the closet in the other room, Ryu Chungwoo came out of our room.

“Hyung.”

“Ah, guys. …You brought out your blankets?”

“I-I was afraid it was going to be a long talk…”

“Oh, it’s all right. Get inside and sleep. I’m done talking to Sejin.”

“Did it go well?”

“Hmm…”

Ryu Chungwoo had a complicated look.

“…Sejin seems to have had a hard time. I don’t blame anyone, but… We need to arrange a place for the two of them to solve it. What about Lee Sejin?”

“He said he’d talk when he comes back to his sense.”

“Good. Then, let’s look at the situation tomorrow and talk again.”

“Yes, thank you for your hard work.”

“It wasn’t hard at all. You did a great job.”

It seemed Ryu Chungwoo had done a great job listening to Bae Sejin. After roughly saying goodnight and going back to the room with Seon Ahyeon, Bae Sejin was definitely in a stable state.

“…I’m sorry. I made the atmosphere uncomfortable.”

“N-No…! H-Hyung, are you okay…?”

“I am fine. I am just a little… Anyway, I’m sorry. I’ll be careful.”

Bae Sejin said that with a pale and swelled-up face, and then he lay on the bed and became quiet without moving a single inch.

Even without looking at him, I could feel the stress swirling inside.

‘He must have been very troubled.’

It was obvious even if I didn’t hear it.

Starting from “Did I go too far?” to ‘No, but that bastard’, all kinds of thoughts went up and down.

“…”

When Seon Ahyeon went to bed quietly like a dead rat, I sighed, turned off the room lights, and lay down on my bed.

‘I couldn’t do a monitoring.’

Originally, I was planning to do it in the car, but as you already know, it was impossible in that situation.

‘Should I do it now?’

After turning on my smartphone, I slowly looked at public opinion starting with news articles.

But it wasn’t long before I could hear a small voice.

“…Aren’t you sleeping?”

It was Bae Sejin. Maybe he was conscious of the sleeping Seon Ahyeon, his voice was very small.

“Not yet.”

“…”

Bae Sejin was silent for a while.

And after a while, I heard a very hesitant hoarse voice.

“Hey… Did I make a mistake?”

I could feel his anxiety.

“No. It’ll be all right.”

It was just… The two guys who didn’t get along well had been putting up with each other for the sake of the group in their own way for a long time.

If I had to argue, Bae Sejin was the weaker one, so it must have been more difficult for him.

“…Hmm.”

Sniff.

I could hear a very small sniffle as if covered by a blanket. It seemed he didn’t want to get caught.

I turned off my smartphone and quietly closed my eyes without making a fuss, pretending not to know.

‘You’ll come to a conclusion after you have a conversation.’

Until then, I would have to separate those two.

The next day, I had no idea that the two would be in the same group at W Live.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 163

Did I mention that even if there was a fight between us and we didn't solve it right away, it would be okay for one or two schedules?

Let me correct it. It was bullshit.

*'How can those two get stuck together on the first try? F*ck.'*

I took that risk because I was afraid that if I covered it up and glossed over it, and then it exploded even louder about half a year later, the atmosphere would really get out of control.

I didn't know the risk would explode in the first round.

'I wish this is a dream.'

I built a defense to prevent this split-up, but it was so ridiculous that it exploded there.

First of all… The W app content started like this.

"Hello, Loviewers! It's been a while since all 7 of us did a W app together like this, right? I gave you notice, did you see it?"

"We're now… Ta-da! It's an indoor climbing center. We're going to show you a new side of us playing today."

"Shall we divide it into groups of two people? Yes. Thank you for the cheers."

"Ah, Chungwoo hyung wants to be the MC for equity issues!"

The MC was originally Keun Sejin.

Actually, it wasn't an Olympics, we were just playing amongst ourselves, what did equity have to do with it?

'Rather, it would have been more fun if Ryu Chungwoo massacred the people.'

However, if Keun Sejin was the MC, he had to keep talking to Bae Sejin, so we randomly selected and assigned the MC.

And I'd already secretly told the company. I asked them to pull their tricks so that those two didn't end up on the same team.

But, perhaps some kind of error had occurred during the information delivery process, and as a result of picking the chopsticks, Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin picked the same color side by side.

"…Wow! Two Sejins are on the blue team together."

Let's start clapping right now before the viewers noticed anything strange.

Clap clap clap clap!

Fortunately, everyone clapped earnestly. It should look fine.

"Oh, let's do our best, hyung."

"…Yeah."

Still, they could easily talk because they were in front of the camera.

I felt deeply irritated with the company.

'Those bastards can't even do this right.'

This kind of mistake was common everywhere, but now that the timing was in sync, I really wanted to replace them.

And I would address the last problem. This was a live broadcast, not a recording that could use the magic of editing.

"…"

In short, it was a total mess.

I could already tell that a new anonymous account would appear after this broadcast.

'It shouldn't happen.'

I could hear the two of them losing their minds from all the way here.

As I was breaking out in a cold sweat, I heard a powerful voice from next to me.

"Hey! Let's win! Go Red Team~ Go Red Team!"

"Yeah."

That's it. The rest of us had no choice but to make a fuss regarding their reaction and bury the sense of incongruity.

I purposely encouraged Cha Eugene, who was on the same team.

"Which team do you think we should defeat?"

Cha Eugene moved as I expected.

"Umm… Team Kim Raebin!"

"That remark is just fake bravado! Ahyeon hyung and I are former roommates, so we definitely have effective management skills…"

Done. Everyone just needed to laugh and react.

I drove the atmosphere by using Cha Eugene in a similar way.

The response of the real-time chat window of the W app that I glanced at, was also as I intended.

– Moondae, why are you so excited ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

– No, Moondae

– The maknaes are like Maltese dogs

– It’s already no fun

– Cute ㅠ ㅠ

Hmm, looking at the stable and empty hate comments, it seemed they didn’t feel the heavy atmosphere yet.

‘I’ll just have to gloss over it when those two are playing.’

Fortunately, there were three teams, so they were chosen as the team to advance to the final by default.

Of course, I lost on purpose.

“Then, the result of rock-paper-scissors minus one… The team that goes up is blue!”

“Oh~”

“I think we lost because we played fewer games.”

“Hey~ Thank you, Raebin. Thanks to you, I didn’t feel too happy about it.”

Keun Sejin gently glossed over the situation of the two of them not giving a high five, making it sound like it was because of Kim Raebin’s words.

– ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ Out

– Raebin is smart

– Ugh, it’s suddenly so awkward

– Baese’s expression ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

‘Now there’s only one climax left.’

All they had to do was stare at each other while climbing together in the final or pull out their shoulders by touching each other.

I was a little nervous as I started climbing against Kim Raebin-Seon Ahyeon’s team with Cha Eugene.

‘I can’t get eliminated.’

I didn’t think I would be able to cope with unexpected situations in interpersonal relationships if that side won.

The problem was that the opponent was better at climbing than I thought.

Especially Seon Ahyeon.

“F-Fighting…! Watch out, for your feet…”

“Thank you!”

He climbed up quickly and even pulled Kim Raebin up.

I wanted to compliment him on his strength and sense of balance, but it didn’t help.

‘Actually, if I have the guts to lose, that team wouldn’t have to lose in the first place…’

I held back from clicking my tongue and climbed silently.

And fortunately, I did win.

“Red team won!”

“Wow!”

Because Cha Eugene, who went up at a tremendous speed, kept both of the opposing team members in check.

After I landed on the floor, I gladly gave him a high-five.

And I said with sincerity.

“Good job.”

“Hehe.”

Cha Eugene smiled and waved to Kim Raebin.

“Winning is great!”

“Cha Eugene interfered with other people’s climbs while Ahyeon hyung and I helped each other, so I think you can’t compare us with you!”

“Hmm, Whatever~”

Cha Eugene didn’t seem to listen at all. In the live chat window, people were crying, saying that the raving Kim Raebin was cute.

– The best rabbitㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

– Cha Kitty figured out variety shows

– Kim Rabbit is cute

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

And the moment of fate came.

“Then Testar’s climbing competition, the final, begins now. Everyone, get ready… Uh-huh, Eugene, step back.”

“Yes.”

Cha Eugene, who was coming forward a little too fast, probably excited by the game, stepped back into the road when Ryu Chungwoo sternly held him back.

And he shrugged.

“That’s all right, we’ll win late!”

“…!”

“Oh~ Eugene is so confident, wouldn’t it be too embarrassing if you lose to the hyungs like this?”

Keun Sejin threw words with hidden meanings, but Cha Eugene smiled wryly.

“You can’t beat me!”

“…!”

It was crazy aggro.

‘What’s wrong with this bastard?’

The reaction from the staff and live chat seemed okay, probably because they thought that baseless confidence was meant to be funny, but, from my point of view, this guy was serious.

‘Have you gone blind after winning once?’

You shouldn’t provoke these guys right now…

“Oh~ What are you going to do if I win, Eugene? Are you going to cry?”

“I won’t!”

Keun Sejin grinned.

“Really? Then I’ll have to confirm it~”

I could tell he was serious.

Even Bae Sejin, who was tense and stiff, was silently checking his gloves in the back.

His resolute eyes had returned.

'Both these bastards hate being looked down upon.'

At that moment, something flashed in my mind.

Wait, somehow, this… Did it help?

I opened my mouth right away. While purposefully pretending to be serious.

"Right. I don't think I'll lose."

"That's right!"

"Wow, Park Moondae, even you!"

With Keun Sejin booing, Bae Sejin also looked this way this time.

He had a look of betrayal.

'Why are you giving me that look?'

Anyway, It was a success. If they got overly immersed in the game, they would feel less out of place.

"Okay~ let's get a head start. The four of you, stand side by side again."

The four members waited in front of the stadium with a more enthusiastic attitude than before.

"Ready… Go!"

And I started climbing with a dash.

‘They’re working really hard.’

I purposefully climbed up at a moderate pace to see the situation, but I got a little fed up with three people moving their limbs and looking all the way up.

‘It’s better to be more careful.’

Especially for those who lacked muscle mass.

As soon as I thought like that, Bae Sejin tripped.

“…!”

But he immediately got back up into position and started climbing.

“Are you okay?”

“…I am fine.”

Bae Sejin’s voice sounded certain as he answered Cha Eugene’s question.

Keun Sejin, who had been bickering with Cha Eugene, hesitated for a moment, but he soon responded calmly.

“Then I’ll go up first~”

He must have wondered whether he should have said something about being worried too.

Surprisingly, Bae Sejin answered.

“…Okay. Wait a minute.”

“Oh~”

By the way, the exclamation at the back was from Cha Eugene.

Cha Eugene arrived at the target point right after that.

“Cha Eugene, success!”

“YEEES-!”

Cha Eugene immediately moved quickly and made a few gestures that had little to no effect, as if to distract Bae Sejin, and then he soon approached the direction where I was.

Then he stretched out his arms as if to support me, then he whispered only with the shape of his mouth.

In English.

[We have to lose!]

“…!”

We have to lose.

It was an insightful remark that I never thought I would hear from Cha Eugene.

‘Is this a dream?’

Of course, this was reality.

I almost looked at Cha Eugene with suspicious eyes for a moment, but soon I slipped naturally without further thought.

To be honest, saying that I would look after them was ridiculous, because my arms were about to lose strength after playing two games in a row.

“Ugh.”

“Moondae hyung, are you okay?”

“Yeah, I’m fine.”

While Cha Eugene pretended to ask how I was doing and my climb got delayed, Bae Sejin climbed far up.

And he touched the target pole.

“Done…!!”

Looking back, Bae Sejin’s face must be flushed red.

“Okay, Team Blue won!”

“Ooh!”

The other members forgot the tension and applauded Bae Sejin, who was holding the pole triumphantly.

‘I’m done, too.’

I let out a sigh of relief as I landed on the ground.

For now, I had succeeded in losing naturally.

After that, Cha Eugene came down as if he was performing some kind of trick, and the two winners also landed on the ground.

“No, you said you’d win, Eugene~”

“I win! Moondae hyung lost to Sejin hyung.”

“Hey.”

I purposely hit Cha Eugene on the back.

The staff who were watching the shooting from behind hurriedly held back their laughter.

“Ouch! There’s a hole in my back!”

Leaving Cha Eugene who was making a fuss, I talked to Bae Sejin.

“Hyung, you did a good job.”

“Well, somehow… Yes.”

He looked proud despite his words.

At this moment, Keun Sejin met my eyes while exchanging jokes with Cha Eugene who was making a fuss.

“…”

I secretly pointed with my chin to Keun Sejin.

Keun Sejin slowly opened his mouth.

“… I know, right! You did a good job, hyung.”

“… !!”

Bae Sejin seemed almost surprised when he looked over his shoulders, but fortunately, he quickly regained his composure.

“…Yeah. thank you. You, too… You did a good job.”

“Haha.”

Those two gave a very polite high-five.

Even if they only said it because they were in front of the camera, their anger clearly had softened a bit.

‘Both of you must have had a lot on your mind last night.’

Happily watching from the side, Cha Eugene whispered in English.

[Sport performance and victory. It always works.]

“…Are you talking from experience?”

[I was a pretty good football player! Of course, it was when I was in middle school.]

Even if I had the characteristic that help me speak English, I couldn't understand half of what this guy saying because it wasn't the standard form. How many times could 'like' appear in one sentence?

…Of course, I couldn't scold him for his good judgment.

'As expected, it's not that you're ignorant, you just don't care about anything else.'

I patted Cha Eugene on the back.

"Good job."

"Of course!"

As we were holding our fists together as if to celebrate second place, I realized that I had safely passed this shoot.

And it seemed that the preparations to make a conversation between the two people who had fought in a somewhat timid atmosphere were finished earlier than expected.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 164

It was 11:00 p.m. after we finished all the schedules of the day, including W Live, and returned to the dorm.

After vacating a room for the two people who fought, the rest of us gathered in the living room again.

By the way, the vacated room was a 3-person room.

Because the space was wider.

Seon Ahyeon muttered, having left the sponge he had been holding when he rushed out.

“I-I hope they can solve it…”

“Yeah.”

In fact, I thought we should put Ryu Chungwoo in that place, but I discarded the idea because I was afraid that they might get conscious of the third party and end it in a superficial way.

‘It would be better for them to have a big fight than that.’

Now that they had the time to think and were ready to talk, they could hear what each other was thinking even if they fought.

‘Then, after some time, they can keep the line.’

Because intense emotions disappeared and memories remained.

And both of them were the thoughtful types, so it wouldn’t take long.

“Turn on the Netplus!”

“Yeah. Watch whatever you want.”

Cha Eugene casually played an American sitcom with Ryu Chungwoo’s permission.

In the living room which was now buzzing with English, I looked down at my smartphone.

On the screen, there was a record of the call history with the company.

[Operation Team Assistant Manager Oh Suhyung]

To put it bluntly, it was a trace of my protest.

The call was about how the two people who fought became a team on the W app despite my request.

‘This didn’t happen just once or twice, if I don’t get angry, I am just a pushover.’

Since it was a neighborhood that had no work-life balance, it was okay to make a lot of mistakes.

But shouldn’t you be aware of something that can be so fatal?

‘This is how they deal with the discord bomb?’

When I heard the excuse, apparently ‘Don’t pick out the ones with the mark’ was mistranslated as ‘Pick them’ and it ended up like that. Well, I could understand that.

The problem was the nuance.

– But actually, during the shoot, there was no big problem between the two of them… It’s good to be careful and it was a mistake on our part, but I think it’s okay not to react too sensitively…

In short, he was saying ‘It wasn’t a big deal in the first place, didn’t you guys overreact?’.

‘These bastards are too laid-back.’

It seemed a lot of things had happened on the outside, and since they only focused on that, they had come to trust Testar’s calmness on the inside.

I wasn’t too happy about it because I thought their response would be slow if someone really did something unexpected.

‘This needs some trimming.’

I took a good look at the picture, shrugged, and lowered my smartphone.

‘For now… Wait until those guys solve it.’

In front of the sofa, Cha Eugene was excitedly talking about his favorite sitcom character.

Kim Raebin stopped him seriously.

“It might be a spoiler for those who haven’t seen this drama yet, so be careful…”

“It’s not a spoiler!”

“It is!”

I couldn’t even hear the sound of the drama properly because of these guys’ voices. If the two guys in the room screamed and fought, I wouldn’t be able to hear it.

Right when I thought like that, the door burst open and someone jumped out.

It was Bae Sejin who looked like he was about to explode.

“Park Moondae!”

‘I think this is the first time I heard him call my name.’

No way, did the two of you come to the conclusion of attacking me together?

Of course, not.

“Y-You… Come on, let’s go inside.”

“What?”

“Come here.”

I don’t get what you mean.

Anyway, I didn’t want to aggravate him, so I got up.

Then, Bae Sejin rushed into the room.

“Oh! Hyungs, fight….”

“Come on, watch TV, Eugene.”

Bae Sejin closed the door and came in. In an instant, the loud noise of the drama suddenly decreased.

Keun Sejin, who was sitting in the quiet room, had a calm face.

It seemed they wouldn’t grab each other by the collars and made a commotion.

‘You guys seem to be doing well, but why did you call me?’

As I bitterly sat down on the floor, Keun Sejin opened his mouth as if he had been waiting.

“First of all… I talked to hyung and sorted things out a bit.”

“Yes.”

“Listen.”

Keun Sejin calmly talked about the current situation. It was a perfectly refined attitude that gave Bae Sejin a chance to intervene in the middle.

‘So business-like.’

First of all, it seemed that both of them focused on their future attitude.

“For now, we’ll try to go as far as possible without hurting each other.”

Keun Sejin apologized for acting as if he was ignoring Bae Sejin because he didn’t have good feelings for him, and Bae Sejin also apologized for suddenly attacking him because of his complicated feelings.

“We decided to be a bit more careful with each other from now on.”

That was good.

“But there are some parts of each other that we don’t quite understand.”

They said that they found something they couldn’t understand while talking to each other.

Bae Sejin nodded.

“…Listen and look at it objectively. How about it?”

The question of whether it was necessary to invite me as the jury when the leader Ryu Chungwoo was there came up to my throat, but I suppressed it.

‘If it weren’t for the status abnormality, really.’

These guys should be grateful for my time-limit condition.

“What do you mean?”

Bae Sejin swallowed and opened his mouth.

“Am I… still uncooperative?”

“…!”

Bae Sejin clenched both his hands with a pale face.

“I… I know I am not good at it, I know that’s not good enough. But… I am doing my best. Really.”

“…Hyung, everyone knows you’re working hard.”

Keun Sejin sighed as if he was getting sick of it.

“Therefore… It’s not that hyung isn’t trying. But other than hyung’s hard work, hyung doesn’t care about the rest…”

Bae Sejin’s voice dropped.

“…I don’t care, you said?”

Keun Sejin sighed.

“It’s better to get angry than to listen to me, right? That’s why I just…”

“Wait a minute.”

I knew what was going on. I cut off Keun Sejin before he could pour out more.

“You have to explain more. What’s the rest that you said hyung doesn’t care about?”

“You already know.”

Keun Sejin continued his explanation in a slightly calmer tone.

“You don’t care at all about showing the group, only yourself.”

“What do you…”

“I know you’re not really interested in making us look like a group where all the members are close and getting along. But even if you’re not very interested in the group’s existence, I hope you can do that when the camera is rolling.”

Keun Sejin said in an exhausted tone.

“We’re an idol group. That’s important too.”

“…!”

Bae Sejin was stiff. And for a moment, he looked down at the floor with his mouth shut.

His answer came out slowly.

“All right.”

“…!”

“…I didn’t know about that… I am sorry. I’ll take care of it in the future.”

This time, it was Keun Sejin who was speechless.

‘it’s going a little differently than you think, isn’t it?’

Perhaps it was only natural.

Bae Sejin must have been unfamiliar with idol groups in the first place, and he even came out on an individual survival match.

Therefore, he wouldn’t have had time to notice or care about the group chemistry or anything else.

‘It must have been difficult to practice on stage.’

In fact, if Keun Sejin thought about it without prejudice, he wouldn’t have misunderstood him in the first place.

However, his thoughts were fixed unconsciously due to the trauma of being eliminated from the debut group because of the ‘actor’.

‘He’s going to be an actor anyway, I guess he’s just trying to hold on for now.’

And to Keun Sejin’s surprise, Bae Sejin’s words didn’t end there.

“I also think this is a good team. I want to do my best, and I don’t want to be a nuisance. Also, with this team… I am happy doing activities.”

“…”

Bae Sejin hesitated until he brought up the next words, but he continued to talk in a strained voice.

“And… I’m sorry for saying that you pretended to be close only when the camera was rolling. You were just working hard.”

“…!”

Keun Sejin’s face turned complicated.

The answer came one beat late, after he thought about it thoroughly.

“No. I made a thoughtless guess. I’m sorry.”

“…!”

This time, it was Bae Sejin who looked surprised, but he answered after clearing his throat.

“A-Ahem. I-It’s okay!”

Looking at him, he seemed slightly upset and was conflicted about whether or not to get angry, but he held back. He’d grown a lot, too.

Keun Sejin smiled faintly and replied.

“And I, well, I was trying to make a profit! It’s nice to have someone with the same name~”

It sounded similar to his usual shameless tone.

However, it felt much more honest than the usual soulless conversation he had with Bae Se-jin.

Bae Sejin murmured, avoiding his gaze.

“Well… Well, yes.”

If he had denied it there, it would have led to a more relaxed and reconciled conversation, but Bae Sejin’s limit seemed to have ended here.

Sure enough, Keun Sejin was already smiling bitterly. He didn’t understand why Bae Sejin crushed his gesture to reconcile.

‘It’s fine. Up to this point, it’s a five-star development.’

Anyway, this one example clearly proved that there was no malicious intention in each other’s actions.

In the future, whenever they got angry with the other, they would be able to pass it off as ‘That’s just how he is’ without being stressed out by excessive assumptions.

‘They’ve just returned to the starting point.’

I let out a sigh of relief inside.

‘I really have done as much as I could.’

I craved beer. I should go find it.

“Then let’s just conclude that Bae Sejin hyung will cooperate… I’m going out.”

Bae Sejin was startled.

“Huh? W-Wait.”

“Hey, let’s go out together~ Ah, hyung, do you have anything else to say?”

“…No.”

“I thought so.”

Keun Sejin smiled and nodded.

Neither of them seemed to want to talk to each other anymore.

“Hmm, alright.”

If I let them have a deeper conversation, who knew what else what explode, so it was better to keep it like this.

I went out of the door with the two of them.

Then, avoiding the voices of relief and welcome pouring in from the living room, I headed to the refrigerator.

‘I think there are about two cans left.’

I didn’t have any problem with my weight right now, so it would be okay to drink at least one in the middle of the night.

Click.

“…”

The beers weren’t there.

“The beer’s here…”

“Here!”

“Oh, sorry, Cha Eugene doesn’t know it’s the last can….”

An empty and dented can was shaking in Cha Eugene's hand as he lay down in the living room.

"…."

You bastard…

"M-Moondae. I-I have some liquor, drink it…."

"Thank you."

"Y-Yeah!"

No matter how much I thought about it, the only person who helped with my mental health was Seon Ahyeon.

I wrapped up the day with Seon Ahyeon's liquor in the room I returned to.

"C-Cheers!"

The last incident of the day was when the roommate Bae Sejin willingly participated in the liquor tasting, perhaps intoxicated by the feeling of being relieved from extreme stress, and fell asleep as if he were dead.

And the next day.

"I… I got a proposal for little Sejin."

The manager brought up the cause of the conflict in the car on the way to the salon.

"The writer of the drama knows little Sejin… Guys?"

"…"

Call Bae Sejin and talk to him, bastard.

The manager was nervous because of the stiff atmosphere in the car, but Bae Sejin, who was in the back seat, shook his head without much

agitation, his eyes were wide open from a hangover.

“No, I am not going to do it.”

“I-Is that so? But it’s nothing big…”

Before the manager could get more flustered, Ryu Chungwoo asked Bae Sejin.

“…Sejin, it might overlap with our inactive period, so wouldn’t it be better to take a look at it?”

“…!”

Bae Sejin shrugged his shoulders, perhaps ashamed by his slight agitation.

“No… I will take it.”

“Chungwoo said something nice! You guys are fine with that, right?”

The first manager, who was not in the car on the day the two people had a big fight, turned to the designated ‘cheeky good guy’ in the front seat and prod for his reaction.

It was Keun Sejin.

“…Hmm.”

Looking at the manager without showing anything, Keun Sejin opened his mouth.

“Wouldn’t it be okay as long as it doesn’t interfere with our activities? Hyung will be able to figure that out on his own~”

“…!”

It was a plain and euphemistic declaration of neutrality.

This time, Bae Sejin also looked at Keun Sejin's seat with a slightly surprised face, perhaps he could also pick up the meaning 'Take care of yourself'.

He swallowed and told the manager.

"…Sure. I'll see the synopsis."

"Oh~ Great!"

However, the manager slipped an explanation with a slightly perplexed face.

"But I don't think you need to read the synopsis…"

"Yes?"

"Yeah, it's like a cameo."

"…!!"

"You know the kid shaman that little Sejin used to act in a movie? It's like making a surprise appearance… Sejin? Are you listening?"

"…"

Yeah. All those dogfights were caused by a misunderstanding…

Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin were absent-minded and in a daze throughout the day's management.

And anyway, a few days later, Bae Sejin finished the filming of 'Kid shaman who grew up as a madman' within a day, showing up as surprise appearances in episodes 1 and 2.

"Wow…."

"Huh…"

As a result of watching it on that very day, the synchro rate with the shaman was almost demon-like, and it was very powerful.

Except for the fact that the demon seemed really pissed off…

“Hyung, your acting skills are amazing.”

“It’s cool!”

“…T-This much is nothing.”

Well, in the end, Bae Sejin also liked it.

However, the trailer that came out after the drama was even more shocking.

[Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2]

[Friday at 10 pm]

The airing of <Idol Inc.> season 4 was really just around the corner.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 165

“Oh~ Idol Inc.”

“It started this week.”

When the for the new season of Idol Inc came up, some of the guys watching the drama admired it with no sincerity.

They probably weren’t really looking forward to it. They were filmed in it, so I guessed they were just pretending to acknowledge it.

However, by the time the 30-second ad was over, that composure had turned into incredulity and shame.

[KPOP National Idol created by <Idol Inc.>]

[Global phenomenon going beyond Korea to the world]

[Testar(**TeSTAR**)]

[Meet the following stock idols!]

“Oh, my God.”

More than half of the publicity was focused on ‘how great Testar is and how will they appear in season 4’.

‘...They picked the easy way out.’

At the time season 3 aired, it was incredibly popular, and the debut group even did better beyond its momentum, so there was nothing like this in the early aggro.

‘Putting the ad at the end of this drama must have been intentional.’

They put up an for Season 4 right after Bae Sejin, a former participant of Idol Inc Season 3, made a surprise appearance at the drama.

It meant that they had aimed for this picture from the beginning. There was a reason why the company didn’t skip the proposal and passed it over to Bae Sejin.

‘So, what they picked as the initial audience’s traction… are Testar’s fans.’

“…Hmm.”

Even if the fan bases wouldn’t overlap, the fact that the fandom could leak was not a good thing.

T1 probably thought it wouldn’t matter if they induced the transfers because the kids who would debut in season 4 would belong to them anyway.

‘At any rate, it’s going to attract a real consumer base after creating such a buzz in the beginning.’

However, if Season 4 didn’t go as well as they expected… They might also try to use Testar’s opportunity again.

‘It’s not good.’

From my point of view, Season 4 was a ticking time bomb.

I already saw that sh*t happening during the Rookie Award due to the controversy over Ryu Chungwoo and being the writer’s relative, but if a fairness controversy issue happened in Season 4, it wouldn’t be weird if we got entangled in it.

Already, Testar had been overcoming the fatigue that came from all the noises since their debut by pushing with the album quality and image. It was no longer a problem.

‘We have to end it with this appearance.’

…And, if possible, I wished we had less airtime.

I already knew. It was a hopeless wish.

‘Those bastards, they even took individual cuts…’

They’d probably use us as much as they could until their own popularity was on track.

Sure enough, Keun Sejin, who was rummaging through his smartphone, smiled.

“Oh~ We also appear in other trailers.”

Just by listening to it, I could tell that the greeting voices of Testar and the screaming participants of this season were nicely put together and well-edited.

[I am Seon Ahyeon…]

[Kyaaa!!]

“I-I’m a little embarrassed…”

“Ahyeon hyung came out very handsome. Don’t worry, I think you’ll look fine!”

“That, u-uh…”

It seemed Kim Raebin’s words embarrassed him the most. I could understand.

On this day, I checked the reaction to Bae Sejin’s appearance in the drama and briefly checked the reaction to the new season of Idol Inc before I wrapped up my day.

So far, it became a hot topic without much conflict, but somehow I couldn’t shake off the thought that it was like the calm before the storm.

And a few days later, Idol Inc's new season began to air.

* * *

"Hello, Loviewer~"

"Hello!"

With a lively greeting, Keun Sejin pressed a button on his smartphone.

[W LIVE has ended.]

Coincidentally, we had a bit of time, and the period came around, so we did a W live.

The topic… I'd be honest. I ran out of repertoires, so I just did some cooking.

Still, I believe it would be fine since it was meat. The guys in charge of eating liked it.

"Can I eat this?"

"Yeah. Eat."

The last half of the beer can chicken, which was the menu of the day, went into Cha Eugene's mouth.

'You eat well.'

This guy had the best appetite among the members who joined the W live (due to empty schedules).

Me, Keun Sejin, Cha Eugene, and… Bae Sejin.

"You've worked hard, hyung."

"I didn't do anything, so what are you…"

Bae Sejin murmured, avoiding my gaze.

“No. Hyung helped the most in cooking.”

“…Really?”

“Yes.”

“Well, ahem, well then.”

It was safe to say that Bae Sejin was the only one helping, as Keun Sejin focused on making people laugh and Cha Eugene focused on eating.

In addition, to borrow Keun Sejin’s words, Bae Sejin was quite ‘cooperative’ today.

He had reacted a lot and tried to actively participate in friendly conversations that were not related to the progress.

And Bae Sejin’s efforts would come back with greater results than he thought.

Because his timing was good.

‘Bae Sejin did a really good job in the drama.’

It was a well-known fact that Bae Sejin used to be a child actor, but his image overall was that he was inferior to the other members due to his footage in Idol Inc.

So, in this drama appearance, his ‘acting’ skill was recognized again and his stock price recovered considerably.

It was like this.

– Bae Sejin, you scared me I thought he was really possessed

– The 10-million actor at age 11 doesn’t go anywhere ㅋㅋㅋ

– When we saw it together, my mother was so happy that the kid has grown up like this.

– I wanted to see you longer. Please work in a drama~ㅠㅠ

He played a very sensible cameo role, so even if his appearance was short, it left a deep impression and his acting skills were great.

‘Good for you.’

So, if I had to pick an issue, it was Bae Sejin’s solo fans and anti-fans who might have thought, ‘Wouldn’t it be better for you to act?’.

However, since it was an eventful one-shot appearance, their noises didn’t rise to the chopping board, so this was enough for now.

‘It’d be nice if you could continue to show your good side in your own content.’

This atmosphere of him enjoying the group activities was enough.

‘From a moral point of view, I think it would be just right for him to start acting in earnest in two or three years.’

Well, actually, I didn’t know what the situation would be like starting from the end of next year.

If this was the end of my status abnormality, by that time, I wouldn’t have had to focus on such far-fetched achievements.

‘Of course, I have to focus on the present.’

So I tried to proceed with the monitoring of Idol Inc’s new season, which wasn’t even set in stone right now.

I thought Testar’s appearance in the first episode was just for fishing around, so I waited until it was piled up to the second episode.

“Moondaemoondae, what are you doing~?”

“I’m going to watch Idol Inc.”

“Oh~ That’s a good idea.”

I used the TV in the empty living room and moved to WeTube. The guys who had filmed the W live together slowly settled down around me.

‘They must have been curious inside.’

I was able to check the broadcast clip right away from the main page.

[<Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> Stock Testar ★ Appearance Episode 1 and 2 Testar Clip]

These things usually took some time to be released, but it must have become a hot topic right away.

“Oh~ The thumbnail is Moondae!”

I was the official first-place winner.

Anyway, I clicked right away.

[What does <Idol Inc.> mean to me?]

On the screen, there was a solo shot of Testar members with serious faces against a dark background.

[I was so nervous!]

[To me, Idol Inc is…]

[…A new opportunity?]

[The turning point of my life]

It seemed they were trying to set the mood by saying ‘Our Idol Inc. is such an amazing program’ with these cuts.

“Ugh~ It’s no joke.”

“**Cheesy**!”

“…Sigh.”

The video continued straight ahead, leaving behind the people who were distracted by the taste of Idol Inc’s show business after a long time.

Testar, who was embarrassed when looking back at their season 3 appearance cuts, appeared with warm BGM.

“Hey, Moondae can’t raise his head. Are you embarrassed because of the chicken feet? Are you embarrassed because you ate the chicken feet so deliciously?”

“Shut up.”

And the scene was connected with this season’s participants who were watching Testar’s appearances on Idol Inc and their activities.

[Really, I want to make a stage like that.]

[I think it motivates me to challenge myself.]

“…Those were good times.”

“**Cheer up, guys**~“

“I hope it goes well.”

Members who watched this scene with sympathizing eyes sighed in the next scene.

[Season 3 participants appear on the set!]

[Kkaaaaaah ↗!!]

[※ This is not the sound of crows ※]

Since each member of Testar was captured well, they replayed it about three times to shed light on the scene of our appearance.

The finishing touches were the interviews with the participants.

[He was my one pick. I'm going crazy…!]

[I… I was just screaming from my throat!]

[I couldn't control myself. Hehehe!]

[Moon Puppy in person! Really! I thought my heart was going to explode!]

I bet on my beer can chicken that the poor last contestant was going to be torn apart on the Internet for calling her direct senior by nickname instead of honorific.

"Hmm, it's more embarrassing than I thought."

"Why?? I like it!"

While the members' opinions were divided, the fierce welcome on the screen calmed down a bit as the members of Testar took turns delivering words of well-wishing remarks and support.

First, Cha Eugene.

[**WOW!**Everyone, cheer up! Don't be nervous, enjoy the moment, and work hard!]

There must be a few people who pretended to be upset, saying that he could say such a thing only because he'd never been cursed out, but it was okay because that complaint would have come out no matter what Cha Eugene said.

Next was Bae Sejin.

[…I hope you can get what you want from here.]

Hmm, they could instigate him, saying that he could only say such obvious things because his skills were not good enough, but that attack could backfire and fail.

Next… Keun Sejin.

[<Idol Inc.> is a big audition. Therefore, I think it's a place where you can't help but think that things didn't go the way you thought like you expected.]

He was laying the groundwork for 'you might fail'.

[But you can't deny that it's an opportunity, so I hope you do everything you can so that you don't have any regrets. I'll be rooting for you!.]

The focus was on the challenge itself rather than achievement.

Hmm, there was no problem here. The program also slightly raised its status without being offensive.

'This guy is still quick-witted.'

Anyway, it had been all right so far. There was no weird editing, and it seemed there were a lot more people who liked it.

But my turn hadn't come out yet. I was the last one.

"Moondae hyung!"

"Oh~ The last one!"

It wasn't until the playback bar almost reached the end of the video that Park Moondae on the screen picked up the microphone.

[While appearing here…]

And suddenly, soundless flashbacks started to appear.

"…?"

[There were times when I felt my limit. Whether it's my ability or my situation.]

The scenes of Park Moondae dancing to Popcorn, practicing without sleeping during the midterm evaluation, and stretching after practicing the choreography passed by one after another.

And… There was also a cut of him sitting on a bed alone with a complicated expression.

"…"

It was unaired footage. It was probably the scene when I realized the past of 'Park Moondae'.

[But sometimes you can go beyond those limits.]

The scene of Park Moondae on the stage smiling briefly while shouting slogans among the participants from the same team was briefly captured.

[I hope you will be able to look at yourself with a wider perspective when this filming is over.]

When the screen returned, Park Moondae, who had become Testar, bowed his head.

[Thank you for listening.]

After that cut, the tearful participants of this season were captured. Of course, it was accompanied by the emotionally arranged BGM of this season's theme song.

"…"

"…That."

Bae Sejin carefully opened his mouth.

"I don't think you said it like that."

Right. It was pure fabrication.

I was asked ‘You won first place, so please make it a little longer!’ and I finished the cheering with an easy-going tone amidst the goodwill of the participants.

Oh no… It meant there was no nuance that connected Park Moondae’s past activities like a panorama.

Of course, there were no tears from the participants.

The kids were just having fun.

But it wasn’t surprising.

“It’s really just like Idol Inc.”

“That… yes.”

With this conversation, everyone in this room was convinced of the situation.

However, it seemed that ‘everyone’ on the Internet was not.

“Moondae, there are some articles?”

“…Really?”

[<Idol Inc.>’s new season is on the way. From Dark Horse to Winner… Will Park Moondae’s reversal gets reproduced?]

[The public’s number 1, Park Moondae’s wise advice. <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2>]

[<Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> Park Moondae, who was a bad stock, passing on the secret of his rapid rise?]

‘You bastards.’

It was the taste of Idol Inc’s aggro after a long time.

Author's Thoughts

I am back^^.

English alphabet will be in bold instead of blue color from now on. I wish I had thought of that earlier. Sorry for the inconsistent format.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 166

“Give me your phone.”

I took over Keun Sejin’s smartphone and skimmed through an article.

Park Moondae was the best aggro knight who won the title of a poor-performing stock.

<Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> Park Moondae, who won last season as an ordinary person with no expertise and experience, encouraged participants to experience the same thing, saying, “Sometimes you can go beyond the limit.”

……

A program staff said, “The beauty of watching <Idol Inc.> is that you don’t know who will win the program, everything is left to the viewer’s choice,” adding, “Thank you, Testar, for willingly appearing here.”

……

“Hmm.”

I roughly got it.

‘It’s really an article released by Idol Inc.”

It was written down as if they were delivering Park Moondae’s story, but in fact, the focus was not on me.

‘They want to emphasize the dramatic fun of Idol Inc.’

They wanted to emphasize the unpredictability and fun of the program, such as its bio stocks, like when a person who participated without a proper background could suddenly win.

But I didn't think it was a very good idea.

'They went overboard.'

My first rank was gold, and I received platinum in the rating evaluation.

I was just a classic audition-style participant who steadily ran the royal road through popular groups and won the championship after my family affair was solved at the last minute.

This meant I wasn't a participant who showed a differentiated style of <Idol Inc.>.

'It's so uselessly stimulating.'

They just had to remind people of the fun of the audition, but the production crew seemed to have taken strange pride in this opening audition program.

'Looks like those guys are a little out of shape, too.'

Maybe having even-numbered seasons ruined was a jinx.

'As expected, Testar should step out.'

As long as I was an affiliated celebrity, I would suffer big losses if I antagonized T1, so if an offer came in, whether it was to appear again or to collaborate, I needed to create a justified reason so that I could comfortably decline.

First, let's check the aftermath of this article.

"It looked great."

"Yeah~ It wasn't a bad feeling, right?"

“Yeah, it was fine.”

Let’s start with the fans’ reaction.

I returned Keun Sejin’s smartphone and started browsing with my smartphone.

“…”

And I was embarrassed.

– Idol Inc bastards, you made me hear my kid’s worries, blood, sweat, and tears only through oral narratives, and only showed them 3 seconds in the new season ㅋㅋㅋ

– I’d say, the story is really about Moondae’s affection and passion for this work… I felt so emotional that I cried. I suddenly became the story girl on Subway line 4

– It hurt my heart that he didn’t show off his personality to not worry the fans. I’m so glad I bought Moondae’s stock. I’m so glad that he debuted

– Park Moondae, you’re so f*cking great ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ The only way to escape for you is death

Wow, this… I was kind of embarrassed.

Even the people who had withered through survival shows after Idol Inc was over were pouring out new articles.

There must have been a part that touched their heart somewhere.

I thought half of the people were annoyed because they didn’t like Idol Inc, and half of the people were just happy to see my face, but there were more people gathering than I had expected.

‘This a good thing, isn’t it…?’

Something was a bit off, but it wasn’t bad.

I decided to accept this situation.

‘Then next… is the public reaction?’

There was absolutely nothing on this one. Comments on entertainment articles were also blocked, and the focus of the articles was on promoting <Idol Inc.>, so they focused on that.

Most of the responses to me, not the program, were just ‘He said something nice’.

I could gather negative reactions, but I wondered if it would mean anything.

It was like this

– Hn, it just sounded like an obvious statement, what’s wrong with T-net

– They praise him too much ㅋ

– He’s an ordinary middle school graduate, it would have been hard for him to debut if it weren’t for Idol Inc

– The difficult, big feeling seems to be the type he likes at the audition

Having written this much, these words couldn’t even be considered hate comments because they didn’t curse me out.

Those were just thoughtless remarks, so I didn’t have to worry about it.

‘This is enough.’

It was a little annoying that they used me and consumed my image for no reason, but since the fans liked it, I could play along in moderation. Let’s quickly grab a stop loss.

I shrugged my shoulders.

However, as I was about to turn off my smartphone screen, I inadvertently checked the latest comment on the SNS post I was reading.

It was a post that shared an article titled ‘Park Moondae, delivering wise advice in Idol Inc season 4’.

– If you have a proper conversation with Park Moondae, he’ll just sound empty and ignorant… If you just say whatever sh*t and pretend to be cool, the company will manipulate it to the media

‘Oh?’

It had a very subtle implication.

It wasn’t just a hate comment that I didn’t like, I even saw keywords that tried to artificially turn the flow.

‘Ignorant?’

Isn’t it an expression that naturally follows Park Moondae?

Besides, this wasn’t the flow that would harm me the most.

‘It would be more effective to combine it with Idol Inc’s issue of fairness and T1’s media play.’

So, how should I say this, I strangely felt like it had a different sense of purpose.

‘Wait a minute.’

I checked the account.

They participated in events and shared humorous articles. And their timeline was filled with obvious words such as ‘When are we going to have lunch?’ and ‘I want to get off work’.

‘Hm.’

I tried to browse several times by combining keywords such as ‘Park Moondae’, ‘ignorant’, and ‘middle school graduate’, and confirmed the existence of similar accounts.

Accounts with good profiles and IDs and sharing words that didn't show personality or specific topics.

'They're good at this.'

Next, I searched for a completely different keyword on SNS.

[Golden Age Korea University]

Then, excellent results poured in.

The most shared article was 'idols who have the vibes of young masters from rich families'.

'Not this one.'

I found a minor article that had fewer shares and checked the sharer's accounts.

[A collection of celebrities from Korean University]

…The uncharacteristic account profiles I saw earlier were caught in between.

'Found you.'

I smirked. I was certain now.

'Looks like Golden Age is starting to work on it.'

This was what Choi Wongil had told me.

– They asked that hyung to act like a young master. They also told him to use Park Moondae hyung as a material…

As expected, the company didn't directly compare me to the Golden Age member who was a Korean University student.

'Instead, they're grouped together.'

Popular Idols with weak academic backgrounds like me stealthily went viral.

In addition, correspondingly, the Golden Age member was tied to a list of talented celebrities with good educational backgrounds and they worked to imprint that image. Because this image was definitely in demand.

It was a move to raise the stake, suppress the backlash as much as possible, and effectively raise their level and image.

‘They’re good.’

Well, it didn’t really bother or annoy me. Most entertainment agencies did this.

But… I was sick of it.

‘Even though I’m too busy to care about other things.’

There were a lot of guys to deal with from the current situation to the new season of Idol Inc.

And I thought it would be more troublesome to deal with them if they took it one step further.

So I should just end it now with this agency.

‘Let’s see.’

When I was about to recall the list in my head, someone suddenly spoke to me.

“…What are you looking at?”

It was Bae Sejin.

“Oh, monitoring.”

“Is that so? Then… Is something wrong?”

“Yes, well…”

Bae Sejin noticed my conflict and soon spoke quietly.

“…If you have any concerns, tell me. Since I’ve been working for a long time…”

Maybe because he had been cooperating in front of the camera, he gained confidence, and he was even trying to be an older figure that he hadn’t planned to.

‘Thanks for your effort, but….’

Right now, it wasn’t a situation where Bae Sejin’s help was particularly needed.

But still, it’d be better to explain. The schedule was also an issue.

I said in the easiest way I could think of.

“I want to go to a broadcast, but I want to schedule it as soon as possible.”

“A broadcast? What kind of broadcast is it, all of sudden?”

I smirked.

“Some people on the internet are saying I am ignorant. I’m thinking of going out and using my head a little.”

“W-What? What a bunch of freaks!”

Bae Sejin fumed as if he empathized with me, and then he went back and forth busily to his seat several times.

Then after a while, as if suddenly recalling something, he stopped abruptly.

“…Right! I know a writer!”

“Yes?”

“A writer from the education department!”

Bae Sejin’s eyes were burning.

“The writer of the drama I filmed this time was with me on variety shows. Wait!”

Then he brought out his smartphone and furiously tried to text and make a call.

By the way, it was 8:30 pm now.

“…”

What the hell.

“Yes, yes… Writer-nim. Oh, no. That role… It’s not that. That, um, I’m sorry, but perhaps…”

Bae Sejin, hiding his uncomfortable expression, ended the call with some effort, then looked back at me with clenched fists.

“Done…! They said they’d tell me about a broadcast that can air as soon as possible!”

“….”

I said calmly.

“Thank you.”

“Well, this much is…!”

“But what program is it?”

“…?!”

Bae Sejin’s face turned white and turned red again, perhaps realizing that he had put a request into a specific program without asking for my intention.

“Oh, it’s an educational show, but it’s similar to an entertainment show… Um.”

“Yes.”

“…It’s called <The Calls of the Past>.”

Aha.

“That’s great.”

“…Right?!”

Right, it was really great.

<The Calls of the Past> was a program I’d seen from time to time.

It was content that made the cast move to a place that reproduced a place from a certain point in the past and solve a case.

And it saved its educational characteristic by solving logic and history quizzes in the middle.

Crucially, unless it was a special feature, the places in the past that the cast went to… were places that transpired within Korean history.

‘I’m a fool if I can’t take this.’

Being a test examinee who had prepared for PSAT and Korean history among those who devoted their lives to liberal arts and physical education? It would be a piece of cake.

“I’ll talk to the company and adjust the schedule. Thanks, hyung.”

“Y-Yeah!”

I made a late-night toast for Bae Sejin as a compliment and return gift.

“Hyung! I want to eat too!”

“Get permission from Sejin hyung.”

Everything went smoothly.

* * *

Then, on the day the filming of <The Calls of the Past>.

I met an unexpected person.

“Hello, sunbae-nim!”

That guy who bowed his head down… He was Golden Age’s main vocalist from Korean University.

Therefore, he was the guy who played the Chicken with Ribbon.

‘Oh.’

I smiled and nodded.

“Yes. It’s nice to see you again. I look forward to your kind cooperation.”

“No, I really look forward to your kind cooperation!”

The man who bowed his head and greeted me said while sweeping his chest down.

“I suddenly had a schedule, so I came here very nervous, but I am glad and honored to have you, sunbae-nim!”

Look at this?

“You got caught up here all of a sudden. I also decided to appear not too long ago.”

“I see! It’s really almost on the same day… Oh, I’m sorry. I’m talking too much…”

“No, it’s nice talking to you. Let’s do well in this shoot, too.”

“Yes, thank you!”

The Golden Age main vocalist soon left to greet the rest of the cast.

And, as if they missed each other, Seon Ahyeon, who had gone to the convenience store for a while, returned.

“I-I’m here…!”

“Okay~ Ahyeon, let’s fix your hair later!”

The education department asked for one more member to appear, so he came along as support.

While arranging the snacks he brought, Seon Ahyeon asked with a smile.

“M-Moondae. Are you looking forward to the shoot? Y-You look happy…”

“Yeah, because it’s fun.”

It was really fun.

As soon as I hurriedly grabbed a variety show where I had to use my head, that guy followed suit and grabbed the same variety show?

There was only one conclusion.

‘There’s a rat in the company.’

I was already excited thinking of how I was going to use this.

Of course, I needed to finish this shoot nicely first. I opened a chocolate that Seon Ahyeon gave me.

‘Let’s see if it will work against Korean University.’

After a while, the shooting proceeded immediately without delay.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 167

The broadcast starring Park Moondae and Seon Ahyeon, <The Calls of the Past>, was filmed by five or six cast members.

And for stable progress, of course, there was a fixed cast who played a kind of MC role.

‘Ah, this is perfect.’

Confirming the faces of the guests, this was the thought of the great senior MC of the entertainment industry.

‘A popular idol and an idol who graduated from a prestigious university? I can’t miss this topic, I have to secretly compare them.’

Having worked on more than 20 episodes, he already had a clear idea of how the editing would turn out.

Of course, if he recklessly compared them, he would receive huge criticism from the fans of that popular idol, ‘Testar’.

This was an educational program, so it wouldn’t be too obvious.

He would save the scenes of Testar members’ activities somehow, or if it didn’t work out, he’d edit them in a cute way.

‘Hey~ it must be hard if you’re a middle school graduate pairing with a Korean University student.’

The MC snickered inwardly, saying that the production team would have a hard time editing it in a warm-hearted way.

Then, the sign came.

“Ah, it’s coming!”

He shouted to the camera and quickly waited in the corner of the set.

“When are we getting off?”

“Where am I?”

The six cast members, who covered their faces with hoods, waddled along the guide.

The MC raised his thumb to the camera and shouted with emotion.

“What’s up with the clothes?”

“Wow!”

“That surprised me!”

“Come on, take off that monstrous thing!”

“Huh….”

The cast dragged their hoods down in confusion.

And they were surprised.

“Oh, where are we?”

“It’s like hanok[1]A hanok, also known as the joseonjip in North Korea and China, is a traditional Korean house. Sumber: Wiki. …?”

“It’s like the Joseon Dynasty.”

The cast members whispered to people they were familiar with or wanted to look close to.

And the MC paid attention to today's subject of interest, Park Moondae, who calmly listened to Seon Ahyeon's whisper.

'He's calm~'

It was a calm face, with black hair and a handsome look. The MC inadvertently had a prejudiced thought, thinking that he didn't have the impression of someone from low educational background

'Idols these days have good figures.'

He nodded inwardly at the sight of the blonde Seon Ahyeon, and quickly said his lines before the confused cast could add words for gags on themselves.

"There will be a big event today, so be sure to dress up and attend your seats in time! Then I'll leave it to you."

The MC, who spoke roughly in mixed modern language, slipped out of the window paper door with his hands behind his back.

"No, where are you going??"

"Hyung-nim! Hyung-nim!"

"Wow, there are no steps in this program."

The door closed tight, leaving the panicked cast behind.

"Oh, we get a big fish today, too!"

MG skillfully threw a comment and moved to the monitoring room with a grin.

It was the MC's duty to react and add commentary here while watching the guests' awkward behavior or performance.

'Let's see~ For about 20 minutes, they'll talk nonsense because they can't figure out the airtime.'

MC sat down in front of the monitor, predicting the trend so far.

And he saw an exception.

[Think about what the administrator who looks like the MC said. I think there are three steps to the goal: find out what kind of event it is, get dressed, and attend it in time.]

[That's right, that's right.]

[As expected, since he's from a survival program, Moondae is very calm.]

[Then we have to leave this room first… This looks like an escape room. There is a lock next to this door.]

[Huh? I see!]

Park Moondae quickly moved on.

"Wow~ He's fast! He's fast!"

The MC was perplexed even as he hit his palm and dutifully uttered exclamations.

'What is he?'

He explored the room, not giving people time to talk nonsense. It was a quick decision.

What was even more surprising was the next scene.

[Now, I'll read it to you. Listen, guys.]

A long-time comedian took out a Korean paper from a small box next to the door and recited the first quiz.

[Hmm, 'We decide on the distribution of the six students in this class, and they are Eul, Gap, Byeong, Mu, Ki, and Jung. The terms are as follows.' … What is this?]

Below that, there were several lines of conditional sentences that didn't match each other, starting with the sentence 'If Eul and Gap are assigned to Jiphyeonjeon[2]The Hall of Worthies, or Jiphyeonjeon, was a royal research institute set up by Sejong the Great of the Korean Joseon Dynasty in March 1420. Sumber: Wiki. together, Byeong is also assigned to Jiphyeonjeon'.

It was a fairly complex question using real logic.

It was a bombardment of historical and cultural entertainment.

"Hahaha! Ah~ everyone's faces!"

And right when the MC was just starting to enjoy the reaction of the cast who were freaking out.

['Gap' and 'Gi' are working at Jiphyeonjeon.]

[…??]

[I-Is that so?]

[Yes. And if you rearrange them in order… It's a military weapon[3]Military weapon = gab-eulbyeongjungmuki/갑을병정무기 .]

Park Moondae pressed the first and sixth buttons simultaneously on a six-stage wooden lock.

It unlocked.

[Ohhhh??]

[What's this, what's this?!]

"No way??"

The answer took less than three seconds. The MC looked at the monitor with his mouth wide open.

He almost asked the production team sitting in front of him, ‘Is he from a prestigious university?’.

“Can you solve it as soon as you hear it like that?”

Production teams shook their heads and formed X here and there. The MC burst out laughing. And he cried out inwardly.

‘I thought he was a middle school graduate!’

Even the guy who graduated from Korean University was clapping his hands on the monitor. That speed meant he wouldn’t make an appearance.

And this situation repeated several times.

[Let’s see if there’s anything else in this room before we leave]

[That’s a very good idea~]

[T-This…!]

Seon Ahyeon, who searched the room at once and found a hidden box and a quiz, handed over the reading role to the prestigious university student.

[Then I’ll read it! ‘The way to catch flying animals is to shoot arrows, and the way to catch wild animals is to throw spears. Sea animals are like land animals…’]

It was a logical problem that required wit with a little bit of nonsense added, but as soon as he heard the question, Park Moondae opened his mouth.

[Hmm, three flying animals, one wild animal, two sea animals, one flying animal.… I wonder. And if you think of the animals as four gods… Wouldn’t it be possible to replace each with the directions of east, west, north, and south?]

[Four gods? Are you talking about Azure Dragon[4]The Azure Dragon, also known as Qinglong in Chinese, is one of the Dragon Gods who represent the mount or chthonic forces of the Five Regions’ Highest Deities. He is

also one of the Four Symbols of the Chinese constellations, which are the astral representations of the Wufang Shangdi. Sumber: Wiki. ?]

[Oh! I get it! The flying animal is a trick! Like this?]

[Yes, like that.]

The lock device, which could be pulled up and down on both sides, was unlocked in an instant by the excited cast members.

[Wow!]

[Hey, you're so smart! This crazy kid!]

[Thank you.]

"Huh? It shouldn't be like this, though?"

Park Moondae in the monitor bowed his head at the compliments and the pats of the cast. And the production crew murmured at the MC's words.

"They're supposed to solve it only after going around it once…"

It meant he had solved it with his own sense and logic without hints from the geography and location.

At the PD's words, the MC purposefully got angry.

"Yeah~ If you cast such a smart guy, you should have raised the difficulty level and showed the bitter taste of culture!"

The camera captured the scene of the PD sinking. The intention to be funny worked well enough, but the MC was impressed inwardly.

'Wow~ As expected, natural brains are more important in things like this!'

It was half right and half wrong.

In fact, Park Moondae in the monitor was a little nervous.

‘Well, I copied LEET and PSAT.’

Even when he watched the previous episode to prepare himself, he thought that it felt familiar somehow, but they were really the same questions with only words and steps added.

‘Once you solve it, it somehow stays in your head.’

So he just finished it a lot faster.

And even if it wasn’t the case, honestly, it was still favorable to Park Moondae.

‘If you know the logical symbols, you can organize them in one line.’

This was embarrassing for Park Moondae, who had taken a logic course for his senior class in preparation for the PSAT in the last semester and received good grades.

‘It’s like comparing them to a guy who took a leave of absence after finishing his freshman year.’

Park Moondae looked at the Korean university student with a slightly pitying gaze, but he soon realized that he wasn’t in a situation to help others.

‘Anyway, it’s going smoothly.’

The people around Park Moondae, who were quite satisfied, were busy checking the contents of the box.

[What’s inside??]

The contents wrapped in silk… It seemed to be a book that had just been made.

And both the cover and the inside were full of Chinese characters.

[Oh, hm…?]

[I don’t know. What kind of Chinese characters is this?]

[I don’t know either.]

[Perhaps, just in case… Should I take it?]

[Yes, yes, then Ahyeon will take care of it… Shall we go out now?]

[Yes!]

Then, Park Moondae talked to Ahyeon.

[Can I take a look at that for a second?]

[Yes!]

Park Moondae quickly looked through the inside of the book handed to him, then smiled.

[…?]

[Ah, thank you.]

[Come on, guys. Let’s open the door together!]

[Yes!]

Seon Ahyeon took the book back into his arms, and the cast quickly opened the door after counting down on the door.

[3, 2, 1, open!]

[…!?]

[…!!]

And they stiffened.

Outside the door… it was a busy hallway with courtiers passing by.

[Oh my god, this must be a palace.]

[They're all outfits that I saw in historical dramas…!]

It was time to move on.

"Oh~ it's going to be fun~"

As the MC said that while watching the monitor, the full-fledged skit continued.

[A group of bizarrely dressed people…!]

[Argh!]

The members who came out of the room were reprimanded by the courtiers and started hiding in the huge, closed palace.

[Wow, I'm going crazy.]

[Shh! Let's go quietly.]

[O-Over here, the door is open…!]

[Good job, Ahyeon!]

Finding an unlocked door, they found clothes in the room's closet.

[Oh~ it's gwanbok[5]Gwanbok = traditional clothes worn by officials ?]

[That's cool.]

It wasn't gwanbok.

[Isn't that the cheonggeumdanryeong[6]Cheonggeumdanryeong = The formal attire worn by scholars in the Joseon Dynasty. worn in Sungkyunkwan[7]Sungkyunkwan was the foremost educational institution in Korea during the late Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties. ? It looks like they just passed the national examination in Sungkyunkwan.]

[This program really stakes its life on the backstory.]

[Yes?]

[Ah, it's nothing~]

Through a skit with the courtiers, the cast realized that what they were wearing was a kind of school uniform worn by Sungkyunkwan scholars

And through an official who claimed to be their Sungkyunkwan teacher, they learned that the event they were going to attend was the king's event

[Hurry up and attend to it!]

[How?]

[King! We have to go see the king!]

[Wow, I see!]

[One thing, before that… Don't you have something to do? Ahem.]

[What…?]

They brought small food to Sungkyunkwan as a kind of ritual to give to their teacher instead of giving him tuition, but they managed to get a real official uniform and moved to the next step.

"Park Moondae is good at cooking, too."

The MC, who was drinking PPL drinks while looking at the monitor, spoke in a completely resigned tone.

The production crew sighed.

This time, the performance of the cast was very fast. Simply looking at the problem-solving scene, the amount of footage was a little worrying.

Of course, it was entirely Park Moondae's fault, but it wasn't the more shocking part.

As the problem was solved quickly, they faithfully performed the roleplay to fill the time.

[What was your favorite game in Sungkyunkwan?]

[What could it be?]

[M-Moondae?]

It was quite cute to see Seon Ahyeon hurriedly respond while being taken aback by Park Moondae's evasion.

'That guy takes care of his dongsaeng's gag footage.'

The MC, who misunderstood Seon Ahyeon as the dongsaeng, felt a bit touched and fed up at the figure of Park Moondae conceding the skit to Seon Ahyeon and Golden Age's main vocalist and subtly urging them.

'There's a reason why he won first place in the audition~'

Just looking at him, he was like a ghost spirit.

[Hmm… What do you think?]

[Uh, um, hold on. Let me calculate!]

In some quizzes, he even stepped back and gave a chance to the prestigious university student, but it didn't give as much impact as Park Moondae's quick accuracy.

'Hey, how is that going to be edited~'

The MC, who had secretly clicked his tongue, realized right after.

'The situation has completely turned around…?'

Originally, the production team expected a quiz show from the prestigious university student and planned to give Testar heartwarming and cute footage, but it became the complete opposite.

In addition, the prestigious university students were from a group that wasn't really well-known, so the production team didn't have to take care of them anymore.

Even Seon Ahyeon, the other member of Testar, looked much more like a real scholar because he had such a good mask and an elegant response.

'Hey, that's scary. I'm scared.'

The MC stuck out his tongue.

Park Moondae definitely took care of his junior, the prestigious college student, but it became a picture that the prestigious university student couldn't accept.

In the meantime, the story of the cast on the monitor advanced rapidly and reached the final gateway.

But the gate was already open.

[There's something you need to deliver quickly…H-Huh, you brought it…?!]

[Yes…?]

The thing that the person who introduced himself as a bureaucrat of Jiphyeonjeon wanted to find was the book they had immediately found in the first room.

[Awesome!]

[Moondae! Thank you!]

[Everyone solved it together… Um, thank you.]

Park Moondae once again endured the patting hands of the cast.

[Isn’t this the fastest record?]

[The shoot will end when the sun rises!! Hurray!]

The cast moved their steps excitedly and finally arrived before the end.

And the hidden quiz appeared.

[For what business are you visiting the palace?]

[We have to know that too…?]

[Ugh…! Guys, retreat!]

When the cast members were planning a tactical retreat with their pupils shaking.

[That, I thought about it.]

Park Moondae whispered to the cast.

“It’s you again!”

When the MC shouted joyfully, everyone in the monitoring room waited for Park Moondae’s words with excitement.

[The king right now… I think it’s King Sejong the Great[8]Sejong of Joseon, personal name Yi Do, widely known as Sejong the Great, was the fourth ruler of the Joseon dynasty of Korea. Initially titled Grand Prince Chungnyeong, he was born as the third son of King Taejong and Queen Wongyeong. Sumber: Wiki. .]

[….!]

[W-Why??]

[This book.]

Park Moondae picked up the book that he had been asked to deliver and turned over the contents inside. Numerous Chinese characters unfolded.

[Isn't this just like Korean?]

And Park Moondae's hand stopped in one place and pointed to the top.

The first letter of the chapter that he inadvertently skipped over…It was shaped exactly like ㄱ.

[Huh?]

[Hold on!]

The cast checked the book in detail.

The shape was different from the modern one, so it looked a little unfamiliar, but when they looked closely, they could see things that looked like Korean vowels and consonants all over the top.

[Heol, wait. So, this is Hunminjeongeum[9]Hunminjeongeum is a document describing an entirely new and native script for the Korean language. The script was initially named after the publication but later came to be known as hangul. Sumber: Wiki. ?? That's why it's King Sejong the Great?]

Park Moondae nodded ambiguously and expressed.

[Hmm. But Hunminjeongeum is said to have been made by the king himself. It would be strange for the scholars of Jiphyeonjeon to deliver it to the king. So, what's left is…]

[What's left is?]

[I think this is <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon[10]Hunminjeongeum Haerye, or simply Haerye, is a commentary on the Hunminjeongeum, the original promulgation of hangul. The Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon is the printed edition—bon means "book" or "edition". Sumber: Wiki. >.]

It was a book that explained the principle of creation and usage of Hunminjeongeum.

You might have inadvertently thought that it was written in Korean, but in fact, it was written in Chinese.

This book was about introducing ‘Hangul’ to those who used Chinese characters.

Park Moondae smiled faintly.

[I learned that it was made by scholars of Jiphyunjeon. So, I think we can enter and give it to him after telling King Sejong that this book is <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon>.]

It was indeed the answer.

“Wow!”

The MC was amazed. The production team in front of him was letting out similar sounds.

And the cast in the monitor was also excited.

[Hey, Moondae-ssi, you even know that?]

[Wow! I think that’s correct??]

[The circumstance is perfect! Somehow, I got that feeling when I entered Jiphyeonjeon!]

However, Park Moondae’s words didn’t end there.

[And I think there are two people who will fill that role.]

[Huh?]

[Before… Do you remember the question of military weapons where ‘Gap’ and ‘Gi’ were assigned to Jiphyeonjeon?]

[Yeah, I remember!]

Park Moondae nodded.

[I think that's us.]

[…!]

[The number of names is the same, and the number of people who passed the exam is the same.]

Unexpectedly, the back story intertwined.

[So I think the two people who work at Jiphyunjeon should deliver this Haeryebon, but in order of age…]

Park Moondae raised his hand politely.

[It's this hyung-nim… and this dongseng.]

[…!!]

Park Moondae smiled faintly, pointing to the oldest cast member and the youngest cast member, namely, the prestigious university student.

In the monitoring room, there was only admiration.

"That's amazing, seriously."

[You're a genius.]

[You flatter me. Actually, I think might be guessing too much.]

[No, it's correct. This is the correct answer. My gut tells me that.]

As the cast said, it was correct.

'Isn't that a picture you're not supposed to figure out until you get a lot of hints and break them down? Whatever, let's just move on.'

“Do you know all about Korean history? Huft.”

The MC got fed up with Park Moondae, who avoided the final tough questions and answers, but he quickly picked up his clothes and put them on anyway.

It was about time.

“Come on, let’s go down~”

He went to the palace with the staff who was dressed like courtiers in a parade.

Just in time, the cast had also made up their mind and passed through the frontward of the palace.

“‘Gap’ and ‘Gi’ of Jiphyeonjeon have come to present <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon> to Your Highness.”

“…Welcome.”

“Yes!”

The cast cheered and went inside with quick steps.

Then they saw him.

The MC sitting on the throne.

“You’re here?”

“Ugh!”

The MC triumphantly confused the spirit of the cast who appeared with the <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon>.

“Hyung-nim! No, King Sejong the Great!”

And after the embarrassed eldest member of the cast called him King Sejong, the scene ended with a gag and captions that said, '※ King Sejong is called by his temple name that was set after his death' and 'Extreme Spoiler'[11]I wasn't familiar with it so I had to do some research. The eldest member called him King Sejong the Great but it was a name that was set after King Sejong's death (Names like this are commonly called temple name/myoho). In this skit, King Sejon is still alive, hence the 'Extreme Spoiler' is referring to the name he'd get after his death. .

"Great!"

Park Moondae's solution turned out to be the correct answer.

"Wow~ that was great!"

The MC tapped Park Moondae on the shoulder as he greeted him at the end of the filming.

"Thank you."

Park Moondae smiled and bowed his head.

MC glanced back at the prestigious university student and Park Moondae.

'They can't be compared.'

It was already a foregone conclusion that Park Moondae's questions-and-answers footage and his tremendous performance would be broadcasted as it was.

And Park Moondae was already considering the side effects of this.

* * *

"T-The shoot was fun!"

"Yeah."

I nodded. It was really fruitful.

Seon Ahyeon smiled.

“M-Moondae… You’re good at Korean history.”

I shook my head.

“No, I studied beforehand.”

“H-Huh?”

I meant it literally. I had studied beforehand.

“I watched some episodes before that broadcast.”

I’d watched about 5 of them. The rest were done a little differently.

First of all, I made a table list of <The Calls of the Past>’s 25 episodes with titles and plots.

And after excluding them, among the impressive events remaining in Korean history with similar trends in quizzes, I selected those that occurred in an era that didn’t overlap with the latest 3rd round.

‘The invention of Hangul and the June Democratic Uprising was the most likely choice.’

After that, I just had to memorize all the achievements and incidents that had happened around that time, even the minor ones.

‘If the scope is reduced to that extent, doing that is worth it.’

I had so much experience memorizing knowledge while preparing for civil servants.

In addition, there were still many pieces of Korean history that I had studied before.

“Y-You did a great job…T-That was really cool!”

“Thank you. You did a good job, too. You’re good at finding things. Your skits were good too.”

“N-No…, that was you!”

“What did I do?”

I kept chatting with Seon Ahyeon while moving in the car.

And just before arriving at the next set and joining the group, I slipped into the bathroom.

“I’ll stop by for a minute.”

“Yeah, okay~”

“G-Got it!”

But instead of going to the bathroom, I headed to the closed space behind the parking lot.

And I called the company.

‘It’s about time.’

Today’s filming was scheduled to air this weekend late at night. I thought I’d deal with it before then.

The rat.

“Yes, hello.”

Am I calling the operation team? No.

“Is this the management office?”

Management office. It was the office that had the operations team as its sub-organization.

“Can I speak to the director?”

Originally, isn’t it the most effective to plug this directly into the highest person involved?

- 1. A hanok, also known as the joseonjip in North Korea and China, is a traditional Korean house. Sumber: Wiki.
- 2. The Hall of Worthies, or Jiphyeonjeon, was a royal research institute set up by Sejong the Great of the Korean Joseon Dynasty in March 1420. Sumber: Wiki.
- 3. Military weapon = gab-eulbyeongjungmuki/갑을병정무기
- 4. The Azure Dragon, also known as Qinglong in Chinese, is one of the Dragon Gods who represent the mount or chthonic forces of the Five Regions’ Highest Deities. He is also one of the Four Symbols of the Chinese constellations, which are the astral representations of the Wufang Shangdi. Sumber: Wiki.
- 5. Gwanbok = traditional clothes worn by officials
- 6. Cheonggeumdanryeong = The formal attire worn by scholars in the Joseon Dynasty.
- 7. Sungkyunkwan was the foremost educational institution in Korea during the late Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties.
- 8. Sejong of Joseon, personal name Yi Do, widely known as Sejong the Great, was the fourth ruler of the Joseon dynasty of Korea. Initially titled Grand Prince Chungnyeong, he was born as the third son of King Taejong and Queen Wongyeong. Sumber: Wiki.
- 9. Hunminjeongeum is a document describing an entirely new and native script for the Korean language. The script was initially named after the publication but later came to be known as hangul. Sumber: Wiki.
- 10. Hunminjeongeum Haerye, or simply Haerye, is a commentary on the Hunminjeongeum, the original promulgation of hangul. The Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon is the printed edition—bon means “book” or “edition”. Sumber: Wiki.
- 11. I wasn’t familiar with it so I had to do some research. The eldest member called him King Sejong the Great but it was a name that was set after King Sejong’s death (Names like this are commonly called

temple name/myoho). In this skit, King Sejon is still alive, hence the 'Extreme Spoiler' is referring to the name he'd get after his death.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 168

The meeting with the director of the management office was set up immediately after a little fuss.

There were several attempts to inquire about the reason for the meeting with the director, but surprisingly, I was able to defend myself with vague words, ‘I have something to tell him’.

‘I guess you make a lot of money from Testar.’

Because they were resources that had emotions, appeasing them was easy.

I even thought of a specific excuse.

And I also thought that the management division must be secretly nervous.

Because the guy who wasn’t even the leader of a group and didn’t have much self-assertion outside of albums or activity plans suddenly put in a request for a meeting.

They were probably racking their brains among themselves regarding this sudden action.

But they wouldn’t be able to do that for long.

“Then I’ll go see him tomorrow.”

– Ah… Yes

I made an appointment for a meeting the very next day.

It was the only time I didn’t have a daytime schedule during the week, so I couldn’t help it.

I hung up the phone and shrugged.

‘Hmm… How are they going to judge this?’

It didn’t matter in particular, but I was curious about the situation.

And I figured out how the company judged my behavior within five minutes after entering the meeting with the director at 10 o’clock the next day.

“Um… Moondae-ssi, is there anything about the group activities that you find unsatisfactory?”

“…”

“Moondae-ssi, you may find this frustrating because you’re so skilled. Still, going this way for another year or so is best for your stability.”

This was the main point of the conversation after we exchanged our greetings and talked about personal matters.

‘Aha.’

And I noticed in his subtlety.

‘Did you think I wanted to be a solo artist?’

It was an easy and quick conclusion.

Won first place in survival, recently received good responses in a solo entertainment show, and received counseling for mental anxiety during group activities.

‘With those backgrounds, it wouldn’t be strange if I came to talk about my solo activities.’

And there was one more thing I realized.

‘He’s never had a conversation like this.’

If I really came here to complain about group-oriented activities because I was really interested in being a solo artist, he shouldn’t have done that.

It would have sounded like ‘You’ll stay like this for another year’ before I could even bring up the topic.

A self-conscious celebrity would have understood that.

‘The format should proceed with the celebrity bringing up their story first and you pretending to be concerned.’

Usually, if you became a director of an entertainment company, you must be a person who had been successful in this kind of work, but this person was not.

*‘As expected, he’s a*parachute[1]Parachute = People who get high-ranked jobs through inside help..*’*

Other parts, such as AR parts, production, and product marketing, were departments that needed professionals, so experienced workers had been scouted for those positions.

However, the shareholders gave some seats to the parachutes, as if they thought this kind of management was a good trial for them.

In fact, this part also required expertise.

‘Thanks to that, it’s easier for me to talk.’

I stared blankly at the young director, then deliberately nodded my head.

“Stability is good.”

“Right~?”

“But I was worried that something like this might turn out to be a big deal.”

“Yes?”

I threw the bomb with a shrug.

“Someone is going to another agency and working a double job, is that okay?”

“…!!”

The director couldn’t answer for a moment, probably at a loss for words.

And he finally opened his mouth with a smile.

“Ah Moondae-ssi, it’s not possible at our company~ Well, maybe their profile hasn’t gone down yet because it hasn’t been long since they changed jobs.”

He must have thought that the young man he didn’t know well had misunderstood.

The more you think so, the better.

I nodded my head obediently.

“Is that so? Looks like I have misunderstood. It feels like they keep scheduling us with Golden Age.”

“Yes??”

“They were talking on the phone talking about the Golden Age and that I was filming <The Calls of the Past> this time.”

“…! W-Who?”

“Hm… Who was it? Wait a minute.”

I picked up my smartphone and pretended to go through my address book, then answered as if I had just noticed.

“Oh right. Oh Suhyung, assistant manager of the operation team.”

“…!”

Do you remember?

When Lee Sejin and Bae Sejin had a fight, he assigned them to the same team and I called to protest. He was the one who said, ‘It’s our mistake, but don’t get so sensitive’.

Oh, did I really hear that phone call?

‘Of course, I didn’t.’

Would you make a phone call like that in a place where the celebrity you were in charge of could easily hear you unless they got shot in the head?

But the suspect was definitely him.

‘It can only be him.’

First of all, the other departments had no reason to do that.

As I said before, they were made up of professionals that had been scouted.

That meant they had no problem changing jobs even if they didn’t spy on the industry.

There was no incentive so they had no reason to try.

But the management division was different.

Underestimating the expertise of the management division in the entertainment industry, T1 filled it with parachutes and cheap businessmen of ambiguous careers that had already appeared in the market instead of scouting experienced workers.

And they even add newcomers who didn’t know anything to fill the head count.

In short, the worst division in the company. There were a lot of complaints about them, and there was a high probability that they had no particular attachment to this work.

‘Then the odds of having a parasite is bound to be higher.’

Then the next step was simple.

‘I just need to see if someone overlaps.’

The Golden Age’s agency couldn’t have hired someone they weren’t familiar with, so they must have tempted someone they knew and had worked with.

So I checked the history of Golden Age’s agency, Traveler.

Usually, if they were such a good worker, it was highly likely that they came from another formation.

And sure enough, the testimonies I was searching for had already overflowed on SNS.

-The CEO worked at Wonder Hall and took Iljoon and a few people with him and became independent. No wonder the trainees had Wonder Hall’s vibes ㅠㅠ

Wonder Hall. That famous agency was good at producing large boy idol groups.

‘Hmm, it’s obvious.’

Then, it was decided.

For the rest, I just had to find the guy in our company whose tenure and career history overlapped with the CEO and his employees from Wonder Hall.

‘The company’s internal network structure is derived from T1.’

I was just grateful for their complacency in giving their celebrities high access to documents.

Anyway, as a result of looking around, there was only one person in the management division whose history overlapped.

[2019. 06. 01. – 2021. 01. 04. Wonder Hall ENT On-site assistant and paperwork]

Oh Suhyung, the assistant manager of the operation team.

Then all the circumstances fit.

‘I can understand why he’s doing a rough job over there.’

Since he had already made up his mind, he only had to adjust the assortment. That’s why there were complaints in everything he was in charge of.

“The assistant manager might have thought that sharing a good entertainment show would be efficient, but I thought it would be better to focus on one place.”

The important thing here was, he shouldn’t have done it by blaming the celebrity.

That meant I wouldn’t give him a chance to rationalize this issue by saying, ‘The celebrity must be overthinking~’.

This guy should have his own doubts and realize the seriousness of the situation. I said as if not knowing anything.

“Now that I think about it, I keep seeing a lot of things overlap with the Golden Age, so I wonder if he’s working with cost-effectiveness in mind.”

“Your schedules overlapped?”

“Yes. They did. And there are many cases where we appear together in articles and posts on the Internet… It was annoying so I thought they might be working together.”

“….”

If he didn’t notice the seriousness behind these words, he wasn’t a f*cking parachute, but an idiot.

Fortunately, the director’s face turned red, then white again, and then returned to normal.

That meant something like realization and anger came and went inside.

“Is that so… Hmm, right. I’ll talk about this substitution issue. I understood Moondae-ssi’s story.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

Of course, I didn’t really expect him to be alert and handled it neatly.

Take a good look.

“But Moondae-ssi, it could be a problem later, so I think it would be better not to say anything about this until the matter is resolved.”

I knew this would happen. This bastard was scared it would damage his reputation.

It was understandable. The moment this was leaked to the outside world, he would most likely receive a truck of protest from Testar’s fans.

I nodded my head obediently.

“Of course.”

By the way, this was of course, also a lie.

“Well thought out.”

The director saw me off, not even having time to ask or think about why I requested a meeting.

'I'm going crazy.'

I clicked my tongue inwardly and headed to the recording studio I had set up with the excuse 'I'll take care of the recording while I am at work'.

The AR team employee, who was asked to adjust the sound, was having a brief talk with the second manager who had come beforehand and was about to finish their work.

The manager talked to me first.

"Moondae, you're here~ Did you have a good talk?"

"Yes, it was fine."

"What did you talk about?"

"Hmm… He asked me to keep it a secret."

"Huh?"

I wouldn't be surprised if the ears of the AR team employee, who was touching the device from next to us, grew twice as big.

'You must be curious.'

It was the same for the second manager, so he asked me with a low voice.

"W-Why? Moondae, is he letting you go solo?"

"Oh, it wasn't that kind of talk…"

"Then what it was about?"

"Hmm… Hyung is in the management division, so maybe it's okay for you to know."

“What is it??”

Well, the hint that it was about the management division worked pretty well. The AR team staff must have picked it up.

I deliberately paused for a while, then just shook my head.

“I am not sure. He asked me to be quiet until it’s resolved somehow.”

“Ah~ I’m really curious!”

“I’m sorry. I don’t think I should say it.”

“Oh, got it!”

Now, the implication that a pretty big problem broke out also spilled.

Perhaps the AR team staff had something to say after this schedule was over.

‘A big problem must have happened in the management division!’

Isn’t it a fun snack for a boring company life?

Then, when the management division showed signs of patching up, there would be people interested in what was going on.

Then it wouldn’t take long for all the rumors to spread inside.

‘I bet 1,000 won it will reach the director’s ears within this week.’

And it was exactly what happened.

Three days later, there was news that the director was looking for additional evidence as well as the people involved.

* * *

“Moondaemoondae, do you know?”

“Know what?”

“The operation team said someone was selling our information to other agencies~ Oh my gosh, it’s really scary.”

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, Keun Sejin made a fuss. He probably thought catching the bastard was such refreshing news.

I smirked.

“Yeah. Did they get caught?”

“Yeah. But… I heard one of our members reported it on his own.”

“…Really?”

“Yeah. Really.”

Keun Sejin grinned.

“And I am just saying this, but you’ve worked hard, Moondae~”

Keun Sejin tapped me on the back and entered his room.

‘Did he notice?’

It was nice that he didn’t pry around.

And on the contrary, there was a person who came and chatted a lot.

“Wow~ The atmosphere at work is no joke!”

The second manager.

In the middle of my personal schedule, he said, ‘Isn’t this what you were talking about?’ and excitedly talked about the company situation.

“How is it?”

“I heard the director contacted the company directly! Ah, they already called Assistant Manager Oh!”

It was understandable.

The payment bot was trying to fill his time period quietly, but since such a large-scale problem had exploded under the surface, he couldn’t help but get angry.

In addition, once the news got out, there was only one way to restore the atmosphere. The payment bot that worked at T1 knew this well.

Public execution.

‘Of course, it’s limited to inside the company.’

So, with the industry spy getting caught, they were pressuring Golden Age’s agency over whether to sue the spy and make it public.

Of course, the result was most likely an unconditional surrender.

‘It was over the moment he got caught.’

Regardless of whether they had raised Golden Age to be a first-class team or not, this was neither a fight of weight class nor a fight of public opinion.

It was a head-on struggle between an affiliate of a large company and a small agency with broadcasting stations behind them, and this time the small agency was at fault so the large company even had the justification.

‘As long as the evidence is secured, they can’t remove it.’

No matter how clever and skilled Golden Age’s agency was, if they wanted to continue operating, they would have no choice but to lie down and watch their moves.

‘They’ll be silenced for a while.’

They would have to stop the media play and viral business that intertwined with Testar.

And this meant the Golden Age's side should keep their mouths shut despite the public response to <The Calls of the Past> which would be broadcasted now.

'This is much more comfortable.'

I lay back on the sofa.

All the preparations I had done in advance were complete. The weekend when the program would be broadcasted was just right around the corner.

- 1. Parachute = People who get high-ranked jobs through inside help.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 169

Nobody knew about Park Moondae's appearance in <The Calls of the Past> until the trailer was released. It was because the schedule was hurriedly set to the earliest airing date.

[(Preview) Testar and Golden Age become Sungkyunkwan students? <The Calls of the Past> EP36 SBC Education]

And, of course, behind the scenes, public opinion swirled at once with unease.

It was a gut feeling that came from past experiences and worries about the provocations.

– Ah, f*ck, that group again

– Am I the only one who feels strange

– Get a healing show and go to a famous restaurant but instead, these bastards ask the already busy kid to study

Among the fans who care about public opinion, a lot of them had already realized that Golden Age was deliberately clinging to Testar.

Considering Park Moondae's past, his family history, and the story of his unfortunate dropout, there was no way they would like this situation where he and a Korean University student appeared in a 'brain training education'.

If the edits secretly compared and scratched those two's academic backgrounds, they felt like they would go crazy.

– I am going to explode, I don't think I'll be able to watch the show

– If they annoy us again, I won't be able to stand it. I am going to make it public

But not everyone dug so deep and thought like that.

The public opinion of the people who enjoyed being casual fans without looking too deep into the abyss was this.

– Crazy, Park Moondae dressed in hanbokㅠㅠㅠ even better, it's Sungkyunkwan's yusaengbok. Just looking at the preview, it's definitely a masterpiece

– Thank you… Thank you so much…

– No, why so sudden? It's very sudden, but I welcome it

– Looking at the preview, it seems Moondae is going to be active, I get so excited

This was also the one that the graduate student, who was going through a difficult master's course, was looking at.

'The joy of my life…'

The graduate student grinned.

She was thankful it was broadcasted late at night. Because she was in the lab room even during the daytime on the weekend…

'I'm watching the show too!!'

She was so excited that she wanted to jump on the sofa, but she didn't have the energy, so she sat quietly and turned on the TV.

"Here we go!"

The broadcast started shortly afterward.

[What is the past that calls them?]

The graduate student excitedly watched the opening where they removed the blindfolds and the MC was sitting in the monitoring room.

And unable to hide her smile out of excitement, she followed Park Moondae's every move.

There was no better healing than seeing Park Moondae talking and laughing.

'It's a pity that he has black hair for this activity, but I still want to see you in the yusaengbok soon!'

However, this composure was shattered in the next scene.

['Gap' and 'Gi' are working at Jiphyeonjeon.]

[!!]

"Uooh!"

Because Park Moondae solved the first problem at a rapid pace.

"What? What's with him? What's up with Park Moondae?"

And the graduate student wasn't the only one who thought like that.

The timeline of her SNS account, which she made clumsily for fangirling purposes, was filled with similar phrases.

– ??

– What's this

– Park Moondae is crazy ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– My man's brain is so great, f*ckㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

But it was too soon to be surprised.

[Hmm, three flying animals, one wild animal, two sea animals, one flying animal…. I wonder.]

[Why don't you bring me the thing on the third shelf?]

Because Park Moondae's performance didn't end throughout the broadcast.

"Heol."

The graduate student looked at the screen with her mouth open.

The broadcast didn't particularly use the magic of editing. This meant that as befitting of educational content, the sophisticated but not overly stimulating atmosphere continued.

Therefore, Park Moondae's problem-solving felt like it was happening in real-time, making the taste even better.

[Huh? It shouldn't be like this, though?]

[They're supposed to solve it only after going around it once…]

[<The noisy monitoring team>]

With that extraordinary level of ability, the production team and MC's candid reactions and lamentations set the mood.

"Wow…."

The graduate student was at a loss for words looking at the screen, and her heart suddenly swelled.

'This… I don't want to express this in plain words like being smart!!'

He'd be an ace if he went on a quiz show that brought together smart celebrities to solve problems!

Perhaps the cast felt the same way, admiration and laughter poured out from here and there.

[Moodae, come here. Okay. Answer me honestly. …Are you a member of Mensa? Just tell me!]

(TL notes: Mensa is the largest and oldest high-IQ society in the world. It is a non-profit organisation open to people who score at the 98th percentile or higher on a standardised, supervised IQ or other approved intelligence test. Sumber: Wiki.)

[Yes? I am not.]

'He has to be!!'

The graduate student shook her head back and forth, wondering why he gave an answer like 'I am not' even though he had to be.

And like her, who was very excited, fans who were worried about his appearance were pouring out comments about Park Moondae's crazy performance, which far exceeded expectations.

– Crazy Park Moondae got it right again

– Is this a dream?

– He answered as soon he heard the question ㅋㅋKyuㅠAre you crazy, Park Moon Puppy?!!

– What is it that Moondae can't do besides drawing? ㅅㅂ I was worried for no reason;;

– I… I thought our puppy was a genius in singing, dancing, and visuals, but it turned out that he is a real genius.

Because Park Moondae proceeded so quickly, the problem-solving part didn't get particularly cut out.

Rather, they added to it even more.

[The first problem is actually simple if you organize it with logic symbols. Hey, can I have a pen… Thank you.]

Park Moondae explained the solution in an interview, interestingly reinforcing the amount of explanation of the problem that should have been originally presented.

It was so detailed that people who were about to curse couldn't bring up the words, 'The script is too obvious' and "Didn't he already tell the answer?'.

[It's easier for me to put the same symbols together by overlapping them. Then like this… There are things that don't fit.]

Anyone could see that Park Moondae solved it himself and completely understood it.

In addition, a background story about 'why he's so good at this' had been prepared as the finishing touch.

[I like this program… I've watched it a lot. I studied a lot while thinking about how to solve it.]

Park Moondae honestly expressed that he had studied hard for this program.

Of course, the truth was, he only narrowed down the scope of the Korean history questions in this episode to make it easier to memorize, but it felt more true thanks to the mixed facts.

The excuse for the Korean history skill in the logic quiz was also added with some truth mixed in.

[Actually… I wondered what it would be like to become a civil servant, so I studied Korean history a bit before becoming an idol.]

It was a rather heartbreaking remark for those who knew Park Moondae's situation.

Given that everyone knew the situation if they had even the slightest interest in Park Moondae, the remark was well-formed to the point that it

was a bit mortifying.

Thanks to this, viewers' reactions were filled with 'I'm proud' and 'What should I do?' and crying emoticons.

– ㅠㅠㅠDo whatever you want except retiring

– My mom keeps saying to herself that she's so proud. She's about to send a scholarship

– Thank you for being an idolㅠㅠ A civil servant… Wow, with that brain, it looked like he would have passed immediately…; It's quite scary to see an idol world without squishy Moon Puppy

– So smart… A determined young man… With no opportunity to learn… The reality is deplorable!

It stabbed their national spirit that was burning with passion for education.

Indeed, with this atmosphere, it was awkward to bring up the manipulation aggro.

Still, from time to time there were ambiguous comments such as 'It feels artificial', 'Umm ㅋㅋ', and 'He's aiming for this' struggling to light the fuse, but they were far from enough.

Because the program had high reliability from the beginning.

– Not one of T1 affiliates, a public broadcaster is trying to show off Park Moondae in their show? ㅋㅋ They don't need to

– Even the producers were bewildered ㅋㅋㅋㄱㅂ That's so funny ㅋㅋㅋ

– This professional PD would rather go bankrupt than fabricate it, that's why when he fails, he can't recover sometimes, but he's still firm

In addition, even if they tried to turn the direction of the criticism to 'He took up the whole airtime alone', they had no evidence.

Because Park Moondae didn't take any particular action except when he was solving the questions.

In role-play situations, action scenes, or heartwarming scenes, Seon Ahyeon was brought forward.

[Wow! Wooow!]

[I want to do something like that…]

For example, it was quite a sight to watch as Seon Ahyeon gracefully and nimbly performed the mission where he had to extract hints without touching the hanji and persimmons hanging from the ceiling.

(TL notes: Hanji = traditional Korean paper handmade from mulberry trees.)

It suited him more because he had a neat posture.

'He looks like some kind of Taoist.'

The college student was sure that all the slow edits for that scene would enter her timeline within a few days.

In addition, Seon Ahyeon also saved quite a bit of small talk.

[This… Do you want one?]

[U-Uh. I'm fine… No, I'm good.]

(TL notes: she switched from the modern way of speaking to the old one.)

There was a scene of Seon Ahyeon dipping a piece of rice cake in grain syrup and holding it out with the other hand to the court lady who was staring blankly at the rice cake baked by Park Moondae.

Perhaps he was wondering if it was okay to do this during the filming, the expression that revealed his internal conflict was cute.

Even the courtier, who appeared as an NPC to set the mood, forgot her duty for a moment and almost came out as a real person.

‘I can see why his nickname is Angel…’

The graduate student promoted Seon Ahyeon from her inner ‘Moondae’s Friends’ folder to the ‘Moondae’s Cute Friends’ folder.

In the meantime, the cast members were warm-heartedly solving the case on the screen.

[This mood is good?]

[Great, great! Shall we do it together?]

[Yes! Let’s solve it!]

Of course, as Park Moondae had prepared, the Golden Age’s Korean University students also received airtime in problem-solving and role-play situations.

However, because of his unfamiliar solo appearance and stiff talk, it wasn’t really fun.

He did well in solving the quiz in his own way, but of course, it had no impact like Park Moondae, who solved it quickly from the beginning when people hadn’t expected him to.

Because the prior information that he was a student at Korea University was emphasized from the beginning, this much was expected of him.

[Oh~ Good good!]

[Thank you!]

It was just a normal scene with no uniqueness, and only the flow of broadcasting continued.

So, while Korean University students were not ‘so bad that he became a subject of ridicule and a pointless topic of discussion’, he was sorted out by viewers as ‘barely deprived of the spotlight’.

It was the best result for Park Moondae’s fans.

Thanks to that, their private communities and SNS were in a festive mood.

– It’s a topic that can only be told here, but I want to start it up

– He looked just like when he was in My Singer ㅎ

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Ah, so much fun

– Next time, please look for a place to lie down and stretch your legs

(TL notes: Look for a place to lie down and stretch your legs = Think of the results before you start something.)

The atmosphere was established without opposition because Golden Age’s agency, which normally would have encouraged talks of ‘the tyranny of large companies’, was as quiet as a dead rat.

And the climax broke out at the end of the episode.

[This book.]

[Isn’t this just like Korean?]

It was a great procession of Park Moondae’s knowledge of Korean history and his quick reasoning.

[‘Gap’ and ‘Gi’ of Jiphyeonjeon have come to present <Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon> to Your Highness.]

This scene with a calm voice and a faint smile came out well, just like the climax cut of a drama or movie.

Thanks to that, as soon as the scene aired, it was clipped and posted on various SNS and communities.

[Today's<The Calls of the Past> famous scene that the viewers could sympathize with]

[???: Doesn't this look like Korean?]

[<The Calls of the Past> Park Moondae's final deduction scene that gives you goosebumps]

Usually, those were titles that would explode because of the aggros, but instead of aggro, they received a lot of sympathies and quickly became popular posts.

Because it was the plain truth.

– It was super difficult, but he got it right in one try. I got goosebumps

– I guess his brain ascended

– This fit perfectly, but catharsis didn't come ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Yes, I knew it would be like this from the moment Park Moondae took the lead in making the PPT for the debut song ㅋㅋㅋ

– It's such a waste. He's so smart… Even now, the K-third-year in me is telling him to take the college entrance exam…

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋNo! Moondae has to be K-idol forever! ㅠㅠ

It was at this moment that the image of Park Moondae's 'unfortunate past history', which was accompanied by weaknesses, was added with 'genius' and converted in a more three-dimensional way.

It meant that Park Moondae's plan was carried out without any problems or variables.

* * *

‘It’s neat.’

I put down my smartphone. It had been a long time since I saw only refreshing results without any unexpected incidents.

“Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon! Hunminjeongeum Haeryebon!”

I heard Cha Eugene excitedly shouting those words in the next room as if it was some kind of cheering phrase. It was the result of monitoring <The Calls of the Past> together because the people who had empty schedules were bored.

‘Is it an American habit?’

His pronunciation was also correct, and it seemed that the scene left a deep impression on Cha Eugene, who was ignorant of Korean history.

“Uhahaha!”

Just in time, I could hear Cha Eugene’s roommate, Keun Sejin, laughing. Roommate reassignment content would be coming soon, I hoped I didn’t get stuck with those two.

But anyway… It had been a while since I had nothing to calculate.

I closed my eyes, ignoring the noise in the next room.

A relaxed feeling dominated me, so I didn’t even need airplugs. I thought of going to bed early today.

It was then.

Ring– Ring–

The smartphone started to vibrate continuously.

It was a phone call.

‘What?’

I had no one who would call.

However, calls that were not registered in the address book were set to be blocked, so it wasn’t spam.

Ah…

Holding my breath, I picked up my phone and brought it to my eyes. Naturally, the name of the caller was floating on the screen.

[Golden Age Ha Iljoon hyung]

“…?”

What… The person calling in the middle of the night was Gold 1.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 170

‘This late at night, are you out of your mind?’

No matter how much he worked until night due to his job, this was already past midnight.

I thought Gold 1 was still a sensible guy, but it seemed I was wrong.

I answered the phone with bewilderment.

“Hello.”

– Ah, Moondae.

Gold 1’s reply sounded a little dazed.

– Um… Oh, is it okay to call you now?

“Yes. Please speak.”

– Okay. Um…

Gold 1 took a long pause, then slowly continued.

– I heard about it.

“Yes?”

– Our company to you… They said you didn’t take it well.

“…!”

You’re openly bringing it up?

That company was going crazy with emergency bomb disposal, so it wouldn't be strange if this guy figured out the situation, but it was strange that he called me all of a sudden.

'What are you going to do?'

This question was answered the very next moment.

– That… I'm sorry.

"…"

Is it about this?

Well, what I could say to him was pretty obvious.

"Hyung wasn't the one who did it, so you don't have to worry too much."

If he said it because the company asked him to, it would be useless, but still, it would be nice if those words came from Gold 1 himself.

'This should be enough.'

But Gold 1's answer was unexpected.

-…No, actually, I think I knew roughly what the situation was like. I just pretended not to know.

"…!"

– I heard about you at work sometimes.

I could hear Gold 1 sigh over the phone.

– I didn't know it was this bad… But I guess I rationalized it in my head.

I thought it wouldn't be a problem because you guys were doing so well.

"…Um."

– But thinking about it again today, I would have been really annoyed if I was in your position.

His voice trembled a little.

– So I'm calling to apologize. Um, originally, I was going to say it to Chungwoo, but I thought you're the one who suffered the most, so I speak to you first.

Hmm, this was true in a way.

'The company must have really turned upside down.'

A person's guilt didn't arise for no reason. That neighborhood must be really a mess, enough for the singer to look back on the past.

'Still, it's great that he thought of an apology first rather than the backlash.'

He didn't contact to put his mind at ease or to help the company… What can I do? This guy was only as old as a college student.

Just having the courage to apologize, I could see him as a decent guy.

I received the apology in a good light.

"It's fine. I was a little surprised, but it's all over."

In a situation where the one f*cking around was his company, I had no reason not to accept his apology.

I mean, what can he do?

– Yeah, thank you.

I could hear the voice of Gold 1 sighing in relief.

– And Seulhui also asked me to tell you that he's sorry and thankful. He said you were kind to him during the filming.

"…?"

Who… Ah, right. The Korean university student.

'Should I call him Gold 3?'

I accepted it in moderation.

"I didn't do much… Anyway, I understand."

– Yeah. …Gasp, wait. It's 1 am right now??

"Yes."

Gold 1 groaned in a strange voice.

It lost its weight in an instant.

– Wow, I'm so sorry. I was monitoring…

"So did I. It's all right."

It seemed that side was also watching <The Calls of the Past> featuring the Korean University student as a group.

"But it's time to go to bed."

I made an appropriate closing remark, and Gold 1 hung up the call.

– Ah, yeah. Hmm, good night. I'll be rooting for you.

"Yes. Thank you. I hope you the best, too."

The conversation ended smoothly.

However, I had a hunch that in the future, they probably wouldn't say hello or pretend to know us like they did at the beginning of their debut.

'It can't be helped.'

This was what it meant to be competitors. I shrugged my shoulders and turned my smartphone to silent mode to avoid any other disruptions.

'Let's sleep.'

And I slept soundly without knowing that Seon Ahyeon and Bae Sejin were entering the dorm.

Thanks to this, it wasn't until the next morning that I checked the text message that came at dawn.

* * *

[Hubae-nim, you put your experience as a civil servant examinee to good use. Congratulations ^^]

What's up with this bastard?

I almost spluttered my food.

'When did he send this?'

Looking at the time of the text message arrival, it was 4 a.m.

'He must be in the salon when he sent this.'

What a nuisance.

I looked at the word 'VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim' with cold eyes, and his profile picture was the golden retriever that I had seen back when I was doing the insurance commercial.

'Come to think of it, I told this guy that I studied for the civil servant exam.'

It became some kind of unintentional proof of trust.

I quickly typed 'Yes thank you' and tried to exit the message tab. But before I could do that, a new text came.

Ring–

[(Image file)]

It was a… gifticon out of the blue.

"…??"

When I clicked on it, it was 'a chocolate set to support examinees' sold at franchise cafes.

Did he send this as a joke?

[I sent it as support for the activity. Isn't it time for a new song soon?]

That… He was right. It was time to release the repackaged album.

And, as planned, we picked the song for this activity out of the candidate songs received from the composer who was in charge of Golden Age's songs.

'The arrangement is done well.'

Kim Raebin's arrangement passed almost unanimously, but I noticed that Kim Raebin still wasn't very confident.

The funny thing was, he was more concerned about the environment rather than his own skills.

– We definitely chose a genre that stands out on the music charts, but if a new trend arrives by the time we release the song, the measure of popularity will completely change…!.

– That won't happen, Raebin, calm down.

We'd had this kind of conversation several times recently.

I held back my sigh.

‘You should worry about your feet.’

Kim Raebin’s foot was recently judged to have a ‘perfect level of recovery that no longer requires stability’. Thanks to that, the choreography practice went smoothly.

‘If he hadn’t insisted on doing the indoor climbing, he would have gotten it off a week earlier.’

I knew he was passionate about following the schedule, but he was a really strict guy.

“If we aim for too much popularity, the critics will criticize a lot…”

“No, Raebin~ Don’t worry, and just eat.”

He was doing that even while eating.

Anyway, the preparation for the album was smooth sailing.

‘If I was going to silence that company anyway, did I draw a big picture using that composer for no reason?’

Even Youngrin and Cheongryeo got involved to share the composer.

I thought while putting rice wrapped in seaweed into my mouth.

‘Hmm, Youngrin got good records this time, too.’

A new song released two weeks ago by Youngrin, whom I deliberately shared the Golden Age’s composer with, was also currently at the top of the music charts.

A few days ago, I received another separate thank you for introducing her to the composer.

‘Ah, that’s why they got angry.’

If the Golden Age company had heard somewhere that I was the one who introduced the composer to Youngrin, it would make more sense why they had been dragging me down lately.

‘You work better when you put emotions into your job.’

It was still a bit ridiculous that they got pissed off for sharing the composer while they had gone viral.

‘Well, it’s all over.’

It wasn’t morally problematic, so those guys who were out of breath right now struggling against T1 wouldn’t be able to hold bad feelings for long.

‘Then we’re next after Youngrin.’

The last was VTIC, Cheongryeo’s group.

‘Quick-witted bastard.’

While talking about tours and comeback schedules, we fall behind, but he was basically saying that he would bet on it after watching our rise and fall and being proven.

‘It’s not even the title track, just the b-side song, but he made so much fuss.’

It was like a perfectionist reset syndrome.

…Well, conversely, the fact that this lunatic was willing to cooperate was a sign of cooperation in itself.

‘I can bear it if we continue like this.’

I sighed and moved my thumb to the smartphone keyboard.

[Yes, I’ll do my best. Thank you for the chocolate, sunbae-nim. I hope you have a good day.]

[All right.]

Yeah. This was neat.

Perhaps this guy liked the composer's song deep down, he became much more cooperative.

'And if the Golden Age doesn't do anything wrong, it's better not to say anything else.'

In many ways, this picture was fine. I nodded and focused on eating again.

No, I was going to, but my smartphone rang again.

Ring–

"…"

[Oh, my birthday is in next month. 27th.]

So what.

I turned off my smartphone with disgust.

Let's finish eating.

"Did each of you bring your bowls?"

"Yes!"

We had someone who would clean it, but I put the bowl in the sink for basic etiquette.

Then, it was free time.

"Uhahaha!"

Usually, they often played in their own rooms, but today, the living room was crowded with people who came to watch Cha Eugene playing a strange dancing game.

‘Should I go to my room?’

I came out because I was always in my room, but they were too noisy.

But I was too lazy to move, so I found another thing to focus on.

‘...It’s time to look at it.’

It would be more convenient to do it when it was noisy because that way, I didn’t have to think about anything else.

‘Status window.’

For the first time in a long time, I started the settlement.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level : 0

Title: None

Vocal: S-

Dance: B

Visual: A-

Talent: B+

Characteristics: Infinite potential, International student (A), Bacchus 500 (B), Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Get the audience or die

The remaining points: 2

The vocal that had entered S rank caught my attention first.

‘I am a little proud.’

It was a good item. From entertainment to activities, I had used it a lot.

After that, I noticed the points I gained from leveling up, but another factor bothered me more.

‘Why?‘

For some reason, my talent naturally increased from B to B+.

‘I don’t think I’ve done anything particularly worthwhile.’

I hadn’t opened it recently, so I didn’t know when it increased.

“Hmm.”

Anyway, the stat going up was a good thing.

I calmly crossed my arms.

Now I just had to quickly distribute the points and then turn it off.

Now right before the new album came out was the right time.

‘Following the standard procedure… Talent.’

This was the most efficient choice because it was an opportunity to enter the A rank by consuming only one point.

“Good.”

“What is?”

“…!”

Oops.

It seemed I had said it with my mouth because I was too focused on leaving the status window.

Cha Eugene, who had just finished the game, was looking this way with wide eyes.

‘Well, I didn’t say anything else.’

It didn’t matter. I was about to give a rough answer, but I suddenly thought of something.

Let’s see what these guys think.

“Hmm, this is just a hypothetical question.”

“Yes!”

“What do you think is the most necessary skill to become an idol?”

“Hmm? **It’s like- personality**?”

Personality.

‘Is it possible to roughly substitute that with a skill?’

It was something a guy with such good skills would say, it was hard to find even in the same industry.

But Kim Raebin stepped in from next to me.

“You should give a more professional answer! Hyung! I think it’s the ability to pull off a song. I think expressiveness is important.”

Yes. In the end, those were words that could be substituted with ‘Talent’, just like Cha Eugene’s.

“Mine was professional! Your answer was plain!”

“No! Your answer was insincere!”

As I watched those two fighting, a gloomy voice interrupted from next to me.

"…Basic skill."

It was Bae Sejin. It sounded like he was saying what he felt was necessary for him.

Meanwhile, Keun Sejin also added a word to Cha Eugene and Kim Raebin's quarrel.

"You should be good at everything~ Why are you still arguing about that?"

"But I want to choose something more important…."

It was a mess.

'I shouldn't have asked.'

Let's just leave it until they came to a conclusion. I shook my head and decided to use the gap in the conversation to check something else.

It was the event pop-up.

[The true taste of fame!]

10,000,000 people remembered your existence!

: Draw Legendary Characteristics ☜ Click!

10 million people.

At this point, it was impossible to imagine this scale gathering in reality.

What was even scarier was that this pop-up had been around for quite some time. Maybe… It was running towards 50 million people right now.

'Huft.'

It felt rewarding and creepy at the same time.

Anyway, let's click on the characteristic draw.

Dung Dung Dung Dung-

With the image of a familiar slot machine, the slots started to spin.

'Since the hero characteristic started with B… If it's legendary characteristic, does A come out as default?'

Ten million people knew me, so I should have that much at least.

But the slots were mixed with gold.

'What?'

Only the probability of a higher grade was created, and it wasn't confirmed that an A grade would come out.

'It's like a mass-produced game.'

I glared at the slot machine that spun with a mixture of gold, platinum, and rainbow colors.

'Anything is fine, so I hope something useful for the activities comes out.'

It was time to abandon the 'International student' and changed it. It would be nice if I got something that helped with concept performance or made my hair look better at least.

The slot rotated slowly and then stopped.

Fortunately, it stopped at platinum.

Papapang!

[Characteristic]

Acquired 'Now that I heard it, you're right (A)'!

"…!"

But there… The name of the characteristic that I had seen before was floating.

Just with a different grade.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 171

Do you know the ghost story of finding a doll you had thrown in the trash in front of your front door?

My feelings right now were very similar to that.

‘Why is this showing up here?’

The characteristic I picked up right now was ‘Now that I heard it, you’re right’.

At the beginning of Idol Inc’s participation, I got this characteristic with a C grade and used it to persuade Seon Ahyeon, but I deleted it after we debuted.

The fact that it popped out again was funny but the difference was funny as well.

‘Why is the grade A?’

I had experienced having a characteristic that popped up again being synthesized and changed to a higher grade but in that case, the name also changed.

‘What kind of system doesn’t have a system?’

Don’t tell me, saying that it was upgraded to an A grade because of its good utility, it wasn’t that kind of nonsense that only happened in failed games, right?

First… Let’s check the contents in detail.

[Characteristic]

Acquired 'Now that I heard it, it's true(A)'

– It causes emotional agitation to the 'listener'.

: Activation rate 60%, basic activation state

"…Hmm."

The explanation was the same, but the probability had definitely increased. It was 35% when it was a C grade, but 60% here.

'Then it's really a higher grade but without the name change… Why?'

At that moment, a thought came to my mind.

'Is this a warning?'

Come to think of it, I had hypothesized that when a new characteristic came out, the moment to use it would definitely come.

And the hypothesis… had been proven true so far.

So the reason the name didn't change was to make me think twice and warned me to take this characteristic…

'That's too much.'

Let's not focus too much on the intentions of this status window. It wasn't just once or twice that it hit me in the back of my head.

However, there was no need to flatly ignore it just because I was reluctant. I had to judge it objectively.

"…"

I tapped my arm with my fingers and eventually shrugged.

‘Well… I was going to change it anyway.’

‘Emotional agitation’ was a useful ability in many ways.

‘This is the right choice.’

I operated the characteristics section.

[Characteristic: International student (A) has been deleted!]

That was how the ‘Now that I heard it, you’re right (A)’ characteristic re-entered my status window. Congratulations on being used again.

What was left was stat investment…

“Yeah. Like Sejin said, I think basic skills are the most important. But it’s more of the mindset than the technical aspect. It’s important not to lose your original intentions.”

“Hmm~ that could be true!”

“M-Me too… I think the heart is important…!”

“That’s right! Heart! **Personality**!”

No, it’s not the heart.

In addition, their conclusion was completely unrelated to the stat investment.

‘Sigh.’

But these guys’ warm-hearted expressions were saying they had come to the same conclusion in their own ways… Let’s just leave it alone.

“So I conclude that it’s the mindset… Wait, but why are you talking about this?”

“Moondae hyung asked!”

At Cha Eugene's remark, Ryu Chungwoo turned his head toward me. I averted my gaze.

"…I was just asking because I was bored."

"Ah, I see."

Ryu Chungwoo smiled awkwardly.

"I thought you were telling us to keep ourselves together, once again. We'll start out new activity soon."

"Ah~ We can use it for that purpose! Comeback, fighting!"

"F-Fighting!"

It suddenly became an atmosphere of shouting for an awesome comeback. Seriously.

'But they're not as nervous as before.'

Definite popularity. Good songs and choreography.

And since the repackage originally had a short period and the album composition was similar, there were less expectations for the results, so the pressure lessened.

There was no fear of getting caught up with Idol Inc's new season. Because of the industry spy case, the company would keep a low profile for a while, so refusing appearances and articles wouldn't be too difficult.

From what I heard, in episode 6 that recently aired, they did a crazy thing called a stock sale discount, in other words, a 'negative vote sale'.

It wasn't my business, so I didn't look at the fire across the river.

'Hmm, should I take it easy this time too?'

It would be a lie if I said I didn't need to feel comfortable during the filming of the choreography.

I looked at the status window that was still on and smiled.

'What kind of person will die for being unable to collect 200,000 audiences?'

Let's do it efficiently.

This time, the performance wasn't strong, so it was better to make the stage attractive by emphasizing other elements more.

'It all converges to one opinion.'

I raised my stats just as I originally planned.

So that my talent went up from B+ to A-.

'Well, even if I do this, it can't be compared to Cha Eugene's.'

What difference it would have with the B grade? I was curious.

* * *

On the afternoon of Thursday, October 17, two weeks after Park Moondae completed the settlement of the status window.

"Comeback!!"

Park Moondae's homma couldn't hold back her overflowing emotion and shouted as she watched the music video and music streaming on the tablet and smartphone respectively.

Those screens had one phrase in common.

[Testar **(TeSTAR)** – **Picnic**]

Testar made a comeback on the 14th of this month and this was their new repackaged song.

‘I love it!’

Even though she was worried about the singers who worked like a cow without a break, she couldn’t help but open her mouth because she loved it.

‘I was worried it wouldn’t catch people’s attention because of Present’s momentum!’

She hadn’t needed to. The song they promoted was very good.

The refreshing and soft R&B song was perfect to listen to on a chilly autumn morning.

‘Pick this one on the way to work… Please!’

It was still the third day of release, so it was the popular pick of the public, and fans were busy raising the rankings on the daily chart, but the homma was already counting her chickens, which was unlike her.

‘This needs to be advertised on the music charts!’

Because it was a song that focused on the listening experience, she felt a strange pride that everyone should listen to it.

In addition, Testar brought a glimpse of themselves that fans might like, which could be missed if they only cared about popularity.

It was in the details of the music video.

– It doesn’t matter what the weather forecast says

It’s the day I want to meet you

If you walk lightly

The sky is blue today

Go on a picnic, Go on a picnic

The content of the music video was just a simple story of ‘College student Testar members hanging out at the Han River’, but the use of props and composition inside was not ordinary.

Because Testar’s distinctive appearance and props from Idol Inc to present were cleverly reproduced and inserted.

For example, the high school uniform that resembled <Idol Inc.> uniform hanging in Park Moondae’s room, the soap bubbles that Seon Ahyeon blew in the Han River, and the composition of Ryu Chungwoo walking through the trees.

The elements that only people in the know could find made the fans amused.

So a reporter who was interested in Testar made this comment.

[Nostalgia brought by a group celebrating their first anniversary]

Here’s time that has been compressed into a great story. Testar, which has been running non-stop, has shared compact memories with the public.

……

The feeling of releasing all those times one by one and letting them scatter beautifully is special.

Those who are in the know notice it, but even those who don’t know can enjoy it…

Of course, this article didn’t receive much attention from the public, but it received plenty of comments and support from Testar’s fans, including the homma.

And although it wasn’t at the level that got the fans drunk on the interpretations, the first public response was very good.

First of all, the fact that KPOP-related communities were not plastered with ‘the song is bad’ and ‘Present is better’ was the proof.

The limit was this.

– It’s a bit plain compared to Present, it’s just my preference though

– They chose an easy route ㅠㅠI guess they won’t do this concept anymore

┗Raebin arranged it himself and the members said they wanted to use it as a title song because it was that good! I’m looking forward to what other great songs they’ll bring for the next comeback. ♡

– Easy easy~

– The song is good, but it’s a bit disappointing. I thought it would be more powerful

Of course, it didn’t mean the fans weren’t pissed off.

‘When Present came out, they said ‘That’s too much’ and ‘I’m cringing’!!’

It was always so upsetting to see them attacking the new song by praising the song from the previous activity that had already passed and couldn’t be undone.

The homma briefly recalled the scene, feeling like grabbing the back of her neck, but soon she calmed down.

‘It’s okay. It’s our masterpiece.’

The song was good, so everything was fine.

Besides, the reviews for the title song weren’t the only things good. The composition of the repackaged album was also excellent.

As a privilege for the people who reserved the album, they sent a picnic blanket and box, and the members drew the pattern.

‘I know it’s a marketing trick, but… It’s a great tactic.’

The homma gazed with satisfaction at the wall of her room, where a picnic blanket with an apple pattern drawn by Moondae was hung.

By the way, next to it were the dolls of’Groom in May’ from <The Singer I Made>, all in different sizes.

She felt satisfied just by looking at it.

‘All right…. It’s going smoothly.’

The homma calmed down in an instant and at the same time she rolled into the bed with excitement and happiness.

To be honest, when she first started her homma activities for a group member who debuted through a survival program, she was actually worried inside that it would be a thorny road.

But looking at their records so far… Those days had been more pleasant than she had worried about.

Although some problems broke out, they behaved appropriately, so it quickly subsided.

And above all, the records were great!

‘Ah, it was great that <The Calls of the Past> came out at this time.’

Saying that he was intelligent just like a crown prince in a historical drama, the homma excitedly recalled the situation as her timeline lagged.

Moondae was a genius puppy…

It was just plain silly comments.

And a few moments later, she came back to her senses again in a flash.

‘Let’s work, work!’

She should quickly edit the photos taken at the last event so that she could watch today's comeback stage with a fresh mind!

But what the homma accidentally clicked on the laptop's Internet tab… was an announcement on Testar's WeTube channel community.

[<Testar's Living Together **TEST**: Side Story> Changing Roommates Part 2!]

Who will share the same room? Tomorrow (Friday) at 7 pm, pre-released to membership Loviewers! > – <

(photo)

The attached photo showed several men's hands playing a card game.

If you matched it with the text… It was a game to decide the roommates!

"Waah!"

The homma let out a cry of joy.

'It looks interesting!'

Of course, she didn't dislike Ahyeon, but at this point, she wanted to see Park Moondae's reaction when he got another member as a roommate.

But then, she calmed down a bit.

'Um… Not Ryu Chungwoo… I hope it's Lee Sejin!'

It hadn't become a problem because they somehow knocked it off and turned it over at the right time, but looking at Moondae's last summer package, everyone vaguely guessed that he had something going on with Ryu Chungwoo

.

It wasn't serious, of course.

‘They get along well again after that.’

She doubted that they had a fight, but there was no need to hope for their endeavor in becoming roommates.

And because the first impression of Idol Inc’s first team match combination was still strong, the homma inwardly chose Lee Sejin.

‘Anyway, I hope it will be fun!’

As a result, only this comprehensive wish of the homma came true

* * *

“**WOOOW**! Moondae hyung!”

“…Wow.”

Is this real?

I was speechless for a moment when I saw Cha Eugene reaching out for a high-five.

This, now…

“We’re roommates!”

He even confirmed it. Now I knew this was real.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 172

Let me explain what the hell this was about.

Testar's roommate assignment this time was set as a board game disguised as a card game.

"Now, Yeouido is my 'Blushing Coin Power' land! Everyone, give me a coin~"

"…H-Huh??"

"Already? Sejin is very good."

"Haha, thank you!"

For reference, this unfamiliar game had complicated rules, a long playtime, and, crucially, had little to do with roommate assignments.

It turned out to be a new board game that used the IP of '127 Section' that we had collaborated with.

'It must be PPL from T1.'

I was used to it now.

Anyway, the production team somehow managed to fit this into the roommates' re-arrangement, allowing us to choose roommates in the order of the top players in the game.

And here was the result.

"It's Eugene's group…The 'Flame Gang' won first place with 36 squares!"

“Yeah!”

“Oh~ That’s too bad!”

Cha Eugene made a comeback victory and won last minute.

‘I can’t believe he got dice number six three times in a row.’

Thanks to his crazy luck, Cha Eugene triumphed and afterward, they all sat there screaming as if they were watching some kind of gambling game.

And Cha Eugene… He pointed me as his roommate without hesitation.

“Moondae hyung, you’re a good roommate! Please take good care of me!”

‘Just why.’

When did we get close?

Even the option to distribute the responsibility by inserting another guy was blocked.

“Hmmm, then room choice of the first-place winner Eugene…”

“Number 1!”

It was a room for two people.

“Oh~ Moondae is returning to room number 1? Congratulations!”

“…Yeah.”

It didn’t make me happy at all.

Of course, I had no intention of doing anything crazy like expressing this openly.

I couldn’t say anything positive, but I still gave Cha Eugene positive body signals such as high-fives and shoulder taps.

‘I shouldn’t provoke Cha Eugene’s fans.’

Those people wouldn’t pass this off as a gag, they’d squeeze me out and turn me into the maknae’s bully.

So calm down, let’s share a room with this guy and think of the benefits…

…Is there any?

“Then, what is the choice of the second-place winner Sejin?”

“Yes, my choice is… Da-dum-da-dum. It’s our cool Raebin!”

“Ah, thank you!”

“Haha! I think it would be nice if we can have the three-people room.”

“Well, the third-place winner is Moondae, so let’s skip him… Coincidentally, it’s Raebin’s turn to pick roommates since he won fourth place. What do you think, Raebin?”

“I want Seon Ahyeon hyung to join as the last roommate!”

“…! M-Me?”

“Yes! I’d like to ask you a few questions since we were roommates last time…”

I thought about it as the others were picking roommates one after another, but I couldn’t think of any good points.

But I knew one thing.

“Eat the jelly!”

“Okay.”

It would be difficult to sleep early for a while.

And this judgment was not wrong.

* * *

A few days later, in the music show waiting room. The stylist who was fixing the costume props asked.

“Moondae, are you okay? You look drained.”

“I am fine.”

But without Bacchus, I wouldn’t have been fine.

‘Cha Eugene, that crazy bastard didn’t sleep until 2 am yesterday.’

It was fine up to that point. Everyone could have different styles.

However, the problem was that he was active until 2 am.

Talking to me.

“…Sigh.”

In fact, I had made a few requests to Cha Eugene in advance.

– Recently, I’ve been taking care of my physical strength… Outside of exercise time, I want to lie down and rest whenever possible.

– Oh… Are you having a hard time?

– I am not. I’m trying to save some energy, so please don’t get me out of bed as much as possible.

– Got it!

And Cha Eugene said okay so neatly that I was worried a question bomb would come flying, but from then on he really paid attention.

…Only to the words ‘don’t get me out of bed’.

– Wow! Look at this, hyung!

– …

A video of a Siberian husky talking with a baby in a strange howl was playing on Cha Eugene's smartphone, which he checked by moving his head away from the bed.

– [Isn't it cute and funny?? A baby and a puppy. They always make my day happy]

– Yeah. It's great.

I didn't know that this similar pattern would repeat itself until 2:00 in the morning until I gave a positive response.

We had a pre-recording for a music show tomorrow Friday…

– Hyung, hyung! This **hippo**…

– Stop.

In the end, Cha Eugene went to sleep after I said 'Let's be quiet and get some sleep' three times.

If it had gone for any longer, I would have hit the back of his head and forced him to sleep.

'I'm going crazy.'

Of course, it wasn't always like this.

There were times when Cha Eugene went to bed early, but the problem was that it was all up to him.

Still, looking at his attitude, it seemed he was trying to keep his word, but the problem was, he was the kind of person who wouldn't store things in his head if he thought it wasn't a big deal by his standard, so he forgot every time.

‘Should I scare him?’

Of course, it was a joke. The moment Cha Eugene showed a timid look in front of the camera, there would be rumors of discord.

I usually could ignore it, but the problem was, I had left a video where I had an uncooperative appearance with Ryu Chungwoo just a few months ago.

The summer package.

‘That’s not good.’

So for now… I would put up with it.

However, based on the trend so far, this roommate would be set for more than half a year, but I wasn’t sure if it would be possible for me to not show any slightest sign of discomfort to this bastard.

‘How did Ryu Chungwoo endure being his roommate in the first place?’

Well, come to think of it, Keun Sejin was there, so Cha Eugene’s aggro must have jumped at him.

“Hyung! Cookies, cookies?”

“No, thank you.”

“It’s delicious!”

“Eat a lot.”

Now, even outside the dorm, the frequency of Cha Eugene talking to me had increased. If he wanted to get closer as a roommate, I’d like to decline.

“Testar, let’s stand by right away~”

“Yes!”

Anyway, the next stage was our turn. Roommates were roommates, let's focus on work now.

Woooow!

I heard people shouting over the in-ear.

The buzzing sound through the small device that acted as sound insulation had a strangely uplifting taste.

'It's like my thoughts disappear.'

In particular, the feeling of adrenaline soaring helped a lot in a complex and thorough performance.

However, for a song that was loosely organized, it would be better to think a bit.

If I just let it spill out, it often seemed lacking.

As easy as it was, I had to pay more attention so that it didn't look plain.

'Wait here for a bit… Gesture.'

– Cool wind, sweet coffee

Add a lot of syrup

Same as me, yes

Take a seat

The chin-resting motion was well captured by the lit-up camera.

'It's strangely easy.'

It seemed that the delay or the sensory difference from thinking to expressing had decreased compared to before.

‘Is this the power of talent stat?’

It was quite fun.

I added a couple of unplanned expressions–such as changing facial expressions or setting up glasses with one hand–but I was able to get the timing right without hesitation.

‘Oh.’

It was interesting.

– Now, take it easy and wait

(Hold on a second)

I’ll pick you up now

The stage ended with the performers standing or sitting with their backs to each other.

“Thanks!”

“Thank you!”

The faces of the guys who bowed and came down from the stage were great.

“Monitoring, monitoring~”

“Watch out there!”

There was a bit of a witty dance break at the end, but it didn’t particularly make me breathless enough to have my lungs burst out.

‘The b-side is also a ballad.’

It was interesting that, unlike the reduced difficulty level of this activity, the music was doing well.

As soon as the stage monitoring was over, the manager ran over and shouted.

“Guys! Picnic goes up again! 7th on 24Hits!”

“Wow!”

It was an unbelievable feat for a song on the fifth day of its release.

In a format where it would only be counted once within 24 hours if one person listened repeatedly, we were the first other than VTIC to rank like this among boy idol groups this year.

‘Right now, it’s better than the double score of our previous album, Present.’

The speed was similar to that of Youngrin, who had much better popularity on the music chart, which meant our song must be really catchy.

Keun Sejin sneakily packed it up.

“It’s because Raebin is good at arranging~”

“T-That’s right. The song is really good…!”

“Ah, no! I think we got this result thanks to the team members’ good demonstration and feedback!”

It sounded like an award speech.

‘Your face straightens.”

Kim Raebin smiled broadly with a much more relaxed face than a few days ago. Hmm, it still looked fierce though.

“You make a lot of songs! Give one to me.”

“Songs don’t come out randomly like that. I need some kind of inspiration to work on them…”

“Old man? Are you a grandpa?”

(TL notes: Cha Eugene mistook inspiration (영감이) as old man (영감님).)

“You idiot! That’s not it, um…”

I sighed.

“…**Inspiration**.”

“Ah, thank you, Moondae hyung!”

“Thank you!”

…Looking at those two bowing their head, I wondered if Cha Eugene actually took me as his roommate to use me as an interpreter.

It was a convincing explanation.

“Guys, the ending performance!”

“Ah, yes!”

Anyway, the time to organize my thoughts didn’t come easily in a hectic schedule because it was the comeback week.

So, it was only a few days later, during my free time right before going to bed, that I found out Cha Eugene’s intentions.

* * *

[The weather forecast doesn’t matter~ It’s the day I want to meet you.]

It was late Monday night when I had some free time.

I was lying on the bed and watching a fancam.

It was the official vertical fancam that was uploaded by the music show filmed on Friday.

[(K-cam) Testar (TeSTAR) Park Moondae's fancam 'Picnic' 2X1018]

The thumbnail was a close-up shot of me resting my chin, and it had already received quite a few views.

It seemed to have become a hot topic in the community, comparing it to my first idol Inc fancam.

It… It was the fancam for the rating of <It's Me>.

I watched all of my fancams, going through the comments that were plastered with words like 'Park Moondae is a deep learning AI puppy' a little bashfully.

'It definitely got better.'

It was good to have clear control of strength and dynamics and to have a clear expression of what I felt, without feeling awkward or pressured.

'Hmm.'

Even if I look at it from my old self's perspective, this guy was good enough to make money from the filming, I thought it would be okay to praise myself a little.

However, this idea was temporarily dismissed as the next video played out automatically.

[(K-cam) Testar (TeSTAR) Cha Eugene's fancam 'Picnic' 2X1018]

It was Cha Eugene's fancam from the same day.

'This bastard is a real monster.'

It wasn't just at the level of looking natural and great. Each of his movements gave a strange feeling.

'Hmm, it's kind of gooey?'

I thought that description suited him. He didn’t just dance well, he did a great job.

‘He’s worth being analyzed.’

I played Cha Eugene’s fancam for a while. Then, a head suddenly popped in beside me.

“Hyung! Are you watching my **video**??”

“Yeah. You’re good.”

“Hehe.”

Cha Eugene poured out words in English with an excited expression.

[What do you think? Are you watching it because it’s fun?]

“There’s that, and I want to compare it with mine and do some research.”

“Oh!”

Cha Eugene’s eyes flashed, and he hit my bed.

[Hyung! I think we can share some tips? If you teach me how to sing, I’ll teach you how to dance!]

“Really?”

“Yes!”

Just when I thought that I shouldn’t expect much because he didn’t seem to have the skills to teach, Cha Eugene brought out the main point.

[And how about we make a unit performance? At the next concert!]

Huh?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 173

A topic that I had never thought of came out.

‘A unit performance with Cha Eugene?’

The concert schedule was definitely set, but unlike other set lists that were mostly fixed, opinions on the units were still divided.

‘Some people also said that we don’t need it because we have solo songs.’

We were going to sing a few ballad songs as a group instead, but I was actually more inclined to do the unit.

I thought it would be more fun to look forward to.

Looking at Cha Eugene waiting for an answer, I smiled.

And answered.

“No.”

“Yes? Why?”

Cha Eugene looked betrayed.

This guy was funny.

I shrugged.

“Why do you want to do a unit performance with me?”

“Hyung is great! It’s cool to do it together!”

“I don’t know about that. You’re good at dancing and I’m good at singing, so I don’t think we’ll fit together.”

“We can practice!”

He talked about effort casually. He’d become a Korean, too.

Cha Eugene looked upset, which was rare for him. I put down my smartphone and crossed my arms.

“From the beginning, you chose me as your roommate with the unit performance in mind.”

“Yes!”

He nodded his head eagerly as if he didn’t particularly intend to hide it.

‘Did you choose me because you thought of how the roommates did the unit stages last time?’

I looked at Cha Eugene without answering, and Cha Eugene whithered slightly.

“Hyung’s performance is fun… I want to do that, too.”

Hmm. He was still as stubborn as ever.

“You think my performance is fun?”

“Yes…. Can I say it in English?”

What are you asking permission for after saying whatever you want so far? I nodded, and Cha Eugene explained the situation in English.

[I’ve been thinking about it since we were on the survival reality show, hyung’s stage ideas are really cool. So I want to devote myself 100% to it and try it at this concert!]

Cha Eugene blinked and pointed at himself and me alternately with his finger.

[Best dance, best vocal! I assure you, with a little more practice, it will be a great performance!]

Oh, it was more than I expected.

‘Come to think of it, in Idol Inc, he kept asking to perform together next time.’

At that time, there was no next time so I thought it was just some nonsense, but I supposed he had thought about it from a long-term perspective.

Seriously.

‘Should I explain it more to him?’

Look at his confidence when he proudly said he was the best dancer even though there were three dance lines on the team.

It was clear that if I just refused, he would continue to beg for a unit because he wasn’t convinced. I opened my mouth, rubbing the back of my neck.

“First of all, we don’t even know if we’ll do unit performances or not you know?”

“But I like the unit! Just say we’ll do it!”

“No. We should think carefully about which one is better, and consider other people’s opinions.”

“….”

Cha Eugene looked sullen, but he seemed to understand in his own way.

I went on to explain.

“And our positions are very different. If we play a unit where we clearly have to show different strength points, which is neither dance nor vocal, and doesn’t meet people’s expectations, the situation can become ambiguous.”

“I’m not worried. We have great skills, let’s try it!”

Even if you’re not worried, I totally am, you bastard.

It would draw attention if the first and second-place winners formed a unit among themselves, and from there, some fans of other members would get upset.

However, if we failed to meet their expectations after performing on the stage, we could suffer losses without gaining anything.

So, in other words, I had no reason to do a unit with Cha Eugene.

“Challenge is good, but we’re at work. This is not a school, so you can’t challenge yourself however you want. You have to be careful.”

“…”

Cha Eugene slumped. It was the first time since Idol Inc that I’d seen him so discouraged.

‘I guess you have grand ambitions.’

I finally shrugged and opened my mouth.

“So, when the unit stage is confirmed and a good idea comes up… Why don’t we talk about it again then?”

“…!”

It meant it was a postponement, not a rejection.

‘I shouldn’t press him too hard.’

It was okay to bring Cha Eugene down to reality, but there was no need to blindly press him down.

Well, I might come up with some really good ideas.

Sure enough, Cha Eugene was excited again.

“Good! I have a lot of old men! Let’s talk a lot!”

You mean inspiration.

“I get inspiration only three times a day.”

“Umm… Got it!”

The conversation seemed to end with Cha Eugene snapping his fingers, but…

[Right! How about an underwater concert?]

“…”

Think of our concert budget.

‘I should’ve just discouraged him.’

I briefly regretted my choice.

But I never thought that the fuse would be ignited by something more trivial than this concert unit.

* * *

A few days later, Testar’s roommate reassignment content was uploaded to WeTube.

It was released only to the people who subscribed to the account membership so that they could see it a week earlier, but of course, illegal pirated copies spread everywhere.

It was thanks to Testar's popularity, but there were other reasons for the number of views in each illegally uploaded video.

– Crazy, hilarious ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

It was incredibly funny.

Just like most of idol's own content aimed at fans, Testar's recent WeTube content was somewhat heartwarming and less provocative.

However, from this roommate content, the production PD changed, reviving the stimulating taste of Testar's debut reality show.

As T1 reorganized Testar's own content, they also recruited the production team that filmed the debut reality show.

They actively added character traits, drove them, and made good use of the editing twists.

[Bae Sejin (Investment addict): (After investing in everything, all I have left is 2 coins…! It's really just these coins now!)]

[Seon Ahyeon (Building owner): Ah, that… I ask Sejin hyung to collect 3 coins…]

[Bae Sejin (Just went bankrupt): !!!!]

Besides, there were so many unexpected situations in this game.

Thanks to this, the comments in the videos were filled with repeated laughter in foreign languages and Korean.

– Everyone, this video is so real, I almost threw up while laughing

– They're crazy, they're making each other go bankrupt ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Guys, look after your territories, why do you keep selling them ㅠ

– (19:41) Cha Eugene's reaction the moment he got the highest amount through 1/216 odds probability ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Child Ryu Chungwoo and Bae Sejin ㅋㅋㅋ

ㄴI think they've never played a game where they have to make fake money because they've been making real money since they were young… (Pitying emoticon)

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋNo, how can you talk about national team members and child actors as if they're illegal child labor!!

Fans encouraged people to report illegal videos, but inwardly, they liked the videos because they were so funny.

– I think it would help promoting to muggles… Is it the idol delusion? (resting chin emoticon)

– It's just for promotional purposes anyway, so don't be blinded by the small amount of money you get from the membership and release the video right away ㅠㅠ

– Ah, so much fun… I love you guys

– You waste your life if you don't dig up this funny group right away. Check out the best cost-effectiveness Testar that will bring back your laughter on WeTube now

– Lee Sejin's cute hand gesture that grabbed the soul of the bankrupt Baese… (GIF)

And the PD made the forming of the roommates after this game quite fun.

[Cha Eugene: Wow!! Moondae hyung! We're roommates!]

[Park Moondae: ….Wow? (I don't know English, but let's thank him first)]

Because the roommates were assigned to maximize the emotions each member expressed in a positive way.

And among them, the combination of Cha Eugene and Park Moondae, which was rarely seen after their debut, was quite entertaining and received good responses.

– I think Cha Eugene just picked Park Moondae because he was next to him ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moondae must have thought Eugene would pick Raebin, look at his expressionㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Moon Puppy and Cha Kitty's combination, how long has it been~~ Show us more

– ㅅㅂOn the topic of Park Moondae being an introvert, Cha Eugene accepted everything he said, what a sweet cider maker

– This Incheon Tibetan fox dried up under the direct sunlight of the super extrovert Caliboy (screenshot)

Most of the fans who liked Testar and Park Moondae also liked this format. It was because their characters were strong and kind, so it was fun.

However, there were also some people who didn't like it.

Among Cha Eugene's solo fans, there were stuck-up people who had been there since the beginning of 'Idol Inc' drama.

– Ah, I see someone who pushes forward to be everyone's favorite even though he doesn't do anything blergh

– He can't get rid of the habit of instigating with emotion, he can't help it, just dieㅠ

– Gommeo that *sshole is showing his dirt, but his friends are trying to make him look like a kind person. After the summer package, is Euggene

next?ㅋㅋ

Their argument was that Park Moondae forcibly staged the neglect of Cha Eugene and had it directed in a warm-hearted way.

Of course, this was not the general public opinion of Cha Eugene's fandom.

Their aggression had softened a lot thanks to Cha Eugene's successful debut, and their exclusivity had decreased a lot as they mixed in with new fans.

However, there were still some fans who questioned the legitimacy of Park Moondae's first-place ranking.

And their emotions led to a poor view of Park Moondae's solo performance.

Therefore, some people made these hateful remarks not only on anonymous sites or secret accounts under the surface, but also in public places.

This day was the same always.

– What are you guys doing?

However, the difference from before was that Park Moondae's fans didn't have to endure it any longer.

– (screenshot) The second-place's akkgaes are still doing this, It can't be helped that he got pushed out because he wasn't good enoughㅠㅠ

– Hn, the freaks are swamped with inferiority complexes~

– I think I'm going to throw up when I see freaks like you using his profile

– He can't appear on a solo variety show because he stupidly can't keep his mouth shut, what can we do about that? Does the 1st place have to take responsibility?ㅜ

In Idol Inc, they had no choice but to put up with it and be satisfied with behind-the-scenes work because of the preoccupation of Cha Eugene's fandom which had been immovably at the top since the beginning, but the situation had changed.

Because Park Moondae did great performances after his debut.

His appearance and stage continued to improve step by step, the influx of fans increased, and entertainment shows often hit popularity with each of his appearances.

Even in this album, his photo card market price had become similar to Cha Eugene's.

So, it was only natural that Park Moondae's radical solo fans secretly started thinking like this.

'Isn't it fine to openly beat them up now?'

And once they started to refute, curses and accusations began to pour out like a broken reservoir.

Of course, it wasn't just Cha Eugene's malicious solo fans alone.

Some people deleted their posts and disappeared, but the remaining people went under the surface and began to respond more violently.

– Ah, If you ask me not to talk freely in my account, just don't look. Why are you using force?ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Pretending to be an all-fan, but refusing to stream solo songs behind the scene. Wow, really, The idol and his suckers are the same

– Ugh, *sshole, thinking he's the popular member and going crazy. Yes, congratulations on being the pick of grandmothers and grandfathers who don't spend money~ (applause emoticon)

It was a complete mess.

– Whenever Cha Eugene isn't the center of the chorus, they use dirty methods such as using fax machines. We need to take this opportunity to root them out

– Park Moondae's akggaes have an open message room, why are you pretending not to know?ㅋㅋDo you enjoy spreading rumors? (screenshot)

Revelations upon revelations followed, and rumors and fake testimony sneakily came out.

– Let's be happy, guys

– I will block all the related content, I am just going to enjoy kids' content~

– Quit the fandom, please

Among the fans who hadn't dipped their toes into this, many who noticed the situation were disgusted or ignored it, but unsurprisingly, there were also people who expressed their opinions.

– Honestly, the solo fans are going too far, they're crazy

– Gommeo's are the same but Euggene's are all jerks, what's wrong with them

– Cha Eugene should have won first place. it got twisted from the beginning, you just gave me a chance to feel upsetㅋㅋㅋ

If things spread a bit more, it was only a matter of time before they entered SNS or community popular posts.

*'F*ck.'*

And it was at this point that Park Moondae saw this.

"…Eugene."

"Yes!"

“Let’s do a W live.”

After a short phone call with the company, Park Moondae turned on a personal live broadcast with Cha Eugene.

It was less than half a day after the situation was confirmed.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 174

Let me briefly summarize the current situation.

Some of Cha Eugene and Park Moondae's solo fandoms started fighting, and it was on the verge of spreading widely through public debate.

'It's driving me crazy.'

…Hmm, calm down.

I could just pretend not to know and moved on, but if the topic made it to the surface, we could be imprinted on the public as a 'tiring group', so I would try to patch it up lightly for now.

'That's why I'm going to turn on the W app.'

We had become roommates and things hadn't gone too far, so if we pretended we didn't know, it wouldn't look too obvious.

However, there was one thing I should pay attention to.

In this situation, there were a few things I needed to keep in mind if I wanted to broadcast anything with Cha Eugene.

– First, one person shouldn't teach the other.

In this case, the situation could lead to an implicit sequence, making it a weakness they could pounce on.

I could give examples such as 'He did his best to teach but the other guy's attitude is so insincere' or 'His teaching is forced'.

‘Therefore, things like ‘Joyful Cooking Class with Cha Eugene’ and ‘Joyful English Class with Park Moondae’ are dismissed.’

– Second, don’t choose things related to work.

The moment I chose a topic related to dancing or singing, a talk of comparison would come out, asking ‘Which one is better?’.

It would be perfect to make the conflict explode again.

And… the last third.

– Don’t choose competitive content.

People who were committed to one side could get offended by the other.

‘Therefore, hard bets or card games are not allowed. They’re out.’

So what should I recommend?

It was simple.

‘We should show the two of us doing something together as a team.’

The implication was subtle, so it didn’t feel forced, and it was best to just laugh and watch.

Even if we failed, being funny would be much better.

So I chose this.

“Woooow!”

Right away… It was a horror-themed escape room.

*‘F*ck.’*

I never thought I would willingly waste money like this, but I was looking for a room at an escape room cafe that was going to be remodeled soon, and

I paid quite a lot of money and ended the contract over the phone in an instant.

…It seemed I had lost quite a bit of money because I didn't have time to bargain.

'I'm glad the company said they would take care of the expenses.'

Of course, the expenses would be taken from my settlement amount.

Anyway, that's why I came to the escape room with Cha Eugene in the middle of the night when my schedule was empty.

Naturally, the staff with their smartphone cameras followed with sad eyes.

'I'm sorry.'

I didn't know it would be like this either.

"Whoa! Hyung, head! **Watch out**!"

However, Cha Eugene looked very excited. It was absurd.

"Weren't you afraid of this, too…?"

"It's so fake! I'm not scared! There are no ghosts!"

He meant that compared to the house we had gone to in our debut reality show last time, this was almost like a child's prank.

'Certainly… It's rather sloppy.'

Perhaps because of the labor costs, there were no employees who played ghost roles. In addition, the props and the wallpaper strangely smelled of cost-effectiveness.

'It's not for no reason that the room is going to get remodeled.'

There were very few sections where I had to use my brain, so I didn't have to get caught up with words such as, 'You can't even solve that?'

Sometimes they turned off the light to scare us, but it was okay as long as I had the right amount of courage and agility…

"Hyung, there's blood here!"

"…C-Crayons. It's melted crayons."

"Aha!"

I shouldn't express my desire to hit him. Let's just forget it.

Fortunately, or maybe unfortunately, I was able to forget the sloppiness and got myself immersed thanks to the structure that became creepier as the second half progressed.

Even Cha Eugene got scared when the mannequin came out of the red light at the end, so this picture was good.

"**What the**…!"

He held back from cursing. Good job.

Thanks to this, when we escaped and came out, we had a tight atmosphere as if we had overcome some kind of great adversity.

"You two managed to escape with 6 minutes and 21 seconds left~"

"**WOOOW**!! Look, escape!"

"On the way back… Let's eat something delicious."

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋScaredy-catz

– Surprisingly, aren't they soul twins?

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCongratulations on your escape

– (Applause emoticon)

The live responses that the staff sneakily displayed were very good. The number of viewers was as high as the group W app.

“Is it over?’

For now, the content seemed successful.

“Thank you for watching.”

“Thank you! **Thank you, guys**~”

Like that, the W live ended right before midnight.

“Then I’ll go get the camera.”

We had agreed that today’s broadcast would be edited together with the cams installed in the room from different angles and uploaded separately to the W app.

…I almost lost it when I heard that the title would be [The Story of a Puppy and a Kitty Overcoming Their Fear] but I approved.

It was better to attract aggro that way.

‘It’s better…’

I checked my smartphone again with a sigh.

– Escape from horror with those two? The person in charge of the W live is evil ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– The second coming of reality show horror experiences

– I guess both of them miss Keunse

– A trembling puppy and kitty ㅋㅋ (screenshot)

– Moon Puppy who was brilliant for a moment and shrunk in an instant (screenshot comparison)

“What are you watching?”

“Fans’ reactions.”

“Aha.”

Cha Eugene nodded.

In fact, while preparing for this W live, I had explained why I was doing this.

Some of our fans didn’t get along well.

‘He must have figured out the situation.’

It seemed that this guy’s tactful attitude in the last fight between Lee Sejin and Bae Sejin was not a coincidence. It was nice because his unnecessary desire to compete was completely gone.

“Does everyone like it??”

“Yeah. It’s fine.”

Anyway, the response was very satisfying.

They were busy enjoying the content and the related content posted on real-time trends and popular articles right now, so the topic of the behind-the-scene fights had already been pushed aside.

Except for the people who fought, it was hard for anyone to care.

‘Cha Eugene’s and Park Moondae’s fans have good firepower.’

A few days later, when someone else tried to raise their voice, a newly edited version would be uploaded. It was basically over.

“Are we going to eat something delicious now?”

“Tomorrow. It’s late, so drink zero coke.”

“Yes….”

…However, after getting in the car to go back to the dorm, I found something troubling.

It was the posts uploaded by some of Cha Eugene’s malicious fans who had fled to anonymous sites.

– Wow~ Amazing, look at the timing again ㅎ

– You’re making it so obvious that you care about the public opinion, you disgusting bastard

– I’ve thought about it. Gommeo, let go of Euggene

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋI feel like the*sshole Park Moondae is spying on us while browsing

‘It’s here.’

I had a hunch that someone might be talking about this.

‘I handled a few cases too smoothly.’

Every time there was a controversy, it turned out alright, so some people might connect the dots and think, ‘Is this bastard doing this because he knows everything?’.

However, whether it was this time or in the past, there was no circumstantial evidence.

Because I prefer to respond first, there were many cases where I was one step ahead or came out at the same time to crush them.

It would be difficult to regard this as ‘responding to a controversy’. They’d thought the timing was right.

Furthermore, since I didn’t comment on such things, anyone who suspected it would easily think that it was the company that set up the board.

So my assessment always ended with just the right response or luck.

Somehow… it was fun.

‘Even though they’re the ones who post that, they don’t believe it.’

They were just pissed off so they insisted on that situation.

However, if you put it together, the samples would eventually pile up and become a plausible topic… I had that concern.

‘Well, that’s also true.’

I shrugged. Still, I didn’t want to give them a win.

So I thought.

‘Then how do I get rid of this?’

Since it had already started, I wanted to root it out so there would be no room for complaints.

‘It’s best to disrupt them by making them fight among themselves. Or make them transfer to another fresh group.’

From Cha Eugene’s point of view, it would be good in the long run if their influence weakened. That’s why…

“Hyung! Would you like a coke??”

“…Huh, what?”

When I turned my head, Cha Eugene, who had bought coke zero, was in the car holding a small plastic bottle.

“Um, are you drinking? Are you going to drink…? You’re going to eat?”

Cha Eugene earnestly changed his words. It seemed he thought I replied like that because his words weren’t conveyed properly.

“It’s fine. You drink it.”

[Oh, okay. Hyung, are you worried about something?]

“…!”

“Hyung, you’re tired. You look like you are.”

“It’s late at night.”

[Not that! Um… Like, psychologically?]

“…”

This guy… He noticed that.

I looked over at Cha Eugene with suspicious eyes and finally sighed.

Let’s answer him properly.

“It’s because I’m paying attention to the response. It’s not a big deal.”

“Oh, there are a lot of people who don’t like it?”

“No, it’s just… Nothing’s missing.”

“Aha.”

Cha Eugene sipped his zero coke and spoke seriously.

[But don’t worry too much, hyung. How can you change everyone else’s mind at will?]

“…!”

Cha Eugene shrugged.

[My mom said that there are always people who hate you in your life! But ignore them, and voila! It keeps going. Don’t stress over it!]

“…”

Hmm. He gave advice that unimaginably made sense.

Somehow… My head cooled down.

I thought about it again.

Will there be a problem if I don’t immediately take care of the people who escape to this anonymous bulletin board?

‘Maybe, maybe not.’

So if that ‘problem’ occurs, will it be hard to deal with?

“…”

‘No.’

Even if I kept quiet and then solve it at that time, it wasn’t going to be a difficult problem.

Besides, it wouldn’t be a big deal if my intense monitoring became known. Even in the worst-case scenario, people would just be more self-conscious.

Rather, if I made a mistake when trying to pull them all out, there was a high probability that the problem would grow.

I eventually acknowledged it.

‘I was a bit… overreacting.’

Normally, I would have already brushed it off and stopped caring, but I hated that someone was trying to figure me out.

‘Do I have some kind of obsessive-compulsive personality?’

After entering the body of another person and being engaged in a job group that required dealing with many people in various ways, my brain had hardened before I knew it.

“Sigh.”

I turned off the anonymous bulletin board on the screen and tossed my phone aside.

And I said.

“You’re right. I need to snap out of it.”

“Of course, I’m right!”

You’re very confident.

[Ah, hyung. There’s one more! Don’t forget that there is always an option to sue!]

He also gave very American advice.

“Yes.”

“**Good!**“

I never thought I’d hear this.

I chuckled. And I leaned against the backrest.

‘Should I close my eyes?’

At the same time, Cha Eugene would be able to drink my share of coke zero with peace of mind.

And just as I closed my eyes, someone hit me hard on the shoulder.

“Oh, hyung! I’ll tell you my old man! Let’s have a circus performance!”

“…”

Being roommates for half a year… I didn’t know if I could stand it.

* * *

After suffering from sleep deprivation in between, I eventually threatened and coaxed Cha Eugene with snacks to make him shut up for several days.

The company talked about the concert, and naturally, there were also talks about new content.

By the way, I was optimistic. If there were a lot of things to enjoy, it was better to push out useless nonsense.

However, the company’s talk was not like what I had thought. It was different.

“I’m planning a new reality show.”

A reality show was good. It would have been nice if it was done at the time of the album release, but it would be good to fill in the hiatus during the tour…

“I’m thinking of going to America!”

“…?”

I should have noticed then.

The payment bot left and a new director came in… with American disease.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 175

It was two days ago that I found out that the director was changing.

“Again?”

“That’s what I said! But I thought he’d fulfill his term this year.”

According to the rumors, there were several talks between the payment bot and the higher-ups as the industry spy case entered T1’s head office.

And whatever agreement they had, the payment bot retired and left for an affiliate, and a new director was appointed in his place.

“The director said he’s not from T1 this time. Some famous professional CEO is coming!”

“I look forward to it.”

I wasn’t expecting anything, but well, I couldn’t do anything about it, so I nodded to the company staff.

By the way, this was a concert-related meeting.

“Then the direction of Moondae-ssi’s solo song will be set like this.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

This meant that I didn’t expect to hear the unexpected talk of the trip to the US at the reality show meeting two days later.

“America?”

“I like it! Let’s go to America!”

“Ah, Eugene, wait a minute. America is good~ But will our schedule and the cost be fine? We almost don’t come near America at all on our tour.”

As soon as he heard the remark, ‘For this reality show, you’re going to America’, Keun Sejin smoothly brought up the realistic issue.

‘His point is accurate.’

When we said that we got a certain amount of response from the US, what we meant was that we had a reputation worthy of the first-tier group in Korea only among KPOP fanatics.

The interest we received from the game talk show helped us gain some popularity in the subculture, but only at a small level.

This meant that the size of the tour was not as we had expected, and of course, the concert in the US only matched that range.

“Oh, they said that they plan the flights according to the South American tour schedule. About the cost, of course, Tnet will invest this much on Testar~”

“Oh~”

“I’m grateful, but what if there’s a situation where we can’t recover the production cost…”

A few naive guys were embarrassed by the staff’s flattery.

‘It’s strange.’

They suddenly brought up America. The cost-performance ratio didn’t fit.

I purposely asked straightforwardly, in order to see the staff’s reaction.

“But why America? Did Tnet suggest it first?”

“Ah, um… It’s what the director suggested…”

“…The new director?”

“Yes.”

It had only been two days since I heard that the director changed, when did he make that proposal?

“What reason did he tell you when he talked about it?”

“Well, first of all, I didn’t hear it directly from him… Well, since he chose it with the simultaneous global release in mind, he said that he chose a background that is familiar to the world.”

He created holes to escape and gave a vague answer. It seemed he had something on his mind.

‘Let’s dig a little more.’

Before I could open my mouth, Ryu Chungwoo continued with the next question.

“Simultaneous global release?”

“Yes. We are discussing releasing this reality show directly on WeTube outside of Korea!”

Cha Eugene stepped in.

“A lot of Americans are going to watch it?”

“…! Uh, yes. We talked about it, but…”

Looking at the agitated staff, it was clear that Cha Eugene had accidentally stumbled upon the right answer.

‘They’re aiming for the English speakers.’

Trying this reality show was not a bad thing, but the problem was that the director's preference was visible here.

Rather than selecting content to appease domestic fans during the overseas tour and preventing them from leaving, he was thinking of increasing overseas viewers.

Not a country where KPOP was already familiar, but the US that 'apparently watches KPOP'.

'Let's put it off for now.'

It would be better to check whether they would be cautious when we showed our reluctance.

I looked around the members and opened my mouth.

"Can we discuss it among ourselves first and then talk about it at the next meeting?"

"Right~ I think that would be better!"

Keun Sejin fired a support shot, but the responding staff's speech got longer.

"Ah, of course! However, Testar's opinions naturally will be considered but the final decision is made by the program producers after taking various realistic requirements into account… I'm really sorry about that, but I ask for your understanding."

This meant that even if we didn't want to go to America at the next meeting, they would send us away.

*'F*ck.'*

It must have already been half-decided because of the strong push from the inside. Still, because of the industry spy case, they showed signs of being cautious.

“Then I’ll see you next week.”

“Thank you~”

After that, we left the meeting room while talking about the content we wanted to do in the reality show.

“What do you think? About America.”

“Let’s go! Go to my home. There are a lot of delicious restaurants! Mom miss hyungs!”

“Ah~ that’s nice.”

“I-I wish I could say hello.”

Cha Eugene fiercely supported it, and other members seemed to think it was only natural.

‘It can’t be helped.’

He had fewer chances to meet his family compared to other members, so if there was a way to meet them, he would want to use it.

‘He must be homesick.’

If we would go anyway, it would be better to go to Cha Eugene’s house in regard to the content.

‘It would be better to set the mood before that.’

From what I noticed earlier, maybe there would be some gestures in the company before the next meeting.

And sure enough, the next morning at the company practice room, we received a new schedule from the manager.

“Guys, the director said he wanted to see you.”

“Ah, the director.”

“…Now?”

“About an hour later? They said it won’t take long!”

Bae Sejin’s face was gloomy when he asked.

It was understandable.

‘The break time is gone.’

We were in the middle of a busy schedule, so we were barely able to make use of our time and enjoy a break in the practice room.

“I understand…”

“Um, yes!”

The responses were not very enthusiastic.

Still, an hour later, Testar headed to the director’s office for the first time in a long time.

Seeing that even Seon Ahyeon, who had recently switched to French embroidery or something, glanced at the pile of cloth with regretful eyes, it was clear that the general manager had made his first impression.

‘We’d rather spend the meeting time doing anything else.’

He only managed to buy our slight animosity while trying to establish his position in a hurry.

I entered the director’s office, suspecting that someone who wasn’t good at their job was in there again.

And I was a little surprised by an unexpected sight.

“Ah, Testar. I’m sorry I called you out of the blue. Sit down first.”

The director was waiting with refreshments set up.

It wasn't at a trivial level that matched the occasion. From chicken to waffles, all kinds of snacks were brought out as if it was some kind of event.

It was like an academy briefing session to attract children, but at least he expressed his intention clearly enough.

He was saying 'I set up this position with you guys'.

"I called you while you were taking a break, right? You must be busy these days, I feel bad so I prepared some snacks, haha!"

"Oh my, of course, it's fine, director!"

"T-Thank you."

"Shall we talk while eating?"

And the director first picked up a chicken.

Seeing that he just put it down after it roughly touched his mouth, I guessed he didn't want to eat it, and he seemed to know that it was inconvenient for other people to eat comfortably if he didn't eat first.

'Oh.'

Still, I felt like he'd been close with the staff. He was also much younger than the former director.

.

The director chatted for a while and after waiting for the kids to eat, he started talking about work.

"The first reason I prepared this was to have a meeting where we can see each other's faces and greet each other. Please take good care of me in the future."

“Ah, please take care of us!”

We exchanged light handshakes.

“And the second reason is… I think you’ve already heard about it. It’s related to the reality show in the US.”

The director clasped his hands with a serious face.

“I am drawing a roadmap to target the US market not only for this period but also from a longer-term perspective.”

“Yes…?”

Ah, damn it.

“I checked all your albums and activities before I came here.”

The director talked about Testar’s activities and explained his analysis with a serious look.

“…And it’s clear that America likes it. Underdog, social message, pride and individuality in one’s roots. What do you think, Eugene-nim? Am I right?”

“Oh, you’re right!”

“Yes. And Testar is a team with styles that meets all three. So I’m sure it will work out in a bigger market as well.”

“Oh…!”

It was nonsense.

First of all, those three conditions were an excessive leap of logic, and Cha Eugene was excited because he just ate delicious food, so when the person who bought the food asked his opinion, he just agreed.

And more importantly, if all three conditions were met, groups who didn’t get beaten down by America would be as many as the stars in the sky.

‘I had a false hope.’

The problem was, this bastard was confident in analyzing the data in his own way. And he seemed to have a lot of confidence in his abilities.

Ryu Chungwoo managed to open his mouth.

“Well, thank you for your kind words, but rather than targeting any particular country or class… The team has been working to focus on making good albums.”

“Of course! You just have to keep making good music. I was saying that the company would work harder on how to promote and manage that good music.”

He had a way with words.

“Honestly, I think we’ve lacked support from T1 Stars so far. Rather than sharing my vision with everyone, I was in a hurry to chase after it.”

The director’s eyes were serious.

“For example, the size of this concert tour in Japan. I heard that <Idol Inc.> was well-received from the first episode aired in Japan, so we should have quickly increased the size of the tour, set up additional schedules, and analyzed Japan’s needs, but we didn’t do anything like that.”

Oh, this was pretty new.

I’d been busy lately, so I hadn’t gotten a chance to find out more about the responses in other countries, but now that I thought about it, as he said, it was something that the agency should have looked into earlier.

‘Still, it’s better to not do anything now than pointlessly do something in a strange direction.’

For example, if he had been there instead of the payment bot, we would have been on a Japanese music show out of the blue.

However, the director was deeply immersed in his analysis, and he was so enthusiastic that he was almost spitting out.

“So what’s the result? <Idol Inc.> was a big hit in Japan, and while Testar’s stock prices continued to rise, the agency put the activities in Japan on hold.”

“Um, is that so?”

“Is the upward trend that strong in Japan?”

At the remarks of the flustered Ryu Chungwoo and the curious Kim Raebin, the director took out his pad, excited to boast his knowledge.

And with a smart gesture, he flicked the screen.

“Have you seen this?”

It was a slide of a PPT made with an up-to-date template.

And the content… It was about a Japanese auction product screenshot. There was nothing special about it other than the price range.

However, Seon Ahyeon’s face was clearly visible on the product.

It was a photo card that was given out in a lottery at the beginning of the year as an event for public interest campaigns by some broadcasting company.

It was probably taken behind the scene at the request of the broadcasting staff right after the stage where the ear-in fell off and Seon Ahyeon covered it up with a somersault.

‘That situation was oddly unique’

In addition, considering that it was Seon Ahyeon’s photo, it was as good as ever, and I remembered that the original photo data was finally uploaded to the broadcasting station’s SNS after a barrage of requests.

Still, it seemed that the first few cards released in the event were quite premium, but I didn't know that it would go all the way to Japan and form such a price range.

"This is almost 500,000 won in Korean currency. It's strong proof that the demand for Testar is increasing significantly in Japan. In particular, they gave good responses to Seon Ahyeon-nim."

"Y-Yes…"

Seon Ahyeon's face turned red. The director exclaimed enthusiastically.

"So now is the time to be more aggressive in targeting overseas markets. Since we invaded Japan so easily, I am sure that we will be able to achieve enough results in the United States if we work hard and break through good routes."

"…."

Now I got it.

'I guess 'Now that I heard it, it's true' came back with an A grade to deal with this guy.'

This proved my theory again.

I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 176

First of all, one thing to point out, just because I had the characteristic ‘Now that I heard it, it’s true’, it didn’t mean I could be all-around persuasive.

Let’s look at the description of the characteristic again.

[Characteristic: Now that I heard it, it’s true(A)]

– It causes emotional agitation to the ‘listener’

: Activation rate 60%, basic activation state

It caused ’emotional agitation’ but that didn’t mean they would be convinced of whatever I was saying.

In other words, it was an assisting wheel to various types of communication situations, ranging from stage to conversation.

Therefore, in order to string around this America-obsessed director, I had to come up with a convincing reason.

Then where should I prod him?

I had to stimulate this guy’s inner desire that wanted to go to America.

Namely, the ‘image’.

“If it goes well in the U.S., that would be great, but… How long are you planning on doing this?”

The director was outspoken in his answer, as if he had already made all the plans.

“Two years if it’s short and about three years if it takes a long time. It’s a fully feasible plan.”

This meant that it would fill the period until the contract ended.

‘That shouldn’t happen.’

I asked right away.

“But if we work in the US for that long, won’t all the Korean fans leave?”

“Haha, that’s all in the past. These days, everyone knows the world news through WeTube or SNS. You all speak Korean anyway, right? Korean fans have more access.”

“Hmm… Then I think they’ll hate it even more.”

“Yes?”

“No. When we go to America, we have to start it all from scratch without having any recognition, but I think they’ll hate it if they have to see it all.”

I deliberated paused and then added.

“They think we’re a great team, but wouldn’t they think differently if we start from the bottom in America?”

“…!”

“If in Korea they don’t see things going well for two to three years, I don’t think our image will recover.”

“That’s right~ I think other countries are responding because we’re doing much better than we normally are! As the director said, everyone in the world knows everything in real-time these days~”

Keun Sejin interrupted with a smile. I continued right away.

“The reaction in Japan you mentioned earlier, I think they got immersed in the program because they know that we succeeded in Korea after <Idol Inc.>.”

“…Mmm.”

A strange look passed over the director’s face, along with the displeasure at being talked back by young idiots who hadn’t even graduated from college.

It was the agitation of being bothered by something.

And at that moment, a pop-up came up.

[‘Now that I heard it, it’s true (A)’ activated!]

‘Done.’

It was plausible to predict that the Korean market, which had already been established, would be shaken by the broken image of Testar’s brand in Korea because of its devotion to the US for two to three years.

Originally, he could have said something like, ‘If it goes according to my master plan, we’ll succeed in America, so it doesn’t matter!’ but here, the characteristic popped out and his agitation intensified.

‘Now all I have to do is make a stake that the director can afford to lose.’

So that he could rationalize it with ‘being considerate of the singers’ while quietly withdrawing.

“…It’s because we’re anxious.”

“T-That’s right.”

“We’re still growing in Korea, so I want to work harder to reach the top.”

The members also fired their support shots.

We’d already been in agreement since the last meeting.

– It’s good to film a reality show in the US, but having America as the target is a bit…

– It’s weird. It’s like they’re saying they’re aimlessly aiming for Hollywood

– I think it’s a perfect metaphor, hyung!

– W-Whatever…!

Through this process, the conversation had already ended, concluding that if there was any more talk about America, we would cut them off.

Here, Ryu Chungwoo carefully added the last words.

“Until our position is solid enough to receive Grand Prize in Korea… Can’t you think about it some more? Please.”

“…”

The director twitched his eyebrows for a moment, then shrugged as if he was the bigger man.

“Well, it can’t be helped. Since it’s an entertainment business, the thoughts of the parties involved are important. I think your opinion should be respected.”

“Thank you!”

Now, we just had to leave before he could change his mind.

“Phew.”

When I left the director’s office, sighs of relief were heard here and there.

“I never thought he would really let it go.”

“I-I was surprised.”

‘At least I bought time until the end of the year.’

If we happened to win the Grand Prize this time…then. Well, at that time, our right to speak would be stronger, so negotiations would be easier.

Ryu Chungwoo came out and hit Keun Sejin on the back.

“Good job.”

“What’s with you?”

“Sigh.”

“Are we still going to America? Are we going to my house?”

“Yes, we’ll go there”

There wasn’t anything I could do about the reality show.

“Wow!”

Cha Eugene raised both his hands.

Gazes that said ‘I am glad you’re happy’ secretly fell on Cha Eugene and then disappeared.

‘Still, it’s going well.’

I had met with the director and was convinced.

He was the type to get overconfident in his work, but not difficult to deal with.

‘He just has to put himself in the position of a giver.’

Above all, it was better to want to grow Testar itself rather than thinking about using us for T1.

‘I just need to change the flow.’

I stretched myself. There seemed to be a strange noise coming from my shoulders.

“Sigh, do you want me to give you a massage?”

“It’s fine.”

From ‘Present’ to the current repackage ‘Picnic’, my body felt a little sluggish after rushing non-stop

‘Still, the results are great.’

Although the music shows of this album’s activity had ended, the music score was still good.

‘Although we were beaten by VTIC at the last minute.’

VTIC, who pre-released the song from the same composer yesterday, climbed up the music charts at a terrifying pace.

‘It can’t be helped.’

However, the text message I received yesterday was a bit annoying.

– Thank you for the song, hubae. ^^

He even sent me a screenshot of the music chart.

I got pissed off for a moment, but after realizing that I didn’t have to deal with him in the current peaceful status quo, I calmed down.

‘Now… Should I just decide on the concert unit performance?’

Whether to add a unit stage to the composition, and if so, who to form with.

It’s not like there was a particularly huge landmine hiding there, but I just had to consider the quality of the concert and Cha Eugene’s fighting spirit.

‘I’d like to do a unit with someone else, like Kim Raebin.’

Thinking of the unit candidates I had originally thought of, I thought about how to separate myself from Cha Eugene.

However, before I could make the final decision, something happened that would make a major impact on the decision-making.

The edited version of the horror room escape with Cha Eugene was uploaded.

* * *

[Moon Puppy and Cha Kitty's number one horror escape | Testar Roommate Extra EP.1]

This video, which was slightly more distinctive from the preliminary title Park Moondae had heard, provided a different kind of fun from the real-time W live at the time.

When viewed live, the video was transmitted through a shaken smartphone camera, so it was like a fake documentary in the style of found footage.

However, in this video, that feeling was left out and entertainment editing was added.

So, rather than the immersion in escaping the horror room, the characters of those two were more emphasized.

[The theme of this room is… The nightmare of a child who has picked up a strange doll… Hmm, this is why garbage sorting is important.]

[Are you afraid of dolls? I hate nightmares!]

Before entering, Park Moondae was calm and Cha Eugene was making a fuss.

Even after entering, this format was similar but the position was reversed.

[Hyung, hyung! That hair over there! The **Teddy Bear**'s hair is human hair! It's not pretty!]

[Put that down, put it down, Eugene.]

Cha Eugene made a fuss and Park Moondae calmly freaked out.

And at the end of the game, they threw away the initial format and were both terrified and trembling.

It was because they got immersed in the story, but there was no such gag for the fans who could see one step away from it due to the editing.

[Like this… If you get it right… Is it an English sentence?]

[It is! **Umm~ THIS IS NOT A DREAM**… It's not a dream!! It's not a dream!!]

[W-Wait, wait.]

Gugugugung!

Suddenly, the lights flashed red, and the crude mannequin in the corner turned its head.

[Hiiii!]

The sight of those two jumping backwards while holding each other was truly worth seeing even through the infrared camera.

And as soon as they saw the video theme, people were satisfied with the picture they had expected.

– (00:57) (05:14) (13:09) Both their eyes get bigger over time ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It's the mannequin's fault. It threatened the two scaredy-cats

– ㅅㅂ This is the first time I've seen Park Moondae rely on Cha Eugene like that ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠ

– It's heartwarming to see them pulling each other's clothes because they won't damage the property. Law-abiding idols

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋCrazy

Both of them had the strongest mentality, almost second to none, but thanks to the additional explanation that they chose the content themselves, there were very few people who felt particularly uncomfortable watching it.

[It was fun. It was refreshing.]

[Let’s do it again one day!!]

[Yeah.]

After escaping, they naturally liked it as if it had been done easily, it was an example of a great idol’s content.

And it settled down better than Park Moondae expected.

– Scaredy-catz will continue to walk the path of fear…

Under the nickname ‘Scaredy-catz’.

In fact, it was as if they were giving suggestions to the people who wanted to group first place and second place together but had no special connection.

The fierce battle of solo fans who bared their teeth under the surface was so noticeable that people who liked them both reacted strongly.

“…”

In the end, Park Moondae, who only monitored in moderation, also said this to Cha Eugene.

“Hey, let’s do a unit.”

“Wow!”

It was a plain declaration of surrender.

However, in order to avoid direct comparison with the unit of the last concert, the timing of the unit stage was slightly adjusted.

“Then the unit stage will be revealed later during the encore concert?”

“Good, good~”

It was the conclusion of the final concert concept meeting.

Instead, they added some surprises to the tour.

“People will be surprised, right?”

“I think they will fall over laughing.”

Everything was neat.

Testar finished the preparation for the concert step by step without any particular conflict.

Under the direction of the new director, the agency even gave Testar a long 10-day vacation before the tour’s final rehearsal.

Along with the wonderful words, ‘It is also the company’s duty to manage the artist’s condition’.

‘Are you trying to get a head start?’

Park Moondae was not very impressed, but he welcomed the vacation anyway.

It was time for everyone to take a break.

* * *

“After a long time, I’m going home~”

“Let’s get some rest.”

“I’ll say hello often.”

They left the dorm after a loud farewell as if we were parting for half a year.

– I-If you don’t mind… Do you want to come over?

– My grandmother said she was impressed with the Groom in May.

– I’m looking for a house to move in with my mom, but, uh, if you have plans too, it’d be nice if you could share!

A few people invited me to go to their house together, but I declined.

‘I’m finally alone.’

I cheered as I reviewed the ten-day seclusion plan.

I established an emergency contact network with the company in case I got sick and received first-aid medicine. I also bought porridge.

‘It’s just a cold anyway.’

It didn’t matter if I got sick. The vacation was ten days long, so even if I got sick for about three days, I would be able to rest for a week with a sane mind.

‘Let’s not monitor too often.’

Funnily enough, I decided to reflect on Cha Eugene’s advice this time.

‘I can rest for a few days.’

The director was very interested in Testar, so he must have strengthened the Internet monitoring within the company.

This meant that I could expect to be contacted if a problem occurred.

“All right.”

Smartphones were also set to silent except for emergency calls. I even put up a status message.

– Vacation. Slow to check.

Like this.

I picked up my smartphone to double-check and found that the screen was already on.

The phone was ringing.

[VTIC Cheongryeo sunbae-nim]

I wasn’t really happy about this.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 177

Regardless of whether you saw Cheongryeo as a senior competitor in the same industry or a crazy person with reset syndrome, he was definitely not the kind of person you wanted to contact on the first day of your vacation.

‘Should I ignore it?’

The temptation was intense.

…However, it bothered me that it was not a text message, unlike usual.

‘He could have texted me, but instead, he called.’

If it was an emergency, not picking up the call could end up leading to more trouble.

For example… If it was something related to the composer.

*‘Let’s take a f*cking break.’*

I finally sighed and answered the phone.

“Hello.”

– Ah, hubae-nim. I’m sorry, but you’re on vacation, right?

This bastard saw the status message and still dared to call me.

“…Yes. I get a vacation.”

– Then you must be staying in the dorm.

For some reason, I had a hunch that I would face a very annoying situation.

I changed my words.

“I am going to go out now. I was thinking of going down to the countryside to rest.”

– I see. Then can I have a moment?

“Yes?”

When I wondered what nonsense he was saying, he immediately added an explanation.

– Ah, we’re filming right now.

“…!”

– Hm… It’s KBC’s <Instant Roadmap> and ‘close junior’ is the keyword for the place recommendations.

<Instant Roadmap>. It was a plan to travel around Korea for half a day by chance through a lottery filled with viewer requests.

In short, a random trip.

And it was also a program that was consistently doing well enough to be picked by VTIC, which was about to make a comeback.

‘I heard that it has content where they have to instantly invites acquaintances to participate, is that it?’

I was probably the most well-known among the guys who had free time, but I didn’t intend to work from the first day of my vacation.

With this guy.

Of course, I couldn’t show my dislike in a situation where the filming tape was running, so I spoke softly.

“Uh… Thank you, sunbae-nim. But I’ll move down really soon… I don’t have much time. What can I do about this?”

When I said it in a somewhat regretful tone, a troubled voice returned from the other side of the phone.

– I called Moondae-ssi because you’re right nearby… Can’t you just do it for a few seconds? You only need to draw lots once.

“…”

– It can’t be helped if you’re uncomfortable with it.

*‘I am so f*cking uncomfortable with it, you bastard.’*

However, if I refused it here and the editing didn’t work properly, I was the only one who lost.

Some people would definitely try to interpret it as an implication that the guy who was having a vacation and staying in the dorm refused his senior.

And the fact that this guy showed a submissive attitude meant that he must have been aiming for that too.

‘You’re crossing the line.’

I would make sure to pay him back for this one.

“Of course. As you said, I will try to make time somehow.”

– Really? I’m sorry and thank you. I’ll buy you something delicious later.

I tried to push an image of a junior who was troubled by power abuse, but it didn’t work. That damn bastard.

“Are you coming now?”

– Yes, I’ll go there. Hmm… I think I’ll be there in five minutes.

“All right.”

– See you in a little bit.

I heard Cheongryeo’s laughter over the phone, then he hung up the call.

‘How annoying.’

I held back a sigh, put on my mask and hoodie, and came out.

‘I should have gone with the others.’

Like Bae Sejin said, it would have been better to go around seeing Seoul brand apartments sale.

‘I would have a market price.’

Well, this pissed me off.

It was the morning just after rush hour, so the complex was quiet. I checked out a black car already waiting in front of the main gate.

Someone waved slightly out of the window as if to identify me.

‘Is that it?’

As I approached, the front passenger door opened immediately.

“…!”

I saw Cheongryeo holding the steering wheel on the other side of it.

“Good morning, Moondae-ssi.”

“Good morning, sunbae-nim.”

“You came down quickly. Thank you.”

“First of all… Shall we start by saying hello to the camera?”

Perhaps it was the section where the staff hadn't joined yet, Cheongryeo was alone in the car. And cameras were visible from all angles around the driver's seat.

What Cheongryeo took was the camera mounted in front of the passenger seat.

I put myself in the passenger seat and said a greeting.

"Hello. I am Testar's Park Moondae… Sunbae-nim, what about the lottery?"

"The PD will tell us as we move. I'll take a short walk around here, so can I get in touch with you?"

It had gotten more troublesome. But now that I'd come this far, I couldn't even throw up in front of the camera.

"Yes, of course."

I got into the passenger seat for now. As soon as the door closed, Cheongryeo filled in the audio.

"Don't forget your seat belt."

"Yes."

Even if you don't tell me, there's no way I won't put it on, you bastard.

As I turned around with my belt on, I suddenly became conscious of the smartphone in my pocket.

'Come to think of it, wouldn't it be better to contact the company?'

I didn't think of it because I was suddenly contacted on the first day of vacation, but it was beneficial for both of us to report it even if I just appeared briefly as a cameo.

'I'll have to contact them as soon as I get off.'

Since we were in the middle of filming, it was better not to touch the smartphone as much as possible.

It was then.

‘…?’

I had a strange sense of incompatibility.

…In the middle of filming.

I looked at the camera again.

‘The light’s off.’

The on-air sign was usually processed with red light, but this camera had no signs of that.

No, not just this camera, but the others as well.

‘...Is it a matter of the filming format?’

Still, I reached out to the camera, just in case it got turned off due to an error or abnormality.

At that moment.

Swoosh.

Suddenly, something flew to my face and clenched violently.

“…!”

“Done.”

Something like a white cloth covered my eyes, nose, and mouth. Suddenly, I was suffocated and a strange volatile smell stung my brain.

“Whoop.”

When I tried to immediately lift both of my hands and tear off the cloth, my mind instantly turned hazy.

*'F*ck…'*

I tried to bite my tongue, but it was too late.

I blacked out.

* * *

"…Gasp!"

"Ah, you're awake?"

My head hurt like sh*t.

At the pain that felt like shaking my brain, I reflexively tried to press my head, but both of my hands came up.

Clang.

Silver… handcuffs.

'...Handcuff?'

Even when my head was about to explode, I had a strong feeling that something was wrong.

"Drink some."

A silicone cup suddenly appeared in front of me.

The owner of that hand… F*ck, it was Cheongryeo.

"What kind of situation is this?"

"Hm, drink some water first…"

“If it were you, would the water go down your throat right now, you f*cking bastard?”

“…”

If I was in a clearer state of mind, I would have reacted more calmly, but I had guessed roughly what the situation was and got even more pissed off.

I tried to analyze the situation, pressing my head with both hands as much as I could.

This bastard got me into the car because it was a broadcast, and there was some kind of cloth…

‘Was it an anesthetic?’

Then, of course, the broadcast was a bait to catch me.

Of course, the camera wasn’t on.

*‘F*ck…!’*

I couldn’t believe I got caught up in something like this. No, first of all, this wasn’t a crime movie, and this situation itself was ridiculous.

I took a deep breath and raised my head again. At last, I saw the surroundings.

‘…It’s not an apartment.’

Looking at the ceiling and the floor, it seemed to be an old house. In other words, there was a high probability that it was somewhere remote.

‘Even if I started screaming, there’s no way this bastard hadn’t thought of that.’

In other words, a place where you wouldn’t be disrupted right away even if you killed a person… I surmised.

‘I’m going crazy.’

Why are you flipping out all of a sudden?

I swallowed dry saliva. And I thought as calmly as possible.

First, question him.

“…Why the hell did you knock a person out and drag him away? Where is this?”

“I have something to suggest. I don’t think you’ll be willing to hear it so I prepared for the long run.”

Cheongryo shrugged his shoulders and put the water cup next to me. And I realized that my feet were also restrained.

So f*cking thorough.

“What is your suggestion?”

“Hm… It could be a boring topic. You know, starting over.”

I knew this crazy bastard would bring that up as his reason.

.

However, this timing was so sudden.

“You said you were satisfied with the status quo. And you said you’d try to adjust, too, sunbae-nim.”

“Ah, about that.”

Cheongryeo stared down this way without moving an inch.

“There’s a problem.”

“…Yes?”

“One of the members will be charged with a criminal case.”

“…!!”

“It’s a little messy. I don’t think I can fix it. It’s only natural to expel him from the group, but… In the aftermath, the comeback will be difficult to schedule.”

F*ck. I didn’t know where to start. I swallowed my saliva.

“…Still, if that person leaves the group, wouldn’t there be no problem with the group?”

“Yes? haha. Hubae-nim. Why are you pretending not to know?”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“VTIC is not a multi-person group with 10 members, so if one of us leaves, the impact is great. There will be some issues with our image, so it’s almost certain that this will be a signal of our downward trend.”

Cheongryeo pulled up a chair and sat across from me.

“The company also started talking about the next group, so isn’t it safe to say that we’re over?”

This wasn’t going to work. I had to play it up.

“…In the future I was in, I haven’t heard anything big about VTIC. Maybe it won’t turn into a big incident…”

“You said you don’t know anything because you were a test examinee.”

“VTIC is a big group, so if there was an incident like that, I would have seen it on the news somewhere…”

“Haha, don’t try too hard.”

“…”

He wasn’t in a state to listen to anything. It wouldn’t be strange if he hit my head right now…

‘A weapon.’

I immediately looked around. To see if there were any tools that could be used as a weapon.

“What are you doing?”

“…I am wondering where this place is.”

“Oh, we have plenty of time, so you can take your time figuring it out.”

What is he saying?

“Of course, it depends on your choice, but… Hmm, let’s get back on the topic of my suggestion.”

Cheongryeo asked with a smile.

“Why don’t you try to commit suicide?”

Goosebumps ran down my spine. Crazy bastard.

“Are you crazy?”

“I knew it. This isn’t the time for you to be reluctant.”

He nodded his head thoughtfully.

“It’s better if I die myself, right? But I want to avoid killing myself as much as possible.”

There was no common-sense reason such as ‘because I was reluctant’.

“I don’t know if I can go back after I die… I don’t want to add unnecessary variables.”

“…”

“Hubae-nim, aren’t you like that too? We must avoid the terrible situation of not being able to go back to the beginning.”

“I’ve told you, I won’t go back when I die…”

“You will.”

Cheongryeo met my eyes.

“Don’t worry, you’ll go back even if you don’t want to.”

“…”

“Oh, and I was going to tell you… Hubae-nim, you can’t trust it if the casting is the same as before. Of course, when I call an acquaintance, I talk about everything in advance before filming it. Remember that, you might fall for a scam or an invalid blank check next time.”

Cheongryeo got up from the chair.

“Then, when we start over, let’s slowly come up with a plan on what direction we should take to make it better for hubae-nim. If you have any questions, ask me anything.”

“…”

“I’m taking a break. You said you’re on vacation.”

Cheongryeo opened the door and went out with a low hum.

Thud.

The door closed again with a polite little sound.

“…Huft.”

I could feel cold sweats running down my spine. My wrists under the handcuffs were also sweaty.

'Right now, I've avoided death.'

However, I didn't know when that guy would turn his head around and say, 'It would be easier to just kill you'. What a crap situation…

I got caught here?

*'Did my brain melt because I was on vacation? F*ck."*

I slammed my handcuffed hands to the floor in a boiling rage. Only the floor got dug out, and the handcuffs were still intact.

But it didn't matter.

*'I'm going to f*cking crawl out of here somehow.'*

I'll make you regret not smashing my head with a hammer when you knocked me out, you bastard.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 178

Sometime later. At some point in time that I couldn't guess because of the black curtain.

"Let's wrap things up from here. Was hubae-nim's participation in <Idol Inc.> a good choice?"

Sitting across from me again, Cheongryeo calmly explained while writing down keywords in a notebook.

"It's very efficient to pass the initial mission right away. Hubae-nim must have chosen it without knowing the existence of the next mission… That's a good judgment."

His words didn't make me happy at all.

"But it's a disappointing choice in the long run. In a short period of 5 years, the image burnout would be severe… The company doesn't have a system, and it's unclear whether they will renew your contract."

Cheongryeo smiled weakly.

"If you are confident that you can get past the initial mission, it is better to skip the survival program."

"…"

"When you restart, come to LeTi. I'll put you in a position where you can debut right away."

I could hear his inner thought saying, 'I will put you close so that I can restart right away if my team fails again'.

I held back a snort.

‘You’re all talk.’

In this bastard’s status window, the status abnormality that caused the reset, ‘Remediation’, was inactive

In other words, the method to restart by dying was already blocked.

And this bastard, who had grasped the concept of ‘If the mission fails, you will die and go back’ must have guessed now that his mission was over, he couldn’t go back even if he died.

That’s why he wanted to use me… I got a bit stuck here.

‘How can you be sure?’

Why is he so sure that when I die, I will start over? No matter how crazy he is, isn’t he too obsessed with this?

I’d like to dig into this and knock him out of it, but the timing wasn’t good.

‘If I mess up, he’ll bash my head with a hammer.’

I shouldn’t provoke this bastard right now.

‘I have no intention of voluntarily leaving this life. In that case, I can only taste the hammer.’

And I didn’t know what would hit me.

So I had to believe the other corner of my mind.

My advantage was that I knew something this guy didn’t know.

My status window. The characteristics.

‘Let’s think.’

Before that, I would get pissed off and grind my teeth, so I would answer this much.

“So if you debut in LeTi and there is another problem with your career, you will reset again, is that what you’re aiming for?”

“No. That won’t happen.”

…Cheongryeo looked a little embarrassed.

“I’m sorry for this. As hubae-nim has heard, it is because I don’t have the correct answer. If you want, I’ll help you finish the mission faster next time.”

“…”

“Of course, let’s make a plan together so that we can do group activities in a more convenient and beneficial way than it is now.”

The fact that he seemed so sincere hurt the most right now.

‘If something similar happens again, this bastard will urge me to reset again.’

Of course, I didn’t think I could restart even if I died, but wasn’t this already obvious? He’d done it once, so he would keep doing it.

However, it was more problematic to think that the current situation in this madman’s thought circuit would be an exceptional one-off thing and that he had provided me with a sufficient compensation plan.

‘He thinks it’s not a big deal.’

Since our control points were different, he thought forcing a reset was just embarrassing and felt apologetic about it. Of course, it didn’t work.

I sighed, and Cheongryeo got up from his chair again.

“You seem tired, so let’s stop here for now… Is there anything you want to eat for dinner? I will give it to you if I can.”

First of all, it was evening right now. I managed to scoop out one piece of information.

“None. Why don’t you just let me go so I can take care of it myself?”

“That would be difficult. Hmm, wait a minute.”

And Cheongryeo left the room once again.

I had no expectations, but seeing how he reacted naturally, I couldn’t appeal to his emotions.

…That meant without a build-up, it wouldn’t work.

‘I hope this can get me through.’

I checked one of my characteristics that I had singled out in my head during the useless conversation.

[Characteristics: Bacchus 500 (B)]

– Clear mind and healthy body!

: Fatigue accumulation rate -50%

Bacchus 500.

It was a characteristic that kept me in shape. Thanks to this characteristic, I could endure only sleeping for one hour or two for a few days a week during the comeback.

Of course, taking advantage of this characteristic, I wasn’t trying to sound like I would start ideally searching around while the bastard was sleeping.

‘This place is awfully and meticulously cleaned up.’

Even the bathroom, which I confirmed with an uncomfortable and funny attitude earlier, only had the bare necessities.

‘It’s like he’s done this a few times already.’

I didn’t know what kind of person he threatened to bash their head in to get information from during the reset, but this guess seemed quite plausible.

Anyway, the situation to use this characteristic would come at a different time, not ‘while he’s asleep’.

‘I’ll wait a little until then.’

I would watch over the situation carefully until he thought I’d given up, until he thought I’d adjusted.

I looked down at the handcuffs and clicked my tongue.

This was going to be a tough vacation.

And then a few days later.

Considering the sleep interval and meal timing, I estimated it had been about three to four days.

To prevent suicide solicitation from becoming more radical, I adjusted my remarks to sound as if I was slowly sympathizing with the ‘New Life Plan’.

Like this.

“Does LeTi also start paying after charging all the trainee expenses?”

“No. They start to pay when we make a profit at the time of our debut. You’re fine with that right?”

“It’s a nice place. …I have no intention of going there.”

“Haha.”

After repeating this pattern a few times, I started touching the slightly sensitive materials to gather information.

“Even if I am on vacation, if they don’t hear any news from me, they will definitely be suspicious. Is there any call?”

“Well.”

“… Looks like you got a call.”

“Haha, is it obvious? Don’t worry, I replied in moderation. In the way hubae-nim talks.”

“…”

Does this bastard even know my screen lock pattern?

‘It was during that insurance commercial.’

I remembered unlocking my smartphone when taking pictures of the puppies at that time.

‘Damn it.’

I couldn’t expect outside help until the vacation was over.

Still, I found out that this guy kept checking my smartphone.

In that case, there was a good chance it was inside this house. I decided to remember that.

Since then, meaningless persuasion, excuses, and surprisingly good-quality Cheongryeo’s idol-related tip briefings continued for a few days.

The time had finally come.

“Today… hubae-nim?”

“…Sunbae-nim.”

My third time waking up here. Maybe in the morning or dawn.

I shoved my head to the pillow and sighed. My nose and throat where my breath passed through felt hot.

My head felt heavy. I spoke slowly.

“Do you have any medicine for cold?”

It was the terrible cold that came every time I took a break.

This time, in line with the timing of the vacation, tremendous heat and pressure poured into my body.

Even though it was not the time for me to relax mentally.

‘As expected.’

It meant my guess was correct.

‘This illness, I guess it’s really a reaction to my physical condition’s characteristics ‘

Not just Bacchus, this was also true for that one-time characteristic, ‘Sleeping only if you die’.

After using those characteristics to the fullest every time, it only hurt when I didn’t have an ‘activity schedule’, so it felt strange.

That’s why I made a hypothesis, but with this, I was almost certain.

‘It’s a mechanical classification that seems to involve the status window.’

It was only when I took a break from the celebrity activities that the burden on my body came forward.

And this painful timing was fully exploitable.

“…Medicine?”

To make this bastard flustered.

It would have been hard for him to imagine that I would lie down with a cold instead of trauma in three or four days.

“Wait a minute.”

Cheongryeo, who was coming in, closed the door again and left.

‘Good.’

First of all, he didn’t immediately say something like ‘You’re sick just in time, just die’, so this direction was very good.

‘He let his guard down.’

The thought that he was in control of the situation made him reflexively relieved. He must already be thinking of resetting in a few days as an established fact in his head.

Cheongryeo came back with medicine and water in his hands.

It was a medicine that could be bought without a prescription.

‘...He’s prepared a first aid kit.’

This was a bit disappointing. Meticulous psychopath bastard.

“It’s painkillers and antipyretics. Take some.”

It was contained within the packaging. It didn’t need to mix with other medicines, so I took them.

And I sneakily took my luck.

“…By any chance, the hospital.”

“I thought it would be too noticeable if it’s just the two of us. I’m sorry. Um… If you restart, your body will be fine right away.”

In the end, he was back with these words. This was a good thing, though.

‘I’m going to prod you now.’

I hesitated, then spoke in a low voice.

“…Again, I actually like my team right now. Even if I start over and build the same team, it will never be the same as it is now. Because the incidents and stories we share will be different.”

“…”

“I just… Could you please let me go so I can continue to live here? Please.”

Well, it was a remark that didn’t fit my personality, but if you were sick, you could turn a little emotional.

In addition, the characteristic burst out just in time.

[‘Now that I heard it, it’s true (A)’ activated!]

Good.

Of course, it only led to the other person’s ’emotional agitation,’, so it didn’t guarantee persuasion.

Look.

“…I’m sorry.”

Cheongryeo murmured briefly with a slightly expressionless face.

It seemed he only felt ‘sorry’. I got it already, you damn bastard.

It was exactly as planned.

“…”

I deliberately remained silent for a while, then slowly opened my mouth.

“…My head hurts and it’s hard to move, but I need to go to the bathroom… Please help me up to the front door.”

“Yes.”

I knew he wouldn’t say no.

Cheongryeo held me under my shoulders as if he were helping a person with disabled legs.

The moment his mind wandered and got distracted.

Therefore… The moment when he was more conscious of his thoughts than his own actions.

‘Now.’

I spun my arms and draped them over Cheongryeo’s head.

“…!”

Then I began to pull the handcuffs around his neck.

“…You!”

The metal between the handcuffs pressed down on the guy’s neck, but of course, he resisted strongly. Even if I pressed with my weight and changed my posture uneasily, I continued to pay the price.

*‘F*ck.’*

It seemed I broke my rib. But I could never him let go.

I forcibly twisted my arm and broke his neck.

“…!!”

“Ugh.”

I couldn’t break the neck of a strong adult in this situation with my hands restrained anyway.

Just press down until this bastard collapse…!

“….”

His eyeballs turning away as he stared this way and his face turning pale due to the lack of oxygen was f*cking creepy…

It didn’t matter.

‘Just like the simulation!’

I twisted my handcuffs one last time and hit him in the back of his head.

Tack.

With a short, violent sound, the pressure dissipated.

“…”

I had subdued him.

“Ugh.”

I shuddered and got up.

“F*k you, seriously.”

My wrists were all worn out. They looked like crap.

Still, I didn’t feel the pain because of the euphoria.

I wriggled out of the door, and fortunately, I found a useful blade.

Right away…It was a light bulb.

Crash!

The light bulb was shattered on the thrown book, and sharp pieces fell to the floor.

It was worse because it was an old product.

“Alright.”

Although I got cut a few times, I undid the bundle of cable ties that bound my legs.

Now that it had become easier to escape in case of an emergency, I proceeded as scheduled.

I moved my sore neck. There was still a long way to go.

* * *

“…”

“You’re awake.”

Cheongryeo, who was tied tightly with cable ties to the chair across from me, lifted his head without groaning.

“You bought a lot of extra cable ties.”

“…”

“You prepared plenty of tools, so I removed the handcuffs.”

I showed him my free hands.

“You’re thoroughly prepared, sunbae-nim. Thanks to that, you made it easy for me.”

And I grinned.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 179

I had a lot to say to this bastard, but I would start with this.

“Let me ask you first. How the hell did you know that your crazy kidnapping plan wouldn’t get caught? After my vacation, everyone will be frantic to find me.”

“…”

Cheongryeo looked this way with dark eyes and answered without raising his tone.

“Because I was planning to finish it in ten days.”

He must have checked the vacation period on my smartphone.

“That means you will kill me if I don’t show any signs of committing suicide within 10 days. Got it.”

I changed my posture slightly. And asked again.

“And you firmly believe that if I die, I will restart, I know that, but where did you get the belief that you would go back together with me?”

It was a question that I couldn’t help but ask.

“Did you ever think that I would just die and you would be arrested as a murderer of an idol from another group?”

“…”

“Sunbae-nim.”

Cheongryeo leaned back on the chair. His face was expressionless.

“Well… They wouldn’t catch me.”

“…!”

“I have your phone… With the right gesture, if a member of an idol group that has a lot of incidents like Testar goes missing, there won’t be any police investigation. The agency will prevent it.”

Cheongryeo smiled faintly.

“They will think that you have given up because of the pressure, or that you’ve run away because you’ve settled down and lost your original motivation. And if they look for you on their own…Eventually, when the cost becomes high, they will give up. Even without hubae-nim, the remaining members will make enough money, and eventually, they will focus on rolling it.”

“…”

“That’s how Park Moondae will disappear after being dismissed as ‘suspended for health reasons’. Hmm… I think in about two or three years, you will only have people who sometimes reminisce about you.”

It was a leap of logic.

The contract period remained intact, so there was no way that the agency with T1 on its back would give up on ‘Park Moondae’ that easily.

In addition, I was currently popular enough to be one of the top 10 idols. The aftermath of my sudden suspension of activities wouldn’t simply disappear.

…However, when viewed thoroughly… There was an eerie plausibility.

*‘F*ck.’*

I almost went through that. Even though I clicked my tongue, I was satisfied with the conversation.

“I see. Thank you for your testimony.”

“…?”

I took something out of my pocket.

It was my smartphone that had its recorder running

“…!”

“You put it in a more boring place than I thought, so I found it quickly.”

He even considered the GPS tracking, so he turned it off, connected it to his laptop, and used a message app with bypass access.

Anyway, my smartphone, which I found in the dishwasher, was fortunately fine.

I pressed the stop recording button.

“Anyway, even if I report it, it’s a two-way assault, so if it spreads to the media, the controversy will only grow, and my last mission might fail because of this issue.”

I tapped my smartphone.

“I made a recording, left all the circumstantial photos, and even set up automatic backup to the cloud.”

“…”

“It means that if I get out of here and made a report, it’s over for you.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. So be a little cooperative, you f*cking bastard.”

I sat down on a chair and hit him in the face.

Tack!

A short, dull sound coolly rang out.

I felt satisfied now.

Cheongryeo seemed to be feeling around with his tongue as if his mouth had burst, but he didn't look particularly agitated.

"…I can't make a comeback anyway. Hmm, it hurts. You said you weren't feeling well."

"The bastard who fainted after being beaten down by a sick guy is all barks."

"Haha, hmm, I don't think hubae-nim will report it, anyway."

Cheongryeo met my eyes.

"Even if you have evidence, I don't think you would want to get caught up in an accident like this and leave room for anyone to interfere with the mission."

"You're right."

I nodded.

"But if I get too pissed off…Who knows, I might solve it right after the last mission is over."

"…"

"It might get a bit noisy, but there is no one in the group who will oppose it. The report will proceed smoothly, what do you think?"

On the contrary, they would be astonished that I didn't report it quickly.

Things were looking good already.

But his reaction when he heard it… It was out of standard.

“Yes? Hahaha.”

Cheongryeo laughed brightly.

“I thought you were smart, but you’re blind.”

“…!”

“Do you like your team now? Ah, now, you must think it’s great. You get good records, and you have to stick together because there are so many enemies outside, isn’t that great?”

Cheongryeo lowered his head.

“But how many years do you think it will last?”

“…!”

“No, not even in a few years. After a year or so, they will start saying strange things.”

He looked into the empty air. He looked bored as if he were recalling an obvious past.

“There are all sorts of people, from the guy who voiced nonsense about finding oneself to the guy who sold the group while going in and out of the clubs. It’s the same no matter what team you set up. Human passion and sincerity are exhausting.”

“…”

“Even if it doesn’t look like that now, think about it. Were there any minor flaws that bothered you? Later they… They will come back with great disappointment.”

The low, calm voice finished speaking.

“After receiving the payment once more after the tour, you don’t know if no one will tell you to stop doing stupid things and just move on.”

“…”

I didn’t really trust people either, but… This guy had it bad, perhaps because it came from repeated experiences.

I was speechless and looked at him, then shrugged my shoulders.

So what, you’re saying I should start focusing on efficiency instead of getting attached to useless things?

That’s ridiculous.

“If we don’t fit together, we can disband later. My missions will be completed by then.”

“…!!”

“It can be done only with similar-minded people… If the fight gets worse, I’ll just quit, why would I bother with a group like that? Ah, right. I’ve been thinking about it ever since I heard about the restart.”

I crossed my arms.

“Can’t VTIC be on a downtrend?”

“What?”

“It isn’t a field where you can stay being a top tier for thousands of years. Prime times are called prime times because they can come to an end.”

No matter how popular the idol group was, they had no choice but to face a decline after reaching their peaks when they went into the military and got older.

“Even if that isn’t the case, there will be a day when VTIC will be on the decline, so I don’t know why you’re trying to restart just to delay it for some time.”

He probably had a delusion that VTIC could be the best in the industry for the rest of his life.

Cheongryeo lost his expression for a moment, but then he smiled.

“Hubae-nim, you haven’t tried it yet, so you don’t know what it feels like, but in fact, restarting once is not a big deal. If you can extend the group’s lifespan, it’s worth trying.”

He lowered his head slightly.

“And I am not doing this because the group’s career is declining due to the unexpected event, but it’s because I plan a picture where we decline in a gradual curve. Don’t worry, it will happen next time.”

I threw out my words.

“It won’t happen.”

“What?”

“That perfect career, it’s not happening.”

I tried to rest my chin on my hand, but it hurt, so I stopped. Damn it.

“VTIC’s decline is an event that is bound to happen, only the timing is different. But how do you know the most perfect timing to start the downtrend? Are you going to keep restarting every time album sales drop?”

I came to a conclusion.

“Then you’ll have to restart forever. With the rationalization that ‘next time will be better’.”

“…”

Cheongryeo opened his mouth slightly as if trying to answer, but he couldn't answer right away.

There was no expression on his face.

'I guess I've hit the mark.'

I didn't know if it was a landmine or a switch, but I had to solidify it now.

'I have to break his momentum.'

I couldn't let this guy get in the way of my work any longer.

After all, there was nothing more to spare now that I had come this far. I would put an end to it here.

I opened my mouth first.

"Anyway, even if I die, I can't restart, so you won't have a chance for that."

Cheongryeo opened his mouth almost as if moved by someone else.

"…So if you fail the mission."

"Well. I die."

I uncrossed my arms.

And told the truth.

"I wasn't originally Park Moondae."

"…!!"

"I was originally a college graduate, but when I woke up, I was in Park Moondae's body. I didn't restart, I just went into someone else's body."

It was ridiculous even when I said it. I smirked.

“So maybe if the mission fails and I die… Even in the best-case scenario, I think it will end with me returning to my body. Don’t you think so?”

“…”

“Wasn’t it strange in the first place? I didn’t act like someone in their early 20s. I was originally 29 years old.”

For the first time, all sorts of expressions passed through Cheongryeo’s face. I guess it didn’t sound like a lie.

He murmured blankly.

“That can’t be true.”

“It can. Why would I lie when I’ve caught you?”

I laughed, rubbing the back of my neck.

I hadn’t told him because I was afraid it would be a weakness, but I had evidence of his attempted murder in my hand, so I could say this much.

I felt refreshed.

“You can’t restart now.”

“…”

Now, he was definitely agitated.

Now… I didn’t want to do this, but let’s throw him a carrot instead of a whip for a perfect stitch-up.

“So… Just because it’s flawed, you don’t have to give up your life now.”

“…!”

“What you have now won’t go away anymore. So just live comfortably. Raise a dog and do whatever you want to do.”

If he could just cut his hands clean here, I had no intention to sue him.

Of course, I would claim compensation for the damages.

‘If I can avoid getting involved with him in the future, I will be satisfied with the loss.’

I fidgeted with the itch coming from the cut.

“…”

Cheongryeo lowered his head. The hands tied to the table tie were shaking slightly.

At that moment, a pop-up appeared.

[‘Now that I heard it, it’s true (A)’ activated!]

I didn’t know what this meant, so let’s wait.

“….”

After quite some time, Cheongryeo raised his head.

He looked unexpectedly calm.

“I don’t know what to do.”

“Figure it out.”

“I see.”

Cheongryeo’s voice was calm, but there was something like a strange feeling of melancholy.

‘That’s understandable.’

If he didn’t succeed as an idol, he kept restarting, so he must have put all his value judgments on VTIC’s success.

‘Otherwise, he would go even more crazy.’

And if the mission wasn’t cleared, the situation that kept resetting must have been processed in his brain as an ‘opportunity for VTIC’s perfect success’.

But now, I stopped him and said, ‘That’s not an opportunity, it’s giving up!’

And I didn’t know what would happen in the future, but right now that this guy had definitely lost his fighting spirit.

*‘It’s f*cking over.’*

Now that I had the evidence first, the disclosure of my situation second, and attacks on his mind third, I would rationalize it in my own way for about half a year.

‘And by then, the mission will be over.’

It was great.

I immediately got up from my chair.

“Then I’m off. I’ll leave the tool next to you, so untie it on your own.”

My movement was limited, so it would be difficult to pick up the tool and throw it to him.

Tap.

“…”

Cheongryeo stared at the toolbox I was pushing with my foot, and he said quietly.

“If you wait a bit, I can give you a ride to your dorm.”

“I decline. The inhaled anesthetic is still vivid in my mind.”

"…"

Looking at it roughly, it seemed we were in a suburb of Seoul, there shouldn't be any problem getting to the dorm by bus for an hour or two.

I wore long sleeves so the wounds on my wrists wouldn't be visible.

I took my smartphone and immediately headed to the front door.

I heard a voice from behind my back.

"…I'm sorry."

That feeling and attitude should last for more than half a year. Or else I would put him in jail no matter how much damage I had to take.

I opened the door and came out right away. The wind hit my face.

It felt cool.

* * *

I immediately caught an intercity bus at a nearby stop and headed to the dorm.

I had to transfer once, but it wasn't a complicated route so there was no big problem.

The problem was that the pain was slowly coming.

'I'll have to run a test.'

I was thinking of making up an excuse once I got back to the dorm.

I checked my smartphone on the bus to forget the pain.

First of all, quite a lot of words have been exchanged in the group message room since the vacation.

They mainly focused on reporting on the recent situation and chatting about what they were doing, but there was also a guy who kept calling ‘Park Moondae’ without getting an answer.

Like this.

[Keun Sejin: Moondaemoondae? Did you cancel your smartphone?]

[Keun Sejin: … Looking for Park Moondae… Even if it is a vacation, to cut ties with the world… Indeed the Tibet is merciless]

And Cheongryeo replied like this.

[Me: Stop it.]

Honestly, the synchro rate was creepy.

‘...He made it sound more plausible than I thought.’

I bitterly checked the other private message rooms.

[Kim Raebin: Moondae hyung, Grandmother is asking for a video call. I’m really sorry, but can you give me one more chance? We’ll set the date and time to however you want!]

After that, a picture of Hallasan Mountain flashing in primary colors with ‘Thank you ♫ as always’ written in fluorescent colors was attached.

“…”

How should I say this… It was a very predictable situation.

And Cheongryeo, who impersonated ‘Park Moondae’, neatly refused.

[Me: Sorry. I want to rest, can we do it next time?]

[Kim Raebin: I’m really sorry. All right. See you after the vacation!]

It was kind of like this.

‘It’s not difficult.’

I checked the rest again, thinking I should do this when I came back to my sense after going to the hospital.

It was all similar. When they suggested something, I refused.

[Bae Sejin hyung: We have 3 for sale. Which one do you think is more balanced? (Photo)]

[Bae Sejin hyung: You don’t have to reply if you’re busy]

[Me: I don’t know. I’m sorry.]

It was like this here, too.

[Seon Ahyeon: Moondae, I’m on a trip with my family near Seoraksan Mountain and I like the autumn leaves because they’re so pretty. I am not good at taking pictures as you are but I’ve taken some pictures. I’ll bring them to the dorm (Photo)]

[Me: Yes, thank you.]

It was the same for this one.

And Cheongryeo’s last trace was found in the group message room.

[Me: I’ve come to a hotel to rest more. See you all when the vacation is over.]

[Keun Sejin: Wow, hotel vacation! (emoticon) Moondaemoondae, tell me, is it 5 stars??]

“…”

There was no reply from there.

No wonder.

I felt like my vacation was almost over.

*‘F*ck.’*

As expected, when the status abnormality was over, I would rage on and kill him.

Fortunately, looking at the date, I still had half of my vacation left. I calmed down as much as I could, resting my head against the back of the bus.

Since it was a weekday, no one recognized me wearing a mask and hat on the empty bus, and I was able to arrive at the dorm peacefully.

However, my physical condition was not as peaceful.

‘Damn it.’

As soon as I opened the front door and entered, I collapsed on the floor with a sigh of relief.

Thud.

I could hardly feel the marble glued to my cheeks because of the burning sensation in my whole body.

*‘F*ck.’*

This was bad. I couldn’t move.

I felt like all my cartilage had disappeared.

I didn’t have any strength.

‘An ambulance.’

No. Looking at the injuries left on my body now, I looked like a crime victim.

It had been handled so far, but unnecessary controversy before dealing with a status abnormality was a no-go.

‘Wouldn’t I be fine once I wake up after passing out a bit?’

Nevertheless, staying down in the hallway like this…

Ring–

Smartphone.

Someone was calling.

Almost unconsciously, I pressed the receive button on my smartphone.

After a certain amount of time passed, I heard a voice.

– Ah, connected…

I cut off the voice.

“Now… the dorm, 119… Don’t call… hospital, somehow…”

– What??

“The company… Don’t contact them…”

– Moondae? Park Moondae!

I just spread out.

That said, I fell into a deep sleep for a few days.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 180

I didn’t know how long I’d slept after that.

It felt instantaneous, but the moment I woke up, I thought maybe it wasn’t short at all.

Because my head felt refreshed.

“…”

Fortunately, the place I saw as soon as I opened my eyes was a single-person hospital room.

‘Alright.’

The guy who answered the phone must have handled it properly…

“…! Moondae.”

“…!”

When I turned my head, I made eye contact with Ryu Chungwoo, who jumped up from his chair.

‘What?’

Why is this guy here?

“Wait, I have to call!”

However, without giving me time to say anything, Ryu Chungwoo immediately pressed the button and called the medical staff.

And a little later.

“Yes. There are no other abnormal signs. Is the drip rate okay?”

“Yes…”

“Then I’ll exchange it again in an hour.”

It seemed that under the check-up of the visiting medical staff, the discovery that there was no major problem was being issued again.

I looked at the back of my hand where I was being injected with bitter yes.

‘No wonder I feel refreshed.’

It must have been thanks to the direct supply of antibiotics and nutritional supplements.

“If there is anything wrong, you can call me.”

“…Yes.”

“Thank you!”

Click.

And as soon as the medical staff left. Some serious faces popped out from the side of the bed.

Not one, but three.

Ryu Chungwoo seemed to be fiddling with his smartphone for a while, but Keun Sejin and Bae Sejin came out of nowhere.

‘What is this?’

Isn’t it a format you’ve seen in some kind of gangster movie?

In the meantime, Ryu Chungwoo opened his mouth with a serious face.

"…Your wrists are sprained, it will take three weeks for a full recovery. And two of your ribs are fractured, it will take four weeks. They said the bruises on your arms and legs will go away faster than that."

"…"

"You've been passing out all day."

The degree of injury was better than I had expected.

Park Moondae's body was unexpectedly tough.

'It's good that it's not broken.'

But… I need to be smart in this situation.

Before I could screw up, the person who made the phone call spoke to me just in time.

"…First of all, I'm glad you're feeling better."

It was Keun Sejin.

There was no answer to this situation except that this guy had contacted the other two.

"…Hey."

"What, what is it?"

Why are you answering uncooperatively?

"How can I move you to the hospital by myself without calling 119? Is there any other way besides calling hyung who has his own car?"

"…"

I didn't mean to interrogate you, but I certainly had nothing to say.

Keun Sejin didn’t stop there.

“In the first place, when I called you… I was in the middle of meeting Chungwoo hyung.”

“…”

“Your messages were so weird.”

“…What?”

Keun Sejin crossed his arms.

“It’s funny that Park Moondae left the nice dorm to go to a hotel, but it’s even weirder that you cut off contact.”

“…!”

“So I asked the other kids, too… All your replies were strange.”

Keun Sejin tilted his chin slightly toward Bae Sejin.

“That hyung was also contacting Chungwoo hyung.”

Bae Sejin slightly averted his gaze and murmured.

“…It’s strange that you suddenly don’t know about apartment balances when we’ve already talked about filing a comprehensive income tax report.”

“…”

So you called him.

Keun Sejin asked with a hardened face.

“That wasn’t you, was it?”

“…”

“So let me ask you, what’s going on? What’s wrong?”

Yeah. I knew this question would come up.

“I stopped Chungwoo hyung from reporting it right away… Honestly, I don’t know why I stopped him. I thought about a lot of things….”

Keun Sejin sighed as he looked into the air.

“If you want to handle it alone because of a ridiculous reason, I’ll report it right now, so just tell me what’s going on.”

I smiled bitterly.

“I want to avoid reporting it.”

“Why?!”

“Moondae, whatever reason you have, it’s better to leave an official record first. Let’s report it.”

“…Is it because of the activities?”

“No.”

I shook my head. And I answered in a serious voice.

“I think it could be a two-way process.”

“…!!”

“W-What?”

I clenched the hand that didn’t have the injection into a fist and shook it.

“Because I beat the sh*t out of him.”

“…”

"…"

"I was caught by a crazy bastard while going out, so I knocked him down and got some evidence, but Korean law is too narrow for the scope of self-defense… Even if I win, I will have to spend some time on the court."

"B-But, you can get that bastard punished by the law…"

"It's fine, I've hit his head with real metal."

"…"

It was the handcuff, but well, it was really made of metal.

Opening my mouth and facing the three people who stiffened, I calmly continued my explanation.

"In fact, a lot of my injuries happened because I was trying to subdue him in retaliation… I didn't actually get hit in a defenseless state, so I think I'll be the only one in trouble if I pointlessly get caught up in an article."

"…Mmm."

The guys' faces turned dazed and complicated, not making a fuss.

However, Bae Sejin still had a dark face.

"Still, you were right beating him…! We can handle it, so let's just make a report. He might attack you again."

"Well, even if I report it, he won't be able to talk anyway. I've scared him enough so that he won't do anything stupid again."

"Y-You scared him?"

"Yes. I did a great job scaring him."

I lowered my head to the side.

“Um, I… You don’t think I would have taken care of it half-heartedly, do you?”

“…”

I guess not. Our well-built trust really shone here.

“Is this explanation good enough? That’s why I don’t want to report it. If I called 119, they would track the cause of the injury right away, that’s why I asked you not to.”

“… Moondae. You could just go to the hospital.”

“…!”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled bitterly.

“Your condition is very serious. Your fever was boiling, and you have traces of being beaten and tied up…”

“…”

“I don’t know how much you hit that person, but whatever the scope of your self-defense is, you are the victim. Looking at you now, is it possible for both sides to sound the same?”

Ryu Chungwoo sighed.

“First of all, I told the hospital that you had an accident while practicing for a concert and working too hard in a sick state, but… I’d still like to report it. It can’t be helped if you don’t want to.”

“…”

“Or at least share his personal details with the company as much as you know. Just in case, we should keep him away.”

“Hmm…”

I nodded.

I could just make up a sketch and talk about it.

“Yes. I will contact the company.”

“…! Well thought out.”

“Tell us, too! Everyone should be careful of such a crazy person.”

“Okay. Um, also.”

I was a little embarrassed, but it would be better to say it.

“Thank you.”

“……!”

“Thank you, hyungs. To be honest, it would have been difficult if you didn’t call me back then.”

I smiled.

“The fake messages sounded plausible. I didn’t know anyone would notice.”

“…”

For a moment, the hospital room warmed up with a sense of accomplishment.

‘If I hadn’t escaped, you would have caught on before I got smashed by a hammer.’

As soon as the moment passed, Keun Sejin nodded seriously.

“That’s right. So be nicer to me. First of all, my personal photos…”

“I take it back.”

“Hey! That’s too much!”

Keun Sejin hit the bed sheet. Funny bastard.

“… Hmm, hmm! Anyway, rest well! Take care of yourself!”

“Yeah. I’m glad you got me to the hospital on time.”

The other two were also proud. All right, things were sorted out well.

“Ah, should we get some drinks? What would you like?”

“Hey, hyung, I’ll go get them and come back soon~”

“No. I want to go for a walk. Um, Moondae, you want apple juice?”

“Yes. Thank you.”

And if there was one more thing I should sort out, it was this.

‘Hmm, we’ve certainly become a bit more comfortable with each other.’

Ryu Chungwoo had gotten less awkward.

Perhaps, my subconscious had slipped the person who had helped me when I was sick back into my mind.

‘As expected, I have to feel it to find out.’

As he helped with my health, my mind returned back a bit.

“Then take a rest.”

“Yes.”

I waved my hand and sent Ryu Chungwoo off.

Click.

And when he left, Keun Sejin suddenly asked.

“Hey, the leader hyung left too.”

“…”

“You don’t want to talk to the company but is there anything you want to tell me? Sejin hyung-nim will also listen if Moondae confides in us, right?”

“W-What? Oh, uh… Of course!”

Quick-witted bastard.

‘He noticed that I turned my words around with compliments.’

Well, I was going to explain it to a few people anyway, just in case.

So that I could move major opinions within the team toward not getting involved with VTIC as much as possible during future activities.

‘There’s no need to make a big deal out of this.’

For that, they couldn’t conspire against me without me knowing because they weren’t close with each other, and they had a good trait of not making blunders with other people.

‘It’s perfect.’

I opened my mouth.

“The guy who attacked me, I actually know him.”

“What?”

“Who is it!?”

“VTIC Cheongryeo.”

“…!!”

Bae Sejin’s face visibly hardened.

“That fellow, something’s strange about him.”

“…Really?”

“Yeah, his eyes are weird…!”

“Let’s report him.”

“…!!”

Keun Sejin stepped in with a hardened face.

“We’ll continue to see him at award ceremonies and music shows, so no. Let’s report him.”

“There’s no need for that.”

“Even if you’re fine now, when you meet…”

I smirked.

“So, what about that motherf*cking bastard?”

“…!”

“I told you. It was me who hit him.”

I stretched out my arm, careful of the injection.

“That bastard got hit in the face, so he won’t be active for a while.”

“…If he reports you first.”

“I even received an apology at the end of the recording and the photos. He won’t.”

“…Sigh.”

Keun Sejin let out a deep sigh, but he didn’t refute further.

‘I guess he’s starting to get the sense of what kind of mess it will become if I report it.’

Still, for a guy who was so hung up on the group’s records, it was brave of him to ask me to report it.

“Why on earth…”

“I don’t know. I guess he just doesn’t want to see me.”

“He’s crazy.”

Perhaps he had seen more outlandish people in the industry, Bae Sejin understood this poor excuse surprisingly easily.

Then he hesitated and asked.

“…Is there a reason you only say this to him and me?”

“Um, if we have to schedule a meeting with VTIC in the future, I want to ask you to avoid him together.”

Let’s flatter him a little bit.

“Because you’re good at speaking every time you’re working.”

“…! Y-Yeah. All right.”

He felt better now that I had given him a sense of duty. Good.

“Still, just in case, make sure you have the proof!”

“Alright.”

As such, the explanation and conviction of ‘How Park Moondae ended up like that’ were over.

‘It was more difficult than I thought.’

Well, it was difficult in a good way.

“Guys, drinks.”

“Oh~ Thank you!”

“…Thanks.”

After a while, Ryu Chungwoo returned, and I turned my head the other way while drinking a fairly expensive convenience store apple juice.

‘First of all… Four weeks is enough to recover from an injury to a level where I can easily move around.’

I guessed I would be able to make it to the beginning of the concert.

‘If I have to, I’ll overwork myself at the Seoul concert.’

However, the problem was, I hadn’t been able to keep up with the final practice.

It was the group choreography, so I had learned it before the vacation. I could adjust to it if there were no changes, but I was worried about the solo stage.

And I had to learn a new choreography for the fan service segment

‘Should I just memorize the moves while being careful?’

I couldn’t help it now.

I shrugged and picked up my smartphone.

First of all, I was going to ask the other guys’ understanding regarding the injury, and I planned to contact the company and ask them to publish some articles ahead of time.

‘I have to do this now so that everyone will forgive me if I don’t recover until the concert.’

…However, if I had known that this action would have stronger repercussions than I thought, I would have thought of delaying it a little longer.

[Me: Got caught by some crazy stalker and got hurt a little when subduing him. All of the messages after the vacation were from that person impersonating me, so please excuse everything. (sighing emoticon)]

As soon as he saw this, Seon Ahyeon quit his trip and came to the hospital room.

It seemed he was more alarmed by the stalker excuse because he had seen some freaks break into my apartment.

“M-Moondae!”

“…? Hello.”

Before he could look at my ‘Why are you here?’ expression, Seon Ahyeon shouted in panic.

“Y-You didn’t get hurt, right!?”

“…”

Well… I wasn’t even wearing a cast, this was a bit too much.

I calmed Seon Ahyeon who was about to cry instead of the other way around and I received a gift box full of some bread.

It was from a famous bakery in Sokcho, but it tasted good anyway.

I also exchanged awkward greetings with the parents who had brought Seon Ahyeon all the way here.

I was rather embarrassed because they were so sad.

“Next time, make sure to come with Ahyeon. There are so many strange people these days… Aigoo, what should I do?”

“It’s okay. I won.”

“R-Right. But still…”

The tearful face was the same as Seon Ahyeon’s, I wondered if it ran in the family.

“C-Call me if you need me!”

“All right.”

Since then, Seon Ahyeon had been in and out of the hospital room until the vacation was over.

He had a great deal of patience. If it were me, I would never visit the hospital every day while on vacation.

‘Is it due to a difference in personality?’

Oh, of course, other members besides Seon Ahyeon also contacted me.

Among them, there was also a guy who tried to call me.

– Hyung-nim! Are you feeling well?

It was Kim Raebin.

“Yeah. Um, that’s great. I had something to say.”

– Yes…?

And I did my job.

“Hello, Grandmother. This is Park Moondae.”

[Aigoo!]

I tried to sing trot to lighten the mood, but Kim Raebin’s grandmother had a firm taste.

[That one~ I like the one that our groom sang! Winter Night!]

“I-I will let you hear it.”

[Oh, so pretty~]

Hmm, it was a pretty fun experience anyway.

And lastly, Cha Eugene… Surprisingly, there was no contact from him until the last day of the vacation.

Then, a short video uploaded to the group message room reported his survival.

[Wahhahaha!]

[**Watch out!**]

… It was a video of Cha Eugene getting into the beach which was filmed dynamically.

In this late autumn.

[Cha Eugene: Mom took this video for me! :D]

He was a really consistent guy.

Still, he must have belatedly seen my post, so he called me late at night to ask how I was doing.

– Hyung!! Do you beat the stalker?? Did you hit him?

This guy was really consistent.

“Sigh.”

And around this time, the company finally started publishing articles about my injury.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 181

When the company first found out about my hospitalization, they were understandably shocked.

They sent us on a vacation to the best of their ability, so there should have been no disaster striking out of nowhere, but it got lengthened to four weeks.

And when I explained the whole story of the incident, they were even more shocked.

“S-Stalker??”

“Yes. I got caught by some crazy person…”

It was an excuse similar to what I had said to the members, but the agency’s face also changed when I said, ‘I also hit them a lot’.

They wanted to ask me to bear with it rather than stir up public opinion for no reason, so when I requested it myself, they welcomed it.

“Yes, Moondae-ssi. We’ll expand our security personnel as much as possible, so don’t worry! You’re on vacation, so this happened…”

They were greatly skilled at insinuating that this wasn’t their responsibility because I was on vacation.

Even if I was on vacation, they obviously knew that I was staying at the dorm, but they didn’t contact me for a few days, so they must have felt prodded.

‘*It’s obvious.’*

Anyway, thanks to that, picking the title of the article was easy.

[Testar Park Moondae is hospitalized due to a fall during concert practice]

Isn’t it neat?

They decided to post the notice on the company’s official account, and the contents were properly mixed with information about the sprains and bruises.

‘It’s done.’

In fact, I thought this topic would be over at this point.

When I looked it up, the circumstances of my hospitalization were spread under the surface, but everyone seemed to be in a rush due to the source issue.

Of course, the people who were obsessed with idols’ private lives brought up the topic first.

– Heol, Gommeo is hospitalized. He’s not faking illness because he’s on vacation, right?

– ㅠㅠㅠIt must be true that Park Moondae is hospitalized. He doesn’t come to the dorm, he’s making me worried

– There’s no record of his whereabouts… What’s going on

There was nothing more outside of this.

Besides, the place I was hospitalized was a hospital that the company had filmed before, so the staff kept quiet.

This meant that there wasn’t a lot of information regarding my detailed condition.

Sometimes, truths came up, but a lot of rumors and lies were mixed, so those were also treated as rumors.

– I heard from an acquaintance that he got caught by a sasaeng and broke his bones.. Hmm.

– Honestly, this topic is meaningless. We all know he gets a cold every time he rests

-Wrist injury ㅋㅋ I think it's an injury from practicing choreography. It's understandable because he's a practice freak

Since they were talking like this, I thought that the excuse of 'a stage injury during concert practice' was quite convincing and not particularly shocking.

In addition, the company quickly began managing media play to prevent unnecessary articles before the official admission.

Certainly, the director seemed to be running the company properly this time.

'It'll be fine.'

I inwardly gave them a passing grade and enjoyed the rest of my vacation.

'I'm glad I still got four days.'

Although the hospitalization period was extended to the end of the vacation to match the company's official data on the injury, I had no particular complaints.

In fact, except for the fact that the dates were cut in half, it was a one-person hospital room, so there was no big difference from what I was originally going to do.

But I was a bit shaken up.

'...This place must be expensive.'

From what I heard, the 6-person room was quite expensive, but I got a single room, so I must have been really hurt.

The fact that I was injured enough to go to the hospital was funnier.

'I've gone through all sorts of things.'

Well, it was still a good thing, the company would pay for it anyway, so I had a good rest and relaxed comfortably.

Read books, watch some videos. I spent my time without thinking of anything, eating three meals a day given to me by the hospital.

Members who visit from time to time brought outside food, so the special meals were great too.

"M-Moondae. I brought strawberries."

"Yeah, thank you."

"I-I'll wash it…!"

It was mostly Seon Ahyeon, but there were times when other people brought food, too.

"Moondaemoondae~ Pizza!"

'I think this guy is just buying what he wants to eat with the excuse of visiting the hospital.'

In any case, the four days of lying down and only eating food were quite thrilling.

And on the last day of vacation.

Articles and announcements were released as planned.

[Park Moondae fell during concert practice… 'Four weeks of full recovery']

[Testar Park Moondae, news of injury while on vacation]

But… when I looked into it, things went a little differently than I expected.

The response was much stronger.

– Ah, Moondae, what should I do?

– I am going crazy, T1, f*cking bastard, you can't even manage the stage?

– The kid who went to practice even after taking a long vacation got hospitalized. I am really upset. I am crying

– What did you force him to do? He fell off the stage and has to recover for 4 weeks… Ah, please, stop making him do dangerous things

– Because of Park Moondae's personality, he fell due to carelessness? I don't believe you. They obviously ordered a weird device. I'm so mad ㅋㅋㅋ

Park Moondae's fans were exploding with anxiety and anger.

'Wait a minute.'

I broke out in a cold sweat.

No, I wasn't unconscious or anything like that, and I didn't break my leg, but how did it end up like this?

I agreed to not participate in the group's official schedule for about 10 days after the vacation was over, so I thought there would be people who would criticize me, but surprisingly there were very few of them.

Every time they came out, fans beat them up.

– He went out on vacation and couldn't attend his schedule ㅋㅋㅋ What a load of crap

ㄴㅎㅎ You bastard, every day is like a vacation for him, he can't keep up ㅠ

┗As a lifetime fangirl, I can show it to you ㅇㅋ

┗Oops! A comment from a fan of dead-eyed ruined idols! (Applause emoticon)

It was brutal.

‘First of all… I didn’t know the agency would be attacked this much.’

Because the members often showed themselves participating in album or stage production in their own content, I thought they would accept the stage setting with that feeling.

Maybe… They were so worried that they wanted to find the cause and take corrective action.

‘…Are they that worried about Park Moondae getting injured?’

I felt strange.

“…Hmm.”

I rolled up the sleeve of the hospital gown.

It still felt a bit swollen, but the bruises were almost gone, leaving only yellow or blue color.

‘This should be fine.’

I was going to be discharged to the dorm tomorrow, so I should do something now that I was in the hospital.

Click.

I took a selfie and uploaded it to SNS.

Hello, Loviewer.

It’s Park Moondae.

I am sorry that I missed activities because I was negligent in taking care of my body.

It’s not a serious injury, and I’m going to be discharged tomorrow. I’ll recover quickly so that I can show you a good performance.

(Photo)

In this case, writing it politely would be the best way to keep unnecessary noises out.

“This is okay.”

It didn’t have any unnecessary expressions, and I even attached a photo to notify them of the necessary information and my current status.

This would put everyone at ease.

I was satisfied and immediately monitored the reaction to the uploaded post.

“…??”

And I was flustered.

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Moondae’s writing that didn’t start with This is Moondae is so unfamiliar to me. What should I do? Moondae, let’s not blame ourselves for being sickㅠㅠㅠ

– No Moon Puppy… No Tibetan Moon Puppy either… Moondae without emoticons…

– You shouldn’t hold back and apologize like this. What the hell did you say to the kids, T1?

– Moondae, rather than overexerting yourself to quickly catch up with the schedules, I want you to rest well, recover well, and see me with a bright face. Please don’t sufferㅠㅠ

Below that, my writings were translated into all languages, including English and Japanese, and crying emoticons began to run endlessly.

It was almost like a wave of crying.

They even identified the bruises by correcting the contrast value of the color of my wrist.

"…"

What should I do?

I ended up posting a picture I took with the members the next morning after being discharged, along with the phrase 'This is Moondae'.

Only then did the atmosphere calm down a little, but the crying tone and the over-immersion still remained.

'For the concert preparation… I have to work hard.'

I didn't know how this atmosphere would turn out if I couldn't show them my normal appearance. I kept this in mind, feeling like I was going to break out in a cold sweat.

And the moment I entered the dorm after completing the discharge procedure, another intense reaction was waiting for me.

Cha Eugene had just returned from vacation.

"Moondae hyung! I'm here… **Huuuuh**?!"

"Don't!"

"M-Moondae's ribs hurt!"

Perhaps there was no time to give him a briefing when he returned at dawn, and the person who tried to raise his hands and pat me on the back at the front door was immediately stopped by the other members.

Cha Eugene opened his eyes wide.

“Ribs? Meat?”

“Here.”

When I roughly pointed at my back, Cha Eugene pointed with a shocked expression.

“Is that true? Didn’t you hit him?”

“…I got hit when I hit him.”

“He hurt his wrist, too.”

“Oh, my God!”

Cha Eugene muttered with a shocked face.

“You lost…”

“I said I won. I hit him more.”

[Did you strike his jaw??]

“Yeah, his jaw and his head.”

“Oh.”

Cha Eugene then nodded with a face of restored respect.

“That’s cool!”

“Yeah.”

Fatigue suddenly set in.

‘Come to think of it, he’s my roommate.’

I forgot because there were so many incidents.

‘I want to go back to the single room.’

It was a sudden wish, but of course, it didn’t come true.

[So, my mom is not a big fan of seafood. Still, she liked the hairtail! Well, the flesh was sweet.]

“…Hairtail is delicious.”

[I hope the team can go and eat together!]

As soon as I lay down in my bed for the first time in a while, I listened to Cha Eugene and his mother’s Jeju Island trip until right before the schedule.

My attempts to sneak out into the living room were thwarted three times by a bombardment of questions.

At this point, my only hope was to not accompany their schedule.

‘Please.’

And as scheduled, the members, including Cha Eugene, left the dorm following a short evening schedule.

It was one of the few official schedules I missed because the final practice for the concert would begin in earnest starting tomorrow.

“We’ll be back. Rest well.”

“Call the manager hyung if you have to!”

“We’ll be home around 10 and see you.”

“Yeah. Have a great day.”

The crowd disappeared from the dorm like a tide. As soon as they left, I went back to bed.

“Sigh.”

In my mouth, I had a semi-dried persimmon that I had received from Kim Raebin as a return gift for singing passionately in the video call.

It tasted sweet.

The world was silent.

"…Hmm."

But more than I thought… I didn't feel very good.

'It's like I just overslept on an important major and took a break from the class.'

I felt like I was losing money without gaining anything because I missed my schedule.

'Let's just make a plan.'

I had to pretend to work. I frowned and recalled some of the problems at hand.

The top priority was… Of course, the concert.

'Should I change the composition of the solo stage?'

Since it was a stage I did alone, it would be troublesome if the taste of watching the stage dropped just because my injury didn't recover much.

And this was the best way to make the excuse that Park Moondae got hurt while practicing alone during vacation seemed credible.

'It should be a stage where falls and wrist injuries are likely to happen if I make a mistake.'

At the same time, it was a performance where I could respond flexibly if my injuries didn't get much better…

'Hmm.'

I thought of several options and stopped at one.

“This is the best.”

And at a little past 10:00 at night.

I called one of the guys who were back from the schedule.

“Ahyeon.”

“Yes??”

“Can I ask you something about your major?”

“H-Huh??”

If I couldn’t load everything, I would have to make a moment of impact.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 182

Asking Seon Ahyeon for cooperation related to the stage was already a proven method.

Even during <Idol Inc.> midterm evaluation where we just knew each other, he was happy to teach me.

However, the conversation went a little differently than I expected.

“N-No!”

“…?”

As soon as I explained the situation, Seon Ahyeon changed his attitude.

‘Could this guy have awakened his competitive spirit?’

I looked at him dumbfounded, and he hesitated a bit before continuing.

“Y-You’re hurt, doing that kind of thing is dangerous…”

Oh, is it about that?

“It’s fine. I didn’t mean I would practice right away. I plan to do it once I recover properly.”

Since I was used to exercising a bit, I was going to focus on conceptualizing and memorizing first, and then I planned to practice in earnest with about two weeks left.

I wasn’t a character in a drama who got shot and then immediately ran around in the next episode, and of course, I did my best to take care of

myself.

However, even with this detailed explanation, Seon Ahyeon's complexion didn't look good.

"S-Still, it seems to be putting a lot of pressure on the joints than I thought… C-Can you not do that…?"

"Hmm…"

"Y-You're good already! You're good at singing, even if you don't do that…"

I was doing well but he was on the verge of sweating profusely.

'…You're sensitive to injuries.'

I thought it was simply because he majored in dance, but there was something more desperate than that.

"Hmm."

Anyway, it would be difficult to get an answer at this rate, so let's change the words a little.

"Yeah. I think you're right."

"…! R-Really?"

"Hn. I'll take care of my body and refrain myself."

Seon Ahyeon's complexion brightened.

I added stealthily after that.

"Then, using the device for a short moment… Yeah, can I ask you for a safe posture just in case?"

"Y-Yeah!"

Done.

Seon Ahyeon nodded in agreement. I played a video on my smartphone and showed it to him.

“Here’s the part where I pull back my strength…”

It was the so-called ‘josammo sa[1]josammo sa = short-sightedness/deceit/deception. In which both outcomes are the same but we’re led to believe that it’s not. It originated from the story of a man and his monkeys. He told them he would give 3 acorns for breakfast and 4 for dinner and the monkeys got angry. So he told them he would give 4 acorns for breakfast and 3 for dinner and the monkeys liked it. ‘ style of speech.

Actually, if you thought about it carefully, it meant I would do what I was originally going to do, but with this guy’s personality, he would fall for the implication that the other person had agreed.

I picked up some practical tips from Seon Ahyeon and even got a promise of a demonstration in the practice room.

“Thank you.”

“I-It’s nothing!”

And it was only after Seon Ahyeon arrived at the huge practice room rented for the concert that he noticed the oddity.

The company seemed to be moving fast, they had already rented the device.

“H-Huh…”

Seon Ahyeon’s expression was plastered with ‘?’, but the situation was already over.

“This, uh I don’t…?”

“You said you’d tell me.”

“B-But…”

I shrugged my shoulders.

“Well… You can stop if you don’t want to. The instructor is here, so I can ask him.”

“…! N-No! I’ll tell you!”

“Thank you.”

This was how I secured Seon Ahyeon’s demonstration.

It was easy if you’d done it before, even without the instructor’s advice.

And it felt different.

‘…There’s definitely a difference.’

I had to learn that.

“Oh!”

It was a smooth progress, except for when Cha Eugene broke into the middle and almost hit his head on the floor while excitedly intervening, saying that he would try it too.

However, some of the members stealthily asked.

“Moondae, have you received treatment? Are you sure it’s okay to do this?”

“Ah, it’s fine.”

I immediately nodded to Ryu Chungwoo’s insinuating question.

“I decide to try this so I don’t have to overdo it once I recover.”

“…Okay, but don’t overdo it.”

I was really fine. Not only did I skip all of my schedules, but my recovery was definitely faster than my original body.

'Is it because of the Bacchus 500?'

Since the speed of accumulation of fatigue was slow, it must be compensated by recovery.

I crossed my arms and looked at the device where Cha Eugene had just descended down with a grin.

'As expected, this picture will be fine.'

Now I had a taste of what I was doing. I felt good.

I looked forward to the concert.

* * *

"This… A cup to celebrate success."

"Oh, that's great! Cheers!!!"

Park Moondae's homma drank beer with her friend who was a graduate student.

'Argh!'

It was thrilling.

They had successfully completed the pre-sale for Testar's second concert which was held a while ago!

Both of them did.

"This is the standing area, right? Do I have to stand and watch?"

"No, no! There's a chair there! You can just sit and stand depending on the atmosphere."

“Ah~ I see!”

The graduate student, who had a good seat in the front seats among the so-called ‘righteous standing[2]‘Righteous standing’ seat = even if there are chairs laid out, everyone gets to stand up and watch. It’s apparently a culture of concert viewing. ‘ seats with simple chairs in the standing area, smiled brightly.

‘I heard she barely made it.’

Looking at the scene with a bit of pity, Park Moondae’s homma glanced at her own smartphone that just rang.

Bzzt!

And as soon as she checked the contents, she grabbed her smartphone.

“Gasp, Moondae posted something!”

“Heol!”

Hello Loviewer

This is Moondae (dog emoticon)

This is tonight’s dinner

I made it

(Photo) (Photo)

Chungwoo hyung took the picture

Loviewer, enjoy your meal

In the attached photo, a home-cooked meal with soybean paste stew and fried egg was prepared quite nicely.

And there was even a picture of Park Moondae's profile, seriously taking his prize.

'I'm going crazy, seriously.'

The homma felt like hitting her head.

Park Moondae was really the best. He was just too much.

'Take a break!!'

He cut off his schedule to rest, so why is he sitting there cooking?

In addition, looking at the photos again, she noticed things that bothered her.

The graduate student muttered with a worried face.

"He's still wearing a protector on his wrist…"

"I think he has it on his back, too. The shape came out on his clothes."

It had already been a week since she heard the news of the injury, but she couldn't help but worry.

The atmosphere of the drinking party subsided a little.

"…But Moondae's solo song is not a song with fierce movements, so the concert will be okay, right? He sang it standing up in <My Singer> too."

"That's right. He'll sit down and sing."

The two made a reasonable guess, saying that he could skip the group choreography and sit down if it was necessary.

'He must be very regretful."

As a result of watching his activities for more than a year, Park Moondae seemed to be the type who pretended to be not greedy on stage.

The homma held back her desire to cry, thinking that she should send red ginseng through his agency right away.

"…Still, I think this concert will be more fun than the first one! The concert hall is bigger!"

"Hmm, t-that's right."

The graduate student attempted to change the atmosphere, and the homma responded accordingly, but she couldn't help feeling bitter.

She remembered what she had been ignoring in the face of a happy situation where both of them were successful in ticketing

'Gocheok Dome, of all places…'

The concert was held at the Gymnastics Stadium with 13,000 seats last time and now it was held at Gocheok Sky Dome and opened with 21,000 seats.

Of course, since it was Testar's concert that was gaining momentum like crazy, increasing the scale was the right choice for the agency.

However, as a fan, she didn't like really like Gocheok Dome.

'The field of vision is bad.'

She wanted to cry out that she'd rather have Gymnastics Stadium and extended the period for two weeks, but she knew it was impossible because of the tour.

'Hiks.'

The homma, who couldn't completely follow the entire tour due to personal circumstances, drank the beer in a single shot.

'I'll just have to buy the data a few times…'

She was drunk.

And she managed to bring up a good topic.

"…And after the concert, it will be the award ceremony season. I'll see them often even when they're on a tour!"

"Oh! That's right!"

Expectations for Testar's performance at the awards ceremony were quite high.

'There's a possibility that VTIC won't be able to attend.'

This was because one of their members was involved in a dirty social controversy at the club, and the group's comeback was delayed.

Thanks to this, VTIC only released pre-released songs and there was no news of them, so the fans seemed to be anxious.

After cutting off the controversial member like a knife, she heard their official SNS had been quiet too.

Even on a member's birthday, they were quiet.

'It was Cheongryeo's birthday, wasn't it?'

She didn't know if he was secretly preying on her kid or if they were actually close, but anyway, the person she was most familiar with slipped into her mind.

But it disappeared in an instant.

'Well, he's in the first-tier group, so he'll do well on his own.'

In fact, even without the variable VTIC, Testar's momentum was certain.

In particular, Park Moondae's rise had been sharper recently.

To some extent, there had been a number of new hommas for the past half a year.

‘So many people have transferred!’

It wasn’t just once or twice that she witnessed other group’s hommas sneakily transferred offline without a word.

Even the person who took the same area as her in this concert was like that.

‘It’s a twin fansite tied with Keun Sejin!’

She heard rumors saying that they took pictures of Keun Sejin at the first concert last time and picked out high-quality eye-contact photos from the <I like waiting> stage and posted them on an anonymous site.

However, when she actually opened the platform, it started with the other cuts from that photo.

Together with Park Moondae and two-cut photos!

‘...I thought they would only take pictures of Keun Sejin, but I never imagined we would take pictures of Park Moondae together.’

A subtle feeling of competitiveness ignited her heart.

For this concert, she would definitely choose a picture of Moondae that was better than the twin fansite she transferred to!

Ignoring the fact that she had also transferred, the homma made a firm resolution.

“I’m going to pick out a really great cut this time.”

“Ah~ That’s great! Show it to me too!”

The graduate student answered brightly. And they ordered a new beer.

“Then, cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Thinking of the upcoming concert, the two clinked their glasses again with pounding hearts.

She couldn't have imagined that she would cry while waving and breaking the lightstick on the first day of the concert.

* * *

And on the day of Testar's concert, in the rehearsal site.

"Now, move it right away!"

"Yes!"

Various people were busy moving ahead of the performance.

Among them, there were many one-day part-time workers who were urgently hired to fill the immediate unnecessary work.

'Oh, it's so hard.'

A one-day staff put down their load irritably. They applied for a wage of 70,000 won a day, but they were sick of the endless labor.

"…"

The one-day staff looked around and sneakily took out their smartphone. And they posted an angry message on an anonymous site.

[A male idol concert staff. Not taking questions]

: I have to load and unload. They give the lowest wage and ask for so much sh*t

There are already a lot of fangirls outside. Not doing anything ㅠㅠ

'This aggro is fine, right?'

There were a few comments that seemed interesting.

But it wasn’t a good talk.

– ㅋㅋ This bastard never load and unload delivery stuff before

– What kind of staff are you? Sounds like a part-time job

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Then why don’t you order the part-time workers to do it

– Fangirl = Spend money, OP = Receive the lowest wage

*‘Motherf*ckers…!’*

The part-time worker huffed and turned off their smartphone screen.

“Over there! What are you doing?!”

“…! …Yes.”

The part-time worker noticed the sharp criticism and carried the luggage half-heartedly. The other busy part-timers glanced at them, but they already lost motivation.

‘Should I run away?’

As they switched up their mind, they suddenly heard a buzz from one side.

‘What?’

When they raised their head and looked up, they saw famous faces.

“…!”

Testar had come for the rehearsal.

They bowed their heads here and there as they busily moved down the aisle with the staff.

“Hello~”

“…!”

Coincidentally, Lee Sejin made eye contact with the part-timer and greeted them amicably.

It was a large, well-maintained physique and face.

“Let’s go.”

“Okay~”

Park Moondae tapped Lee Sejin. The two bowed their heads a few more times and quickly moved their feet again.

“They are all so handsome.”

“Wow.”

“It’s kind of amazing.”

The other one-day part-timers whispered excitedly next to them but the part-timer who was about to escape felt worse.

‘Well, how amazing is their job?’

It was a sense of deprivation.

It was an attitude that came out because someone in their age group had achieved tremendous accomplishments, and they didn’t want to admit it.

However, the desire to escape had diminished a little.

‘Let’s see how great they are.’

Whether it was personality or skill, shouldn’t there be any flaws in the people who rose without a period of obscurity in a single program?

These days, all kinds of facts could be testified with a single authentication post.

‘Well, it’s anonymous, so can you catch me?’

The part-timer thought complacently and fell into a not-so-wholesome pleasant delusion.

And regardless of one person’s fantasy, the concert was ready to proceed smoothly amidst the expectations and hard work of many people.

- 1. josammo sa = short-sightedness/deceit/deception. In which both outcomes are the same but we’re led to believe that it’s not. It originated from the story of a man and his monkeys. He told them he would give 3 acorns for breakfast and 4 for dinner and the monkeys got angry. So he told them he would give 4 acorns for breakfast and 3 for dinner and the monkeys liked it.
- 2. ‘Righteous standing’ seat = even if there are chairs laid out, everyone gets to stand up and watch. It’s apparently a culture of concert viewing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 183

Testar's concert began with a heavy background sound.

Swoosh!

In front of the darkened concert hall, a dark video appeared on a huge electronic display board along with the sound of cutting through the wind.

It was a pine forest in the middle of the night.

[…]

With an ink-like brushstrokes effect, someone stepped out from the pine trees.

It was Ryu Chungwoo wearing a cheollik.

It was as if the composition was connected to the last scene of the 'Present' music video.

Six people appeared together behind him.

Then the sound of drums and strong kkwaenggwari began to ring.

It was the accompaniment of 'Present'.

Woooow-!

Amid the echoes of the cheers of 20,000 people who filled the dome, the actual members appeared in the concert hall under the electric signboard before the intro was over.

And as soon as they got in formation, intense rap verses and choreography broke in.

– So that you can't escape even if you struggle

You come today, you go

Even as the fans screamed, short thoughts quickly passed through their heads.

'Hitting with Present first??'

'I thought they would do it at the end after the solo songs!'

Just like the first concert, the audience was very excited about the bold set composition list.

Even the staff, who had been busy backstage, were nervous at the thought of the concert finally starting, and at the same time, the mood was somewhat heightened by the spread of the atmosphere of the venue.

Of course, not everyone was like that.

'What's with the sound?'

The one-day part-timer, who was assigned to the backstage aisle control task, frowned as they heard people shouting.

The sound of the sound speakers echoed through the voices of the audience and staff inside, making their ears hurt.

'It's so loud.'

Some part of the members' faces was occasionally visible on the half-hidden electronic signboard.

"Hey, I can see some of it from here, too!"

"Oh, so handsome."

They didn’t want to be amused or impressed like other thoughtless part-timers.

‘All the celebrities will be treated at the hospital. How much money will they spend?’

The part-timer couldn’t see the stage well because of the angle, but they must be doing something obvious like idol choreography.

However, despite all the noise, the part-timer could clearly hear Testar’s voice in the aisle.

‘It must be pre-recorded.’

The part-timer thought as cynically as possible and touched their smartphone.

Real-time comment broadcasts now…

“Hey, don’t look at your smartphone.”

“…”

Acting like that even though they were both part-timers, screw them.

The part-timer muttered and put back their smartphone.

‘I’ll post it after I finish watching it in a little while.’

Thinking of posting it with a verification attached, the part-timer frowned in the aisle.

And regardless of what the one-day part-timer was thinking, the performance was going crazy on and off the stage.

“VCR 120 seconds!”

“Next outfit, hurry up!”

As soon as ‘Present’ was over, what followed was part of the collaboration song from the game <127 Section> and the title song at the time, ‘Better me’, but it was a remix version, not the original song.

In order to continue the flow of ‘Present’, it was arranged into a traditional instrument and most of the chorus was changed to Korean.

– *At this moment*

You can’t let me go

A high-pitched chorus pierced like an awl between the dancers and the gigantic stage set that looked like the jaws of a beast.

And a very agile dance break was unfolded using white strings similar to sangmo[1]Sangmo is a Korean folk arts hat. A kind of a hat with feathers or paper streamers called pi-ji, made of Korean paper attached to the top which is worn when dancing and moving the head around during a pungmul performance. Sumber: Wiki.pungmulnori[2]Pungmulnori/Pungmul is a Korean folk music tradition that includes drumming, dancing, and singing. .

– ***Better me***

The performance of the three songs poured into the sky was finished with countless dancers flying strings into the sky.

It was a concert-worthy splendid production.

Aaaaaa-!!

With the lightsticks shaking like crazy and flashing in different colors through the central control, the VCR entered again.

And the members and dancers came pouring into the aisle.

“Outfit!”

“Ahyeon-ssi, here!”

“Yes…!”

Seon Ahyeon moved quickly among the members who were gasping for breaths.

Because the first solo performance immediately followed.

“Ahyeon, gasp, you have good stamina.”

“Huff, his lung capacity, as expected, he’s really a dance major…”

And it was time for the other members to take a breather while reflecting on their own solo songs.

“Moondae?”

“Moondae-ssi, are you okay?”

“…Huff, yes.”

Park Moondae sighed as he leaned back in the hallway.

“Do you need a hot pack?”

“It’s fine.”

Park Moondae answered firmly and wiped off his sweat.

‘It’s more worthwhile than I thought.’

His ribs were all recovered a few days ago. However, he did hear something like, ‘Don’t overdo it’.

‘That’s what the hospital always says.’

Who’s gonna tell him how to live his life now that he’s all better? Park Moondae rationalized it sullenly and raised his hand to where his lung was supposed to be.

‘The wrist… It’s still a bit painful.’

But it would be fine.

‘Because it’s already well sort-out.’

Park Moondae was confident.

From above, he finally heard the sound of Seon Ahyeon performing on stage.

– A swaying conclusion

Among those voices

I can hear you breathing.

Uaaaaaaaa!!

“Everyone loves it~”

“…I guess so.”

Park Moondae also knew.

The stage of Seon Ahyeon, who moved while splashing water droplets on the surface of the water, was sure to be splendid.

“Wow! I’m coming!”

“Yes, yes! Move!”

Cha Eugene, who would perform next, ran excitedly, hitting the staff’s back.

‘He changed his clothes quickly.’

It proceeded smoothly.

The stages of the solo songs that came in the order in the music video teaser didn't give a surprising impression, but they created a structure.

It meant there would be a lingering aftertaste when the solo stage was finally over.

"After Cha Eugene, it's me…"

"You'll do well. Don't worry, Sejin."

Park Moondae heard Bae Sejin's voice and Ryu Chungwoo's encouragement from next to him.

'The stage equipment has been cleverly configured, so there is no problem over there either.'

Bae Sejin's stage featured a rotating stage device and several magical elements. It was probably the most expensive device on today's concert stages.

Therefore, Park Moondae guessed that he would be able to hold up even if he came out after Cha Eugene.

'Because the audience will be amazed.'

On the contrary, If they had put another guy in, that person might have suffered from a situation where his stage capabilities were compared.

Park Moondae quietly added.

"That's right, hyung. It's great, don't worry."

"…Ah, okay."

"Ah~ So heartwarming!"

Lee Sejin smiled. Beyond that, a camera for behind-the-scenes content could be seen following them.

‘…I shouldn’t throw up no matter what.’

It wouldn’t be aired, but it would be quite embarrassing if the camera caught that.

Park Moondae brushed it aside and got up, moving to prepare for his stage.

His solo song stage came out at 5th turn. He had plenty of time.

* * *

‘It’s coming.’

Kim Raebin performed a rhythmical yet slightly cute solo song with unbalanced charm under the stage lights that glowed with glow-in-the-dark lights.

At that moment, in the midst of ripping cheers, this was the thought that the homma had.

‘It’s Park Moondae’s turn now.’

She took good pictures of Kim Raebin as practice, so her hands were more energized.

‘Everyone’s performance is great.’

From Seon Ahyeon to Kim Raebin and even Bae Sejin’s stage, it was fun.

‘Moondae, you’ll tear it all apart with just your singing skills…!’

Conscious of Park Moondae’s and Keun Sejin’s twin homma sitting three spaces away from her, the homma held up the camera solemnly.

Just in time, she saw someone’s camera being caught by a security guard in the standing seat in front of her.

It was a person who tried to put a white lens on the shoulder of the person in front of them on the previous stage.

‘Amateur.’

The homma thought reflexively, seeing as that person couldn’t play innocent even if they got caught.

At that sight, some people were judgmental.

‘It’s really funny.’

One of them was the part-timer standing in the backstage aisle.

The part-timer clicked their tongue when they saw the audience getting their camera taken away by a security guard.

‘Why are you taking pictures like that? Don’t you feel embarrassed?’

A fangirl that couldn’t enjoy a show, the part-timer thought in a slightly condescending manner. They already had one certified comment.

– That fu*cker only took pictures. Just how boring is the concert? ㅋ

The part-timer, who grinned as they thought of it, shrugged their shoulders.

‘Since the concert started, this part-time job is easy.’

There were not many audiences trying to access the backstage aisle, so part-timers could easily fool around.

It was at that moment.

“The people in the back here!! Follow me!”

Staff came running from the inside and started calling part-timers.

It seemed something had spilled.

‘What is it now?’

The part-timer grumbled and followed the urging steps.

After that, the slow and beautiful VCR ended, and Park Moondae appeared on the stage.

Wooow-

In the static atmosphere of the stage, the cheers were quickly organized.

Under a ray of light on the dark stage, Park Moondae was sitting in a chair as a lot of people had expected.

However, as seen in the music video teaser, the colorful fabrics that wrapped around the abandoned house were stretched out from all directions on the stage, tying the chairs and Park Moondae.

And the costume was not a wedding outfit, but a light white stage costume.

On a quiet stage with no accompaniment.

Park Moondae started singing first.

– On the eve of April

I can't even see the moon

You didn't come

Love is rotting away

At the end of the first verse, when only the heavy voice resounded.

The sound of an instrument came in like a rush.

Whooo!

The moment the Korean musical instrument in the minor key subsided slightly, the next verse continued, and the color came into the light.

Red, blue, and flashing lights heightened the strange tension.

‘Gasp.’

The homma barely held on to the camera and heard Park Moondae’s voice.

‘He sings so damn well.’

She really had nothing to say other than this. The homma swallowed her saliva and captured Park Moondae’s image on camera.

‘I like the hair and makeup.’

And in her ears, she listened to the emotional high notes that run through the chorus as if sucking it.

– Still, I’ll wait

‘Gaaaah.’

At the end of the chorus, the homma’s heart was strangled by catharsis.

‘Just with your voice!’

It felt great.

But the moment he entered the second verse, things changed.

– After that time

The sun doesn’t rise

Along with the lyrics, Park Moondae’s hand was half-lifted in the air.

It looked as if the fabric wrapped around his arm was being pulled.

‘Huh?’

The moment she hurriedly tried to convince herself that the slightly bizarre movement must have been Park Moondae’s own movement, this time the other arm came up at a different angle.

– You didn't come

Love is rotting away

And Park Moondae lifted his waist like that and went up into the air.

"…!!"

It was a movement that looked as though he was swimming in a space without gravity, guided by the fabric.

As he climbed onto the chair, lying down and stretching his body, Park Moondae continued the song.

"…Huh."

The homma made a sound without even realizing it.

The audience everywhere also had similar faces as she was.

And this wasn't just the audience.

The part-timer, who was cleaning up the collapsed luggage inside, also saw the scene that was broadcasted to the stage electronic display through the monitoring screen in the front.

"…Oh."

The part-timer looked at the screen with their mouth wide open while carrying their luggage.

And they could understand why the captive audience was so eager to take pictures.

- 1. Sangmo is a Korean folk arts hat. A kind of a hat with feathers or paper streamers called pi-ji, made of Korean paper attached to the top which is worn when dancing and moving the head around during a pungmul performance. Sumber: Wiki.

- 2. Pungmulnori/Pungmul is a Korean folk music tradition that includes drumming, dancing, and singing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 184

Park Moondae continued to rise into the air. Even as his limbs dropped in the air, his limp body maintained its dramatically graceful lines.

And he kept singing.

– My heart is melting

Until there's nothing to expect

in desperation

Until it's over

Just like the eerie lyrics, it was a static yet intense performance.

The homma, who was watching the scene blankly, suddenly realized something.

'That's why it's a head mic!'

From the moment he sat in the chair, he was wearing a head microphone, not a standing microphone or a handheld microphone.

'I thought it was because it didn't fit the atmosphere with the tied-up clothes…'

No, it was because of that crazy performance.

And it didn't end there.

– Still, I'll wait

The moment the final chorus hit.

The accompaniment suddenly turned into a slow string solo instrument.

In the midst of that mournful sound, the fabric that had been tied around the singer's body loosened and began to flutter along with the wind.

And the cloudy night sky began to be reflected on the electronic display.

"…!"

Fabric in primary colors swayed against the background of a cloudy dark night where the stars were hard to see.

And a white figure floated in the middle.

Even though all the tied fabric was released as if he had been pulled up, Park Moondae was still floating in the air with only his body.

'Crazy.'

She didn't even have time to think about how he did it. Every element of the scene made a dramatic contrast, and it even looked like some kind of modern art.

The white outfit shimmered in the light.

The song flowed beautifully without wavering.

– On the day you finally came

Until the day you think it's pretty

Unlike the original song, which seemed to be burning, it was a singing method and accompaniment that seemed to resonate with sadness.

– Waiting

The ensemble of the orchestra resounded in the hall. It was the sound that was actually played under the stage.

With that melody, Park Moondae's body slowly descended from the air.

And the next moment.

As if nothing had happened, Park Moondae was sitting calmly in the chair.

The fabric, untied in all directions, was spread like a pattern on the floor.

Click.

The lights went off without warning, and the stage was over.

* * *

Woooow!!

The screams and exclamations that rang through the concert hall made the backstage tremble.

And the one-day staff members, who glanced at the monitoring screen while packing up their luggage, were all in deep admiration.

Looking directly at the electronic signboard screen from the front, they thought it was a performance worth paying for.

The same was true of the disgruntled part-timer who was fiddling with their smartphone.

'In real life, it looks even better…'

However, since they were watching indirectly through the monitor, the magic of the performance quickly unraveled.

'…But isn't it all because of the equipment anyway?'

All of that was done by the experts who made the stage, honestly, the singers just sang.

‘Maybe it wasn’t live like before.’

The part-timer tried to ignore the excitement and touched the luggage again.

Still, that person seemed to be struggling, they shouldn’t say anything bad. They were a little conflicted.

Just then, they could hear a murmur farther down the aisle.

It was a background noise that they had never heard before during the performance.

“What?”

“Is there an accident?”

In the distance, they could hear a small shout, ‘Hey, oxygen mask!’.

However, soon Lee Sejin’s performance began, and the background noise became almost inaudible.

‘Oh, boy.’

The part-timer licked their lips, listening intently to see if there was anything they could get as an anecdote.

But after a while.

People who were newly assigned to move the luggage whispered around the part-timer about the news they had picked up.

“What, he passed out because they pressed the wrong device?”

“Heol.”

“Is it Park Moondae?”

“Looking at the order, I think so? Then why would they make signals? The staff seemed to be talking about it… I eavesdropped and got kicked out.”

“What a pity.”

“…!”

The part-timer, who had been eavesdropping pretending not to listen, realized it too.

‘The guy who was on the air stage just now collapsed?!’

The part-timer knew his name because he was popular on WeTube these days.

Park Moondae, who debuted at No. 1.

To have collapsed after coming down from the stage, it was a passionate professionalism that they had heard in every good story.

‘...But what are you going to do with the rest of the performance if you collapse like that?’

Isn’t it rather thoughtless? The part-timer thought as sarcastically as possible.

But eight minutes later.

At last, it was the moment when Ryu Chungwoo’s solo song ended and the group song started again.

[Speading Midnight

The distorted focus

Shaking, worrying about the time]

The Park Moondae that was caught on the monitoring screen…was performing his part with a normal face.

“…!”

There were no signs of collapse anywhere.

And witnessing that gap somewhat directly… Something about it struck a person’s heart.

‘...It’s amazing.’

As if their energy was released all at once, the part-timer felt relieved.

Seeing him gritting his teeth and working hard like that, their inferiority complex subsided.

“Let’s go back!”

“Yes~”

Even after organizing all the spilled luggage and returning to the background, the part-timer was lost in thought for a while.

“…”

And with the noisy concert hall in the background, they took out his smartphone and wrote a post.

[A interlude review of male idol concert staff]

There are a lot of fangirls yelling sh*t, but there are no times to try

But still, the floating-in-the-air performance, he’s working so f*cking hard by himself

There was a problem, so as soon as the song was over he put on an oxygen mask and collapsed, but honestly, this bastard is so determined

It was written without malice.

However, the comments were appalling.

– ㅌㅅㅌIs it a part-time job?

– Fangirl, your efforts are so touching

– Not interesting

– Even in the ’80s, they wouldn’t have done this, show your next manipulationㅋ

“These bastards…!”

The angry part-timer took a picture of their vest visible in the aisle, then they posted the proof shot triumphantly.

‘They can’t say that anymore!’

And 30 minutes later.

“Who posted this here?”

‘Gosh.’

The part-timer, who was immediately found out, was dragged away by security guards for violating confidentiality.

It wasn’t a skit.

However, apart from this happening outside, the concert went on and finally reached the mid-break time.

Right away, it was time for the talk show.

* * *

[It’s Testar’s second concert!]

[Thank you once again for coming to <Enchanted ME>.]

[Wow~]

Members clapped and laughed at Ryu Chungwoo's hosting.

Most of them were still sweating, gasping for breath, and drinking water due to the performance just before this, but it was also attractive in its own way.

As Lee Sejin and Park Moondae who happened to be sitting side by side were zoomed in, the office worker holding the camera thought indifferently.

'If it's already like that, you should make Lee Sejin the MC.'

She was the homma that started operating the twin fansite of those two, '**Puppy Bear**'.

'Looking at the leaked set list, I heard there's no unit performance.'

It was a bummer. She wanted to film the performance of those two soon… No, she just missed them.

After making a quick estimate, the office worker still felt good.

'The number of followers is different.'

The number of followers exceeded the fan account of a male idol from a small agency she originally operated for within six weeks.

Thanks to that, she closed her old account and moved on without looking further.

'It's for this taste.'

After all, it was right to catch popular guys, and the office worker thought calculatingly.

'In particular, Lee Sejin is the type to have a long run.'

Just in time, the person in question opened his mouth.

[Ah! While watching today's concert… Ah! Our area is so alienated! I didn't even make eye contact! Is there anyone who did?]

Me! Me!!

Here!

A booming sound echoed through the concert hall.

Lee Sejin smiled and picked up the points with his finger, asking back, "Here? Here?" wherever he heard the sound.

Park Moondae suggested with a slight smile.

[Then, shall we start with a greeting first?]

[Ah, that's a great idea~ Stand up!]

[Hello!]

[Let's have fun.]

Testar got up and went around the end of the stage, greeting up and down.

Laughter and cheers warmed up the hall.

The office worker relentlessly followed them with her camera and licked her lips.

'I wish you could show off your abs.'

Even if he only showed it for a moment, she was confident she could capture it neatly.

Unfortunately, that didn't happen, but the talk continued naturally.

[Did you enjoy the performance?]

"Yes!"

The office worker responded reflexively along with people shouting from all sides, and she got a little embarrassed.

But she couldn't help it.

'It was really fun.'

Even compared to the first concert, the device was more spectacular and there were many configurations that showed off their individual capabilities, so it was nice to get into it more.

In particular, the solo stage leading to Park Moondae–Lee Sejin was very good.

When Lee Sejin's splendid and active stage was put after Park Moondae's extremely static and artistic stage, her satisfaction doubled.

'It's not because I'm their homma, but objectively, those two did the best performance…!'

The office worker calmly fangirled.

[Ah, I worked hard on preparing it, so I'm really glad!]

[Thank you.]

[Actually, we've prepared an improvised performance!]

Huh?

There was a murmur here and there.

'Please don't screw around.'

Having seen several idol concerts that became solemn when doing things like 'improvised stage', the office worker clenched her teeth.

But the members continued to talk excitedly.

[Before that, everyone, there will be a sentence on the electronic display! If it's **YES**, can you turn on the light stick, and if it's **NO**, can you turn it off?]

[Shall we try it? Now, turn it off!]

Some audience were puzzled, but in an instant, the hall suddenly became dark.

[Wow, this is scary??]

[There are over 20,000 people in the audience, so I thought it would definitely have a big impact.]

[That's true.]

[Actually, I'm scared, too, so can you turn it back on quickly? …Haha, thank you, thank you!]

The explanation that followed was simple.

After hearing an explanation about a member, if you think it would be right, turn it on, and if you think it would be wrong, turn off the light.

[Okay, here's the question… Oh, 'Seon Ahyeon likes dogs more than cats!' What do you think?]

Twinkle twinkle.

Most of the lightsticks didn't turn off and swayed.

[Oh! There's no need to use central control! Everyone said YES!]

When Lee Sejin made a fuss, Ryu Chungwoo smiled and announced the correct answer.

[The answer is… YES, it's true!]

[No, how can you guess it so well, everyone!]

Seon Ahyeon nodded shyly. The members clapped and laughter and cheers rang out from the audience.

In the same way, questions about each of the seven members continued. Audiences succeeded in more than half of them, but of course, they also got it wrong.

[Oh, dear. All three are emoticons that Raebin uses in the group message room, it's true! Everyone, Raebin is such a mature friend.]

[I'm good at swimming! Loviewer, do you perhaps think Lee Sejin can't swim?]

As the laughter continued, it came to the last turn.

It was Park Moondae.

Park Moondae was rather quiet throughout the talk, but when he was given the timing, he read the message on the electronic display in a soft voice.

[Hmm, 'The largest amount of dishes Park Moondae has ever cooked is for 7 people.' What do you think?]

Twinkle.

Quite a few lightsticks were turned off, but the majority of them had turned the lights on.

'Since there are seven members, there's a high possibility that it's seven servings.'

The office worker also turned it on.

[The answer is… Ah! It's NO.]

Heol.

After the members commented one by one, saying that it was such a pity, Park Moondae took the microphone again.

[It doesn’t end with one serving each, I usually made enough for 12 people.]

Ah~

The audience was quickly convinced.

‘This is our fault.’

‘It didn’t cross my mind.’

After that half-playful understanding, the question and answer were finally over.

[Now, then… The members you didn’t guess right are Kim Raebin, Lee Sejin, and Park Moondae!]

[Nice combination!]

When Lee Sejin self-destructed, the members laughed.

[These members will get a punishment now!]

“…??”

“Punishment?!”

She thought they were just filling the time for the talk show before the stage, but it seemed they had prepared more.

[Yes, everyone. Please wait a moment~]

At the same time as the members stood up, the stage equipment moved and huge boxes began to enter from the right and left.

[See you later~]

And the members who were guessed correctly by the audience ran to the right, and the three members who weren’t guessed correctly ran to the left.

The box on the right had a nice castle printed on it.

And on the left… It had a picture of a tissue box with a doll on it.

"…??"

Around the time when the audience was bursting into laughter at the unexpected momentum, the accompaniment suddenly began to play out.

It was an ominously fresh and lively intro.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 185

Not long after, the door to one of the boxes on the side of the stage opened.

[**TA-DA!**]

It was the box on the right with the winners of the audience mini-game.

When Cha Eugene excitedly ran out of the box first, the other members followed with a laugh.

They were wearing something like red uniforms, which looked like the doll uniforms from The Nutcracker.

They were cute.

“Uoooh!”

The moment people cheered for the costume, the accompaniment included a melody.

‘Oh, this!’

‘Ah~’

Many audiences recognized the identity of the song. It was a famous children’s song that dominated the 2000s.

However, it had a stylistic refreshing band arrangement, which was perfect for an idol concert.

It was a little too cheerful, though.

The winning members jumped onto the stage, waved their hands here and there, and then stood up in a proper formation and began to perform on the stage.

It was a perfect movement.

– My friend is

really really cute

I have no words

my heart is warm

It seemed they were watching the prompter, but the winning team sang the song very well by dividing it into parts while holding back laughter as the song was recited a few times.

There was no particular change, but with this level of quality, it was hard to say that the team was made on the spot.

‘So cute.’

In order to exchange data with Lee Sejin or Park Moondae from a different angle, the office worker set aside the data with great care.

‘I have to film Cha Eugene no matter what.’

The one with the highest unit price.

At the extremely eventful stage, the fans waved lightsticks and hummed along to the song, immersed in cuteness without much pressure.

The first verse ended in such a warm atmosphere.

[Thank you!]

[Thank you.]

When the bridge began to appear, the winning team finished the stage with a bow.

Cute!

Cheers and laughter spread throughout the audience.

And inside, a strong sense of foreboding flashed insidiously.

'If this is what the winners do… Are the losers going to do something worse?'

'It's sexy.'

'The answer is the costume.'

'Fairy wings.'

In the midst of all sorts of self-interest, the winning team ran excitedly down the stage.

And at that moment.

Jijijijijiing-!!!

Suddenly, an electric guitar sound pierced through the interlude.

"…??"

Strange exclamations like 'Huh?' mixed with laughter came out here and there.

'What??'

In an atmosphere of bewilderment, before long, the refreshing interlude was smoothly replaced by a heavy metal sound.

[Argh!]

Then, the tissue box was torn apart and the people who got punishment came out.

"…!!!"

"Oooh!"

They weren't wearing uniforms like the winners.

They were wearing stuffed animal suits with only their face shown and it was too big for their body size.

They were the ones rising from the tissue box.

The form of the animal suit waddling out was openly cute, but the animal suit only had gangster attire.

That meant it matched well with the accompaniment.

"Huuuh??"

While the concert hall was in chaos for a moment.

The three members hit the center of the stage with rock and roll gestures.

Lee Sejin, whose head tilted for a moment because of the wobbly body of the doll, stood up straight after receiving rough pushes from both sides.

'You get it…!'

The office worker captured the cut like a knife.

Lee Sejin, who was struggling, watched his gap while dancing, then picked up a hand microphone with a hot pose at the right time.

And the high note exploded.

-My friend is!

really really sweet~

Their hands are small

Their heart is big!

However, his voice was altered.

A chirping voice rang through the speaker as if he had inhaled helium gas.

That's why, it got higher.

"No!"

The noise of the bustling audience mixed into the modulated sound.

Park Moondae then struggled to raise the hand microphone with the foreleg of the thick doll suit.

– I like friends~

We are best friends~

Along with a capitalist smile, a flashy autotune surrounded the audience.

"Uahahaha!!"

The fans were now laughing.

It was the same for the office worker. She even saw the person next to her hit the lightstick to avoid hitting everywhere.

'Crazy.'

Nothing could be this radical.

'Crazy!!'

It was so unnecessarily great that it was so funny.

And, of course, it was cute.

– Dear friend, dear friend

You're my best friend

I love you, my friend

Give me a big hug

A low-pitched voice that sounded as if cursing came from Kim Raebin's rabbit suit.

And instead of hugging each other, they sit back to back.

Thanks to this, they couldn't control the lump of cotton and all three of them almost fell, and they got up again grabbing each other and pushing each other.

'Oh, my God.'

Watching the guys singing the chorus dance naturally, the office worker who ran the twin fansite felt it.

'This is… This is definitely going to pop off!'

This gag, this impact.

The future where they would appear in real-time trends and popular articles was already looking good.

[Testar crazy people ㅋㅋㅋ]

[Live crazy Testar concert.jpg]

'I have to do a preview right now and upload a short video on the way home!'

The office worker made the data passionately. And on the stage, the three guys on the losing team were also performing passionately.

The skull-patterned robe and black jumper worn by the stuffed animal suit were generously taken off and thrown to the audience.

By the way, it was disposable, made of paper.

Only its form looked like the actual thing.

“You must be crazy, seriously!”

“Here!!”

Fans cried and cheered, almost laughing. There was no other rock star attitude like this.

– *Yeah~ Best friend!!*

The performance of the children’s song in the heavy metal version ended with them hotly kneeling down.

Looking at the three stuffed animal boys pretending to be cool and waddling out in the midst of ripping laughter and cheers, the office worker cried out,

‘I’m going to upload it as soon as it’s over!’

She could already see the followers’ content!

And unlike the office worker who was busily picking out photos from the camera and making the previews during the interlude, the heart of another homma sitting near her was a mess.

‘I’m going crazy.’

It was Park Moondae’s first homma.

She looked at the stage where Park Moondae had already left, looking as if she had been riding a roller coaster ten times.

In fact, the homma had been in this state ever since she watched Park Moondae's solo performance.

'Moondae, this is… Sigh.'

Lying in the air and singing while floating?

With this stage, she could understand why he injured his wrist and his back.

So it was a problem.

'It hasn't been long since you got better, but you really did that…!'

The fact that he really did it without revising it made people feel nervous.

And there was a bigger problem.

'...It was great.'

The solo stage was really, creepily good.

Despite all the homma's worries and premonitions.

'I think it will be difficult to publicize due to artist's protection…'

There were so many people who like that stage, so it seemed the topic of 'If Moondae is fine with it, shouldn't it be fine?' would go trending.

Right now, he did it himself.

'The fact that you're so good at it is a problem.'

The homma mechanically filmed the VCR opposite her with a nervous face.

In fact, she felt the same sentiment for the heavy metal children's song he did earlier.

When she saw the kid who had just recovered was singing a group song breathlessly and running around in that heavy doll suit, she thought about all kinds of things.

But at the same time, it was inevitable that she felt pleased and proud and thought it was cute.

Still, the homma had no choice but to cry inwardly.

'Park Moondae, you're fine, right? I don't have to bang my head after the behind-the-scenes footage comes out, right?'

Park Moondae of the VCR turned around with a smile.

* * *

"Ugh."

"Moondae-ssi!"

"Are you okay?"

I was fine. I just overworked my cochlea because I was walking around in an animal doll suit.

'It must have looked funny.'

Good. Actually, I thought it was funny too.

"I am fine. Just give me one glucose."

"Here!"

The staff busily handed over the capsule.

It was salt glucose.

I removed the packaging and swallowed the pill with water. Immediately, a make-up artist came and wiped off the sweat and moisture.

‘Two and a half minutes from now.’

It was time to catch my breath and go out. I took off all the crap lumps of cotton.

Just in time, Keun Sejin was about to take off his doll suit and throw it away.

“Take a breath.”

“I am fine.”

My shortness of breath had long gone. I clicked my tongue.

‘How could they press it like that?’

What I prepared for the solo stage was a wire device that got me floating while lying in the air.

.

I looked like I was floating thanks to the fabric, but even if the fabric was completely unraveled, I was still floating, which was even more surprising…

I was aiming for something like that, and it seemed to work well.

In fact, even if it was a wire device, there was no great burden on the body because safety equipment was widely attached around the waist below the costume.

As long as it was properly installed.

‘It went wrong.’

It was fine during rehearsal, but maybe there was a mistake because they were busy when I used it, or perhaps something went wrong during the maintenance.

It kept pressing down on my left lung.

Fortunately, it didn't put pressure on my broken rib, so I could finish it properly without any major difficulties other than the lack of oxygen.

I also came down and put on an oxygen mask, so I recovered quickly.

'Even if there's no accident, I use an oxygen mask whenever I can.'

In fact, except for Ryu Chungwoo and Seon Ahyeon, everyone used it. Even those two had used it once or twice.

However, an accident was still an accident, so it seemed the others were nervous.

Right now, Seon Ahyeon swallowed and asked.

"I-Is there any pain…"

"Nothing in particular. My physical strength is fine, too."

I was in good shape because I just kept playing, eating, and practicing.

'The wrist… well, I rarely use my wrist anyway.'

This much could be managed after the Seoul concert. I shrugged my shoulders.

"Let's go. We can't be late. We have to be on standby."

"Y-Yeah…"

"…"

Ryu Chungwoo, who was watching from next to us, interrupted.

"Moondae. Can we talk again after the concert?"

"Yes, that woud be great."

I wanted to have a deep conversation about the thought of changing the person in charge of the device.

And the other guys added one by one.

"…Your body, just tell me if it gets worse."

"Health is the most important thing."

"Okay. Okay."

I could rest better if they didn't talk, but I accepted it in moderation because I was somewhat grateful and I wasn't a sociopath.

"Move!"

After a rather long VCR, we had to go up to the concert hall again.

Wooow-

Cheers.

And the purple lights that filled the concert hall.

'It reminds me of the first concert.'

It was understandable. Because it was built that way on purpose.

Listening to the clear percussion through my in-ear, I sang the first part.

– I will meet you tomorrow

I think about it all day long

It was our debut song, 'Magical Boy'.

– Dream as blue as daytime

At that moment, small shining things from the audience seats began to fly into the air in the wind.

“…!”

Those were soap bubbles.

Numerous round surfaces shimmered in all sorts of colors in the purple light.

“…”

These many people were shooting soap bubbles side by side.

Just like when the first concert started.

Because we remembered that scene together.

[Loviewer will show it to you today!]

A slogan was caught on the electronic display. A familiar phrase was altered.

‘It’s fun.’

I laughed.

‘…It’s nice.’

My brain seemed to disappear because of the adrenaline.

I felt like I had taken some kind of drugs.

The time of the remaining concert passed quickly, as if it had melted away.

* * *

Thus, the first day of the concert ended successfully.

I also heard that there were favorable reviews here and there. Of course, if you went to watch the concert, you must have liked Testar… Still, it was quite rewarding.

‘Good.’

However, not everything went as expected.

“Why don’t you reconsider it?”

“…?”

This was because the members, company, and fans each dragged a variable one by one.

It was driving me crazy.

Author's Thoughts

I am back (/◕ワ◕)/*:･ﾟ✧

Sorry for the sudden absence, I was sick, but I am all recovered now.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 186

I crossed my arms.

“So… You’re saying that it would be better to revise my solo stage.”

“Yes.”

Ryu Chungwoo nodded with a firm face.

I ordered a special meal at the dorm to celebrate having successfully completed the first day of the concert, but I didn’t know I would hear such words.

‘Is this what he meant when he said we would talk later?’

I have to cut down the person in charge of the device, why should I give up on the performance?

It was my solo stage, so it’s not like I was hurting anyone else, but it was funny to hear people telling me what to do.

I answered bitterly.

“We can just find the person who made the mistake, change them, and keep going. I’ve never felt any particular pressure on that stage.”

“You don’t feel the pressure, but you can feel it in your wrist or waist.”

I held back my sigh.

“…It’s all right. I wouldn’t have done it if I couldn’t stand it in the first place.”

Keun Sejin asked me a question.

Yes, not only Ryu Chungwoo, but the other guys were also listening intently as if we were having a meeting.

“Park Moondae. It’s been more than 3 months since our tour schedule was immediately set. The number of performances is 12, excluding Seoul.”

I know that.

“Can you do it 12 times? Can you do it every time at a new concert hall without making a single mistake?”

“That’s why, it’s fine to make a mistake…”

“I-It’s not fine.”

“…!”

…It was Seon Ahyeon.

“Moondae, you passed out… I-If you do something wrong, you’ll be in big trouble. Y-Your wrist still hurts…”

“….”

My head was pounding. I rubbed my shoulder.

“…I have time until we go abroad anyway. I can fully recover if I rest.”

“Moondae.”

Ryu Chungwoo shook his head.

“Are you a doctor?”

“…!”

“Whatever injury it is… I can’t guarantee that there will be no side effects from the moment the bone is injured.”

Ryu Chungwoo smiled bitterly.

“I guarantee you.”

“…”

This bastard was using a cheat key.

I kept my mouth shut at the words of the former national team member who retired before he got into his prime time due to the aftereffects of injury.

Of course, my silence was not a declaration of surrender.

‘Should I set up the mood first?’

As long as sensitive keywords such as ‘injury’ were included, persuading them only with logic was not a good match.

‘Either way, to put it mildly… I can use the characteristic ‘Now that I heard it, it’s true’.’

The probability was more than half.

I came up with a suitable structure.

And I said hesitantly.

To appeal in this way.

“But… I’ve practiced for a long time to show you this.”

“…That.”

“I thought a lot about the idea and created it. And when I actually tried it, the response was really good…”

I finished my speech with a serious tone.

“It’s such a waste to quit after just one day. I want to do as far as I can. If the recovery from the injury is too slow, I’ll ask for understanding and change it later.”

Ryu Chungwoo’s face darkened slightly.

‘Is it over?’

However, Keun Sejin intervened with a ridiculed face.

“You’ve been on the device for less than 2 weeks, what do you mean you’ve practiced for a long time?”

This bastard.

“…I mean, I’ve thought about it for a long time.”

“Ah, really? You picked this to make an excuse for your injury, right?”

“…!”

“The excuse should have worked in one day, so let’s go for an alternative now. You can refrain from it and later recover completely. We will continue to have concerts in the future.”

Keun Sejin continued to speak with a serious look.

“Look at it from the long-term perspective. Are you going to retire after this tour?”

“…!”

“You’re not.”

That… I don’t know.

I might not be able to continue.

Then, I realized as if I had been hit in the head.

‘Did I care about this?’

If all the status abnormalities were over with this tour, I didn’t know if I would continue to stay as Park Moondae.

‘So this time, I really wanted to do it while I could…?’

It was too sentimental… I wasn’t a kid.

I erased the sentence that crossed my mind at the moment and thought of a nuance that made more sense.

‘Yeah. I guess I want to do well while I am still doing it.’

The stage was more fun than I thought, and it was a rewarding work. In addition, the pay was good, so there was no area to blame.

In the state of being immersed in that sense, there was no long-term certainty, so my standards might have gotten a bit blurred.

While I was lost in thought for a while, Keun Sejin spoke as if driving a wedge.

“Rather than hindering your performance with side effects of the injury, just recover now.”

“…”

Yeah, f*ck.

He was right.

‘I don’t feel like it’s not my body that I use’

Maybe, I could continue to live as Park Moondae.

I sighed.

“All right.”

“…!”

“I already have an alternative, so I’ll look at the condition tomorrow morning and think about it again.”

Bae Sejin, who had been listening quietly, suddenly shouted.

“D-Don’t look at it by yourself! Go to the hospital!”

“…Um, yes.”

It was my solo stage anyway, so I could ignore them and push ahead, but let’s accept it this time.

“Well thought out.”

“Make sure you go to the hospital with the manager tomorrow.”

“You should.”

‘It would be funny if the doctor said I am fine.’

I drew an unanswerable hopeful prediction and postponed the decision until tomorrow morning.

By the way, it was a meaningless move.

Because an argument broke out between those who had concert tickets at dawn that day.

A pretty big one, too.

* * *

The atmosphere was great until the first concert was just over.

– Guys, I love you forever, Testar

– I can’t wrap my head around it. Why was I not at that concert?ㅠㅠ I should have found a seat in the middle, I am an idiotㅠㅠ

– I really love all the performances. The capital they poured is overflowing, but the performance is more memorable than that. I’m going to post a detailed review after I get home

– Moon Puppy, my sweet apple rice cake crybaby king renewed againㅠㅠ (photo)

– It’s hard to type because I am crying and screaming so much, but having my seat on the weekend is the best moment of my life

There were very few lamentations that were posted only under the surface and very few ambiguous responses of regret. It was just a wave of delight.

In addition, as the twin homma had expected, Testar’s improvised talk stage became a hot topic even for non-fans.

As soon as the concert was over, videos of the stage taken with smartphones were uploaded to WeTube.

– Ackㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– I laughed so much that I would have cried if I had seen it on set

– It’s so funny that they were throwing their shirt off. Are they crazyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– In front of the handsome kids, happily watching a children’s song????Yes

– No, was Kim Raebin always been like that?ㅋㅋㅋ I can’t even imagine, it’s so funny

– The fact that what came out was a ripped tissue box is also funny

The company even got on the trend by quickly leaving a slightly witty post on SNS.

All combinations of our Testar are precious☆

All the improvised performances from the <Enchanted ME> tour will be included as a special feature in the VOD package.

Fans sent doubtful glances saying ‘T-One works quickly?’, but they were relieved that they were able to collect all of the improvised stages officially.

– It was good to continue with the solo songs, I got goosebumps when all the members came out after Chungwoo ㅠㅠ

– Ahyeon seemed to be in good condition. He was flying around. During the encore, he greeted everyone… But I hope Ahyeon will get the punishment tomorrow. Loviewers, please get it wrong. (Photo of Seon Ahyeon’s greeting)

– Cha Eugene’s dance break, you really have to see it with your own eyes at least once in your life

It was a night filled with detailed reviews and posts about looking forward to tomorrow’s concert from the audience who had returned home.

Of course, there were countless articles about Park Moondae.

– Park Moondae is an angel. I realized it today

– I wondered if it would be okay to spend money to watch it, but Moon Puppy is a genius performer of the century

– The moment he floated in the air and the moment the fabric was unraveled, the timing and color were exactly like Moondae’s taste, so I thought that Moondae was definitely involved in the planning. He wanted to show it even if he was hurt, I thought a lot about it and on the way back so much I shed tears. I became the girl who cried on the bus

– Honestly, I was worried that he might get hurt, but he did a really good job. I’m glad that our puppy recovered quickly but don’t overdo it ㅠㅠ

The exquisite shots of Park Moondae, who took the moment of rising in the air with grace, filled the SNS and were shared in all kinds of angles and versions.

There were occasional concerns about injuries, but because the stage was so good and Park Moondae was calm, the majority of people liked it, saying, 'He must have recovered quickly'.

It was also more convenient for those who believed they could see that stage in person next time.

But the moment this public opinion was about to pass by.

One post was discovered.

[Interlude review of a male idol concert staff]

It was the part-timer's review post that testified about the collapse of an idol who performed 'the stage of going up in the air by himself'.

It had been deleted fairly quickly, but it even came out with a verified photo, so of course, there were people who screenshotted it thinking that it was real.

And if you matched the situation, of course, Park Moondae was brought up.

– Did he pass out wearing an oxygen mask?

– My heart is about to drop

– I am going crazy, Moondae really would have done that

– So humiliating. So humiliating. Those bastard really lost their mind. I'll trust this and burn the shared posts ㅋㅋ

– Everyone uses oxygen masks at idol concerts. Why is this one special? He said he'll work hard, just enjoy it. Why pay money and go crazy?

– It must have been really painful if the injury hadn’t recovered, but he even collapsed. What should I do, seriously…

– It’s just an aggro, why are you guys agreeing?

– There’s nothing official about it, so I hope you all calm down… Are you doing this on purpose, or are you keeping Gommeo’s solo genius performance in check?

All sorts of opinions swirled around and the fans were shaken.

People who were already worried about the side effects of the injury were heartbroken, but because it was just a single unofficial article, various opinions came out.

And this situation deepened over time.

– I sympathized

– There’s a concert today right now, what if he does it again and the injury gets worse? I really can’t stand it

– Let’s not go ahead ourselves. Do you want to be ridiculed by the muggles again?

– I think it’s better to check if it’s true

– Let the sleeping dogs lie.. What would you do if he’s doing well? Is leaving the fandom the only answer?

The move to put pressure on the agency and the opinions of skeptics intersected, and it turned into a mess.

They were on the verge of splitting up.

And Park Moondae woke up in the morning and confirmed this.

“…”

He was puzzled.

‘Can I solve this?’

He grumbled, saying, ‘It seems serious when they describe it as pass out, but in reality, it was just a momentary haze’.

However, when it came to this point, Park Moondae had no choice but to admit it.

Because he didn’t want to worry the audience who was concerned about his health while watching the stage.

* * *

I admitted it over breakfast.

“…I should quit.”

“Y-Yes!”

“Well thought out.”

I calmly added to the members who responded.

“Yeah. But only after we’re done in Seoul.”

“…??”

To put it bluntly, all gazes were pouring out to me, asking what kind of nonsense it was.

It didn’t matter. I said it firmly.

“I came up with a good way to explain it to the audience. This is the best.”

“Moondae.”

“I won’t do it until I get better when we’re done in Seoul.”

It was funny that I persuaded them to do my own stage, but anyway, these guys reluctantly agreed.

‘Seriously.’

I contacted the company right away.

And before the concert on the second day.

A notice was posted through the company.

[Hello, we’re T1 Stars]

During Testar’s <Enchanted ME> concert last Friday, a stage equipment error occurred during the performance of the song ‘The Last Flower’.

Considering the risk of reinstalling, the performance of the song will be revised after consulting with the artist.

However, according to the artist’s wishes, this concert in Seoul will be held safely with the presence of experts without any changes.

……

After that, there was a lengthened content about ‘Park Moondae is fine’.

To sum it up, ‘Park Moondae is fine, but because there was a device error, we’ll remove it from now on’.

The agency must have been quite conscious of the fans’ attack, and they agreed to disclose the error of the device since the story was already going around anyway.

They would get criticized a little, but if I had to revise the performance anyway, it would be better to focus on ‘prevention’ rather than highlighting my injury.

‘Either way, it’s another device error, they’ll get criticized for their poor handling.’

It was none of my business. Anyway, the person in charge had been changed to someone more professional, so there wouldn't be any accidents anymore.

The problem was what I heard from the company afterward.

– The camera is going to come in, but you'll only see them briefly, so you don't have to worry about editing…

The participants in season 4 of <Idol Inc.> would come to see Testar's concert.

Of course, it was for broadcast content. Probably, they were planning to include a few cuts of 'participants who reaffirm their dreams after watching a successful Testar concert' in the final that would air soon.

After debuting, they would come to this agency anyway, so it was like tasting the water.

'Hmm, the company is digging their own graves.'

In fact, if they simply attended the concert, it was too ambiguous for the members to refuse.

'It's not funny if we ask them to take away the invitations that the company has already given out.'

Tnet's feelings would also get hurt.

I was a bit worried.

But right after that, I realized that I didn't have to spend my energy.

It was none of my business.

'If the company really wants to see the sea of fire…'

Then, just let them be.

I shrugged.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 187

“Wow, that sucks.”

A little past midnight, Kim Raebin’s solo fan was engrossed in the Internet while eating bread.

Testar’s Saturday concert, a mid-day concert that she attended just before midnight, ended as successfully as the first day.

– The kids commented that they liked it more because they had time to spare, and they even laughed during the encore, they were just 100% happy

– Today’s penalty group: Seon Ahyeon, Cha Eugene, Bae Sejin, and Kim Raebin ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Loviewers are trying so hard to get the quiz wrong. Isn’t that too much?

– No, If they’re doing well, they have to get the punishment tomorrow

– Kim Raebin’s rabbit ears 3 times in a row (photo)

Needless to say, public opinion about the quality and the entertainment was still good.

In other words, the complaints of the day came from other factors.

The first, of course, was due to the company’s announcement about Park Moondae’s stage equipment.

Instead of apologizing, the statement focused on future measures.

If it was a company dealing with consumers of industrial products, that method might have worked, but of course, it didn't work in the entertainment business.

– Have you gone crazy?

– So, it was true that the kid passed out, you f*cking bastards

– It's been a while since I saw a post full of avoiding responsibility, every end of the statement is about the artist~The artist's will~ㅋㅋㅋ Have you lost it?

– I can't believe he was going to do it all the way to Seoul with a device error. Park Moondae is amazing. I'm already looking forward to the last concert

– In the end, it wasn't because of Gommeo's injury, it was because the agency was bad at their jobㅋ T-one, just reinforce the device so that he can do whatever he wants

– I can't believe that the agency hired an expert only just now. What have you been doing?ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– So after making the kid pass out, you're saying you'll make him do it at the Seoul concert because it's a waste of equipment? Wow

From people who felt like sending trucks and bamboo spears to the agency building without hesitation, to people who were relieved to be able to see the stage in person.

Just like when the rumor first spread, there were various reactions, but this time, they clearly had one thing in common.

Either way, the evaluation of the agency had fallen below the bottom.

Whether it was a concern for Park Moondae or contempt for the agency's incompetence and shamelessness, they all converged into one and created a sharp atmosphere.

– I thought they had money, but I guess they didn’t have money to spend on the safety of their singers

– T1, go die. Please die

– Just give the company to Moondae

And when it reached this point, people who were cynical began to form an atmosphere of ‘The agency admits their defeat’.

– Honestly, the muggles completely agree, right?

– Practice injury, real-life accidents, controversy announcements, and strikeouts. It’s a small agency wearing the mask of T-one company

– It’s better to dig properly now than to check one by one next time

Kim Raebin’s fan was also like this. However, she had a little bit of stereotypes.

‘The agency is beaten, they’re supposed to listen.’

Anyway, all that public opinion flowed in one direction, and it was about to explode into a public debate as soon as the concert was over.

The only reason they were waiting was to avoid harming Park Moondae and to avoid disputes with other members’ solo fans.

The atmosphere was so intense that even Park Moondae’s fans who just wanted to enjoy the concert leisurely felt uncomfortable.

And in that fire, the second concert began.

“And it all ended.”

Kim Raebin’s fan murmured jaggedly.

As soon as the concert started and ended on the second day, the brutal atmosphere visibly faded.

There was only one reason for this.

…Park Moondae at the concert looked relaxed and happy.

Of course, while being incredibly enthusiastic on stage.

– Even if you watch it in low resolution, Moondae's face looks good…

– Moon Puppy getting a slogan at the encore (photo)

– Moodae is so excited. There's no Tibet. It's just the puppyㅠㅠ

– Park Moondae, side by side and choked upㅠㅠ Our apple rice cake is so juicyㅠㅠ (photo)

His solo stage was even more powerful than the first day.

Even the fans, who had been watching nervously before the stage, were loosened by the ease and momentum around the middle.

– Crazycrazy Park Moodae crazy

– The visualization of the best idol

After creating a good stage, seeing idols who were happy to see them face to face had the effect of making them sympathize.

They felt like they had shared a perfect successful moment.

The happiness transmitted from the party concerned slightly cooled down their heated minds.

So Park Moondae's fans began to refine the level of feedback they would send to the company.

From burning them at the stake to criticizing them.

– I am the leader of <Park Moondae Space>. The statement to the agency is being written based on anonymous voting, with an emphasis on safety.

(draft attachment)

– You'll see how far the boycott will go if another incident occurs in the future.

– If there are signs of something similar will happen, I will boycott T1, even their jinppang[1]Tl notes: Jinppang = fluffy steamed buns filled with red bean paste. too

T1 Star, who was monitoring while biting their nails, breathed a sigh of relief and was preparing to react to the feedback in advance.

'Ugh.'

Kim Raebin's fan, who was searching for all kinds of keywords related to 'Park Moondae injury' and 'Park Moondae accident', sneered at the fading atmosphere.

'Ah, whether Park Moondae enjoyed this concert or not, the agency has to lose~ Why are you trusting yourself to Park Moondae??'

She grumbled that she should have squeezed the agency at this opportunity, but deep down, she was also relieved.

FullMoon Baby

: XX1207 "Magic is You" Preview

(photo) (photo) (photo) (photo)

I love you, my star

#ParkMoondae #TeSTAR #Testarcon #Enchanted-ME #MoonPuppy #Moondae

'...Well, he did look happy.'

The college student's expression faded as she watched Park Moondae's sweaty face singing a fan song during the encore. She felt like her fighting

power was shrinking faster with the low-definition photos.

However, she changed her attitude shortly after.

‘No, since he looked happy, isn’t it right to think that we should beat the ones who almost made him unhappy?’

The college student, who was huffing and puffing, updated her timeline vigorously with the thought of checking once more to see if anyone had similar thoughts.

And suddenly, she checked a post.

– I thought it was for VOD because there were many cameras in the best seat in front of the extended stage ㅋㅋ It’s Idol Inc 4 shooting, wow… (photo)

“…!!”

The attached photo showed a camera clearly marked with the logo of <Idol Inc.> season 4.

The real complaints of the day, the news of <Idol Inc.> season 4 participants watching the concert, began to be shared as a popular post.

Not only in fans’ SNS, but it had also begun to appear all over the community.

[Idol Inc 4 finalists were witnessed at Testar concert today.jpg]

[Testar concert will come out in Idol Inc 4?]

“What?”

As a finishing touch, the <Idol Inc.>’s production team, who was delighted to call this ‘going viral’, attracted the aggro as always.

[<Idol Inc. re-listed! Season 2> Stock Idol Testar cheers for the finalists ☆ Bling bling concert is a bonus! (EP.14 preview)]

At dawn on the very same day, this video was released as a final trailer.

* * *

I took a sip of cold beer.

I had a concert tomorrow too, so I had no intention of drinking too much, and it just was to relax.

‘It ends up like this.’

After the concert. The public opinion, which I confirmed while lying in the bathtub of the dorm, was running out of control.

‘First of all, the announcement was fine.’

It didn’t specify the side effects of the injury, but only revealed the device’s failure.

I pushed ahead with the stage until the Seoul concert.

It was to seal up the pointless differences of opinion among the concert audience.

Whether it was the people who cared whether ‘Park Moondae had recovered’ or worried about ‘being able to watch the stage of production’, both should be satisfied.

‘So that the debate wouldn’t become a controversy.’

As I had expected, the topic subsided.

And to prevent further gossip, I tried to show myself at the concert looking as stable as possible.

…However, I didn’t know that there would be so many people who good-naturedly cared about my mood.

How could Park Moondae looking so happy had such an impact?

"…Hmm."

I was a little embarrassed, but… It wasn't bad. Thanks to that, it seemed I had gone overboard with today's concert.

'I have Bacchus 500, so I will be fine.'

According to my calculations, I should recover well by tomorrow.

It went in a slightly different direction than I had expected, but I was able to settle it down within the expected range by slowing down the criticism that would pour down on the agency.

'Now, even if a bomb explodes as the final trigger, the company's resentment will not come directly to me.'

I was not the ultimate cause.

'Because they got ruined by <Idol Inc.> season 4, the agency must be blaming Tnet.'

And in fact, the bomb was already exploding.

"Hmm."

I put on the screen the trailer for the final episode of <Idol Inc.> that Tnet just uploaded.

[Hello, we're Testar!]

Familiar people in concert outfits bowed with a smile.

We didn't bother to refuse the final cheering interview for <Idol Inc.>. If they were going to perish, might as well perish splendidly.

'Still, at least they didn't take a face-to-face cut with the participants, as if trying to keep the line.'

Thanks to that, none of the members had to worry, and after the concert, even in an exhausted state, they smiled and filmed words of encouragement and support.

But I didn't expect them to edit it hastily and hit us with a final preview right at midnight.

'Normally, it would've been taken as a hot topic even if they got cursed at. Too bad.'

The timing was not good.

Because of my case, even among the fans of the other members, the image of the agency was at its lowest point.

'It's perfect to get cursed at by tying it up with the agency.'

It wasn't a situation where they could just rub it in and move on with words like, 'It must have come out to promote the concert tour'.

At the bottom of the video which had more 'dislikes' than 'likes', all sorts of comments were lining up.

– Wow! 30 seats in the center in front of the console!^^

– I'm sick of it. Idol Inc, stop crossing the line

– I don't have a seat yet, but a program that was cut down in the past crawled into the concertㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅋㅋㅋI was joking about boycotting the jinppang, but I guess I am going to do it for realㅠㅠ

And thanks to Testar's fans getting angry with the agency, <Idol Inc> season 4 participants got less swearing than they normally would.

Because they also added the complaints to the company.

– They are being held hostage by this garbage program and suffering again. Let’s all get out of here

– Do you send people who haven’t even debuted yet to a male idol concert to get a picture of them cheering? Oh, you’re getting caught, you’re giving cheers to the kids you want to send away ㅋㅋ It’s obvious

– Just show one more cut of the participants. Who would want to see a male idol when every single scene is a waste?

<Idol Inc.> Season 4 fans who didn’t want to be attacked began to attack T1 and Tnet together.

It was a strategic choice because they didn’t want to look bad since the weight class didn’t match, and it was clear that they would continue to be involved in the future.

Of course, there must have been enough anger accumulated on Tnet while watching <Idol Inc.>.

I clicked my tongue.

‘…There must have been an uproar after calling so early in the morning.’

It was obvious.

I sympathized a little with the regular staff of the company, but then I stopped when I realized I wasn’t in a situation to care about others

‘Still, as long as this tour goes well, I can easily fulfill the status abnormality.’

And when that happened, I…

“…Park Moondae! Are you there?”

“…!”

Someone calling me from outside the bathroom door could be heard dully through the steam.

“Um, yes.”

…I must have been sitting here too long. I got up from the lukewarm water.

Then, after roughly wiping off the water, I put on my clothes, took the empty beer can, and walked out of the door.

The one standing outside was Bae Sejin.

‘Are you in a hurry to go to the bathroom…’

I deliberately waited for the others to sleep, but it seemed the other bathrooms were already being used by someone else.

I tried to pass him by with a nod and go to the trash can.

But I was caught by my shoulder.

“Y-You.”

“Yes?”

What.

Bae Sejin gulped and glanced at one side and said.

At the empty beer can in my hand.

“Aren’t you drinking too much…?”

What are you saying?

- 1. Tl notes: Jinppang = fluffy steamed buns filled with red bean paste.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 188

‘Drink too much’, he said.

I looked at Bae Sejin with ridiculed eyes.

“I just took one can.”

I never drank too much when I drank alone.

I was not an idiot, and I had a schedule every day, so there was no way I would drink too much. Moreover, tomorrow was the last day of the concert in Seoul.

However, Bae Sejin replied with a nervous face.

“…It’s dangerous to drink while taking a bath. And not just today, you drink too often.”

“I drank once today to cheer myself up, I don’t usually drink like this. I don’t drink that often…”

“No, you drink often!”

Bae Sejin screamed. Then, in surprise, he glanced at the other rooms.

‘What are you doing?’

As I looked at him with bitter eyes, Bae Sejin continued to talk in a slightly lowered tone.

“You drank a few days ago. You drank last week, too.”

“It was just one can.”

“It’s not the quantity that matters. …You, why did you drink?”

“Well, to relieve stress…”

Bae Sejin clenched his hands tightly.

“Therefore… You’ve been drinking every three or four days to relieve stress!”

“…!”

“You’ve been doing that lately.”

Bae Sejin looked down.

“…Since you came back from America.”

“…”

I felt like I’d been stabbed in the back.

“I saw you did that too often while we were sharing a room.”

Listening to Bae Sejin’s testimony, I ran the calculation in my head.

‘I… drink every three or four days.’

Right.

Bae Sejin was right. Twice a week. It was almost once every three days.

There were more days when I didn’t drink than days when I drank, and I didn’t feel it because I drank it quickly without thinking.

In other words, I drank to ‘relieve stress’ every time like a habit.

“I-I did some calculations, and the frequency seemed to decrease a bit when you were receiving counseling. But… um, after you got hurt on vacation, you drink again often.”

“…”

“And when someone touches your drink, you get irritated, and you get happy when someone gives you a drink… To me, you look too dependent on it.”

Dependent.

Come to think of it, isn’t it too natural for me to drink beer when taking a break whenever I have a hard time?

‘It’s worse than before entering Park Moondae’s body.’

I couldn’t help it.

‘It has good cost-effectiveness.’

Considering all the time, effort, and money, I couldn’t help but know instinctively that there was no method as convenient as this.

“You can try to relieve your stress in other ways. Seon Ahyeon also picked up embroidery…”

I looked at the empty can in my hand, and I answered.

“…You’re right.”

“…!”

“I’ll be careful.”

“Y-Yes!”

Bae Sejin seemed a little surprised, but he soon answered vigorously.

‘...I’ve been helped.’

I looked at Bae Sejin again.

“Thank you for caring.”

“It’s not a big deal, I notice this kind of thing a little faster…”

Perhaps the problems at home had an impact. I nodded.

“Then I’ll throw this away and go to bed. I won’t drink anymore, so don’t worry.”

“Okay. Go to bed quickly. It’s already late. Um, uh, we should do well at the concert tomorrow.”

“Of course.”

I threw the empty can to the trash can in the kitchen.

Then I went back to my room and lay down on the bed.

Next to me, Cha Eugene was already lying upside down on the bed, completely asleep. It seemed he had fallen asleep while eating popcorn.

‘New hobby…’

I had to develop a hobby to relieve stress.

Still, I could choose regardless of money. Because I had a lot of savings.

‘Should I buy some expensive food?’

Looking at the empty popcorn bag on Cha Eugene’s bed, I reflexively thought of that first.

‘Maybe adjusting the quantity would be better…’

I felt like I fell asleep after thinking about whether I should eat Korean beef or not.

And the next day.

Before going out early in the morning to prepare for the concert, I inadvertently opened the refrigerator and noticed a change.

The beer was gone.

Of course, there was only one person who could be suspected of being the culprit.

"…"

Bae Sejin, who was sneaking into the kitchen, avoided my gaze and shouted quite brazenly.

"W-What?! You said you wouldn't drink."

True.

'I must have had some real dependency symptoms.'

I got a little pissed off for a moment.

I shrugged, packed the soda as planned, and closed the refrigerator.

"That doesn't taste good!"

Ignoring Cha Eugene who strongly recommended coke, I drank the soda.

My troubled thoughts last night resurfaced again.

'Hobby…'

I never had anything like that.

Whatever. Let's just end the concert for now.

* * *

“Thank you!”

“Loviewer! I love you!”

“Go home safely! See you again!”

Since it was the last concert in Seoul, everyone seemed to be immersed in emotion, so the exit remark was long.

“**SEE YA**~”

Except for when Cha Eugene reached out and shook his hand outside the closing screen and almost got caught, it was a satisfying ending.

“You idiot! You could get hurt doing that!”

“I’m not an idiot I have **Passion**.”

He was full of energy. I heard a few words from Ryu Chungwoo, who was equally energetic.

I drank water and wiped my face and neck with a towel. I could hear people catching their breath or chattering here and there.

“Moondae, your phone!”

“Yeah.”

I could just go to the waiting room and get it, but he insisted on handing them out today.

I nodded my head to Keun Sejin, who was handing out the smartphones from the hands of the staff.

Eventually, as the cheers from above subsided and announcements began to appear, the guys started moving from backstage.

“Ah, didn’t it feel going more smoothly today? No, of course, I liked all the concerts, but was it because it was the last?”

“Haha. Probably. I liked it, too.”

“R-Really… It was great!”

“I thought I’d like to sing one more song if it wasn’t for overtime work for the staff and night noise problems.”

I didn’t feel like refuting what I heard as I walked down the hallway.

‘It was fun.’

There were no accidents or difficult unexpected situations, and it was a performance that worked together.

It could be said that the best assumption was made because that was simply how it was.

Even the improvised performance during the talk show was like that. With a bit of luck and coincidence, an interesting situation was created.

‘I didn’t know we’d all get punished.’

Thanks to this, there was no stage for the winners, so we did one more encore.

It seemed the fans were plotting with each other to make us get punished, so they must be very proud.

“What do you think, Moondaemoondae?”

“It was good.”

“Oh~ You’re going to cry again today… Cough.”

He was good at goofing and messing around every time.

As I walked past Keun Sejin who had a towel on his face, the manager approached me from the other side of the hallway.

“Well, ahem, Moondae!”

“…? Yes.”

“Wait, can I talk to you for a moment? Not for long!”

“Ah, yes.”

Hmm, it was probably about the company.

I forgot about it for a moment because I was busy drinking and thinking about the concert, but the company was currently in a state of emergency due to the ‘Idol Inc season 4 Testar Concert Cameo incident’.

It might be slowly being added to the wiki in the ‘Controversies and Accidents’ section.

‘But I don’t know why they picked me.’

Well, because of the industry spy case, they might have misunderstood me as the type who was good at picking things up from here and there.

I shrugged my shoulders, bowed to the others, and followed the manager.

The manager went to the restricted parking lot and offered me an iced Americano.

“Um, why don’t you have a drink first?”

“Alright.”

I waited for the manager to get to the point while contemplating the benefits of drinking beverages as a hobby.

However, until the whole cup of Americano was gone and only ice remained, this guy hadn’t opened his mouth

"…?"

Looking at the manager who just stood awkwardly and pretended to be looking at his smartphone for no reason, I eventually opened my mouth first.

"What is it, hyung?"

"…Ah~ Um, Moondae. Do you have any concerns these days?"

What are you saying, out of the blue?

'Since when did the company care about that?'

I replied hesitantly.

"Well, nothing in particular. Why?"

"No~ Umm, ah, counseling! Do you have any plans to do something like counseling again?"

"…"

I frowned, then smiled.

"Why? Did the members tell you I need counseling?"

"… ! Uh, it's not like that~ You look tired these days!"

What do you mean it's not like that?

'Looking at his attitude, someone has prodded him.'

And to use that as an excuse, it would have been right to do it when I was hospitalized.

I shook my head.

"It's okay. It's hard to get counseling once the tour starts anyway."

“Um, that’s right. That… um, yes. But if you need it, just tell me!”

“Yes.”

“….”

“…”

No way, is it over already?

“Do you have anything else to say?”

“Um… yes, yes! Shall we go in now? Moondae, keep fighting in the future!”

“Yes.”

How strange.

I looked at him with some doubts, but soon I put myself together.

‘It”s not just once or twice that the company fools around.’

Well, even if he said it, I would pretend to evade the topic.

I returned to the waiting room with the silent manager and touched my smartphone.

‘Wouldn’t it be better to post a speech at least?‘

I turned on the camera application on the screen as I walked. And I turned it to selfie mode.

‘Now I’ll take some pictures with this.’

Of course, I was skilled enough that my focus didn’t falter when I walked.

Alright, let’s level it up.

Click. A proper picture was saved with a low sound.

'This is fine.'

Let's post this. I nodded my head inwardly and started typing.

Hello, Loviewer

I really enjoyed the concert. So much that I don't know how the three days went by

'Ah, I forgot the introduction.'

As I added 'This is Moondae' in front of it instead of typing it down, something suddenly bothered me.

'Hmm, it would be better to have a group shot than to post it alone.'

It was a concert, so doing that would make it more touching. It could also prevent sarcastic comments and useless comparisons between the members.

'Let's take a picture as soon as we enter the waiting room.'

Just in time, the door to the waiting room was just around the corner.

Like a habit, I knocked and opened the door.

… But, suddenly, glitter flew in front of my eyes and covered my field of view.

Puufft! Puuuffft!!

Similar to the confetti I just saw on stage… It was an event firecracker.

"…??"

When I came to my senses, I was covered in some kind of shiny threads.

As I was dumbfounded and speechless, a group of guys wearing cones of all colors suddenly appeared in front of me.

And in the hands of the two guys at the front… There was a cake.

It was chocolate, and a dark brown puppy decoration was on top of the mess.

The phrase was… '**HAPPY BIRTHDAY**'.

"Happy birthday!"

"Happy birthday!"

"…!!"

Birthday?

Suddenly, I calculated the date in my head… I was surprised.

December 8th.

It was my birthday.

In other words… It was not Park Moondae's birthday. It was my birthday.

The day Ryu Gunwoo was born.

"How did you…"

I didn't even know what I was saying now. I was about to say something useless, so I quickly stopped talking.

But my brain still didn't work.

What the hell is going on?

"Haha!"

As if I looked funny, Keun Sejin burst into laughter and hit me on the shoulder.

“Hey, have you forgotten? It’s your birthday next week!”

“W-When we were on the plane, you said back then… It would be nice to celebrate on the same day…!”

“…”

Ah, I see.

‘That’s right. There’s no way you’d know.’

I broke out in a cold sweat. I understood a little bit now.

…Still, I didn’t know how they chose this day.

Like the improvised stage where everyone got punished together… It was because of coincidence and luck.

“Yes, and it’s also the last day of the concert!”

Ryu Chungwoo added with a smile.

“Moondae likes concerts so much.”

“…”

“We worked hard! The birthday cake! It was made by me and Kim Raebin!”

“Cha Eugene has no skills. Strictly speaking, it’s more like I am the one who made it.”

“No! I’m good at drawing!”

The two maknaes insisted hard to win the cake decoration.

Keun Sejin grinned.

“Anyway, you look really surprised, don’t you? The surprise is successful!”

“S-Successful…!”

‘Oh, my God.’

When I saw the manager who had slipped aside and looked at me with a happy face, I immediately understood what he had been doing.

“Then what you kept saying out of the blue…”

“Hey, these guys are asking me to buy some time~ What can I do? I just did whatever I was told to do, Moondae!”

“…”

The manager showed his smartphone.

On the screen, there was a group message room filled with noises such as ‘Just talk about counseling’ and ‘We need more time’.

By the way, the name of the message room was <Tibetan Moondae Surprise Birthday Party>.

I could tell without looking whose naming sense it was.

When I looked at the giggling Keun Sejin, he reduced his laughter and spoke seriously.

“Anyways, happy birthday!”

“**Happy birthday, bro~**“

And a messy birthday song mixed with English and Korean filled the waiting room.

The staff who were present were also smiling and singing together.

“…”

It felt really weird.

‘...No.’

Good.

Yeah, this was good.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 189

The birthday celebration lasted longer than I expected.

To be honest, I thought it would end after the singing, but we even ate the cake in the waiting room.

“D-Does the cake suit your taste?”

“Yeah, it’s nice”

“I guess it’s a beneficial choice to vote for the strawberry whipped cream cake. Strawberries are in season, so they’re plumps.”

The conversations about related topics continued until I received a large piece of the cake as the birthday boy.

There wasn’t even a camera. It was just… They did this without any intention to make this into content.

“…”

In the end, I had no choice but to say this in front of the cake plate where Cha Eugene had scraped off the remaining cream from.

“Thank you. It’s great.”

“…!”

“Ah~ Moondae hyung, I’m going to cry! What’s up with the Tibetan Moondae?”

“Because the cake is delicious!”

“Congratulations, Moondae-ssi!”

From the guy who pretended to cry, to the staff who clapped as they finished packing their last belongings, all kinds of reactions came back.

‘Oh, well.’

I smiled.

Then I picked up my smartphone and opened the camera app.

“Taking a picture? Great!”

“Oh, it would have been better if we had taken it before eating the cake.”

“Over here!”

I brought the empty cake plate and took several group selfies with the six guys in a row.

“Guys, we have to move now!”

“Yes!”

Then as I moved to the car at the urging of the manager, I completed what I was writing earlier.

Hello, Loviewer

This is Testar (puppy emoticon)

The concert was really fun. I was so happy that I didn’t know how the three days passed. Thank you.

I just received a surprise birthday party, so I’m posting this because I want to share it

I hope you have the best night in the world.

♡ (Puppy emoticon) ♡

After uploading my personal photo and the group photo I just took at the bottom, somehow I felt relieved.

The responses came back in an instant.

– Crazy. Park Moondae, welcome

– ㅠㅠㅠMoondae, happy birthday. What's going on? Come on, let's talk about it

– Aah, let's do it together at the birthday concertㅠㅠ Testar, stop! Stop bullying Loviewer!

– I love you Moondae, the concert was so good. I always cheer for you. I hope you have a nice and happy tour

– I also want to celebrate Moondae's birthday in person, I'm serious (crying emoticon)

Expressions of excitement and affection, soaked in the afterglow of the concert.

Even in foreign languages and emoticons, I could feel their goodwill.

"…"

There was a lot more to read in the comments, perhaps because this time I shared it directly right before this. I continued to refresh slowly, examining them.

Occasionally, there were sounds of bulsh*t running around, but it didn't catch my attention.

However, even though it wasn't bullsh*t, there were also comments that bothered me.

– As expected, Moondae is fast, too ㅋㅋ

‘...Moondae is fast, ‘too’?’

Somehow the nuance was strange.

I clicked the back button on the post and returned to the first page of Testar’s SNS account.

And I saw the post below my post.

“…!”

Long texts beginning with ‘I love you, Loviewer’ were already uploaded in several long bundles.

20 minutes ago.

In addition, for each post, there was a selfie photo of him and a behind-the-scenes group shot taken at the last concert.

…It was Keun Sejin.

He glanced at my smartphone screen with a sleazy face.

“Ah~ Moondae, you posted too?”

“…!”

As expected, this bastard… He was no ordinary guy.

‘Could it be that the surprise birthday party was a ploy so that this guy could strike first?’

Even though it wasn’t possible, I doubted it briefly while moving to the place for the after-party.

* * *

“My~ friend~ is really, really cute!”

“Hahaha!”

While Cha Eugene sang the children’s song, other members collapsed into a fit of laughter.

It had been only an hour since the after-party started.

The staff just went home with only a few people remaining, including the manager. Perhaps he was somewhat conscious of the company’s hideous atmosphere…

And the rest of them…

‘They’re a bit drunk.’

It would be easier to be a little drunk among drunk people, but it was impossible for me.

Because what I had in my hand was non-alcoholic champagne.

* * *

“Y-You! Don’t!”

I didn’t say anything. I stared silently at Bae Sejin, who was cleaning up the bottles around me like a ghost.

By the way, those bottles were already empty.

“…Sleepy.”

It seemed so. Chop down the bottles and stay strong.

‘Slowly, their words are losing context.’

I looked around the not-so-drunk atmosphere, then shook my head and got up from my seat.

“Oh? Moondae, Where are you going~?”

“Restroom.”

Actually, not the restroom, I was just going out to get some fresh air, but it didn’t matter.

The entire restaurant was rented with the terrace included in the option, so it was convenient because I didn’t have to worry about other people’s eyes.

‘Still, if I just show my face, I am sure there are some bastards waiting nearby to take pictures.’

It didn’t matter. I would just sit quietly.

I came out to the terrace and escaped the space filled with songs and laughter.

Thud.

As soon as I closed the door, the cold winter air hit my cheek, but I didn’t feel too cold because there was a camping stove nearby.

‘It’s an expensive place’

I just sat down and quietly looked at the night sky.

“…Hmm.”

As with the night sky in Seoul, I could hardly see the stars, but it somewhat calmed my mind.

Filling the place where gratitude and joy had subsided…

Creak.

“Ah, M-Moondae?”

“…Seon Ahyeon.”

Why is he here?

After the door had been closed for some time, Seon Ahyeon poked his head out through the open door.

“C-Can I stay there too…?”

“I guess so.”

In the first place, I didn’t reserve this place alone.

“Yes!”

Anyway, perhaps taking this as permission, Seon Ahyeon immediately came out of the door.

Thud.

The door closed again and the terrace became quiet.

Seon Ahyeon quietly sat close, but not too close.

“…”

Strangely, it reminded me of something.

When I got hot chocolate from Seon Ahyeon, it was exactly in this position.

I inadvertently opened my mouth.

“Did you come out to get some fresh air?”

“O-Oh, me?”

“Yes.”

“That… There is that too. Um, t-there’s something I want to ask…”

“To me?”

“Yes.”

Seon Ahyeon hesitated for a moment as he touched his knee, then suddenly continued.

It was an unexpected question.

“Hey… Moondae, b-by any chance. After 5 years, you don’t want to be an idol…?”

“What?”

The words I heard from Keun Sejin when I gave up on the stage setting a while ago came out of Seon Ahyeon’s mouth again.

However, the nuance was slightly different.

…Seon Ahyeon sounded genuinely worried.

“Y-You said that to me before.”

Seon Ahyeon lowered his head slightly.

“I-It could be dangerous, so don’t overdo it on stage. Stay healthy… It is better to be able to do it for a long time.”

“…!”

“That, w-when I did the improvised backflip on the year-end stage last year!”

Seon Ahyeon even explained the situation at the time in detail, perhaps because he thought I couldn’t remember.

He didn’t have to. I remembered it well.

‘I did say that.’

I gave this advice because I saw Seon Ahyeon doing something that could cause serious injury on stage, and I had thought, ‘When pressured, he tends to overdo it in a self-destructive way’.

And since then, Seon Ahyeon had never been particularly stubborn.

…Yeah.

On the contrary, I was the one who had been stubborn.

“B-But Moondae… You’ve been overdoing it. You’re not healed yet, but you were using wires…”

Once I realized my dependence on alcohol, I came to acknowledge this too.

Perhaps this was a reproach, but it couldn’t be.

“Y-You said it’s good to stay healthy for a long time… I wondered if Moondae didn’t intend to do it for a long time…”

“…”

It seemed Seon Ahyeon had unexpectedly pointed out the truth.

How do I put this contradiction together?

‘I said that because you improvised at the time, so it seemed more dangerous’, ‘My performance didn’t have that much risk of injury’, ‘I thought I already got better’…

Various answers passed through my head.

And maybe those were things that could roughly convince Seon Ahyeon.

But in the end, the answer that came with a sigh was this.

“…I don’t know.”

A sigh spread white in the air.

“I think I want to, but I don’t know if I can keep doing this until then…”

“W-Why?”

Giving a specific answer to this would be difficult.

I lumped the situations together.

“Because I don’t know what will happen. You never know what will happen. Now that I see the stake running… I think this job is hard to do in the long run.”

“…”

Seon Ahyeon was quiet for a moment, but he soon raised his head.

“A-Actually, I don’t know if I-I can do it for a long time too… I think.”

“Yeah.”

“B-But that means… Doesn’t that mean that you can?”

“…!”

“W-We would have good five years… We can keep doing it together. Well, that’s how it is, but if you’re having a hard time because you’re overdoing it now, you shouldn’t…”

“…”

“S-So, if we think of staying healthy and doing it for a long time… Can’t we do that?”

I felt like I’d been hit in the head.

That… seemed like a more reasonable idea.

‘...Of course, I should have acted while considering the possibility of continuously being in this body.’

It might end, which meant it might not end.

Then, of course, I should make a long-term plan in case it didn't end.

'In the first place, it's not a field with a clear future.'

I was lost in useless thoughts in a situation where I could retire tomorrow because of an incident.

It was only then that the irrationality of my recent attitude came up. Throwing away your retirement plans just because there was an epidemic was a stupid thing to do.

'This classification fit just right.'

My mind cleared up.

If I lived with this body even after all the status abnormalities were over, I would be swearing at myself in the past for not making a long-term plan enough to make my dream of having a healthy long life come true.

I eventually smiled.

"Why not?"

"…! R-Right!"

"Yes."

Seon Ahyeon smiled. I looked up and watched the night sky again.

'Five years from now…'

Then, we should plan a route with the issue of contract renewal in mind.

Creak, thump!

"Wow! It's cold!"

“Eugene, you’re wearing short sleeves!”

“Heol, Moondaemoondae is here! Did you run away when you said you were going to the restroom?? I’m really hurt~”

“…”

The blueprint I tried to draw for a moment was soon smashed by Cha Eugene and other drunken people who broke into the terrace, but it was not without results.

Because the very next day, the variables for the long-term plan were revealed.

* * *

“There was a photo of you making a fuss on the terrace of that restaurant. Guys, hyung already told you to be careful!”

“Gasp!”

“But everyone says it’s cute. I’ve talked with the company, and the article’s content is good, too!”

“Phew.”

After listening to the first shocking news through the manager’s intro, the internal situation of the company that slipped out was important.

“Still, it’s fortunate that the company got better and responded quickly, so let’s be more careful from now on!”

“Yes!”

I did see the statement posted this morning.

The director had issued it in his own name.

‘It was almost a declaration of surrender.’

To sum it up, it was like this.

– We've really made a mistake in evaporating 30 seats. But since Tnet is a gangster, we couldn't help it either ㅠㅠ Hurry up and curse at them. We'll try our best not to mess around and take care of Testar.

In this context, it seemed that thoroughly setting the fans as customers worked better than unnecessary emotional sales.

'You must have taken a breather.'

But the manager's words didn't end there.

"There is a rumor that there is a shortage of manpower right now, but they said that when the girls come in, they will hire them there… Ah, guys, but hyung wants to continue as Testar manager!"

'Oh.'

This… This arrangement was a little fun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 190

Of course, I had guessed that the new idol group selected by season 4 of <Idol Inc.> would come to the agency.

It was just, things were getting a little more interesting now.

”Naturally, I thought they would hire a new person in charge for that part.’

Testar was still in their 2nd year, so the company was going to hire someone here.

For the sake of a group that hadn’t entered and gotten a proper estimate yet.

“Oh~ We’re getting juniors, too! Ah, but instead of hiring new ones, our employees are going there? Aren’t you getting too much work?”

“They’ll hire new ones, too! But it seems they’re trying to distribute some of the experienced people. Don’t worry, hyung isn’t going~ They’ll send off the second manager!”

“Haha~”

Keun Sejin laughed brightly at the manager’s joking remarks, but he must have roughly guessed the atmosphere since he had experience with big and small agencies.

‘The director has left Testar and hold onto the junior group.’

To be exact, he was fed up with Testar’s fans.

From the director’s perspective, it was right to think that his predecessors had already been replaced two times at a fast pace and that the fans would

get furious if he did anything.

In fact, Testar's fans were already watching the agency closely.

'And the members even oppose his vision.'

That American disease.

The new group had also been through that crazy <Idol Inc.> survival show and had formed enough fandom, so it wasn't strange that he turned the central manpower to that side and dreamed of a new vision.

"Our company's performance is good these days~ People with better skills will come, don't worry too much!"

"Yes, yes!"

What do I think?

'It's a great profit.'

It was great.

The company wouldn't want to pick a fight with the fans again, so they would take care of it properly.

In that case, this situation where the director could only pull capital investment without interfering was the best.

After all, we could plan on our own.

'Is this the second coming of the payment bot?'

However, there was one thing that bothered me.

There was a risk factor that they might stop investing properly in the new album and tried to turn the tour around.

'We're being treated like a cash cow.'

There was a good chance that the director would go crazy when he saw the sales volume once he checked the profits after this tour ended.

Now that he had other options to care about and grow on his own, it would be difficult if Testar asked him to withdraw money.

So what are the countermeasures?

It's simple.

'We just need to make sure that they can't give up their capital investment in Testar.'

Three and a half years until the end of the contract.

In the meantime, we had to steadily keep growing.

It scratched both the economic aspect 'because they're bigger, we can increase the scale of their tour' and the honor-seeking aspect 'the singer under me has become so great'.

'Looking at the personality of the director this time, he won't be able to give it up.'

Therefore, Testar's external atmosphere was important during this tour.

It was the first long hiatus. We should manage our popularity beyond showing our faces at the awards ceremonies.

However, with the already tight schedule, we couldn't put in additional activities in Korea.

Then there was only one answer.

'We'll have to present the reality show better than planned.'

To increase the scale of the schedule that was set.

'I'll have to be proactive.'

It was the first time I made this resolution since <Idol Inc.>, so let's grab the content and the personalities in a more provocative way.

"Are we going to watch our juniors??"

"It will be difficult right now."

I could hear Ryu Chungwoo answering Cha Eugene's words nearby.

And he was right.

The departure for the tour was tomorrow.

* * *

After the well-received Seoul concert, Testar left for America.

During the award ceremony season in January, they went to Japan, which was close to Korea, so that they could go back and forth quickly.

And the fans who used up all the content at the concert were sucking their fingers.

It was just around that time that the last episode of <Idol Inc.> season 4, which drew aggro with Testar's concert, was aired.

[Controversial <Re-listed! Idol Inc. 2> … Is the grand finale coming to an end?]

[<Idol Inc.> Season 4's debut name 'Mirinay (**Miry-nay**)' has been finalized]

[<Idol Inc.>'s New Season Winners, living under the same roof as Testar?]

In response to Testar fans' sharp reaction, Tnet also slipped out, and Testar's concert only briefly appeared as a nuance to praise themselves.

However, even if it wasn't for this issue, <Idol Inc.> season 4 had failed to properly shake off numerous gossip.

Because Season 3 Testar was so good that they were constantly compared to each other, and it came out with a more stimulating composition each time.

– Even if I am a survival nerd, I can't stand this season, go away

– Looking back, season 3 is like a fairy

– After watching its craziness, I escaped to Testarㅅㅂ

The program's image was at its worst, due to the accusations of being overly sadistic and squeezing the dreams and hopes of aspiring candidates, and testimonies from participants who dropped out.

Therefore, apart from the success of the program, the public felt uncomfortable about the group that was launched through this season.

So, naturally, Testar's fans didn't want to be deeply involved. Even more so because they were creating their own image and worldview after their debut.

– Don't tie them up together

– I want to know what the kids are up to but I feel uncomfortable

– It's nice that you're quiet when you release the group. As expected, losing is the answer

However, except for a few articles, there was no particular reckless act from the agency, so the hostility was not strong yet.

There were a lot more fans who were paying attention to Testar's news, which was not long before this.

– It's been a long time since I saw the kids' faces, they left right after the pre-recording of Gayo Daejeon (photo taken on the way home)

– Come to the W app, guysㅠㅠ There's no content these days and I'm bored…

– 2X1221 New Jersey Concert Preview (photo)

– Moondae's solo has been modified to sit on a chair and rise up. It's more stable, but it's a bit disappointingㅠ I hope the Seoul Concert V0D will be released immediately

Testar was not in Korea throughout December except for the year-end programs on public TV and big awards ceremonies.

Besides, except for a short W live to celebrate Park Moondae's birthday, they only heard the news of the tour.

There was no news of their own content. The behind-the-scenes footage of the concert was not uploaded either, probably because it was on VOD.

Naturally, people who were worried and freaking out began to appear.

It was an inductive reasoning formed by past experiences of KPOP enthusiasts.

– Looking at the atmosphere right now, I don't think there will be any content throughout the tour.

– Motherf*cking bastards, It's obvious that Testar's new content will be put on the back burner to take care of the rookies by taking out Testar's manpower. It's not just once or twice this has happened

-Enjoy the awards season to the fullest Loviewers, this year is the end of watching Testar on domestic music shows for three weeks every time they make a comebackㅋㅋ

– F*ck, It's only been 2 years since our kids debuted. Don't tell me they will go on a tour all around. Promise me they'll make a comeback twice a year at least, you f*cking bastards

– It's time to gradually reorganize activities focusing on overseas, but each one is too big.

Some people even went this far.

– I hope that the next album will not be well received overseas so that they can focus on Korea

ㄴDon’t say things like that with the kids’ profile

ㄴI am not even Shamstar[1]In case you’ve forgotten, Shamstar is Testar’s modified name to prevent searches. , so what’s wrong with that?ㅋㅋ Getting more popular here won’t help you at all. They don’t come to Korea and only fan sign cuts will f*cking increase. My initial determination is broken. It’s the shortest way to get rid of early-days fans

In fact, it wasn’t like they hadn’t heard from Testar for over a month or two, so it was too early to say anything like that.

The problem was that Testar had been working nonstop like a cow, so news usually poured out every day.

The news, which was delivered on all kinds of SNS and videos even during the vacation, was suddenly cut off, so this brief silence alone agitated people.

– The tour just started and it overlapped with the year-end programs, so of course they must be busy

ㄴWhat are you saying? Shamstar is hanging out everywhereㅎ I guess leaving the country is for sightseeing rather than the tourㅋ

– I am only saying it here.. I’m a bit sad that it’s difficult to upload a picture of them goofing around

ㄴThat’s right ㅁㄷ The birthday celebration at the last concert… In the end, they did a lot of things that didn’t solve anythingㅠㅠ

– It’s a mess. I wonder if the idol has been too nice to you or if there are a lot of people who haven’t been a fan before; I’m sad and sick of everything

Still, it's not that there wasn't any content at all thanks to the appearances in the year-end programs, so it was December when these voices were treated lightly

And on the last day of December, when fans felt sorry for Testar who also appeared in a pre-recorded event at MBS' Gayo Daejejeon.

A notification came on Testar's official WeTube channel.

Ring.

[(Trailer) **Happy New Year**! Testar's new reality show with the New Year!]

The thumbnail was a picture of seven figures sitting on the beach.

'Ah, finally!'

'Yeah, you should release at least a reality show, it's a vacuum!'

'Since they're on tour, it's probably going to be like a boring documentary, but it's okay! It's still content!'

Fans quickly clicked on the thumbnail, relieved by the New Year's gift.

And they got a bit perplexed by the video that was playing.

'...??'

First of all… The high notes of magnificent brass instruments and vocalists roared.

Bam bam bam bam bam bambam!!

[Urgh!]

[Argh!]

[Wow,]

[**Oops!!**]

[Ugh!]

The scenes of each Testa member screaming and sighing to that beat quickly passed by.

[…]

And finally, Bae Sejin, who was completely frozen and raising his hands, was captured for a long time.

On the floor, spilled ice cream could be seen.

-???

-ㅋㅋHn?

– What is thisㅋㅋㅋ

Leaving the bewildered real-time reaction behind, the video suddenly calmed down.

The peaceful daily life of Testar being interviewed suddenly followed.

The question was also simple.

[Have you ever had a part-time job?]

[Lee Sejin: Yes!]

[Chungwoo: I helped my parents' store?]

[Bae Sejin: …No. (Nervous) W-Why do you ask?]

White text appeared on a black screen.

[Just becauseㅎ]

And the scene changed again.

The production team shouted at Testar, who was wearing a suit during a business trip and carrying their briefcases.

[Everyone! Are you ready for the reality show shooting? This time, the theme is free travel!]

[Lee Sejin: Wow!!]

[Seon Ahyeon: Really?]

[Of course! Feel free to go around!]

And the heartwarming cuts of Testar having a good time in groups of two or three people at exotic beaches or restaurants flashed by.

With this red caption.

[※A fee will be charged.※]

Again, white text appeared significantly on a black screen.

[As expected, Testar… Will they be able to safely earn money and go out to play!?]

[Eugene: I want to go home.]

[Moondae: Please let us go…]

Park Moondae and Cha Eugene, who covered their eyes with both hands, came out futile and funny.

[Testar's reality showshowshow]

[Idol Working Holiday]

[Episode 1 will be released on Thursday, January 9th!]

Of course, it was a taste of full-fledged public entertainment that the fans didn't see coming.

* * *

"Today's sales finally exceed $1,000, so I think we can go to the theme park tomorrow without debt."

"Wow!"

There was applause all around. The members stretched out with proud faces and gave high fives.

"W-Would you like this?"

"Thank you."

I took the plum juice that Seon Ahyeon made. I was quite proud.

'Everyone worked hard.'

If this continued, we would be able to move smoothly without debt… Wait a minute.

"…"

'This… I don't think this is a variety show anymore…?'

Everyone was too immersed.

When I realized that in the filming site, we were more serious about paying off debt than playing around, I broke into a cold sweat

'How can I save this?'

I am afraid I can't.

I guess I'll have to encourage wasting money.

- 1. In case you've forgotten, Shamstar is Testar's modified name to prevent searches.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 191

In fact, when this reality program was planned, it had a simple travel and healing concept.

With the director's American disease and the part that reacted to American culture added, this composition was very obvious.

'It's going to end with only a few fans watching.'

You got the estimate.

Well-known idols appeared only to heal, so how could they stay popular for so long?

So, the reality show crew was languishing, too. Because they were already having fun picking out provocative images that tormented the cast.

So it was quite easy to fish around.

– Wouldn't it be fun if there are curves in the program? Like earning money for the trip on your own…

– Wouldn't it??

We fell for it right away.

The director was already distracted by the prospective junior group, so the change of proposal easily passed.

And, as expected, the reality show crew began to reconstruct the concept of 'earning money on your own and playing' in the most stimulating way.

…That meant I didn’t expect to get hit at the back of my head by a debt claim on the first day of filming.

“Ah~ I was so worn out that day that it was so hard to recover.”

“That’s right. I learned the importance of responsible consumption…”

“What did we eat back then? Lobster?”

“Lobster and King Crab! It was very delicious!”

“Yes, it was delicious…”

Cha Eugene’s bright remarks made some people look sad. It was understandable.

‘The crew deliberately drove us to an expensive course.’

– No~ you really can go anywhere!

By saying it like this.

All of the members commented that the nuance sounded like ‘playing to your heart’s content on the first day will motivate you to work hard to go play again’.

So on the first day, we watched dolphins, ate lobsters, and slept at a luxury resort in Cape May, New Jersey.

And here was the amount charged.

“But I didn’t expect to be charged a whole $4,000.”

“I know, right.”

It was about 4.5 million won in Korean won.

If I hadn’t reduced the price to $1,800 by asking, ‘Shouldn’t we stay at the dorm even if we didn’t play?’ I would still be in debt.

It was a very shocking start, but looking back, it certainly had been fun.

It's not that I didn't really have that money, it was betrayal and shock in an entertainment show, so there was nothing particularly sadistic about it.

'All the staff laughed…'

I remembered Bae Sejin looking at them with a face full of betrayal.

Anyway, I had worked like a cow ever since, paid off the debt in three days, and saved $800 for the theme park tomorrow.

It was more fun than expected.

'…I was so immersed in it because making money was addictive.'

Cash came and went, but it felt different when I got it in my hands.

We played one more time in the middle, but I didn't think it had much of an impact because all we did was run around the beach snacking on things to save money as much as possible.

'So this time, it's better to edit it with some stimulation.'

"All right, let's plan it out tomorrow."

"F-Fighting!"

"Testar is doing great today, too~"

The theme park tomorrow seemed like a good opportunity. I would make us spend all our savings and put us back into debt.

The tickets to the amusement park and safari alone would already cost $450, so there was about $350 left… Each person spending 50,000 won would be quick.

'It's easy.'

I just had to target Cha Eugene.

I took off my apron and hung it by the sink.

Anyway, I hoped they would just enjoy the program.

* * *

Testar's reality show was carried out in the form of two episodes being released weekly.

However, only those who signed up for a paid membership could see the sequel right away, and general users had to wait three more days to watch the sequel.

It was a preview arrangement that showed a determination to take care of both money and popularity.

And their determination worked well.

[Testar going crazy at Working Holiday Reality show is revealed today ㅋㅋㅋ]

The reaction to the first episode, where Testar was scammed by the production crew from the airport and eventually started a part-time job to repay the interest-free loan, was very hot.

The percentage of paid membership subscribers increased noticeably.

In addition, Park Moondae had one more goal that was mixed in here.

That nuance was revealed in the scene where Testar finally realized the existence of the debt.

[Here it is~ The small store we rented! You can make a profit there!]

[Kim Raebin: Gasp.]

[Ryu Chungwoo: A-Are the items already decided? What kind of store is it?]

[It's not decided yet, but if the cost exceeds $100, it is added to the debt!]

[Lee Sejin: Heol.]

And a shameless caption appeared.

[Whatever you want~ You can sell anything ㅎㅎ]

But right after that, Park Moondae, who had been calmly listening to the production team without expression, said this.

[Park Moondae: Then let's sell hotteok.]

(TL notes: Hotteok = Korean sweet pancake.)

[????]

[Seon Ahyeon: Hotteok?]

[Lee Sejin: Moondae, do you want to eat hotteok?]

[Park Moondae: No, it's not an obvious choice of menu, but I think there will be some competitiveness. The cost is cheap, and the taste is good. I think you just have to do well with the customers… I think everyone will be fine.]

It was a convincing tone. Sounds like 'Oh' and 'That's fine' began to come out here and there.

The idols, who had been hit in the back of their heads so many times even before their debut and got used to it, quickly understood the situation on their own and began to pioneer a survival route.

The weak point where Testar could be boring and frustrating if dragged too one-sidedly by the production crew had disappeared.

Rather, the production crew began to panic.

[Lee Sejin: But is there a place that sells them?]

[Seon Ahyeon: Wouldn't there be a Korean mart nearby…? Many Koreans live in New Jersey… I think I heard something like that!]

[Park Mundae: Yes. And I am good at making hotteok.]

[Lee Sejin: Oh~ So confident!]

[Cha Eugene: **I'm in!** (Expresssion of confidence)]

[Ryu Chungwoo: That's nice. Ah, it would go well with chocolate or ice cream on top.]

Even Bae Sejin nodded with a nervous face, and the agreement was over in an instant.

Ryu Chungwoo answered the production team refreshingly.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Okay. We'll sell hotteok.]

[PD: I-Is that so? Don't you want to consider anything else? Well, it doesn't have to be food, there are a lot of other things~]

[Cha Eugene: Nope!]

With the member's clear refusal, the image of the PD looking at the sky entered the cut scene.

[Expecting a lot of trial and error from Testar]

[We've prepared a lot of mini-games]

[But in the end, we couldn't use any of them and sent them back to Korea…]

Along with the blue sky, lively country music played hilariously.

[☆Decided to open Testar's hotteok store☆]

[(It took 5 minutes)]

That was how Testar started the hotteok business in the corner of an American beach…That was the composition.

It was a choice that captured all three types of popularity: money, food, and gukppong.

[That employee is cute!]

[Hotteok? It's crispy and delicious.]

And after a lot of twists and turns while hearing compliments from foreigners who didn't know Testar, the scene of selling hotteok was briefly inserted as a preview.

It was no wonder that people couldn't resist this familiar taste of entertainment and paid for the paid membership.

– The production crew is so evil. So funnyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– ㅠㅠIt's so cute when Testar was surprised. Please tell us a lot of behind-the-scenes stories, too!

– Wow, an idol reality show is doing something like this, too. It's cool and it's a lot of funㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– Foreigner's reaction to hotteok? This taste… It's the taste of gukppong!

– I didn't expect it to be this funny. Hurry up, show the next episode

There were a lot of comments from people who were full of expectations.

Fortunately, their expectations were not betrayed.

In the second episode that followed, Testar started running the store, boasting quite good teamwork.

And up to episode 3 where they took time off to see the beach a few days later, the reality show progressed at a fun and fast tempo.

[What club are you in? Are you a college student? A high school student?]

[Similar! Dancing, singing~]

The scene where Cha Eugene smiled and said something half-truthful made the taste of the so-called ‘Meta who hides his power’ could be felt properly.

People’s reactions to the second and third episodes, which faithfully met their expectations, didn’t cool down.

– Hey, these guys are doing a really good job, they won’t starve anywhere ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-It’s smart that they spread food taster and drink coupons on the beach for promotion. As expected, Lee Sejin is a genius;

-Chungwoo is hot even by American standards… I knew it.

– Hotteok ice cream is really crazy. Is it only Americans who can order? Loviewers want it tooㅠ

– Cooking: Park Moondae, Kim Raebin

Taking orders: Seon Ahyeon, Cha Eugene

Serving: Lee Sejin, Ryu Chungwoo

Hamster: Bae Sejin

The best combination

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

┗Why is only Bae Sejin the hamsterㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

┗Our hamster is working hardㅠㅠ

As the entertainment-type personalities were discovered, there was also the effect of having the image of the members softened.

And finally, the emotional moment when they finally exceeded $1,000 in sales and went to the theme park.

Testar's determination to deliberately spend money only on their savings was smashed, causing a burst of laughter as the scene went through editing.

The trigger was Park Moondae, as determined by Park Moondae.

[Park Moondae: That's cute.]

[Lee Sejin: Heol~ Moondae, if we buy something like that, our budget is over!]

[Park Moondae: ….Right. Sorry.]

Park Moondae reacted a little sullenly to Lee Sejin's gag skit at the souvenir shop.

After Keun Sejin's backpedaling, numerous exclamation marks were edited, and Cha Eugene intervened.

[Cha Eugene: Buy it! Let's buy it!]

[Kim Raebin: Huh??]

[Seon Ahyeon: Right, I think it'll be fine…!]

[Cha Yujin: We'll work again! Earn money again!]

[Bae Sejin: T-That's true, but…]

It just so happened that Ryu Chungwoo was away.

The moment Bae Sejin, the eldest, was flustered by Cha Eugene's assertive claim, Cha Eugene deliberately pretended to be pitiful.

[Cha Eugene: Let's enjoy it today! We're working hard…]

[Bae Sejin: …Then, just this time.]

[Cha Eugene: **Yeah**!]

That was how Testar went shopping at the souvenir shop with the rationalization 'Let's buy it just this once'.

The caption from the happy production team appeared.

[Of course, it doesn't end with just this one time♡]

They were right.

Saying that it was easy once you tried it, Testar went through a similar pattern and started buying all kinds of souvenirs and snacks.

And in the end, they began to reach out to the production team's finance.

[Ask for this much~ Guys, that's the money you can earn by working for 3 hours!]

[Seon Ahyeon: That's true, but…]

[Cha Eugene: That's right!]

[Bae Sejin: (Confused)]

[It doesn't have interests so who cares? Everyone, this is your first trip to the US!]

The result of falling for this trick.

[Today's settlement… Wow! Minus 1,012 dollars!]

[!!!!]

It ended like this.

[You have to work hard, everyone~]

Episode 4 ended with Testar hugging dolls, cushions, and hats, and returning to the dom with confused faces.

– ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅠㅠㅠㅠThe kids lost all their money, what should I do!!

– This is why loan s are dangerous.

-The production crew prevented these unfortunate guys from working for more than 7 hours a day to manage their tour conditions and encourages debtㅋㅋ

┗Even if the kids beg to sell a little more because people are rushing in, they say, ‘It’s for you guys ^^’ I’ve never heard such a wickedly nice sound

┗ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㄹㅇ

The Gold Disc Awards was even held in the week when the story of the Testar’s theme park money squandering ended.

That meant it was the week Testar entered the country.

The viewers of the reality show had already waiting been for that day.

Because it was an opportunity to laugh when the number of cases was caught even if just a little.

– Please add hotteok to Testar’s fan chant

– Ah, I think I’ll laugh just by looking at their faces

– I can’t wait to see you guys, seriouslyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– It would be legendary if they even certify it with the souvenirs

But it wasn't just their fans who were waiting for Testar's domestic schedule.

* * *

"Huft."

The evening of Testar's arrival.

Sitting in the lobby for company staff, the rookie idol waited quite a long time to meet Testar.

'...I heard they would stop by the office today.'

The news was delivered by their manager, who also worked as Testar's manager, so his words were reliable.

The idol clasped her hands together and thought calmly.

'Get a grip. I have to say it well today.'

Just then, the automatic door to the parking lot opened.

"…!"

What appeared after that… were several tall men wearing hats and masks.

They were Testar.

'They're here...!'

The rookie idol jumped up and ran toward them.

"Hello, sunbae-nim!"

The rookie from the same company as Testar, the participant who debuted in second place in <Idol Inc.> Season 4 bowed her head to them.

“Yes? Ah, yes. Hello.”

“Ah, nice to meet you.”

“Yes! I’m terribly sorry, but if you don’t mind, can I talk to you for a second…!”

“…”

It was extremely polite and desperate.

It was like a new employee’s attitude toward their boss.

“Uh…”

Among Testar members who exchanged glances with slight bewilderment, Park Moondae was slightly impressed.

‘Oh.’

He had a feeling.

He felt like she was going to unravel the story of the director.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 192

First of all, we moved to a nearby empty meeting room with the second-place winner of this season's <Idol Inc.> who appeared out of nowhere.

"Thank you so much!"

"…It's nothing."

No, it was actually a situation she should be grateful for.

She suddenly asked for our time in the middle of our schedule without making any prior arrangements.

For a junior who we met for the first time, at that.

'At least, I have some free time because the meeting concerns personal s.'

If not for that, she would have no chance.

– Ah, your talk will go well if you're together with Moondae!

Like this, Keun Sein made a hole to escape just now.

'Hmm, that's what they said. Sorry.'

The reason I didn't avoid this situation even if it could turn out bad with just a little flip was simple.

'It's better to know in advance.'

Someone must have taken action that would affect Testar, but it would be distorted once the company went through it.

‘If you listen to it directly, getting out of it would be easy.’

It wasn’t morally problematic if we couldn’t provide specific help to each other in the same situation.

‘Then let’s listen to it.’

…However, what came out of the hubae’s mouth after she said her greeting was more than I could have imagined.

“The working title of our debut title track is ‘Magical Girl’…!”

“Cough!”

The sound just now was not from me, but from Kim Raebin, who was sitting next to me. He wasn’t part of the meeting either, so he had time.

And I’d make that noise if I had been drinking something, too.

‘Are they crazy?’

Is the person in charge over there crazy? No, there could be a misunderstanding.

I managed to open my mouth.

“Testar’s debut song, it’s ‘Magical Boy’…”

“Yes, yes! When I heard it, I was immediately reminded of that song. The lyrics are also similar, and the genre is also similar… .”

It wasn’t a misunderstanding.

The hubae’s face was pale.

“The concept is already done… I’ve seen the outfits, and they’re really, really similar…”

“…”

“I came to see you because I thought I had to tell you…”

Yeah, I understood that part for sure.

*‘She came here because she thought this would f*ck us all together.’*

After all, since this kid also suffered in Idol Inc, there was no way she blindly believed that Testar would help.

A senior with a two-year gap in the same agency was very close to a rival.

However, if something like this broke out, Testar would get hurt, so she came here expecting that we would oppose it as well.

It was a reasonable guess. But I couldn’t just blindly believe it.

‘Let’s dig up some more.’

I had a rough idea of what the agency was thinking, but I needed to hear more about the situation.

But I didn’t have anything to fish around with.

Kim Raebin raised his hand before I could.

“May I ask you a question?”

“Yes? Yes!”

Considering this guy’s social nature, I thought briefly about keeping his mouth shut, but I gave up.

Because Kim Raebin was the person who directly had a hand in the song ‘Magical Boy’.

And as expected, Kim Raebin hit the mark.

“How similar are the songs? Is there more than a common denominator in the concept in addition to genre similarities??”

“That… Ah!!!”

The hubae excitedly put her hands on the table.

“Oh, I got something! It entered the bridge briefly!”

“Yes…?”

“The melody that goes ‘Ttarara~’ in Magical Boy!”

“…!!”

The most iconic riff melody of ‘Magical Boy’, a refreshing accompaniment played by Kalimba. That one…?

‘Wait, isn’t this plagiarism?’

Even if the original songwriter wrote that, it had a copyright issue.

As far as I know, that transformation occurred because Kim Raebin added a few more chords to the lower notes during the arrangement process.

So, Kim Raebin was definitely among the list of songwriting copyright holders…

“Ah, it’s sampling.”

However, Kim Raebin calmly shook his head. The hubae opened her mouth wide.

“S-Sampling…”

“Yes. Unauthorized sampling has often occurred in popular music history since the past, but recently, it has been avoided…”

“At any rate, you haven’t heard anything from them.”

“Yes.”

“It’s also legally ambiguous.”

“Yes, it depends on the quantity… In fact, there are many cases that haven’t been recognized as legal issues. Moreover, in this case, since you said that it briefly entered the bridge, there is a possibility that it could be interpreted as homage..”

In other words, it might have to be solved only regarding the moral problems caused by public opinion.

‘Come to think of it, I think there have been numerous cases where the permission is obtained once it is released.’

I clicked my tongue.

‘...I think this is the director’s endeavor.’

Anyway, the director had half given up on realizing his vision through Testar.

In that case, it wasn’t strange that he prepared to use Testar as the nourishment for the rookie group instead.

‘He’s pulling in the aggro.’

To use the firepower of Testar’s fans in reverse.

By touching an ambiguous line that could be played off as having a world view of the same agency, he was drawing a plan to take in the public interest with the anger of Testar’s fans.

‘It’s typical noise marketing, so to speak.’

After all, the public was not interested in details that Testar was in charge of their own concept and arrangement.

It was only accepted as an image, and there was no way anyone could infer exactly which part of the production the group was involved in by checking the details.

Therefore, if that junior group selected a good song and a good music video and was recognized by the public, public opinion might end up saying ‘Testar fans are too much’.

Like this.

– Isn’t it common to connect the worldviews of the same agency? Anyway, they’re unusual… ㅈㅈ

– It’s nice, but since the composer and the company are the same, their styles overlap. Do you really believe that Testar made it all by themselves? ㅋㅋㅋ

– There was so much fuss that I became a fan after watching your performance. Let’s only walk on the flowery path nowㅠㅠ

And the song and concept of ‘Magical Boy’ were already proven to be a popular hit.

‘Of course, they must have calculated that the reaction would be fine if they follow only half of it.’

Once the junior group became popular through this method, the director would push them to be the main force.

Overall, it was an arrangement in which only the agency benefited without much loss.

‘The arrow will go to that rookie group first anyway, so they’ll feel less pressured with being criticized.’

And just by looking at the complexion of the hubae sitting there, I could tell how burdensome this situation was for that group.

Going through the crazy program called <Idol Inc.>, all the members of that group must have received all kinds of curses they would have to deal with for the rest of their lives.

‘But it’s understandable that you don’t want to get cursed at after your debut.’

However, even after debuting, their ‘popularity’ could be guaranteed, but there was no conflict and there was only a sense of repulsion.

‘Hmm.’

I spoke again.

“Excuse me.”

“Yes!”

“Do you have any alternatives in mind?”

“Yes?”

“I was wondering if you have other candidates other than ‘Magical Girl’.”

“… ! Yes!”

As expected.

The junior’s complexion had returned a little. And a calm explanation followed.

“Actually, among our members, there is someone who originally studied producing. That person’s song went all the way to the final stage as a candidate for the title track… Suddenly, it was overturned a few days ago.”

Considering the situation alone, it was good news.

“You must have wanted to do that song.”

“…Yes. The team leader said we can use it for the next album, but… To be honest, regardless of the situation, objectively, I think that song is better.”

Hmm, the company’s strategy was good.

First of all, after pulling off a lot of aggro with the debut, they would paint an image of self-production in the next album.

'The problem is that they use us there.'

Even if Testar got offended, they knew what to do. The contract renewal was still so far away, and there were still three and a half years left.

I frowned slightly, and the hubae freaked out.

"Of course, 'Magical Boy' is an amazing masterpiece…! Right now, our debut song feels like an imitation, so the original candidate song is better than that…"

"Sure. I fully understand."

It seemed she had misunderstood my expression. As I loosened my face, Kim Raebin suddenly started talking.

"What kind of song did you originally prepare?"

"Oh, it's a bit of a newtro… It's a style that's been in the spotlight lately, and the members and I thought it's a really catchy and cool song!"

(TL notes: Newtro is a portmanteau of the words "new" and "retro", and refers to the trend of "modernized retro". Newtro's beginnings can be traced back to 2018 in South Korea. Sumber: Wiki.)

"Is it on the disco or synthwave side of newtro?"

"Um, I think it was synthwave!"

"Then, by any chance, do you have the sound pack…."

The hubae, who didn't work directly on it and couldn't have mastered all the terms of composition, began to shrink away at Kim Raebin's question. I had to cut him off.

"I'm sorry. He's so passionate about music…"

“It’s good to be so passionate…! You’re amazing!”

“Ah, thank you.”

This wouldn’t do. The new employee was back again.

I felt sorry for the hubae who seemed stiff and was shouting flattering words, so I refreshed the atmosphere.

“First of all, I understand why you came here. You must have been worried. You must have been upset.”

“Yes…”

“But as you know, it’s hard for us to get carelessly involved in the production of other groups. It hasn’t even been 2 years since we debuted. Now that I’ve heard the story, it’s hard to make it a legal issue.”

“…Right.”

The hubae’s face turned dark.

And Kim Raebin’s face also turned dark. Dude, you can’t do this to me.

‘Th song is the problem.’

I almost missed Keun Sejin for a moment. I continued, holding back my sigh.

“But I fully understand how you feel. Have you ever discussed this topic with the company?”

“…I tried, but they didn’t listen.”

In the end, in order for the words of the kids who haven’t debuted to be accepted, do they have to prepare a presentation?

“I see.”

Kim Raebin nodded his head eagerly, perhaps remembering his former agency.

“It’s sad. Everyone should be able to speak freely…”

Aigoo.

I looked at Kim Raebin in silence.

Kim Raebin quietly hardened.

All right. Now let’s pick the right words.

‘You never know how the story will be distorted if Testar comes forward and covers it up.’

The rookie had to be shown opposing it themselves, not Testar.

So, our role ended with advice.

I crossed my arms.

“Have you heard of the topic of America at the company recently?”

“A-America? … Ah, when we met the director, he said that a lot.”

“I see.”

So, the American disease was still alive. I nodded and said casually.

“The next time you meet someone in a higher position, why don’t you let this conversation go in this direction?”

“Yes?”

“Magical Girl is too traditional and nerdy, so I don’t think it will work in places like America.”

“…!!”

“Newtro is popular in America these days, give them examples of how effective it would be if you ride the trend before it passes.”

“In person?”

“No, you make the members hear those conversations. Do it with the AR team staff or company people as well.”

“…”

The astonishment disappeared from the hubae’s expression, and instead, there was calmness.

“And, when the rumors spread, I can meet with the director and talk about it properly?”

‘Oh.’

She was good at judging the situation.

I nodded my head slightly.

“I am not sure, but… If you prepare it properly, it might work. We did the same thing when we debuted.”

“…”

The hubae didn’t answer for a while as if lost in thought, but she soon nodded calmly.

“…Yes. Thank you.”

“No. I hope it helps.”

“Yes! Thank you so much for your precious time. Thank you! … Oh, a call! Ah, see you next time, sunbae-nims!”

The hubae quickly said goodbye, and soon ran out of the meeting room, startled by the sound of ringing vibration.

‘She must have come out here secretly.’

Well, now it was up to them to figure it out. I shrugged and got up from my seat.

“Raebin, let’s go, too.”

“Yes.”

Kim Raebin got up, arranged the chair, and then asked a question with a serious face.

“Do you think the hubae’s persuasions will be successful?”

“Let’s see. I think it’s a matter of luck and ability.”

Kim Raebin lowered his head and muttered in a slightly gloomy tone.

“I hope it goes well.”

“Why? Do you feel sorry for the hubaes that might get cursed at?”

“There’s that too, but…”

Kim Raebin hesitated and continued.

“I hope they don’t use our debut song as they please.”

“…!!”

“Everyone worked hard without having the time to sleep, so I don’t want other people to abuse the precious result… It may sound selfish, but I am more concerned about the feelings of our group.”

Seriously.

“It’s not selfish.”

“R-Really?”

I smiled.

“Yeah. I feel the same.”

“…!”

“How could I feel good about someone stealing our song to get some attention?”

“Y-You’re right.”

Right. Even the group would suffer some damage, so if I just let this go, I was just a damn pushover.

“And if they don’t succeed, I am going to work on it so that it doesn’t go completely according to the company’s will, so don’t worry too much.”

“…Yes!”

The sullen look disappeared from Kim Raebin’s face.

“By the way, how are you going to do it?”

Hmm, I just had to lay the groundwork.

That day, as soon as I returned to the dorm before the other members, I uploaded a post on SNS with Kim Raebin.

Debut production

(File)

To celebrate the airing of the theme park squandering, I look back on my original determination. I will continue to work hard…

(Screenshot)

It was the first and final version of the PPT related to the debut song, which was made to persuade the director at the time of the debut.

By the way, a file storage list from the first draft to the final copy was also attached as a screenshot.

There were all kinds of titles with lots of ‘Real-Final’ and ‘1- (1)’ attached in the screenshot.

Kim Raebin hit his palm.

“I get it! You posted it, emphasizing the physical evidence that the arrangement, concept, and lyrics of ‘Magical Boy’ were all produced by Testar!”

“Uh… Yes.”

When he said it like that, it sounded very grandiose. I was just playing tricks.

And just in case, I set the format to make it look like I accidentally posted it, conscious of the reality show.

I did that in order to prevent the talk of ‘Testar shot down the junior girl group’ from coming out later in case the company went ahead with it.

“Hyung! Some fans recommend PPT templates!”

“Yeah.”

The fans seemed to be immersed in memories while laughing at the strange content called PPT.

I listened to Kim Raebin relaying the responses and waited for the others to return.

After posting on SNS using the reality show as an excuse, I was thinking it would be nice to take some action related to the reality show at tomorrow’s awards ceremony.

‘It’s worth discussing.’

And… I should also alert the two guys with the same name.

‘I should tell them not to make it obvious at least.’

I just saw the article.

At the awards ceremony tomorrow, VTIC was finally resuming their official schedule.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 193

The Gold Disc Awards ceremony was held for two consecutive days, divided into music and album categories.

And male idols tend to be stronger in albums than in music, so they often show their faces in the latter.

This year, Testar was one of those cases.

This was because their album, which included ‘Present’, set a staggering record by selling more than 7th place in all-time idol album sales.

The music score was also excellent, but breaking the one-million-album barrier had a significant meaning.

First-tier male idol group in name and reality.

Even if there was an insurmountable wall above it.

– Still, they can’t get the Grand Prize because there’s Vtic ㅋㅋㅋ I feel sorry for them

– Didn’t they still win ToneA’s Artist Award this year? Of course, I thought they would receive it since it was a T1 awards ceremony, but still ㅎ

– I don’t think Testar can win the Grand Prize yet, but maybe they can get it after Vtic goes down next year

┗It’s been a while since the problematic guy was kicked out, but it’s still hell ㅇㅈㄹ I don’t accept a failed idol’s wistful thinking, you bastard~

┗It’s ugly, Tika

“Oh, you bastards!”

A VTIC’s fan huffed and threw away her smartphone.

‘I’m so pissed… What’s with that criminal bastard?’

She didn’t like him because he didn’t have skills, but it even got to this point, she was so mad she felt like she was going crazy.

‘Our innocent kids suffer the damages…’

Temporary hiatus due to cancellation of all schedules.

No appearances in the year-end programs under the excuse of a break.

Just looking at the pre-release, it seemed they had prepared something amazing for their comeback, but she couldn’t believe that it got delayed this much, and now it was just about to be released.

‘Seriously, he hasn’t caused any trouble since his debut…’

In particular, this fan, who had a tendency to be a solo fan, recalled her favorite.

“Jaehyun…”

It was the leader, Cheongryeo.

*‘Our Shin Jaehyun… Even when he takes a break, he volunteers to take care of stray dogs, but he’s been having a hard time leading the guy who got involved with dirty s*hit like a club incident…’*

Let’s think of it as a good thing, Cheongryeo’s fan changed her mind.

‘Yeah. We lost an incompetent guy who doesn’t do anything anyway, so let’s get a career-high with just the four of them.’

The fan, who gave a merciless review to the ex-member who was kicked out, logged on to SNS.

The accounts of VTIC fans, who had been somewhat quiet during the hiatus, were full of energy.

‘It’s a cheering-up atmosphere.’

This momentum had to lead to grades, so the fan eagerly scanned the texts to see if there were any strange nuances.

And she found a vacancy and licked her lips.

‘They must have switched.’

Some of the accounts she had been talking with disappeared before she knew it.

It would be filled with new people when the activity started soon, but it couldn’t be helped that there were people who had fled.

“Have they all switched to them?”

Recalling the group that had been making a buzz here and there for some time, the fan was overcome with a mysterious feeling.

A group with a junior who seemed to be quite close to Cheongryeo.

It was Testar from <Idol Inc.> season 3.

In fact, she also recently watched their reality show. This was because it was so popular on the Internet and she was a little interested in Park Moondae, who was close to Cheongryeo.

It was said that the video, which included all the elements people like from mukbang to gukppong, had secured even the ordinary people who were not interested in idols and middle-aged Wetube viewers.

– Ah ㅋㅋㅋ Hotteok with ice cream on top? It’s irresistible

– Our handsome young people are promoting Korea’s delicious hotteok~ You’re good with your hands and your faces look great. Fighting^^

– ㅋㅋㅋLook at the faces of foreigners when they sing along to the song at Park Moondae's store. I think I would be like that too If a chef from a distant country who was cutting kebabs suddenly picked a great song

– Oh my, what if they misunderstood that all Koreans look like that… I don't know (smiley emoticon)

Thanks to the momentum, it was even scheduled to be aired on TV starting next week on T1 cable broadcast.

'If my kids were asked to do something like that, they would do well, too.'

Cheongryeo's fan grumbled, saying that it would be nice to work with a major broadcasting company.

But she couldn't deny that it was fun. Their characters were alive even in scenes that just passed by.

For example, in the second half of the second episode, there was also a scene where the business was suddenly suspended due to an unexpected rush of sales from the first day.

[It really tastes like heaven. I'd like to order one more ice cream hotteok. Please.]

[Bae Sejin: O-Okay.]

Bae Se-jin, who was carefully sprinkling chocolate on hotteok, was so nervous about the sudden attack by the foreigner that he creaked into the kitchen.

[Bae Sejin: Hotteok… I need another ice cream hotteok.]

[Lee Sejin: Gasp. Hyung, we just ran out of dough!]

[!!!!]

The shaking screen effect shook Bae Sejin's close-up.

[Bae Sejin: T-Then… W-Wait.]

[Lee Sejin: Ah, I'll tell them! I'll give them a lot of ice cream as a service~]

[Bae Sejin: …No, I'll do it!]

[Bam!]

Bae Sejin filled up the ice cream with a determined sports cheering song as the BGM.

[Oh~ Thank you!]

[…Ahem, you're welcome.]

And in the end, the additional order situation was concluded by receiving the customer's OK sign and making a proud expression.

The screen was also lively In the sales inspection discussion that followed.

[Suspension due to excessive orders!]

[※ Start of discussion ※]

Doodoom!

[Focusing on the recipe]

[Kim Raebin: It is a matter of skill to work with 50 pieces of dough and only make 40 pieces. I will learn 50 senses through practice after the business closes…!]

[Korea's generosity(?)]

[Lee Sejin: The cost isn't too high anyway, so let's give them a lot~ Show them how generous Korea is~]

[Let's make money]

[Park Moondae: Whatever you say, don't stop kneading. We need to sell something.]

The members actively expressed their opinions and seemed to get along well while bickering with each other, and their different personalities were also highlighted one by one.

In particular, Bae Sejin, who froze in surprise at the smallest mistake, and Kim Raebin, a broken hotteok machine, were walking around as cute memes.

It definitely meant that they felt attractive as celebrities.

'So leaks happen in our fandom too…'

But even that ends today, Cheongryeo's fan thought.

Now that the hiatus was over and the comeback had been confirmed, VTIC would continue drawing attention at a terrifying speed!

'As long as they pick a good song, their decline is far away!'

Rather, due to the influence of the member's withdrawal incident, there was a lot of interest like 'let's see how well you're holding up' or 'You've worked hard, I am cheering for you'.

And for a long time after his debut, Cheongryeo had never betrayed the fans' expectations.

[Ring~ Tiring!]

"Ah, here it comes."

As soon as the suggestion that 'Viewers under the age of 12 are not permitted to watch' passed by, she turned her attention to the TV.

'The live comeback stage at the awards ceremony!'

Perhaps it was filmed in advance, the singers seated in the waiting room were briefly caught and passed by.

And the moment it passed a certain point.

“Heol.”

Testar was caught on the screen.

Of course, it was not that Cheongnyeo’s fan was suddenly impressed that Testar came out. It was because their timing was perfect.

They just appeared on the screen… putting the commemorative cushions they bought at the amusement park on their chairs.

Squish, squish, squish!

They even covered up the amusement park trademark.

And the camera took a dim close-up of the animal’s face on the cushions attached to the chair.

‘What is that?’

When she opened the internet page with a sudden gut feeling, the live viewers were laughing and plastering ‘ㅋㅋㅋㅋ’.

Even for those who hadn’t watched Testar’s reality show, it was a funny scene that appeared out of the blue.

And those who watched the reality show were having fun sharing the background knowledge.

– Over here, it’s crazyㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

– What’s the story behind that?ㅋㅋ

– It’s on Testar’s reality show

– Gah ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Thousand dollars of Impulsive buying, but they make use of it to the fullest

– Look at Korean young people who pay off their debts on the US trip by selling hotteok~

“Wow…”

While waiting for VTIC to be caught on the screen, Cheongryeo’s fan had no choice but to admit it a little.

Those guys were really great.

* * *

“I want to use the cat cushion.”

“Cha Eugene, you broke the cat cushion! Be content with the dolphin.”

“I hate the dolphin.”

Cha Eugene had his eyes on Kim Raebin’s cushion bought from the shop. My head hurt as I kept looking at the situation.

I lifted my cushion.

“…Use the puppy cushion.”

“Nice!”

Cha Eugene happily took the puppy cushion and politely held out the dolphin with both hands.

It was definitely ugly, but I was going to crush it with my butt anyway, so it didn’t matter.

‘Huft.’

I laid down the cushion and sat down. I could hear another idol hurriedly holding back their laughter next to me.

‘Laugh a lot.’

It was a good sign that the viewers would laugh, too.

Since it seemed we had done a good job in promoting the reality show, let’s focus on the award ceremony now.

Like the seating arrangement.

‘VTIC is right next to us.’

Since Testar was more popular than last year, it was inevitable that we received a good seat.

Besides, it wasn’t Cheongryeo that bothered me. It was the guy next to me.

‘What’s with him?’

Next to me, Bae Sejin had a very grave expression.

Fortunately, because it was an awards ceremony, everyone would misunderstand that it was because of the award, or else there would be all sorts of speculation.

Holding back a sigh, I covered my mouth just in case and spoke quietly.

“Hyung, your expression.”

“Ah…!”

Immediately, Bae Sejin regained his usual expression. Certainly, his ability as an actor was outstanding.

‘Keun Sejin… Well, there’s nothing to worry about.’

The guy who was laughing and teasing Cha Eugene was no different than usual.

Well, it was only natural. I remembered the conversation I had with these guys yesterday.

– I won't pay much attention, but I'd like to ask for a cover if the situation turns weird

– H-How??

– Hmm… If it looks like there's going to be a problem, can you just change the subject?

In fact, in terms of the skill distribution, it was no different than just asking Keun Sejin rather than Bae Sejin, but as a courtesy, those words were delivered centering on the older one.

– Okay~

And as expected, Keun Sejin ended the reaction like without saying any further words.

However, Bae Sejin seemed to get a sense of duty from this conversation.

– Ahem, yes. Don't worry!

After answering like this, he was high-spirited all the way through the awards ceremony as if he was escorting his younger brother who had been bullied on the way to the school.

'Isn't that what's causing trouble?'

I probably shouldn't say it.

But it was admirable that he was trying to be mindful, so I decided to ease the tension.

Like this.

“Come to think of it, Sejin hyung’s cushion has a ribbon on it.”

“That’s right. Sejin, that guinea pig character is cute.”

“…Yeah, I think so, too.”

“Yes. Did you buy it because you thought of it after watching the VOD reaction?”

“…!!”

Bae Sejin’s face turned red.

The VOD reaction was this.

A video of Testar’s reaction to the first concert rehearsal which was included in the VOD sales of this concert.

‘I heard they’ll release it to promote the VOD.’

And when Bae Sejin reacted, he lost it.

This was because the rehearsal video that came out was the unit stage fully equipped with costumes ranging from jean jackets to ribbons.

In addition, inquiries from the film production crew came out.

– The ribbon really suits you!

– …No

Watching Bae Sejin do this and run away on the screen, Cha Eugene had mercilessly burst into laughter.

Hmm, Bae Sejin yelled loud as if he recalled the same scene.

“No! It’s just similar to a hamster…!”

“Oh, a hamster.”

“It’s not that I’m a hamster! I-It’s because the fans call me that!”

“Guinea pigs are big hamsters, right?”

“Ugh.”

At the members’ innocent question, Bae Sejin sank. He wouldn’t be able to get out of it for a while.

‘They must have looked harmonious, so it’s killing two birds with one stone.’

I smiled and looked away from Bae Sejin.

Then, my eyes met with the people at the next table who were just entering.

“…!”

“Oh! Moondae-ssi~!”

The two VTIC guys who appeared together with me in a variety show last time smiled and waved as soon as our eyes met.

And right next to them stood the guy who tried to hit my head with a hammer.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 194

VTIC's Cheongryeo.

'Is this the first time since vacation?'

In fact, just as I expected, it didn't really affect me. Seeing that he had been quiet, the chances of him doing useless nonsense were low.

'I guess I can just play along.'

Sure enough, I could only hear other guys chattering. They seemed to have raised their voices because they were conscious of the noisy awards ceremony.

"I'm enjoying the reality show!"

"Thank you."

Since their comeback had been postponed, they probably had been watching all sorts of videos while staying quiet at home.

However, perhaps misunderstanding my lack of excitement that made my words sound like empty words, they continued talking once more.

"No, we all watched it together and it was really fun!"

"That's right, hyung enjoyed it too, right?"

"…!"

One of them prompted and pulled Cheongryeo into the conversation.

‘Just go away.’

Even if you thought we had a proper friendship, the atmosphere was now sh*t, but if it got caught on a fancam, it would generate rumors.

‘These bastards are really annoying.’

As I sighed, I made eye contact with Cheongryeo.

“…”

He gave a slight nod.

That was all.

‘Oh.’

It was an appropriate attitude for the situation, which was a bit surprising.

Just as I wondered if common sense had finally returned to that guy’s head after he got hit on the head.

“Ah~ Sunbae-nims, thank you so much! We also watch sunbae-nims’ performances a lot these days~”

“Oh~ It’s a bit embarrassing!”

“I know, right!”

“So I even brought a cushion today to concentrate hard on it!”

“Wahaha! That’s why you brought it?”

“Of course~ Sunbae-nims, fighting!”

“Yes, hubae-nims too, fighting!”

Keun Sejin took care of the conversation and ended it.

Should I treat him?

‘It’s worth the meal price.’

I could say that Bae Sejin over there deserved the meal price just by not staring at VTIC.

And the moment VTIC went to their seat, Keun Sejin immediately covered his mouth so that it couldn’t be seen by the audience and said quietly.

“…Where did you hit him? I couldn’t see any traces.”

“At the back. His neck.”

Cheongryeo was wearing a black turtleneck.

It was clear that the scar hadn’t gone away yet.

Keun Sejin made a strange expression for a moment, but quickly erased his expression.

[Hello everyone. The beginning of the year, looking back on last year’s performance…]

And at that moment, the MC’s greetings began to come out from the stage.

The main broadcast had begun.

‘It’s going to be boring for a while.’

I put my weight on the backrest so that it didn’t show.

It was time to run the reaction machine.

* * *

Of course, it was nice to have time to sit still in the middle of a busy schedule.

However, it was also quite uncomfortable that I had to show a look of concentration while only looking at the stage without doing anything.

'Still, it's better than Idol Inc's first recording.'

At least all of the people who performed on stage now were the people who would win the awards.

Woooow!

I applauded following the cheers to the group performance that had just ended.

They added a dance performance that incorporated modern dance, but honestly, it wasn't very fun except for the one person standing in the center.

If I were to replace the popular idols with Idol Inc's ranks… they probably would be somewhere between gold and silver rank.

Hmm, let's hear the expert's opinion.

"What do you think about the stage?"

"M-Me?"

"Yes."

"Um, I-I think it's cool that they worked hard. Um, the extensions are pretty."

You can't say that they're good. Got it.

Like that, I put up with it while maintaining a reaction that was appropriate enough to not be seen as rude on the fancam.

[Loviewer, I love you!]

[Thank you. Thanks to all of you, we had a great year]

After an hour and a half, right after we said our award speech for the Main Prize, it was time to prepare for our stage.

“Move, move.”

“Okay.”

And this stage wasn’t just one of the special stages of the awards season.

It was our first performance after the successful reality show.

We had to bring the public attention we had received through the variety show toward the stage once again so that we could be liked as an idol group.

‘After all, I have to do my job properly.’

So this time, I put in some strength.

– The day that finally came

Present

Grrrr-wow!

The moment the two-pronged choreography collided with numerous dancers on stage, colorful flags with pictures of landscape paintings and animals fluttered by.

And there was a nimble dance break using a globose laser effect.

Brilliant colors and movements mesh with aggressive arrangements.

It was a performance that applied ‘Horseback riding Gyeokgu[1]Gyeokgu is an equestrian sport in East Asia with some similarities to polo. It’s called Dakyu in China. ‘, a traditional game played by military officers during the Goryeo and Joseon Dynasties.

Cheers pierced through my in-ear.

Uwaaaah!!!

Aah!

I added the dance break part that was shown at the concert to a shorter and simpler variation, and the response was very good.

I had thought about this the other day. Funnily enough, now I could roughly distinguish it just by the atmosphere on stage.

Whether it was a stage that was appropriately acceptable, or whether it was a stage worth seeing.

This time it was definitely the latter.

“Huft.”

“The floor was slippery, but everyone did well.”

“It was great~”

Even if Keun Sejin said so, he sneakily looked up, perhaps feeling regretful. It seemed that he had failed to show more radical movements than planned.

“Yes, you’ve worked hard. It’s been a while since we performed in Korea, right?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s fun!”

Seeing that the camera lit up on the flawless clean stage, the performance seemed to be set as great as the rehearsal.

Everyone took a breath with proud faces and came back to their seats.

It just so happened that VTIC wasn’t around.

‘They probably perform next.’

Now that the live broadcast was almost over, they must have gone to prepare for the last stage sequence.

The Popularity Award and the Grand Prize were the only ones left.

‘If they win at this timing, they’ll jump out of the backstage.’

I’d seen it a few times, but honestly, it had less impact than getting up and coming out of the seat.

Thinking that this year’s local awards ceremony was a bit clumsy, I waited for the VCR on the screen to finish.

And after a while.

[The winner of Golden Disc’s Popularity Award is… Congratulations. Testar!]

The presenter of the Popularity Award called out Testar.

“…!!”

“Huh? Huuh?”

The guys who had been sitting leisurely after the stage jumped up.

It was understandable.

This was… frankly an unexpected situation.

After being sanctioned not long ago for ‘encouraging unhealthy competition’, the voting status for the Popularity Award was changed to a closed-door method in which only the total number of votes was displayed.

‘But it made sense.’

Popularity Awards were often won together by the winner of the Album Grand Prize.

This was an era where streaming services had become mainstream. A singer who had sold a lot of albums? That meant that the singer themselves was popular, not just the song.

However, Testar, not VTIC, won the award with 100% voting, without the involvement of the organizers in the name of ‘expert screening’.

‘Even if VTIC fans have less participation, it’s still true.’

I knew that VTIC fans, who had assumed that VTIC wouldn’t be able to attend this awards ceremony, didn’t enthusiastically rush to vote until almost the last minute.

Even taking that into account, this result was still surprising.

‘There must have been a late rush after the article that they would be attending come out.’

This is what we call… ‘worth rubbing it in’, isn’t it?

A strange feeling of joy slipped past me.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

Anyway, apart from this thought that passed by in an instant, my body reflexively got up and I bowed my head.

So did the other guys.

“Wow…”

“Wow!”

There were all kinds of reactions, from those who got up with puzzled faces to those who ran out of excitement, but no one seemed to have expected anything. It was only natural.

The organizers didn’t say anything either.’

Maybe they wanted to properly pull out the cut of us being surprised. Treacherous bastards.

We creaked up onto the stage, accompanied by a camera that eagerly zoomed in.

“T-Thank you…!”

“Thank you!”

However, as the line was naturally disrupted because we greeted the fans who were waving their hands, the hand microphone from the staff went to the wrong person, not the leader.

It was Kim Raebin.

“Uh… Um.”

He was flustered. As expected, an impromptu speech was too much for this guy.

‘But once you’ve got your chance, you have to say something.’

Just say, ‘Thank you, I love you’.

“Thank you.”

Like that.

However, Kim Raebin seems to have gained momentum after taking his chance. He kept holding the microphone and spitting long words back and forth.

“While preparing the album, I had frequent concerns about whether it would be a hit in the public eye, but as a result, receiving the award because many people voted for it feels like a confirmation that the group’s choice was not wrong.”

Please, stop.

Still, at this level, it was a passing score, albeit a lengthy one.

If it ended well like that.

“And the adventurous choice of solo songs… Gasp, I’m sorry!”

However, when Kim Rabin finally found the staff’s sign in front of him, he freaked out and politely handed over his microphone to me.

“…??”

Why are you giving it to me? The leader is next to you.

The audience burst into laughter. Kim Raebin respectfully stepped back, covering his face.

‘It’s rather fortunate.’

More than half of the audience that filled the ground right now were VTIC fans, but the atmosphere there had eased up a bit.

Seeing that the less-than-2-years-old rookies who won the award were flustered, it seemed it was possible they would delude themselves with ‘I’ll let you go this time’.

I naturally tried to pass the microphone to Ryu Chungwoo, but Ryu Chungwoo smiled and pretended to ask me to do it.

He probably made concessions because he had given his speech on the Main Prize.

‘It’s fine.’

I held up the microphone even though I was nervous.

“Raebin is very smart. I agree with everything Raebin said.”

After a small laugh burst out again, I calmly continued.

“Thank you to everyone who took time out of their busy lives to vote for us. I will come back with an album that deserves more votes.”

“Thank you!”

“Loviewer, I love you! It’s great!”

The award time ended with Cha Eugene raising his thumb.

Since there were cameras even during the short time we went through backstage, we couldn’t have a detailed conversation yet, but everyone seemed to feel it.

Now, Testar wasn’t just the first-tier group’s goalkeeper, we had entered their weight class.

‘That’s certainly motivating.’

I even thought that the people at the company might be dreaming about whether it would be possible to create a rivalry with VTIC smoothly by next year.

But after a while.

Looking at VTIC’s comeback stage, I thought the company must have given up on the short-lived dream.

Waaaah!!

The cheers from the audience seats were so loud it could tear apart your eardrums. It was understandable.

‘They’re filthy good.’

Even though the number of people had been reduced to 4, there were no empty spaces because the dancers were placed in the right places.

And the tune was great.

‘If a company does its job well, that’s what happens.’

They quickly cut off the guy who couldn’t be rectified and thoroughly take care of the rest so that there was no article during the break period.

Even Cheongryeo’s injury had never surfaced to the outside world. With just this one action, I could feel the company’s experience, ability, and vision at once.

As a result. With that one perfect stage amidst the well-polished public opinion, it was obvious that VTIC would smoothly escape the downtrend crisis.

In short, it was very comparable to any agency.

‘Hmm, I want to resign.’

As I recited the dreams of all office workers, VTIC’s long stage would soon come to an end and the Grand Prize would be announced.

Well, it was obvious.

[The Grand Prize winner is… VTIC’s <Insight>!]

If you don’t want to create attitude controversy, stand up and clap your hands.

[Thank you so much! We… Sniff, we’ll really do better.]

That side was crying too, they must have had a hard time. The sound of snifflings could be heard not only from the award speech but also from the audience seats.

‘Hmm.’

However, Cheongryeo’s face was clean.

He pretended to soothe other guys a few times as if out of habit, and eventually grabbed the microphone.

Then, in a feminine tone, he began his speech.

[I don’t know.]

Have you gone crazy?

- 1. Gyeokgu is an equestrian sport in East Asia with some similarities to polo. It’s called Dakyu in China.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 195

195.

“…?”

“…??”

When someone said something like ‘I don’t know’ in today’s Grand Prize award speech, of course, the concert hall froze.

It wasn’t even a tone that came out of emotion and embarrassment, it was just a soft and mysterious tone.

‘This bastard can’t be going crazy and talking nonsense, right?’

A chill ran down my spine. Of course, that bastard probably didn’t know that VTIC Cheongryeo’s record of attempted murder would be published as an article if he mentioned Park Moondae.

Most of the people watching the stage were probably running their pupils around mercilessly at that awkward timing.

Cheongryeo continued.

[I really don’t know. There was once a night when I was so desperate for this spot that I cried and couldn’t sleep, and I couldn’t stand it.]

Even if the members next to him were frozen, Cheongryeo’s slow words continued.

[And after the time that felt like it would never come, I finally reach this far.]

Cheongryeo tilted his head.

[I still don't know what kind of enlightenment the desperateness at that time gave me. But now, my feeling is more than that.]

The audience held their breath. Cheongryeo laughed.

[Thank you. For not letting me give up.]

That was how the speech ended.

Belatedly, normal applause started pouring out from the people who realized that it had a proper heartwarming and emotional ending.

Fans had been cheering enthusiastically from the beginning.

Perhaps they were thinking that such feelings came out because of the recent commotion among the members.

Probably… That feeling actually came from other experiences.

"…"

I sat down quietly, following the others.

On stage, the VTIC guys were wiping away tears and clumsily patting Cheongryeo's back. It must be something he didn't normally do.

Still, with the title song of the Grand Prize album playing, VTIC stood on stage until the song was over.

Then, after the camera light was turned off for a while, they slowly came down from the stage.

"Hmm."

I felt like he just greeted me from over there, but I couldn't be sure because of the distance.

It didn’t matter.

Anyway, the ceremony ended with such cheers.

“I want to win the Grand Prize!”

As soon as we left and got in the car, Cha Eugene murmured somewhat sulkily.

It seemed he got interested because VTIC received the Grand Prize the moment we came down with the Popularity Award.

“Why? We did get one. Artist of the Year Award at ToneA!”

“It’s not real! They present our broadcast!”

Surprisingly, Keun Sejin didn’t waver despite the harsh remarks.

“Hey, we still earned it~”

“No. I want to win it fair and square.”

Hmm, now it was time for Kim Raebin to step in.

“We did win it fair and square.”

I knew it.

“It’s the same thing.”

“That’s not true!”

“It is!”

I was just glad there were no people around. I picked up my smartphone and ignored the two people who inadvertently started bickering while forgetting about the Grand Prize.

It wasn't just once or twice this happened, and they would go quiet on their own even if no one stopped them.

"A-Are you reading the comments about us?"

"Might as well."

I was thinking of monitoring it out of habit, but there were things I had to organize first.

[You have a new message +34]

There were a lot of text messages and message notifications.

Maybe those were congratulatory messages. Against all expectations, Testar received the Popularity Award, so the article must have been quite big.

'There's nothing urgent.'

It was just sent out of courtesy by strangers I had exchanged numbers with anyway.

I just skimmed through text messages and message notifications.

… And, I saw a distinct text message among the congratulatory texts.

[I brought this guy in]

Not beating around the bush, in the text message that came with only those five words without any other explanation, a picture of a rather filthy dog was attached.

The guy sleeping in the corner of the sofa looked like a retriever mix.

"…"

Well, I supposed it was over with this.

I skipped the message without deleting it.

And just as I was about to start monitoring again, I heard a deafening call from behind.

“Moondae hyung! Don’t you think Cha Eugene’s remarks on the Grand Prize are rash and reckless?!”

“We must have a dream! Kim Raebin is narrow-minded!”

You even know words like narrow-minded?

Anyway, it seemed that the topic of conversation had turned to Grand Prize after those two fought.

‘Where is the leader?’

Looking at Ryu Chungwoo, it seemed he was busy talking to the manager about the next schedule.

It couldn’t be helped.

I nodded and opened my mouth.

“Winning a Grand Prize would be nice.”

“That’s right!”

“But if you want to say you will win Grand Prize next year, it’s better not to say it too often.”

“Why?”

I smirked.

“It would be less touching if you win it after talking about it so much, wouldn’t it?”

“…!”

Behind the shocked faces of those two, Keun Sejin snickered.

“Hey, look at Moondae’s spirit.”

“That’s cool.”

“Thank you for your advice on the new perspective.”

Don’t mention it.

In fact, if Testar maintained this momentum, there was a good chance of winning the Grand Prize within a year or two.

‘VTIC will go to the army, too.’

Of course, I didn’t know if I would be living as Park Moondae until then.

For now, let’s assume that would be the case.

“T-That’s right, Moondae. Let’s work hard and get the Grand Prize…!”

“Yes.”

“Grand Prize!”

Cha Eugene was excited and began started humming a song and put Grand Prize as the subject instead of Present.

Bae Sejin covered his ears with earphones and went into the corner. Too bad.

‘That will keep him in a good mood for a while.’

Well, it wasn’t just because of Grand Prize.

“Grand Prize for the day I finally go home~”

It was because the next reality shooting destination was his home in San Diego that Cha Eugene sang like that.

Thinking about baking hundreds of hotteoks in two weeks, I felt like I was already getting muscle pain.

As expected, the food business was heavy labor.

‘Well, my arms are all healed.’

I looked at my wrist, where the bruise had almost disappeared.

Now, even in the examination, they didn’t say any caution.

So by then… It seemed I could resume my solo performance as well.

‘Good.’

I was already looking forward to the encore concert in Seoul.

Of course, I had to finish the rest of the Japan tour in January before that.

* * *

Testar’s concert tour in Japan was conducted in an arena size.

It was the size right before the dome tour, which was often seen as a symbol of a super-big singer, and it was an ambitious size before <Idol Inc.> was aired in Japan.

By the way, Park Moondae was bitter that the remaining tickets were sold through dumping.

(TL note: Dumping: selling a large volume of a product in a single transaction at a price lower than the market price.)

However, after <Idol Inc.> aired, it turned out to be a good prediction of demand.

[Testar’s first arena tour in Japan, 8 concerts in 4 cities sold out]

Ticketing for concerts in the form of a lottery was highly competitive in each city.

And the performances that wouldn't disappoint those who succeeded in the competitive ticketing continued.

– Everyone did the opening with a smile, so cool and cute!

– Here is an idol otaku who screamed at their favorite solo performance (laugh)

– The moment the encore came out, this magical moment was also over, I really couldn't hold back my tears because of that feeling… I am still crying。゜（゜´Д｀゜）゜。

– Not even 1mm of them is messed up by the flowing sweat, so he can't be human, right? This kid is obviously an angel who came down to Earth

'No, where are the pictures…!'

Bang. Kim Rabin's personal fan hit the keyboard with her fist.

She would be lucky if there was a supply of one or two fancams for each stage, as there had been many cases where solo cuts were completely wiped out.

'Why isn't there any detailed review on the stage?!'

The solo fan cried out that this was why she didn't like the tour in Japan. The control was so strict it was like there was no schedule at all.

Still, Testar was kind.

Dear Loviewer, I'm here

(Bear emoticon)

This is today's penalty outfit ㅋㅋㅋ But everyone is still cute, right? For sure! (Coy emoticon)

(Photo)

Even during the tour, each member took turns and constantly left a review of today's schedule and performance on SNS.

'Big Bird always picks and uploads the best pictures.'

Kim Raebin's solo fan grumbled, but she saved the photos of Kim Raebin and Park Moondae that Keun Sejin uploaded.

"So cute…"

Testar's improvised stage penalty outfit was a kindergarten uniform.

If you scraped together the contents mentioned in Japanese fans' reviews, it was said that <It's Me>, Idol Inc season 3's theme song, was arranged as a children's song.

*'F*ck…!'*

She heard that in Yokohama–or was it Jokohama?–last week, they even performed a song from a famous idol rhythm game unit, but her stomach hurt because it ended with one blurry picture.

The solo fan banged her head on the desk.

Bang!

'Please come back to the country…!'

Fortunately, thanks to the overwhelming stage of the award ceremony and cute congratulatory W live not too long ago, the public opinion of domestic fans was still fine.

However, there was a subtle anxiety that VTIC might lose all of its influx this year.

This was because they were still on a winning streak making a first-place record after their comeback stage at the awards ceremony.

‘That bastard is good at talking.’

The solo fan wriggled her eyebrows when she recalled Cheongryeo’s speech at the award ceremony that incited hardcore fans with huge aggro.

She recalled it along with the VTIC fans who stealthily made provoking noises.

– ㅠㅠI guess my kids feel sorry for their juniors because they can’t change generations. They’re so nice to them…

– It can’t be helped that a great team continues to lead this game, they’re just following their abilities! So I think we’ll see each other in the top spot for a long time. I love you

ㄴThis is a remark of a Tika who is scared that the junior will rise up following their abnormal abilities and beat them up

At that time, Kim Raebin’s fan, who was still furious even after defending Testar in the last comment, exclaimed.

‘Guys, please give us something in Korea!’

It was then.

Tiring.

“Huh?”

She got a WeTube notification on her smartphone.

[(Trailer) I’ll sell hotteok instead of lemonade at the maknae’s house (Resolute) Testar’s Idol Working Holiday Season 2]

“Crazy!”

At the long-awaited popular content, the fan hit the Bluetooth keyboard.

* * *

The morning after the Japan arena tour was completely over.

When I woke up after a good sleep on the plane, I arrived at Cha Eugene's neighborhood as planned.

I bought some presents and headed to his home, but a few unexpected things happened there.

Mainly because of language issues.

It was because an old woman who ran out of Cha Eugene's house spread her arms wide and shouted.

"**Bienvenido carifto!!**"

And Cha Eugene replied.

"**Abuela, estoy aqui!**"

"…??"

It's not English… isn't it?

'Spanish?'

Of course, it was a language that no one on the team had ever spoken before.

Cha Eugene ran out and hugged the old woman through the unexpected language barrier.

It must be his grandmother.

Ryu Chungwoo hurriedly grabbed Cha Eugene.

"E-Eugene? Is that your grandmother?"

"Yes! Ah, she speaks English! My grandmother speaks English well!"

Rather than that, his carefreeness in not bothering to mention that he spoke Spanish was more surprising.

In any case, after a clumsy introduction in English, a welcome greeting, and a gift exchange, the reality shooting began in earnest.

First of all, obviously, it started with the scene where we asked Cha Eugene's family to eat hotteok.

"What about your parents?"

"They're working now!"

For that reason, the solo cut of the grandmother was included instead of the other people who said they hadn't left work yet.

And the grandmother cleanly emptied the plate.

"I guess she likes it."

"That's a relief."

As the six grown-up men who gathered in the kitchen to bake hotteok were whispering, Cha Eugene, who had been talking with his grandmother, interpreted.

[It's delicious, but um, she said she wants it a little sweeter! Because it's a snack!]

"Yes."

I nodded.

Looking back at the breakfast earlier, it seemed that this place generally had sweeter tastes than Korea.

"Then let's add dalgona."

(TL notes: Dalgona is a Korean candy made by adding baking soda to sugar and stirring it.)

“What?”

“Yes?”

And after a while, we decided to sell a crazy snack called dalgona ice cream hotteok.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 196

First day of the hotteok business in San Diego.

Before the opening time, the PD smiled and gave a briefing.

“Everyone, don’t forget! You’re going to play right away tomorrow~”

The remaining debt was $1,000.

Last season, due to a miserable defeat from the chain of debt and sales to the last desperate drawing lot, we ended up in a debt-ridden state.

Therefore, if we didn’t earn about 1,500 dollars today, we would be in debt the moment we play tomorrow.

‘The picture will be more fun if we can pay it all off at this point.’

If the money kept piling up, it would become a problem because the tension dropped down, but being constantly in debt wasn’t good either. Wouldn’t it be better to have uphill and downhill?

But perhaps the PD was too immersed, he didn’t give us a chance.

“We should show our Korean conscience, right?” You can’t double the price just because you put a dalgona on it~”

“Sheesh.”

“Huh? Who said sheesh just now?”

It couldn’t be helped.

What I could trust now was the ability to attract customers and…Cha Eugene's existing connections.

Just in time, Cha Eugene raised both his arms and shouted.

[My high school friends are coming. Let's make them order three dishes for each person!]

"No, it's fine."

If you went that far, you were basically robbing them. Rather than getting controversial articles, let's just do our best to attract customers.

It was time to reorganize the job distribution and bring out new fun, but I postponed it at the end of the discussion because I needed skilled workmanship today.

So today's lineup was similar to last time.

Cha Eugene and Seon Ahyeon, who were fluent in foreign languages, took the orders, while Ryu Chungwoo and Keun Sejin finished plating and serving.

However, only one person has a change of job.

"I'll do my best."

Bae Sejin was put into the cooking section.

With the addition of dalgona, the amount of labor increased… It was the excuse I gave, but in fact, there were other reasons.

Last season, Bae Sejin fell into a sense of shame after making one mistake, so we made him our backup under the pretext of it being a versatile position, and the response was very good.

'They were saying it's cute.'

The production team saved his hard-working character through editing, so it became ‘It’s not obvious, but, in fact, he only made 1.5 serving’.

And this time, based on that image, the position was assigned to give the taste of promotion.

‘It would be more fun if having a lot of contact with foreigners is added to the picture.’

Bae Sejin’s stomach would melt so I gave up the idea.

“I’ll do my best, too! Let’s cook and sell the perfect hotteok today!”

“…That’s great!”

“Yeah. Shall we say fighting before we go?”

“Yeah!”

It seemed that subtitles like ‘Up to this point, I was full of energy’ would be included in the next cut, so I did it once for the image.

Next… The toppings that needed to be prepared right before the opening.

“Moondae-ssi, what are you doing right now~?”

“Pre-production of dalgona.”

Keun Sejin started to point a handycam into the frying pan. It would probably be used as a separate recipe clip video.

Actually, it was embarrassing to call it a recipe.

“After melting enough sugar, I’m going to add baking soda and make a good layer of air.”

“Oh~ Then what would happen?”

“It softens the texture.”

I made a huge dalgona with three huge frying pans. And I handed it over one by one to Bae Sejin, who was waiting.

“Me! I want to eat it!”

“…Here.”

Bae Sejin, who was diligently breaking the dalgona, awkwardly held out a large piece to Cha Eugene.

It was like feeding a beast, but in the actual aired episode, it would be highlighted as a heartwarming moment.

And then, Kim Raebin, who was carefully dividing the broken pieces of dalgona, suddenly let out a sound.

“Ooh!”

“What’s wrong?”

“A-Are you hurt…?!”

Even Seon Ahyeon, who was cleaning the table outside, came running.

“No! I want you to pay attention to this!”

And Kim Raebin was so excited that he took the dalgona that he had divided… and began to weigh it on the scale.

30g.

It was the perfect exact amount.

Is this what you want to brag?

“Yeah, it fits well.”

“And this too!”

Kim Raebin quickly put another one on the scale.

It was 30g again.

“Oh.”

“This, too…!”

Kim Raebin kept putting another pack of dalgona on the scale.

30, 30, 30, 31, 30…

“…??”

“Heol.”

Even the production crew began to make a fuss.

The PD hurriedly asked.

“Raebin-ssi, did you just put all of this using your gut feeling without weighing it??”

Kim Raebin clasped his hands tightly.

“Yes!”

Oh my god.

“Wooow!”

“What’s up with Kim Raebin’s hand?!”

The members started making a fuss around Kim Raebin.

Apparently, Kim Raebin was a good slave even outside the art and physical field… No, he could have become a grad student.

“Amazing! Amazing!”

The staff joined in and it became a World Cup goal-scoring atmosphere.

[The broken hotteok machine]

[Suddenly started operating normally]

Hmm, maybe this kind of editing would enter right after this.

What came next would be either ‘Weirdly Lucky’ or ‘Dream Team’s dispatch’.

‘It will be decided by today’s sales performance.’

I changed my apron at the request of the art team.

It was about time to open the store.

* * *

Near La Jolla Beach on a sunny day.

A woman returning home from a nearby comic store smelled something good.

‘Cinnamon?’

When she turned her head to the savory and sweet scent, she saw a small store next to the corner.

‘I think it used to be a taco shop over there.’

She hadn’t been there so she wasn’t sure, but the good smell made her legs move.

Ring!

[Welcome~]

[Um, hello.]

Even at this ambiguous hour, there seemed to be a lot of customers inside the store.

The people who seemed to be the employees, serving and moving between the tables without hesitation, greeted her.

And one of them approached first.

[Would you like to try one?]

[Ah, um, I would love to.]

A tall man with a cheerful voice held out the plate filled with testers. His smile was nice to see.

She quickly took a piece off the plate.

[It's a sweet snack with a bit of cinnamon in it. Its texture is great. Ice cream or…]

[Table 3, Dalgona 2!]

[Yeah, got it! Um, guest. Eat it and if it's delicious, call me!]

The man smiled broadly and tried to say something more, but when he heard the call from the kitchen, he ran away with a laugh.

The person who called the man from the kitchen was also a man of his age with clean skin and a neat appearance.

'They are all handsome…'

There was a vibe that could be felt beyond race. She stood dazedly near the entrance and chewed on the piece of hotteok.

Hot, sweet cinnamon syrup burst in crisps.

"…!"

‘It’s delicious!’

She was dragged by the smell, but her mind became firm.

‘I guess today’s snacks have been decided.’

She headed straight to the counter where the menu was hung.

The man leaning against the counter suddenly rose.

[Are you going to order?]

Huh?

She opened her mouth wide at the familiar figure beneath the unfamiliar hair color.

[Oh! You! Eugene!]

[Huh?]

The person opposite her looked puzzled. When she looked up, she could see more of his handsome features and fangs.

Her memory was correct. It was Eugene!

[Hmm… Have we met before? Middle school? Elementary school?]

Of course, she should have expected this reaction.

Since he was such a popular boy, the only point of contact between them was when she showed him her homework and got some snacks in return.

[Ah… It’s Hannah Hamilton. I was in the same class as you in middle school.]

[Ah~ Hannah! It’s good to see you. How are you?]

Wow, it was encouraging that he pretended to know her!

Hannah replied with a laugh.

[Couldn’t be better. What about you?]

[I am doing great. Ah, are you going to order?]

[Huh? Uh… Um.]

While she was hesitating, new people entered the store.

[You’ve come back to San Diego??]

[Oh~ Welcome!]

‘Ugh.’

They were faceless middle school classmates.

She backed away in discomfort.

Then she bumped into someone behind her.

[…! I am sorry!]

[It’s okay.]

It was another employee. He had a French accent.

And surprisingly, this one was also handsome.

‘...What’s this?’

What’s up with this little store?

Upon meeting her eyes, the elegant employee asked with a smile.

[…Would you like to order?]

[…Yes! Do you have a vegetarian menu?]

[Sure. Vegetarian… Here it is. Here, can you look at this?]

She was recommended a vegetarian-topped hotteok with cashew vanilla ice cream by the friendly, elegant staff.

And by the time her menu came out, Eugene came back.

[Hannah~ Huh? You already ordered!]

And they had a short conversation while she ate.

Some of the topics were surprising.

[Y-You're a K-Pop singer?]

[Yes!]

It was an unexpected remark.

It was the truth, but it felt strange when a popular boy who used to play American football mentioned K-Pop!

It was true that some of the K-pop singers were famous, but overall it felt more like a subculture.

But Eugene was calm.

[Didn't you know? We're filming right now! These are all my team members.]

[…!!]

At those words, she looked around, and she could see camera lenses all over the place. And there were notices everywhere.

– Currently shooting a Korean broadcast. Thank you for your understanding.

She didn't notice it because she was looking at the food and the employees.

‘I met my classmate who was a quarterback after a long time, and but he became a K-pop star and is selling snacks…’

In the unrealistic situation, she silently chewed on her food.

The hotteok she had ordered was very delicious.

‘It would be nice if they could just keep selling it here.’

In addition, she even received a drink at the end of the meal.

[Hmm, it’s a drink called ‘Dalgona Soymilk Latte’! According to that hyung, it is a bonus service for my friend.]

[Hyung?]

At Eugene’s gesture, I turned my head.

The man with an indifferent expression she had seen earlier in the kitchen nodded.

And smiled slightly.

‘…That’s cute!’

She almost smiled and nodded along, but she managed to switch routes halfway through.

[Really? Thank you. He’s kind.]

[That’s right, he’s a good hyung!]

Hannah inadvertently sipped the new drink while talking to Eugene.

“…!”

This was pretty good, too.

When she reflexively lifted her head and looked back at the kitchen, she saw that the man who had given her the free drink had full control of the kitchen.

‘You’re a singer, but you cook so professionally like this?’

She didn’t know whether he was the unimportant member of the bad or whether it was originally his main job…

‘…Should I ask for his number?’

No. It wasn’t possible.

She stopped thinking and picked up her smartphone instead.

Click.

She took a picture of the store’s menu and uploaded it to her comics mania SNS account.

[Found a store by chance. I heard that a K-pop boyband is running it, but it has a taste made by professionals (chin-rubbing emoticon)]

It didn’t mean much. It was just a record.

‘Still, it’s true that the food is delicious… The employees are cute too.’

In the end, she packed three sets of hotteok.

The man in the kitchen happily witnessed the series of events.

‘All right, the business is going well.’

At this rate, they were close to getting the highest amount of money, and Park Moondae in the kitchen was satisfied.

And that night, Hannah confirmed that the post she uploaded on SNS received a tremendous response.

Testar's fans cried and asked for the location of the store.

– Please, please tell me. Where is it??

– Oh, my God, I was at La Jolla Beach yesterday ; (

– You're so lucky (Cha Eugene looking at Park Moondae's hotteok GIF)

'Oh, my God.'

Eventually, through several Testar music videos and their appearance on an American talk show, she realized that her classmate was more successful than she had expected.

And after a few days of floundering on WeTube, she wanted to turn back time, saying, 'I should have gotten an autograph'.

* * *

"Huft."

I sat down on my assigned bed.

It was the night after the first day of business ended successfully.

– Today's sales… $1,627!

– Uaaagh!!

Incentivizing the sales by offering low-cost drinks to customers who came through personal connections had worked better than expected.

Cha Eugene's friends were very generous.

'It's sold out.'

And after a noisy dinner with Cha Eugene's family, we finally received a break.

However, I shared a room with Cha Eugene again. Damn it.

‘Today as well, it isn’t going to be quiet.’

Even now, Cha Eugene was still talking.

“Hyung! I think of something cool for our unit stage!”

Still, this was the first time I heard him say this since the unit stage was decided to be an encore concert.

Well, it was about time to talk about it.

“What is it?”

Cha Eugene hit my bed.

[I’ve thought about it many times, but the circus is the best choice!]

Is that so?

I replied while looking at my smartphone.

“Okay.”

“Oh?”

“Let’s do it, circus.”

“Wow!”

Cha Eugene raised his hands.

And after a while.

[As expected, diving would be more shocking, right?]

I knew this would happen.

‘I’ll have to get ready.’

Undoubtedly, the unit stage with Cha Eugene either would be a jackpot or a flop.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 197

Testar's reality show remained popular even after entering season 2.

No, rather, in terms of popularity, it received a better report card.

This was because Season 1, which was aired on TV, raised decent viewership ratings, and the term for Season 2 to air on TV was significantly reduced.

One week.

In addition, there was a slight difference in the amount of editing on WeTube and TV, so die-hard fans watched both.

Of course, there were more viewers who took advantage of the kind and quick labor of netizens.

[Hour Hall TV Additional Cut (1/3)]

: (Video)

0:43 Interview with Cha Kitty's grandmother

3:58 Keunse's whistling section

5:02 Park Moondae's smile collection

– Grandmother's pick is Chungwoo… As expected of my man

┗Wash your feet and go to sleep

– Crazy Lee Sejin, you're even good at whistling, just how far are you going?

– You smile when giving bonus services? Park Moondae is guilty

It was the first time since <Idol Inc.> that the group Testar itself was directly exposed to the public in terms of entertainment.

Of course, fans happily enjoyed the timing of the sales.

For a while, they thought VTIC would sweep off everything by themselves, but it felt good to see Testar come out even during their inactive period.

[Testar's Hour Hall that started season 2]

[The popularity of Testar members throughout serving in the US]

[An idol who can weigh 30g with just his hands]

In the first week when the first and second episodes of season 2 aired, dozens of popular articles went up and down on the Internet every day.

The momentum didn't die in the third and fourth episodes, which were released the following week.

[Testar's secret friend tour!]

In this tour, the members became each other's secret friends through a lottery.

[Kim Raebin: It's Chungwoo hyung!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Ah, it's Moondae.]

[Bae Sejin: …Lee Sejin.]

And they had to buy the 'gift that person would want to get' that the selected members had chosen in advance as souvenir tourists without being caught.

Let’s laugh at Testar who was trying their best to be exempted from the punishment and acting as a spy…Or so was the plan.

[PD: The members’ caring deep friendship! It will be a tour that shows the power of friendship!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Ah, I see!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Then let’s pretend we don’t know each other.]

[The crew: !!!!]

Ryu Chungwoo’s innocent and transparent destructive method completely ruined it.

The members stood in a line, entered the mall one by one, and came out with a fully wrapped gift box.

[PD: E-Everyone. Don’t you want to know who the secret friend is?]

[Lee Sejin: Yes~]

[Kim Raebin: It’s going to be revealed in half a day anyway, so I think I can endure not knowing.]

Despite the PD’s desperate plea, Testar didn’t budge.

In addition, Cha Eugene misunderstood PD’s words as a question.

[Cha Eugene: Ah! Me!]

[PD: Ah, as expected! Eugene-ssi, you’re curious~?]

[Cha Eugene: No! I already know! Secret friend is a Spanish word! Buddy[1]The Korean word for secret friend here is 마니또, read as manitto. And after a quick double-check with Google, manito means buddy/pal in Spanish. I think Cha Eugene was mistaken and thought that the PD was asking what manito is. !]

[Park Moondae: !!]

[Moondae is unfamiliar with the maknae's knowledge….]

The PD holding his head and Park Moondae who admired without expression were cross-edited with a gag.

Anyway, it was a development that broke the cliches, which was made possible because they picked the amount of laughter they received from the PD while doing sales in anger.

Besides, it didn't end here.

In the latter half of the broadcast, not only they enjoyed the entertainment, but they also took care of the professionalism and the heart-warming moments.

In the evening after they visited the safari and the shopping mall to their heart's content.

[Lee Sejin: Should we make a toast over there? With drinks!]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Should we? What do you think?]

[Seon Ahyeon: I'd love to…!]

[Bae Sejin: Let's just order drinks.]

As if the members were having sincere conversations in a pub and making obvious editing points, the broadcast portion that started with this conversation changed its nature due to one factor.

[Lee Sejin: Is that a karaoke machine on stage? Ah, this has a karaoke concept!]

The place that Testar entered was a karaoke bar with a karaoke machine.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Come to think of it, Moondae looks like he wanted to sing.]

[Park Moondae: Me?]

[Lee Sejon: Wow~ Applause!!]

[Park Moondae: (Tibet)]

And while playing around, Testar eventually grabbed the karaoke machine and sang.

[Park Moondae: (Singing passionately)]

[A professional ruckus at a nice pub]

[He sings so well that we wonder if it is necessary…]

Although the subtitles were playful, the skills were indisputable.

And it was also Testar's job, which was highlighted for the first time on the reality show.

[Cheers and applause]

Being certified among foreigners who had no awareness of them all gave viewers a strange vicarious satisfaction.

In addition, it wasn't just Park Moondae.

[Lee Sejin: Hyung-nim~ Don't you want to sing a song?]

[Ryu Chungwoo: Shall we? Raebin, do you want to sing with me?]

[Kim Raebin: I will do my best!]

The members took turns using the karaoke machine alone or in a group of two or three people.

There were almost no Korean songs, but it didn't matter because everyone knew how to sing a few pop songs anyway.

Later, they got drunk with the atmosphere and even danced with an unknown customer, singing an old American boy band song.

[Cha Eugene: **You got a vibe~** (Meaning you're pretty good)]

[Customer: **I know!** (Meaning drunk)]

[This cool customer even bought a drink, saying that they were impressed]

While keeping the humor alive from time to time, they essentially fulfilled the personality of music and entertainment, so there were more things to see.

Testar passed the time naturally without forcing themselves to sing their own songs or make promotional remarks.

Thanks to this, viewers were able to enjoy only the content without feeling burdened.

[Seon Ahyeon: Uh, if we order more here, I think it'll be put into debt…!]

[Lee Sejin: Oops]

[Park Moondae: It's time to get up.]

And finally, when they returned to Cha Eugenen's house, they reached the peak of the heartwarming moment with the cut where they gave gifts to each other.

[Ryu Chungwoo: Moondae gave his cushion to Eugene. That's why I picked this.]

[Seon Ahyeon: What I prepared is a wrist rest. Well, since Raebin uses the computer a lot…]

The moment it was about to end with such a good cut.

[Cha Eugene: Popcorn is delicious!]

[Bae Sejin: ???]

The camera focused on Bae Sejin, who was dazed after receiving a colossal-sized popcorn box from Cha Eugene.

[Bae Sejin: W-When did I ask for this…?!]

Bae Sejin's protest was suddenly cut off, and subtitles appeared with peaceful BGM.

[Reading Result]

[In Bae Sejin's gift list]

[There was a snack.]

[Cha Eugene won]

And the cut eventually captured Bae Sejin waddling around carrying the popcorn box as the ending. The aftertaste was good when the last part was decorated with laughter.

Since then, a delicious preview had been added to raise expectations, making it a great entertainment show.

Therefore, the response was bound to remain friendly.

– It's so funny

– Please make this series for other idolsㅠㅠ

– I think it's fun because it's Testar, let's do it for a long time with Testar

– Seriously, I've been waiting for Wednesdays these days. Please go on for a long time~

Of course, there were comments from other groups that tried to keep them in check, but it was so popular that there were people who really only liked entertainment itself.

Of course, the fans started screaming and shouting.

– Please make a comeback before this trend is gone

– You have to strike when the iron is hot, T1

– Start an activity or something, you bastards

It was a desperate cry saying that they shouldn't let go of this entertainment special.

It was only during the awards ceremony season that they said it less often because they knew there was a definite influx factor—the awards ceremony stage, but this time, Testar wasn't committed to any schedule.

– What if they add a tour? There's a lot of possibilities that they'll go overseas more boldly after knowing that they're doing okay in Korea

– I heard it's the month after Mi**ri**nae's debut. Aren't our kids behind schedule?

– It's not just a day or two that these bastards are senseless, I am so anxious;

– Don't tell me that you're going to mess around while the reality show is running. Don't skip all the sweets and do your job when we clap

Fortunately, news broke out before the reality show aired next week.

[Testar's <Enchanted ME> Seoul Encore Concert Ticket Opening Announcement]

It was the news of the encore concert in Seoul.

– Finally

– Crazy, I love it so much

– It's been a while since I saw them ㅠㅠ

└You need to get the ticket to go see them

└I’m going to succeed even if I have to sell my organs

As if worrying about the addition of the tour schedule was a lie, fans were delighted with the addition of the Seoul concert.

It wasn’t just because you could see them in person. The content of their bias concert in Korea was expandable.

This meant that once they entered the country, in consideration of efficiency, there were many cases where the domestic schedule was carried out rather than immediately re-departing.

For example, something like a new album comeback.

– I know it’s only been a few months since Picnic, I have a conscience, I’ll be content with a single

– If they at least held one event, they’ll have more opportunities to go off

– Wait for me, Moondae. This noona is going to break her savings account… I’m going to go to the fan signing event this timeㅠㅠㅠㅠ

Testar even had a history of releasing a new song at their first concert.

Testar’s fan community began to flutter with expectations, ‘Isn’t a comeback not too far away?’.

– Raebin just verified the wrist rest that Ahyeon gave him. I think he’s trying to tell us that he’s working on the music

It was time to creatively interpret all the members’ SNS posts as hints for a comeback.

In addition, not long after that, the agency really announced an activity.

– Huh?

But it wasn’t Testar.

[Mirinay **(Miry-nay) Debut Intro -‘NO magic in this WORLD’**]

It was a preview video for the junior’s debut.

– Ah ㅅㅂ It’s already annoying that they share the agency’s channel

– Wouldn’t it be better to just post them on the group’s official channel from now on?

– The kids are cute, I am cheering for them

Testar’s fans grumbled and ignored the video, or clicked on it out of curiosity.

However, there were some people who clicked because they felt strange.

*‘**Magic**? ...Magic?’*

‘The background color is purple…’

And they were faced with a familiar mise-en-scène from the first scene of the video.

[…]

With the sun hanging at the end of the ground, a teenager in a school uniform standing by a scarlet window looked back.

It was an image that they had seen somewhere.

– It’s Magical Boy

The association was too obvious.

* * *

It was one o’clock in the morning in Korean time.

I was sitting on a plane seat while moving on a schedule and watching the video uploaded an hour ago.

Surprisingly, the airline provided Wi-Fi.

“Hmm.”

On the screen, an idol in a school uniform was captured by a window in a very familiar composition and suddenly jumped through the window.

And suddenly, in the dark of the night, she fell onto a huge spider web, turning into a cocoon and fading out.

The scene that reminded me of ‘Magical Boy’… was in the first 3 seconds.

“Oh.”

They used their brains.

I smirked and turned off the video.

In fact, I’d already heard of it.

The title of the junior group was finally decided with the previous candidate song that they wrote and composed by themselves.

So what is this?

‘It’s like they’re going to peel it off to the limit no matter what.’

They wanted to try using ‘Magical Boy’ as a way to promote Mirinae’s title.

Just enough that it could be excused as fragmentary ‘homage’.

Even if Testar fans openly publicized it and got pissed off, they would only drag on the aggro so that the public support was uncertain.

The persuasions of the hubae who listened to my advice skipped out the essentials and only slightly touched the trap that I set up.

‘…It’s smart.’

Yeah. I admitted it.

I didn’t know who came up with the idea, but it seemed that the company made a decision on a more intelligent level than I thought.

And I felt worse than expected.

‘This won’t do.’

Don’t you feel like making a little contribution somehow following their plan?

‘I don’t want to see them making decisions on their own, leaving out the party concerned who get hit by bullets.’

I didn’t know what my place would be like in half a year, so I was slowly pulling on things I hadn’t bothered myself with.

‘Let’s tear up the factions.’

I had to make some trouble for the company.

- 1. The Korean word for secret friend here is 마니또, read as manitto. And after a quick double-check with Google, manito means buddy/pal in Spanish. I think Cha Eugene was mistaken and thought that the PD was asking what manito is.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 198

A few days after Testar returned to Korea to prepare for the full-scale encore concert.

“It’s been a while since I’ve been to Seoul.”

Testar’s first manager, no, currently their only manager, headed to the company with a smile.

Handling the work that was originally handled by the two people alone was inconvenient, but it was somehow easy.

Because Testar wasn’t such a demanding group.

‘I feel like the kids have been aggressive these days, but maybe it’s because they got criticized a lot.’

Besides, most of the work was allocated to the newly hired tour staff, so the manager was having a good time than when he was in Korea.

Originally, it was his responsibility to check and manage the condition of each individual, but he gradually let them be.

It was because that work was voluntarily taken care of by the leader, a former athlete who was familiar with this kind of work.

– Chungwoo, is there anyone who says they’re sick?

– Yes. In particular, it seems only Moondae’s upper body massage schedule can be skipped out

In short, it was a bit of a negligence.

This kind of ridiculous leech-off didn't make sense in this industry, but in the first place, people were bound to get used to their position.

'I can hold out well while the kids are in their prime time here and then change jobs after I get a bit of career experience.'

These days, the company had been paying less attention to Testar because they were focusing on the newly launched female idol.

There also had been rumors that the female idols, who were usually more popular than male idols, suited the current director's taste.

'Looks like you've done it this time.'

The manager recalled Testar's reactions a few days ago.

– Hyung, the fans don't like it… Are there any other talks from the company?

– It's definitely Magical Boy, it's obvious even for us~

– Huh? Hey, don't the same agencies usually use slight references like this? The fans will soon forget! It's not like it only happened once or twice.

He had already received a statement from the company, saying, 'If there's any protest, just gloss it over'.

Naturally, it was easier to deal with Testar than to argue against the company.

And the manager was already convinced that it wouldn't be too difficult.

'As expected, the topic subsided~'

Well, this wasn't going to ruin Testar, and it was obvious that those guys would continue to do well. There was no problem with the manager's own career.

So, it was best to calm them down and not to do unnecessarily tiring work.

“Ah, I’m almost there~”

The visiting manager, who arrived at the company thinking about this and that, met an unexpected face in the parking lot.

“Hello!”

“Oh, yes~”

It was the second manager. No, now he had been transferred to be the manager of the junior group Mirinae.

Even though he thought this man was stupid, the manager continued the small talk.

“Who are you waiting for?”

“Ah, Mirinae is meeting with the division head right now. I’m waiting for them!”

“Oh~ Is that so? Which division head is it? Why are they meeting?”

“Uh, they said I shouldn’t tell other teams… Is that okay?”

His hesitation was very annoying.

Since ancient times, social life was all about wit!

‘You won’t last long, will you?’

It was frustrating, but he felt relieved to have sent the man away. He still missed having someone to do miscellaneous work, though.

‘I hope the next one is more obedient and quick-witted.’

The manager passed the time with coffee, thinking of the manpower that would be filled soon.

And after a formal report and a hearing in the company, he slowly returned to Testar's dorm.

'Brief the schedule properly and shout fighting in howdy style~' This was the manager's expectation today.

However, the moment he entered the dorm, he realized something strange.

"Oh, hyung, you're here~"

"Welcome!"

There was a table of donuts and drinks in the dorm.

And a stranger was sitting at the table fiddling with his smartphone.

'What?'

"Guys, who's that…"

"Oh, hello, I am the new manager. I look forward to your kind cooperation."

"…??"

The person sitting down then slowly got up and greeted the first manager casually.

'What's with this jerk?'

He'd never heard of a second manager. And what's with his insincere attitude?

The first manager asked without hiding his doubts and irritation.

Isn't this a situation where the new manager has to say something?

"I've never heard of a new manager, who are you? No, are you really a manager?"

“I start working next week, but my hyung asked me to say hello today. Haven’t you heard?”

“Hyung?”

Park Moondae stepped in with a faint smile.

“I heard that he’s the division head’s cousin.”

“…!!”

“Oh, you’re saying this because you don’t believe me.”

The man claiming to be the second manager held out his smartphone with a crooked attitude.

“Well, would you like to talk with him on the phone?”

A familiar name floated on the smartphone screen along with the nickname ‘Cousin’.

He was truly the management head’s cousin.

‘What’s going on here…?!’

The first manager was puzzled.

* * *

“Have a safe trip home~”

“Yes, see you next week.”

The second manager gave a proper farewell and soon left.

They said they would put in a guy who had been unemployed, but he didn’t seem to have much passion for work. It didn’t matter, though. I didn’t have expectations.

In the first place, the first manager also only did the basics.

‘The important thing is the thoughts of the management head.’

The gesture that people with only that name were starting to make ‘their own line’ in the company was important.

‘It’s working well.’

I shrugged and turned away from the front door.

“Hyung, would you like another donut?”

Just then, Kim Raebin held out a box of donuts from the table.

“No, I’m full. You eat it.”

“All right!”

Yeah. Eat a lot.

The guy who bought those donuts got in because of you anyway.

I recalled my schedule on the first day of entering the country.

It was the recording schedule for the encore concert’s new song.

The team members preferred to match the tune in advance before practice so it progressed quickly.

Of course, it was a position where we worked directly with the AR team.

– Hello~

– Please take good care of me.

After greeting the A&R team staff who had gotten used to it, we recorded the songs by each unit.

I spoke to Kim Raebin, who was waiting for the recording.

At a distance where the staff scattered around the recording booth could listen to us.

– Does it bother you a lot?

– Yes?

– That ‘Magical Boy’ came out in another group’s teaser.

– Ah…

Kim Raebin’s face turned dark at once.

– It can’t be helped if it’s a decision made by the company, but I think it would be nice if they asked for our understanding first.

– It’s a little unfair.

– Yes.

He knew well how to drive it forward. Kim Raebin nodded and his shoulders dropped sullenly.

‘Excellent.’

I took the implication of what Kim Raebin had said on our way back from meeting the hubae last time and took my chance once again.

– Honestly, you put a lot of your opinions into the arrangement and concept. Me too… We don’t know anything about it, but I think it would have been nice if they asked for your opinion.

– Oh, no! For the overall concept, Moondae hyung even decided on the image and symbol, so I think they should have consulted with you first…!

– Is that so? Thank you. But you made bigger efforts.

Let’s get a little more emotional here.

I murmured in a slightly gloomy tone.

-… Back then, we worked really hard. I barely had time to sleep.

– Yes… We worked hard…

Kim Raebin was now almost crying. It seemed he got immersed after remembering that time.

Good.

I purposely talked to the AR team nearby.

– Excuse me, I am sorry but do you have tissue here?

– Ah, here…!

As expected, having been listening, the staff had a very sad expression and quickly found a pack of tissue and handed it over.

I pulled out a tissue and held it out to Kim Raebin’s face so that they could feel sorry for him even more.

Of course, Kim Raebin, who wasn’t really crying, tried to answer honestly.

-…? I’m fine…

– Just use it.

I personally pressed it to his dry face. Kim Raebin’s head seemed to be full of question marks, but the effect was certain.

Over there, I could see the staff exchanging looks like ‘What should I do?’.

‘The AR team secretly likes Kim Raebin the most.’

They could communicate well, and he was a composer, so he interacted with them the most. Besides, he had a mild temperament, so I knew that they thought of him as the maknae of the team.

And that team was split up with a lot of the staff watching Testar struggle through their debut.

It meant that there must have been a lot of people who were baffled by the higher-up's decision to copy the concept of our debut song without permission.

'But no one is able to speak out.'

As a result of collecting people with real experienced careers, there was no one here who had a personal acquaintance or network with the superiors.

'So next, I'll encourage people with connections.'

So I contacted the management office.

First, I sent a message with a light gift.

– Hello, division head. During the recent tour, Testar received a lot of help from the management office, so as a thank you…

In fact, during the tour, I usually met people from the management office, so this rough excuse was fine.

If you send vitamin supplements according to the number of employees there, of course, the division head would send his gratitude.

Usually through a call.

– Ah, I received the vitamins well~ Thank you Moondae-ssi.

– The members discussed it together and sent it. Thanks to the people in the management office who took care of us, we safely carried out our schedule throughout this tour.

I threw the bait at this timing.

And this bait was based on a fairly plausible understanding of the current situation.

‘The management division fell out of favor with the current director from early on.’

The current director was not a fool. There was no way he didn’t know the decisive reason why he came here.

There was a major accident called an industrial spy case in the management office.

Since he had a connection with the head office, he had no problem maintaining the position of the division head of management, but his influence was a slightly different issue.

‘He’ll be a bit alienated from the front-line decision-making.’

Still, since the industry spy incident, it seemed he’d been working with a lot of tension. I didn’t know if he was watching out for his behavior, but he must be pissed off.

If you came in as a parachute and got to work, you must have rarely experienced being ignored in your life, so the current situation was bound to be more unbearable.

Let’s slowly aggravate him.

– Even when talked about the strange assistant manager back then, you listened to us seriously… Thank you. There were people from other companies who pretended not to know, as if it was not a big deal, so I wondered if I was being sensitive.

Let’s give him a lead so that he distorted and glorified the industry spy case on his own, saying, ‘I, the division head, was quick to deal with it because I recognized the issue, but I am being treated unfairly’.

– Thanks to the director, I’m relieved and I’m still active

– Haha! Don’t mention it!

Look at this. He ate it up without humility.

In addition, if the AR team spread public opinion to the general staff, such as ‘The director has gone too far this time’ and ‘It’s too much for Testar kids’, the division head could rationalize it more.

He would have a great delusion like, ‘The director who is bad at his job is keeping himself in check’.

I knew that if the condition grew well for a few days, it would serve as a driving force to hit the director at once.

‘Since he’s a parachute, he’s not scared of getting fired if things go wrong, so he’ll just do it with confidence and impulsiveness.’

And fortunately, it seemed I had properly filled the division head with delusion, and this morning, he put his cousin as Testar’s new manager… That was how things got to this point.

‘It’s going to be a mess.’

I lay on the sofa and watched Cha Eugene finish off all the remaining doughnuts.

“Stop eating! Are you a pig?”

“I’m a tiger!”

“Tigers are carnivores that don’t eat flour, but now you’re eating sugar and flour…”

Hmm, how peaceful.

‘The next one is going to explode soon.’

Of course, it could end in failure, so shouldn’t we lay several mines?

‘That hubae seems to be good at talking.’

I decided to wait peacefully for the next bomb.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 199

The ‘bomb’ that I planted exploded shortly after when we were practicing for the encore concert with the behind-the-scenes camera attached.

“Now, kick to the right~ Then sideways again… Hyung, be careful!”

“…Kuh.”

Bae Sejin, who almost got his feet twisted, rearranged the choreography again with his ears burning red.

Even if his dance stat had risen to C, he was still struggling with the more difficult choreography.

‘This isn’t the time for me to talk about other people’s situations.’

The moment I thought I had to reorganize my stats to do a unit stage with Cha Eugene.

There was a small commotion behind the door of the choreography practice room.

It sounded like someone was raising their voice.

‘It’s here.’

I had a feeling. But I didn’t have to pretend to know.

“What is it?”

“Hmm?”

The filming ended immediately, starting with the camera. Because it was too loud for us to ignore.

The choreography ended just after the chorus, and after the members finished their movements, they looked at the door of the practice room, half puzzled and half worried.

“W-Who are the people talking…?”

“…I don’t think there’s anyone else here right now.”

“Wait a minute.”

The moment Ryu Chungwoo, who was glancing around, got up and tried to figure out the situation, the door opened one step ahead of him and an unknown person suddenly entered the practice room.

“…!”

He seemed to be in his early and mid-30s. After that, the first manager with a horrible red complexion hurriedly followed.

He ignored the first manager, bowed his head at us, and started handing the takeout glasses in his hands.

“Ah~ Hello, our testa artists. Whoa, nice to meet you! I brought this so that you can eat this and practice well.”

“Who are you??”

To Cha Eugene who asked him after immediately receiving the drink, he answered neatly

“Ah, I’m the new manager.”

“Yes?”

Of course, his position overlapped with the division head’s cousin who brought donuts a while ago.

“Um, you’re different from the person we met a few days ago~?”

“That guy will follow you around and work as a road manager, and I’m the general manager!”

General manager.

In other words, that meant he was the chief manager.

That also meant that the first manager, who had been the manager dedicated to us, took this guy that suddenly rolled in as his boss.

“With such a busy schedule, you would need at least need three people… Aigoo, don’t worry from now on. I’ll take care of everything, so if you’re uncomfortable with something, you can contact me right away!”

“No…”

Hmm, the first manager still looked bewildered. It seemed he hadn’t heard anything about this.

The guy who became the chief manager looked at the first manager and said regretfully.

“Manager Kim, you must have had a hard time doing this alone. From now on, let’s manage the needs of our artists more systematically. I will also check their injuries and physical condition each hour every day.”

It had been advertised that the first manager was pushed out of the promotion line because he hadn’t been able to take care of the group properly.

Yes, it was the justification for the management head to push for a new manager.

‘Artist-centered care!’

If I had just influenced him, it might end up with the director and the division head going for the senior vs junior format.

It was because the director would simply push the junior group aside, so there was a high probability that he would choose the remaining option, the senior–Testar.

Then, it might come to a needlessly tiring situation in which the two groups were used for political fights.

However, if you inserted another variable here, the story changed.

‘The hubae is also influencing the division head.’

That’s right.

As soon as I entered the country, I contacted the second-place winner in the junior group through the second manager.

– I’m sorry, sunbae-nim. You gave me advice, but I couldn’t do it properly…

– No, you’ve succeeded. You convinced him. Of course, it’s unfortunate that you’re having a hard time mentally because the company hasn’t conceded to your requests.

– Yes… Ah, no, it can’t be helped, and we’ve caused trouble to sunbae-nims and sunbae-nim’s fans!

– We’ve hurt each other. Well… If you’re having a hard time, there’s a way to talk to the management division.

– Management division??

– Management division is in charge of group care. I think he’ll speak for you if you tell him.

And she probably would say this.

‘It can’t be helped that it’s already been planned, but it’s giving us a hard time, so I don’t want to get involved with the senior group from now on’.

Then the junior who had already used my advice would try it.

-…Thank you! I'll give it a chance.

She seemed to be the smart type so she would have done it well.

Then, as if struck by lightning, the head of the management division suddenly had a common vision.

'The director is ignoring the artist's will!'

'The incompetent director is trying too hard to take advantage of the artists who can produce on their own!'

It must have been a slogan that he liked.

If you refined this into a more formal language, you would see what you saw earlier.

'Let's focus on artists (instead of the director)!'

Of course, there was no way that the division head was really interested in caring for the artists.

It was important that he took that justification just to beat the director.

Maybe the AR team that was close to Testar, or the production and marketing side that had been grilled mercilessly to repackage the finished concept, would sneakily jump on the bandwagon here.

'Then it really becomes a faction.'

And it seemed to have worked quite well.

The manager manpower, which was the symbol of 'artist care', had been structurally reorganized.

Just in time, the chief manager, the symbol, tapped the first manager and continued to talk.

“To celebrate the three of us becoming a dedicated team, why don’t we have a simple drink today and talk?”

“…Uh, yes, yes. Of course.”

The first manager finally gave in with a bitter look.

Of course, it seemed he had cooled down and noticed that there was nothing good to say.

‘It’s the taste of your own medicine.’

I gazed at the scene with satisfaction.

Since then, I had been able to see the current situation at the company.

‘I want them to keep each other in check and bite off each other.’

Am I worried that the parachute division head will press the director and drag down the company and do whatever he wants?

Yeah, not at all.

‘That bastard is bad at his job.’

It’s just… I only needed to make the higher-ups who want to make their own achievements in this entertainment business use up all their energy to fight among themselves.

In the meantime, as the group took the lead in promoting their work, the regular staff could do their work diligently.

“Then for your practice, fighting~ I’ll see you again soon!”

“Yes!”

“Goodbye!”

The chief manager gave out his number and left with the words, “Please feel free to contact me anytime.”

And only then did the first manager start to use his head.

“…Guys, aren’t you uncomfortable with that guy? He suddenly came in out of nowhere.”

He was telling us to take sides.

Keun Sejin smiled brightly and said.

“Ah, it’s the first time I’ve met him, so I can’t help but feel a little uncomfortable! Still, he seems to be paying a lot of attention to us, so I’m looking forward to it! I am also grateful.”

“The shake is delicious!”

Next to him, Cha Eugene shook his drink.

Eventually, the first manager left the practice room with a look as if he was swallowing curses.

‘What a fool.’

I clicked my tongue.

These kids weren’t stupid, they must have known from long ago that Ryu Chungwoo worked more than he did.

There might be someone who hadn’t thought about whether that treatment was fair.

“Ah!”

Kim Raebin who was making exclamations over there probably didn’t know…

“I get it now!”

"…?!"

At the words that came out at an exquisite timing, I stopped thinking.

Kim Raebin continued with an admiring look.

"Thanks to what Moondae hyung said in the recording studio, this situation…"

"Wait a minute."

I couldn't believe he was bringing this up when there were seven staff around us.

No, more importantly…

'This guy understands the situation?'

It was questionable. However, Kim Raebin was steadfast.

"Ah, what did Moondae say?"

"Yes! I think the company gave us good feedback because Moondae hyung openly shared the hardships and emotional pain the group went through!"

"…"

"Oh, really? Moondae said we're having a hard time?"

"Yes! He asked me, too. Through this opportunity, I can feel that the other person's reaction changes only when I express such a difficult situation clearly."

"Oh~"

"…Um."

Geez.

So, this guy figured out the very basic structure.

‘Testar clearly shows that they’re having a hard time. → The company pays more attention to group care!’

Basically, this algorithm.

It was a theoretical level without any options, but those with a similar level of interpersonal thinking began to react first.

At the fact that I was having a hard time.

“M-Moondae…”

“…I see.”

You don’t.

“Thank you for always teaching me.”

It’s not something you should feel touched for.

In the midst of this, Keun Sejin smiled and applauded.

“Yes, wow, thanks to Moondae, it worked out well~ How cool~”

This bastard was doing this on purpose. I was getting pissed off.

…However, a heartfelt speech followed after that.

“But let’s not overdo it. Moondaemoondae, don’t we have mouths too? Let’s share it with us, not with Raebin~”

“…!”

“That’s right, Moondae.”

Ryu Chungwoo nodded, making eye contact.

“We’re a group. There are seven heads, so if we discuss it, we might come up with something good.”

“…”

Since I had a history, it seemed that all the sensible guys here had noticed that I had deliberately spilled those words.

And I wouldn’t deny it.

It was a fairly reasonable statement.

‘I was a bit hasty.’

It was so easy for me to deal with it alone, so I kept forgetting that this was an action that affected the entire group.

All of these guys were affected, so they definitely deserved to be consulted first.

‘In the future… It’s fine to proceed after discussing it first.’

There wouldn’t be any delay since we always saw each other’s faces every day, anyway.

I nodded.

“Yes, you’re right.”

“Alright!”

Ryu Chungwoo jokingly added.

“Because we have parts that complement each other, so the fans, um… the ‘shareholder’ chose us like this.”

“I have a smart brain!”

“Cha Eugene has no official intelligence test results. It’s just a subjective opinion…”

“I am smarter than Kim Raebin.”

“Is that so? Then should we do a psychological test for our content later on? Something like official MBTI.”

“Nice!”

“I think it’ll be a very interesting content!”

The quarrel ended in an instant.

‘He’s not the leader for no reason.’

I glanced over at Ryu Chungwoo.

As my perception as a member of this group solidified, the great rejection I felt toward this guy also clearly diminished.

‘Hmm, this is fine.’

I think we were slowly going back to how we used to be. I acknowledged it in my heart.

Next to me, Seon Ahyeon nodded with his eyes shining.

“T-Then from now on… If you have a hard time, let’s discuss it with each other…!”

“Yes.”

The atmosphere in the practice room was friendly.

And the practice soon resumed, leaving behind the staff who were weeping for not being able to catch this on camera.

A few days later.

“Oh.”

In Mirinae’s title track music video, which was finally released, traces of ‘Magical Boy’ were completely removed.

– In the edited version, there was a short video in the middle of the cut scene!! I was really worried, but it’s all thanks to you, sunbae-nim! Thank you!

Through the manager, I received a one-sided appreciation from the junior who seemed to make it sound three times more amazing than it actually was.

‘It’s neat.’

Articles that dared to connect Mirinae with Testar, which was secretly encouraged by the agency, also disappeared from the main page.

When there was no more unpleasant content, Testar’s fans also let it go, saying, ‘T-one is being T-one’.

It was because the news of the encore concert unit stage broke out and their attention was focused on it.

– Crazy, Cha Kitty Moon Puppy Unit? They’ve come to discipline K-pop. I’ll die if I don’t watch it

Seeing this reaction, I needed to prepare better.

“Wahaha!”

Watching Cha Eugene lying on the bed next to me, I called inwardly for the first time in a long while.

‘Status window.’

But it wasn’t mine that I checked first.

It was Cha Eugene’s status window.

‘I will check once more before finalizing the unit stage and completing the countermeasures.’

That guy’s stats monster-like stats, let’s see how they had changed.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 200

A translucent hologram appeared next to Cha Eugene.

[Name: Cha Eugene]

Vocal: B- (B+)

(Rap: B+)

Dance: S- (S+)

Visual: A (S)

Talent: S (EX)

Characteristic: Black hole (S)

I almost cursed.

'Is this bastard human?'

His dancing had improved again, so he got two S stats. As for his singing, his vocal part had increased recently so it eventually entered the B stat.

And the final nail in the coffin was… his characteristic.

[Black hole (S): Immersive stage that sucks everything, driving people's hearts]

– Stage immersion +150%

As A stat became S, 150% became 180%. Characteristics would also evolve.

‘Is it because of that?’

I broke out in a cold sweat.

*‘I think I am f*cked no matter what I do.’*

I felt like I was reviving my senses from <Idol Inc.> survival for the first time in a long time… My survival senses.

‘Did I push forward too hastily just because the fans like it?’

No, let’s calm down.

I didn’t have to leave the group just because my stance was broken after doing a unit with this guy. I would just be a little embarrassed.

‘It’s not like I am trying to press down Cha Eugene, like Keun Sejin.’

Though, I could already see that the fans would struggle to push public opinion with ‘Both of them did a good job’ and Cha Eugene’s solo fans would sneer at me and say things like ‘Gommeo sucks ㅋㅋ’.

And in the end, the image of Park Moondae being good on the stage would suffer…

‘I can’t stand that.’

I couldn’t. I’d double-check to make sure that such a situation didn’t occur.

“Eugene.”

“Yes!”

“Tell me all the devices you wanted to use on the unit stage.”

Cha Eugene, who was looking at his smartphone, jumped to his feet. His eyes were sparkling.

[Water! Fireworks! Lights and dancers! And a huge moving structure!]

In other words, he wanted to use everything he had.

“You know that it’s impossible to use all of that budget-wise.”

“I know! But I still really want to use a lot of them! They’re great!”

“Yeah.”

It was true.

The choreography draft and stage setting had already been confirmed. And a lot of the things Cha Eugene had mentioned were actually used on the stage.

I agreed with Cha Eugene’s claim only in secret, but I was actually aiming for those too.

I wanted the focus to spread throughout the stage thanks to the colorful peripherals.

But I could tell when I checked Cha Eugene’s stat. It was a little superficial.

‘Their focus won’t disperse.’

People would definitely focus on Cha Eugene. The stage setting would only help with it.

I needed a more enforced method to take away their focus.

The easiest method was… handling my stats.

‘Status window.’

Let’s check my status window this time.

[Name: Park Moondae (Ryu Gunwoo)]

Level: 18

Title: None

Vocal: S-

Dance: B+

Visual: A-

Talent: A-

Characteristics: Infinite potential, Now that I heard it, it's true (A), Bacchus 500 (B), and Snatching ears (A)

!Status abnormality: Get the audience or die

Remaining points: 2

I thought my current status window was pretty decent, but after seeing Cha Eugene's status window, that thought faded a bit.

'First of all, there are no unique points.'

What's worth looking at was… the one level-up. And the naturally-increased dance stat.

Perhaps it naturally went up because I kept learning and performing the improvised choreography during the tour schedule.

Then, naturally, what I would do was obvious.

'I will raise the dance stat from B+ to A-.'

It was easy to think of it as an efficient way to change the stat grade and a way to catch up with Cha Eugene's specialty, dance.

But… It felt iffy.

‘Even if I raise it like that, the grade is different from Cha Eugene’s.’

Cha Eugene’s dance stat was S. Since it was a unit stage, even if I mixed it in with an A- stat, we might end up barely matching.

Even if I invested all 2 points and set it to A, it would be the same. In talent and characteristics, I was way behind.

And this was true no matter where I invested.

‘…Turn the vocal into S+?’

It was a way to make the eyes focus on Cha Eugene, but the ears focus on Park Moondae. It was a bit desperate.

Let’s put it on hold and look at the remaining variables.

‘Hmm.’

I brought pop-ups accumulated through concerts and reality shows.

[Successful performance!]

You deeply impressed the majority of people!

There had been several pop-ups like this, including notifications of reputation renewal.

Most of them gave a moderate amount of characteristic draws, so there were about five draws accumulated.

And it had been proved every time that the characteristic that came out was always something that could be used in the near future, doubting it more would be embarrassing.

I was almost certain now.

‘Let’s spend all of it.’

Spit out something useful.

Let’s start with the low grade.

I ran all the draws that had ‘precious’ and ‘hero’ on them. They were the ones that came out with B–C grades.

The lever turned and the slot machine flashed.

Papapang!

[‘Soft and cute (B)’ Acquired!]

[‘Angelic Heart (C)’ Acquired!]

[‘Crocodile’s tears (A)’ Acquired!]

[‘Unmoving Heart (B)’ Acquired!]

They were unnecessary and didn’t fit the situation.

‘There’s nothing related to the stage.’

Only the characteristics related to external activities were pouring out.

‘Are you telling me to take care of my performance on my own?’

Is it implying that I won’t suffer much damage even if the unit stage is ruined this time?

I scanned the pop-up window with my head colled down. Then, all of a sudden, I remembered a rather unsettling prediction.

‘Or… Maybe it’s because the time has come.’

Naturally, the status abnormality would be over soon.

[Get the audience or die]

: If you fail to meet more than 200,000 spectators within the time limit, you will die

The number of people reached: 199,997 / 200,000

There were only three audiences left.

After the encore concert, no, even if it got canceled due to natural disasters, it didn't matter. With just one stage filled with three spectators, this status abnormality was over.

*'And… I think there will be another s*hitty truth check.'*

Considering the past cases, it wouldn't be strange if it showed someone dying again this time.

…That meant it could stir me up.

So, in order to defend against attitude controversy, characteristics related to external activities appeared…

'The fact it's so convincing made this reasoning more unpleasant'

Don't give me a disease and medicine[1]Give a disease and then medicine = it's a proverb meaning 'to give trouble and then pretend to help'. , just don't show me useless sh*t.

I clicked my tongue, but I decided to act rationally for now.

In other words, my characteristic was replaced.

[Characteristic: Now that I heard it, it's true (A) has been deleted!]

Instead, I added the 'Unmoving Heart' characteristic that could be useful. Although it had a lower grade, it was a characteristic that could be used in many ways.

…By the way, the ‘Crocodile’s tears’, which momentarily interested me because it was grade A, could arouse sympathy by crying pitifully… It was the upward compatibility version of the faucet characteristic.

In other words, it was trash.

‘Done.’

I cracked my neck.

Now, let’s clear out our brains.

There was only one left.

It was a draw lot with an unusual name.

[Draw Legendary Characteristics ☜ Click]

This was the last draw I received after the tour.

Whether in mass-produced sh*tty games or god games, it was the rule that having legendary attached to it meant it was something good.

In that case, the same should be true for this obscure game system.

‘I expect an A grade at least.’

Please let me add some stage enhancement features too!

The lever of the holographic slot machine was pulled, and the platinum-colored slots began to spin rapidly.

Brrr–

Amidst countless plausible characteristic names passing by.

Click.

The slots slowly… stopped.

It was a slot that had never been seen before, shining with a five-colored light.

Papapapapang!!

[Characteristic: 'Time of Indulgence (S)' Acquired!]

*'F*ck.'*

An S grade appeared!

Before I knew it, I pounded the bed with my fist. Fortunately, Cha Eugene, who fell back into his smartphone, didn't notice.

'It's crazy.'

Even if I wasn't so hung up in this kind of drawing lots, it was thrilling to have such a high-grade stat.

Wait, let's calm down.

First, I had to check what kind of characteristics it was.

'Still, just looking at it, it seems to be a stage-related characteristic.'

I brought up the details of the characteristic.

[Characteristic: Time of Indulgence (S)]

– I feel alive up here.

: (Self) immersed in the stage +180%

'It's driving me crazy.'

Isn't this basically Black hole but with a different name?

"Huft."

I took a long breath and sat down on the bed.

‘Additional 180% stage immersion…’

At this rate, I could compete with Cha Eugene just by efficiently adjusting the point distribution and coordinating the practice…

No, wait a second.

Looking at it again, there was something attached.

(Self) immersed in the stage.

‘Self-immersed?’

So, it wasn’t the immersion of the entire audience… It meant that the performer was immersed in their own stage.

“…”

You bastard.

‘Are you telling me to get narcissistic on my stage?’

If this status window was a real game, I would have already asked for a refund and left a one-star review.

‘Where did you sell your business ethics?’

I gritted my teeth while looking at the status window, but soon cooled my head.

‘…Compare with the Unmoving Heart.’

Let’s calmly weigh the pros and cons.

First of all, the effect of this characteristic, which was an S rank, would be certain.

It would really make me immerse myself on stage.

Then, what about how I usually did it?

Have I not been fully immersed?

‘The stage… It’s fun.’

It was rewarding, and matching the concept with the atmosphere wasn’t embarrassing at all.

In other words, it was just ordinary.

Then, what’s good about being more immersed than I do now?

‘It’ll look more natural.’

If the performer was deeply immersed, the effect of making the viewer more immersed was also expected to some extent.

And in case of an emergency, even if various obstacles intruded, the performance could be carried out more easily without breaking the flow.

‘And… it might be more fun.’

…This shouldn’t be taken into account, so let’s skip it.

“Hmm.”

Anyway, in summary, it seemed to be quite useful even if not at the level of the ‘Black hole’ scam.

In particular, due to the nature of this group having a strong concept, it was also beneficial if I could perform with less sense of incompatibility.
Because it seemed to affect the concept performance.

There would be fewer complaints like ‘It’s so embarrassing to see’.

‘It’s a little different from being good, but it means he can do it with boldness.’

The moment I thought that far.

“…!”

Suddenly, an extreme thought occurred to me.

‘But… I want to be able to use it.’

It was all or nothing anyway.

I’d already peeled off all the variables I had, and there were no other options.

‘Let’s just try it.’

I manipulated the pop-up right away.

[Characteristic: Unmoving Heart (B) has been deleted!]

In the empty spot where ‘Unmoving Heart’ had passed by, a new characteristic, ‘Time of Indulgence’ was inserted.

And I poured all the remaining points into talent.

Talent: A+

All right. Let’s proceed like this.

“Cha Eugene.”

“Yes??”

“Would you like to have more fun on the unit stage?”

Cha Eugene answered right away without asking a question.

“Yes!”

Yeah. I knew it.

With less than 15 days left until the encore concert, Cha Eugene and I made some changes to the unit stage composition.

And both of us were satisfied with the revised direction.

“Are you okay with this?”

“It’s really great!!”

“If you say so…”

Ryu Chungwoo asked several times, but Cha Eugene only raised his thumb.

It was worth it.

We would do what we were good at.

- 1. Give a disease and then medicine = it’s a proverb meaning ‘to give trouble and then pretend to help’.

Author's Thoughts

Hello everyone, Tapas has picked up this novel so naturally, I have to stop here. Take the chapters I posted today as a farewell gift and thank you for all your love support, it has been a wonderful journey(◍•ᴗ•◍)❤

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 201

Episode 201,

the day of Testa's encore concert in Seoul.

A graduate student entering Gocheok Sky Dome was smiling faintly.

'I finally… First cone… !'

Thanks to the encore concert starting on Saturday, we were able to barely make it in time.

It was finally time to enjoy the concert without spoilers!

Although he was a graduate student standing at the crossroads of becoming a doctor or getting a master's degree, he had only one concern today.

'Does Moondae look good? This seat is the best, isn't it?'

Yes. The graduate student succeeded in ticketing for a seat in front of the protruding front.

At the last concert, it was the same area where the controversy arose because Season 4 of Azusa took over.

Her friend, who was taking pictures of Park Mun-dae, congratulated her while shedding tears and enviing her.

-I just entered. My heart is about to jump outㅠㅠㅠ

The graduate student entered and sat down in his seat, replying to a message from a friend who came a few tens of minutes ago.

It really felt like my heart would jump out!

Encore concerts usually have similar set lists and even venues, so estimates have already been made.

‘I’ll see at least four songs on the protruding stage!’

She waited for the start of the performance, holding on to the cheering rod, expecting to see Park Moon-dae’s stage right in front of her nose.

and after some time

“Aaaaaa!!”

“Oooo!!”

Graduate students were also cheering among the people whose adrenaline exploded at the raging performance.

‘Ah so good!!’

Watching a concert from a place with a good view in the center was an almost artistic experience.

“Park Moondae!! It’s Moondae!!”

Park Moon-dae’s solo stage that just ended was an example.

This stage, which showed a performance of removing the chair used during the tour and floating in the air again, felt the intention more clearly when I saw it from the center.

A flurry of primary-colored fabrics, like a whirlpool of emotions.

A fleeting love affair floating in the air beyond the fabric falling from the center under the lighting.

The graduate student silently nodded and recited an intoxicating note.

‘Park Moon-dae… He’s a genius.’

And it wasn’t just because of the good seats that all those emotions came to me clearly.

‘Mundae is so good.’

Power that is cooler than last time.

Since it is the same venue, the sound must have been the same, but strangely, the emotion that touched someone somewhere in the voice felt more raw.

If graduate students had access to social media, they would have been able to see these comments from people watching the broadcast.

-Clap your hands while

lying in bed

.

-Please give me Dip D for the encore con

as well. As the level of immersion changed, the quality of emotions on stage changed.

It was the ‘time of indulgence (S)’ effect that was more certain than Park Moon-dae’s own expectations.

And Park Moon-dae himself, who had just turned off the stage equipment on the backstage, felt it too.

“… Whoa.”

My hands trembled.

Not because of the pain or spasms, but because of the afterglow.

Up to the top of my head, the feeling of emptiness and refreshment was excessive, as if I had been submerged in the water of emotion and then lifted up.

‘still… It was a better choice than expected.’

It was because I was satisfied with the stage just now.

The immersion of entering right away without any conscious steps made people more uplifted.

In particular, it was added because I did a song that was terrifyingly emotional by myself.

‘It’s stronger than usual.’

Park Moon-dae drank an ion drink to regain his composure and tidied up his brain.

“Mumundae! Are there any places where you feel uncomfortable? ?”

“It’s comfortable.”

“That’s right. thank god… . Still, if you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me!”

“I will.”

“Eww! … ah! Just before the end of the flower, the plaza was so cool… !”

“Yes, thank you. You were nice too.”

As I listened to Seon Ah-hyun, who had changed her costume, and listened to her concerns under the guise of a conversation using an interlude, the time approached.

‘The group song continues and the impromptu stage VCR goes a little longer… .’

“Seven minutes left!”

‘The unit right before the encore.’

During concerts, Moondae Park thought that time flies faster than you think.

So I had to be more careful.

‘Do it properly.’

After making up his mind, Moondae Park moved down the hallway to wait under the stage again.

Then, he came out in time with the chorus of Chungwoo Ryu’s solo stage and began to immerse himself in the stage again.

Wow!!

In fact, it was a difficult environment not to be immersed in.

* * *

Now, while the stage of the title song, which is quite a lot, passed and the cute impromptu stage passed, the audience was thoroughly enjoying the offline experience after a long time.

Yet, everyone knew.

Judging from the past experience of completing the review through VOD, the concert was now clearly in the second half.

So, at the end of this reality show by Testa, which was a big hit, the ‘unit stage’ with publicity was coming soon.

‘There wasn’t much change in the set list!’

‘I think I put a lot of effort into the unit stage… … .’

Especially at the moment when the VCR, which overlapped with the last concert, came on, calculations ran in my head as if it were during a break even in the midst of excitement.

And without disappointing that expectation, the unit stage appeared at the right time.

[Falling- like falling autumn stars, to you fall fall Fallen.]

First, Seon Ah-hyeon and Ryu Cheong-wu.

The audience watched the stage with a fresh feeling with a combination they had never experienced before.

The two performed the debut song of T-Holic, a famous male idol senior, in a refreshing way.

‘Oh~ nice!’

This was the opinion of a graduate student who is a fan of Park Moon University.

Next is Sejin Bae, Sejin Lee, and Raebin Kim.

[I’m aiming for you, my target, I won’t miss my enemy.]

I took a female idol song with a strong concept called Hitman and distributed the parts appropriately.

‘Isn’t it nice?’

Except for Park Moon University, graduate students with ordinary people’s sensibilities appropriately gave good reviews.

Both unit stages have become much larger and larger than the first concert.

Thanks to that, I put strength into my back on my own.

‘Now that Moondae is left… !’

As the previous two stages were great, expectations were high as to what kind of stage Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin, who were in charge of the finale, would prepare.

‘Everyone expected it on social media too!’

If you look a little deeper, there are plenty of opinions that are worried about biting your nails, but the graduate students aren’t that friendly with the Internet yet.

So, I just came across the last unit stage with 100% expectations.

[…] … .]

After the entire stage, a short video was played on the electronic display board, on top of the darkened stage.

Ding-

The bell of the grandfather clock rang and the lights suddenly returned.

On the black-and-white stage, there was a tall male figure in an angular choreographic formation with eight dancers.

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

‘Moondae… ?’

Even before the graduate student’s thoughts were completed into sentences, the music began to pour in.

It was the melody of a pop song I had heard at least once.

Bambam night night!

-listen!

No matter how hard

I think about it.

I can not hold it

Cha Yoo-jin started the movement, leading the dancers on top of the light and nimble electric swing sound.

Among the many people, the person himself, wearing a black shirt and everything from a harness to a jewelry chain, was the appearance of a solo singer.

-Why Why~

are you not a monster?

Cha Yoo-jin was gorgeous.

The use of sparkling lights, cheerful voices, and glitter effects in the background as part of the choreography made my mouth open.

Cha Yoo-jin was enjoying the stage as if she were possessed.

-Umm Umm Umm~

The screams and cheers did not stop.

So, the graduate student came to his senses only when he got out of the center and strode to the left.

‘No, that’s why you ask?’

However, Cha Yoo-jin entered the chorus without mercy.

Thanks to the song being in the form of a hook song, it was an iconic part that was quickly repeated four times.

-Monster monster

you got me so

I grabbed you

bebe babe

Cha Yoo-jin performed the most complex choreography among the dancers lightly and effortlessly by herself.

It seemed to draw attention.

-bebe babe!

After a swiftly rising motion, Cha Yoo-jin drew her mouth with her index finger and laughed.

“and… … .”

Even Park Moon-dae’s fans reflexively admired it.

But the closing moment of the first chorus is so impressive.

The accompaniment suddenly changed.

Whoa-!

‘uh?’

Sophisticated arrangements using extremely modern electronic instruments disappeared as if they were being eaten.

And instead, a radical band orchestra stormed the spot.

“… ?!”

“… ??”

Before the sound of embarrassment came out of the audience.

The background opened with a brilliant light flashing in the center of the stage.

“… !!”

And a golden chair like a throne began to appear on the huge blue carpet structure.

The person who sat obliquely on that magnificent chair… It was Park Moon-dae wearing glasses and wearing a school uniform with a noticeable knit.

‘what’s this??’

Park Mun-dae started singing with a naturally distressed face.

-okay.

Just thinking about it,

I can’t stand

you anymore.

It was the lyrics of a Korean pop song.

Park Moon-dae led the song with a clear and distinct voice. Somehow it sounds a bit exaggerated and emotional than usual… .

‘No, wait.’

The graduate student, who almost fell in love with it, realized that Park Moon-dae’s arrangement was also quite familiar.

It wasn’t just an adaptation.

‘… It’s a musical!’

Yes.

This pop song ‘Monster Baby’ was also one of the famous numbers of a musical made by collecting the singer’s songs. -You don’t even look like

a person

!

Park Moon-dae, dressed in a neat school uniform, sat comfortably on a chair and continued to sing.

It was because he was digesting a song sung by a modern student who got lost in a shipwreck in a bizarre 17th-century castle.

And it didn’t end there.

Woo woo woo woo woo~

Around Park Mun-dae, figures in raucous modern clothes appeared and started to dance and sing the chorus.

It was a musical ensemble from anyone’s point of view.

Thanks to this, the audience, whether or not a few people knew the background, could roughly guess.

That you are recreating a musical scene.

‘omg.’

It was a stage that showed the same song in the opposite form, but the audience forgot their embarrassment and got involved because it was so powerful.

-Monster Monster

grabs me and

pulls me

like that!

While Mundae Park choreographed the dance on top of a giant golden chair, the structure itself moved around in the hands of the ensemble to match the lyrics and story.

– Like that all the time!

Amid the intersection of colorful lighting and flamboyant period drama elements that seem like feathers going out of their minds, Park Moon-dae's vocals split the venue all the way.

It was the taste of an explosive and dramatic musical.

"Wow!"

First, the audience reflexively clapped again. Because it was the quality that gave me goosebumps.

However, there was nothing called a unit stage.

'Almost just… A solo stage showdown?'

'It's not a unit.'

Some people predict that the story of knowing will come out the moment you get out of the elation of this concert.

Gying!

The interlude trembled, and In-young, dressed in a stylish black-and-white suit, rushed into the center stage from the dimmed lights on the left side of the stage.

"uh?"

It was Cha Yoo-jin and the dancers.

And they pushed Park Mundae and the ensemble all the way to the right, who were singing on chairs and carpet structures!

“… ??”

The musical set was pushed out as if toppling over… .

and.

Baba bam bam – baba bam!

In line with the synthesizer and brass that came in again, Cha Yoo-jin and the dancers pulled out their sticks this time.

The rods are connected and dismantled according to the movement, adding to the dynamics and splendor of the choreography.

“wow.”

At the moment the luminous color flashed from the stick, numerous lights gathered in the air to assist Cha Yu-jin’s movements.

It was a luminous drone performance.

Cha Yoo-jin smiled crookedly and handled the drone as if it were alive.

-bebe babe!

The moment when the chorus is finished once again like that.

This time, without a break, Park Moon-dae pushed into the center of the stage in an instant.

Standing on a golden chair and crossing his arms, Park Moon-dae hung a huge chandelier on the structure as if he couldn’t lose it.

And, as if declaring war, the ensemble and high-pitched chords were chucked in.

– I thought about it today too,

I can’t stand it anymore!

The lyrics were exquisite. The chandelier flashed light, teasing the dancers' eyes.

'crazy!'

Now the audience started laughing.

However, there was comfort and anticipation to enjoy the finished stage, not because I couldn't help but laugh.

This is because somewhat meta humor that transcends genres was brazenly performed on stage.

Because Cha Yoo-jin and Park Moon-dae, the parties involved, were so naturally virtuous, the stage became very enjoyable instead of embarrassing.

Drrrrr-!

After agitating like that, the two of them eventually jumped out onto the stage and started to perform while having a silent fight in the final chorus.

As synth sounds and orchestras merged, the song became loud and grand enough to be used for festivals or carnivals.

-Monster Monster

bebe babe!

Grab it and pull it

like that!

Original language and adapted lyrics were mixed. Dancers entered between the ensembles.

Cha Yoo-jin climbed onto the golden chair and sang a different song, while Park Moon-dae danced with a drone.

The stage was heated with a sense of runaway invading each other's territory without hesitation.

-Monster like that!

Peeing!

Firecrackers of all colors exploded, bringing the harmony and choreography to a climax.

The two disparate elements of the stage met the ending by making use of each other's destructive feeling more radically.

Whoaaa

It was a composition that was difficult to immerse in unless you have a fairly thick face, but I didn't feel a single bit of solemnity.

'I thought it was a joke, but was it worth the S grade?'

On the contrary, I feel like it's a VCR and I want to continue the stage without stopping… .

"Do it again! Do it a hundred times! oh my god!"

Of course not to that extent. let go

"okay. Let's organize a large one."

"yes!"

This sudden consumption of stamina is not allowed. Tonight, I had to keep my mind straight.

Besides this unit stage challenge, today's event remains.

'… Is it really over now?'

About 30 minutes until the end of the concert.

The status ailment was really right around the corner.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 202

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 202

The first day of the encore concert ended as planned without any problems.

The response to the unit stage was also good.

-Please give me some music.

-Azusa’s only advantage is that you can see these two in the same team. Abolish

it now

. Young Dub App always talks about Moon Dae-hyung’s unit, so I can understand why. My kid is a genius.

Occasionally, aggro to compare with other unit stages came out, but it didn’t seem to work very well. Even

if I say it with my own mouth… I guess the unit from 1st and 2nd place It seems to be a virtue.

Since the combination is a combination, it seemed that other unit fans didn’t want to make a

fuss

. ‘ They were drawn together with the same story.

So, the fan community was harmonious with the atmosphere of liking each stage. -Today is

so good

-I was so moved to tears when the opening VCR came out

-I'm going to the Testa Dinner Show Promise (Concert Group photo)

The air flow of Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin's individual fans was at its highest level since the launch, so it was just like a festival.

This means that I was the only one who was nervous among the officials.

"Hyung!! Shake the chandelier tomorrow!

" Okay. Good night."

I gave another ok sign to the adlib suggestion I had heard about five times and left the bedroom.

"

Where are you going

? "

It's only here, so there's nothing special.

Click.

"Hoo."

I sat down in the bathtub

….Actually, I saw a pop-up pop up the moment the concert ended.

In order not to interfere with simple night schedules such as behind-the-scenes interviews, I even checked the bedtime. " Of

course, you don't have to do anything right now to check the pop-up."

There is still time left, so there's plenty of room to wait.

Still, I think it might be the last time, so it's hard for me to postpone it any longer.

Let's see . At the same time as chanting '

Status window notification.'

The pop-up that I had only confirmed the existence of as I passed by earlier reappeared.

[Successful meeting!]

You have succeeded in meeting the audience of '200 000'!

!Time limit: Satisfied (success)

!Status Abnormality: Eliminate 'Audience or Death'!

: Check 'Option' ☜ Click!

first of all… Success is certain.

"under… ."

Somehow, the tension is all the way down. I pressed my temples with a strange sense of exhaustion.

All that's left is to check his damn truth… for a moment.

"… !!"

: Check 'Option' ☜ Click!

Keywords are not true.

'A choice?'

As soon as I saw the word, of course, there was something immediately associated with it.

‘… A choice between the original body and the ‘Park Moon-dae’ body.’

Isn’t it the most plausible and appropriate story as a reward for clearing the last state abnormality?

“… … .”

But it was so unexpectedly good.

My head gets cold.

‘Isn’t it too late to present it now?’

This bizarre system has faithfully maintained the game style since I entered the body of Park Moon-dae.

However, it was strange to give such a carrot as a surprise reward after not presenting it until the end.

In a normal game, I would have thrown this as a bait before hitting the status quo at the starting point.

‘Even if it’s not a game… Considering the structure and efficiency, that’s right.’

Wouldn’t it be better to torture your hopes if there is a clear reward at the ending rather than just whipping you for dying?

‘Then what about the other hypotheses?’

I tried to think about what would be plausible if not choosing a body, but I couldn’t come up with a hypothesis that made me want to be ‘this’ in particular.

“… … Whoa.”

I felt like I had to take a real half-bath. My head is itching.

I briefly thought about drinking, but I ignored it and just left the bathroom.

‘Consider anything tomorrow.’

First of all, the last concert had to end well. It is right to erase from your head anything that will affect your physical condition.

‘Let’s go to sleep.’

Just as I was about to return to my bedroom, someone from the kitchen waved at me.

“hmm? Aren’t you sleeping?”

It’s a big sejin

“Half-body bath.”

“Ah~ good.”

He smiled and poured out another cup of cold barley tea from the bottle he was holding.

“a drink? Mom gave it to me yesterday.”

The color reminded me of beer.

I took the glass without saying anything. Big Sejin continued his speech with a smile on his face.

“Oh right. The Moondae unit stage was amazing, right? You did really well with Yujin too~ After all, Moondae Park!”

However, the content has bones.

‘There’s a subtle nuance.’

Do you reflect on your own Cha Yoo-jin unit experience?

I remembered those days.

– Just draw the stage itself well. I don't feel like comparing you and Cha Yoo-jin to each other and comparing who is better.

At the time, I think I gave this kind of advice, but since I did a head-to-head match-style stage with Cha Yu-jin, I was sure to be concerned.

But it was just a matter of appearance.

"… I just picked the right thing to emphasize."

I sipped my iced tea and murmured.

"It wouldn't work if it weren't for musicals. no matter how you sing it."

"… … ."

In the end, it meant that the format was just as good as when you were on stage with your unit.

'Of course there are characteristics, but I can't explain that.'

Instead, give him a chance to finish his talk.

"Your unit stage was also good. The shadow performance is perfect, so it's cool."

"… … !"

A bitter smile passed across Sejin's face as if he was slightly embarrassed.

I probably know the feeling of saying it without thinking, so I'm going to do it like this.

The guy shuddered and quickly took the opportunity.

“… haha. You worked hard. It’s good that you did well in the real battle~”

“That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin was practicing with his soul drained away, but if the stage was ruined, he might have tried to kill you.

‘It seems to have gone well with Kim Rae-bin, who works hard without notice.’

Big Sejin smiled.

“Next time, we should try together with Moondae! We haven’t been on a unit together since our debut~”

There are no overlapping positions, so why?

Perhaps this guy is also saying it as a finishing touch. so… .

“Moondaemun University just had a different position, so I didn’t think it was necessary!”

“… … !”

“Haha, I guess you were right~”

“… no.”

How did you know this baby?

Big Se-jin laughed at the sound, but soon caught his face and said.

“Hmmmm, but when the opportunity comes, we will do well, right?”

“I guess so.”

“Okay~ That’s the posture!”

Big Sejin put the barley tea into the refrigerator. And after a little hesitation, he continued.

"… I am very grateful for you. I wish you well in the future."

"… … It was nothing."

"They say that when you compliment them!"

Big Sejin laughed and tapped my shoulder. You're laughing.

It's been a long time since this guy has a Korean concert, so he seems to have changed emotionally.

'… It's a bit better anyway.'

This guy didn't mean anything, but since he talked about the stage, I didn't feel useless, so it was comfortable.

"Then I go in."

"okay. Let's do well tomorrow too~"

I went to bed.

There were no variables yet.

and the next day.

Wow!!

"thank you!"

The encore concert has completely ended.

"Ahh! The clothes are sticking!"

"First of all, guys, take care of your things… ."

“They said we should all take a group photo… ?”

After the work was over, the small things that remained

were quickly completed.

The after party also ended with the members eating simple delivery food at the dorm. It was because they made me live once when I came to Korea after the tour.

“No alcohol!”

“… I haven’t even touched it.”

I was assigned a non-alcoholic beer. It was a very strange feeling to be taken away by a drunk man.

Then I noticed and came out to the veranda pretending to get some fresh air.

“… Whoa. Status window notification.”

pod. Again, the pop-up I saw yesterday is back.

Now it’s time.

From today until the comeback, the group had almost no official activities.

Well, it’s a term of about a month, but it still means that this interval is suitable for me to try something. because I can afford it

And one thing came to mind.

‘I’m sure if you click on this ‘choice’ item, another pop-up will appear introducing each option.’

Considering the UI so far, this is a fairly convincing hypothesis.

‘Then it’s better to know quickly and think about it.’

After swallowing, I raised my hand and pressed ‘option’. My fingers cut through the air without feeling anything.

And as I expected… A new pop-up appeared above it.

[Option]

: Check ‘truth’ ☜ Click!

: Obtain ‘coin’ ☜ Click!

※Duplicate selection is not allowed

“… … !”

It was also not an option to choose the body. And one of them… he’s a familiar guy

‘truth’.

This must be a reminder of the damn past that I’ve seen so far.

If so, the meaning of this option was in the new option below.

‘coin’.

What the heck does this mean?

My head spins by itself at the totally unintuitive words.

The first thing that comes to mind… money.

‘Any store will open.’

This is a setting I have seen many times in web novels. I’m the only one in the status window shop.

It’s plausible, but too abstract. Other than that, only images of cryptocurrency came to mind.

“… Damn it.”

You’re acting vaguely to the end. I stared at the selection window.

but… In fact, it was nothing like it was decided.

I moved my finger right away to the option that I had nothing to worry about.

[Obtain ‘coin’!]

It was a reasonable choice.

‘The truth is… It’s too risky.’

I don’t know what to show you.

Just looking at the description of the pop-up right now, ‘truth’ is confirmation and ‘coin’ is acquisition. Since you own any coin, isn’t the status quo maintained even if it’s a failure?

‘This is correct.’

I watched the pop-up while wiping away a cold sweat.

There was a commonsense expectation that now there would be an explanation of what to do with this coin.

But the pop-up that popped up… Contrary to expectations, it was already a familiar form.

[Suddenly!]

Abnormal Status: ‘Star or Death’ occurs!

“what?”

The status abnormality notification like X popped up again.

‘These bastards are really… !’

My mind goes blank. What’s the end of the X-foot! How long do I have to keep doing this shit?

… But on the other hand, a strange feeling came up.

It was a relief.

‘This too… It can be seen as maintaining the status quo.’

At least for a year, I just have to live like I did until now.

You’d think it was a crazy idea if it were tomorrow, but… There was a strange comfort that grace gave.

that I can continue to live like this.

“no.”

I gritted my teeth to resist the feeling and shot the pop-up.

‘What’s the alternative purpose?’

It was then.

suddenly… The pop-up started cracking.

“… … !!”

Abnormal Status: ‘Star or Death’ occurs!

And the contents were lined up and disappeared.

“what.”

It wasn’t over.

Tring!

Status Abnormality: ‘If not 1st place, death’ occurred!

A new pop-up appeared. The content is a status ailment that has been seen before.

“what.”

And this was not the end either.

‘No 1 or Death’ occurs!

‘If it is not a target, death’ occurs!

‘Performance or death’ occurs!

‘The best or death’ occurs!

‘Debut or Death’ occurs!

‘What the fuck is that.’

The popup’s status ailments were endlessly lined up and deleted.

And as if someone hacked it, it blinked countless times and was renewed with a new name.

How many times did that happen?

Tiri-ri-ri-ring!!

[Suddenly!]

Abnormal Status: ‘If you are not an audience, death’ occurs!

The popup finally stopped updating.

With the same name as the status abnormality immediately before.

However, the content description was different.

[‘Audience or death’]

: If you can’t meet more than 400,000 spectators within a set period of time,

the number of deaths achieved by ‘Park Moon-dae’: 0 / 400 000

400,000, not 200,000.

staff doubled.

And a point added to the description. A specific person was attached to the death.

‘… It’s not just death, it’s the death of Park Moon-dae.’

… How should I accept this?

From this damn coin to the status window that seemed to have this bug, there was no corner to figure out the alternative situation.

It’s no use rolling your head. Because there are no clues.

“… … .”

I sat on one side of the veranda and cooled my head. Cigarettes did pull me a little, but it was tolerable.

“after.”

And when the body got cold, the situation was sorted out.

‘For now, two things are certain.’

The first is to fill 400,000 spectators within a year.

this is rather fine They immediately filled 200,000 people with a two-month tour.

The scale of the tour in the second half of this year has increased, so it is possible to reach 400,000 people just by looking at the schedule.

‘It’s even more loose if it’s even included in the event.’

So let’s skip this for now.

second is… The thing is, there’s one person you can ask anything about this situation.

Even what this bastard told me was wrong, so there is a reason to question him.

“… … X feet.”

It’s not very tempting, but since there are no options, there’s no choice.

I took my smartphone out of my pants pocket.

Then, I found an MMS text with a picture of the dog attached and called it.

The beep was cut short.

-yes.

I guessed roughly, but it’s cool.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 203

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 203

As soon as I confirmed what Cheong-rye received, I went straight to the main point.

“Are you on call?”

-yes. Got a problem with a mission?

“… … .”

-I think that’s the only reason to contact you.

Was the timing too blatant to contact you as soon as the encore concert was over?

Unexpected circumstances hit the back of the head, so consideration was lacking.

‘Still, I can’t give you the feeling of begging for clues.’

This will set the mood only when it comes from the words of unconditional questioning. I broke my neck.

“There was no problem with the mission itself.”

-I see.

“By the way, another mission appeared?”

-… … .

“It wasn’t the last time. Did you lie on purpose?”

-no.

The answer over the phone was compliant. There was no laughter either.

The sound of the dog grunting sounded like a small ringing for a moment, and then the words continued quietly.

-I think I can explain… If you don’t mind, why don’t you take a look at it when you have time? Who can hear the phone

“It would be better to do it over the phone.”

It’s not that I’m talking about America over the phone, but that someone listening would be better than breaking my head.

-If you feel uncomfortable, it’s okay to watch it at Testa’s accommodation. I have no other thoughts. … I know it’s not possible anyway.

Hmm, I tried to pry it out after yelling at it with a recording if I said anything unnecessary, but it doesn’t seem necessary.

Of course, I can’t guarantee when this guy will turn his eyes again, so of course I plan to make a safety plan.

“Then let’s do this.”

After setting the time and place, I came out from the veranda.

Kim Rae-bin, who was nearby, was startled.

“brother! You were away for 35 minutes, so I was worried that you might have secretly gone drinking, but were you on the veranda??”

“okay.”

He’s drunk too.

I sat down next to him before the others noticed and started talking.

“Rabin.”

“yes.”

“I have a favor to ask of you.”

“I will listen!”

Perhaps misunderstanding that he had something to point out, Kim Rae-bin became quickened.

‘No, that’s not it.’

I waved my hand once to calm down and continued my explanation.

“I mean… .”

And things went as expected.

* * *

A few days later.

“It’s fine.”

I first arrived at the outdoor cafe in the corner of town that I proposed and he rented out entirely.

It is difficult to observe from the outside, but it is a place where someone nearby can report immediately if they hear a scream. CCTV is sufficient.

“You’re here early.”

And next to Cheongryeo who appeared in front of the entry fence a few minutes later… The dog, wearing a tight-fitting chest strap, was panting.

“bruise!”

“… … .”

I thought maybe you didn’t know, but… I really didn’t know this would come out.

“I thought bringing him would be a good excuse. Are you okay?”

“… It doesn’t matter.”

“Haha, it’s okay to stroke it. A kid who likes people.”

Cheong-rye smiled and grabbed the dog and moved away holding it. The dog was wagging its tail vigorously.

‘The speed is good.’

It looks chubby if you feed it well.

“The owner of the cafe said you can eat whatever food you want, so feel free to listen.”

How could it go down the throat in this situation?

I sat down at the table and answered calmly.

“I don’t think, let’s talk first.”

“is it so? all right. Then the mission isn’t over… Can we start from there?”

“Before that, there must be something I have to answer first.”

“hmm?”

I kept questioning, but I didn’t think this guy would answer, so I threw a question I had put on hold.

“How were you sure of the number of missions?”

“… … .”

This guy told me the total number of status ailments with confidence from the beginning.

– I decided to calculate… It seemed like it was given by adding the number of years returned at once. that.

“I need to know where the formula of returning years plus 1 episode came from. Because it’s wrong.”

“Oh that.”

Cheong-rye nodded obediently and petted her dog.

And he made a bombshell statement.

“They collected cases from people like us.”

“… … !”

“Oh, not now. Because he died.”

The guy had a face that didn’t show much emotion.

“What kind of disease was it… anyway.”

I clasped my hands. My brain was tingling.

there was another guy?

“How did you meet?”

“Oh, this is a bit embarrassing… Was it the fifth? There was a time when I went around saying useless things to try to debut as soon as possible.”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly and continued.

“I talked about knowing the future on TV here and there.”

“… … !”

“But maybe it was because the field was different, the mission wasn’t cleared… Well, I did it right the next time. It’s fun when you think about it.”

This kid’s tone is changing.

Don’t give a madman time to soak in the past unnecessarily. I cut off the mood to strangely change.

“So anyway?”

“so… An old man approached me saying that he also came from the future.”

Cheong-rye removed her hand from the dog.

“Let’s check if it’s real… After that, I figured it out.”

“what.”

“The point at which the future he knows ends is exactly the same as the point in the past when I restart.”

“… !”

“therefore… It seems that only one person exists at the same time. Who knows the future. A few years for him and then a few years for me.”

“… … .”

“Now Mr. Moondae.”

I finally understood what this guy was talking about to me.

-Now is the perfect time. It must feel like living as a main character.

Was it because only one person occupied that period of knowing the future?

‘… Then what is the standard?’

What do you and I have in common? And was the dead old man also in the entertainment industry?

All sorts of questions confused my head, but the situation in which all of them were buried was profound.

This is because even in the midst of this, Chung-ryo continues to mutter to herself.

“Well, I see… Didn’t I restart before he died?”

“… … .”

“For once, it would have been nice to restart while the person was still alive and see if that person returned to the past as well. Yes? Then we wouldn’t have suffered for nothing. haha!”

“no.”

I purposely disconnected.

“no?”

“uh. To confirm that, it is better to be beaten than to die.”

“… … hmm. What is it?”

The spirit of Cheongryeo died.

‘I’m going crazy.’

As I wiped his saliva on the fur of the dog that had started licking my hand, I noticed something else.

“… Then you immediately noticed that I had returned to the past.”

“that’s right. The timing is just right.”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“Maybe someone else knows the future… I wanted to, but suddenly a non-celebrity came to the audition and won first place.”

“… … !”

“In a program that everyone expected to fail but was extremely successful… It’s because I broke into family affairs at a very decisive timing and won first place.”

“… … .”

It was the result of coincidence and the effect of the status window, but Cheong-rye smiled as if she was a little embarrassed.

“How many times did you know? of course.”

“… … hmm.”

It seemed like a candidate site worth thinking about and discussing.

“But I didn’t know it could be someone else… Well, in fact, I thought it might be because of that that another mission was created.”

For a moment, a hypothesis passed through my mind.

“… Because I am not ‘Park Moon-dae’.”

“yes.”

Since it came into someone else’s body, it means that there is an additional penalty compared to cases where you just returned to the past.

‘I never wished for it, but I’m going crazy.’

I pressed my forehead.

… If this hypothesis is correct, the designation of the target of death as ‘Bakmundae’ in this state of affairs feels quite relevant.

Doesn’t it seem like a sign that from now on, if you can’t overcome the status quo, you’ll make it so that you can’t continue to use Park Moon-dae’s body?

‘X feet.’

… Will it end with one?

I don’t know. Besides that, there are all sorts of anomalies, from status window errors to coins.

‘I can’t even check the coin.’

There is no news after the pop-up saying that it was received.

Despite the shame, I shouted out ‘inventory’ with upbringing, but there was no change.

Cha Yoo-jin, who picked it up even with earphones on, asked, “Are there any albums left in stock?” I heard only the same thing.

‘Damn it.’

When I think about it, my face gets hot. I roughly stroked the dog scratching its head.

‘Is there anyone with a status window?’

I want to tell the kid sitting in front of me to shout ‘status window’ once.

Of course, instead of acting on that urge, I just stood up.

‘Anyway, it’s a problem if the status window actually opens, and it’s a problem if it doesn’t.’

Let’s not stimulate it any more. Since the predetermined goal was achieved, I thought of reducing the stimulation as much as possible and digging more next time.

But suddenly the dog started whining.

“… Keeing!”

Does that mean don’t wake up?

“Kongi seems to want to play more.”

“… Beans?”

“yes.”

A more native name popped out than I thought. I get along with dogs, but it’s a bit gross that he attached it.

At that moment, Cheongryeo spoke as if emphasizing.

“It’s the original name.”

“… … .”

I see what you mean.

“okay.”

I stood up after patting the head of the guy who probably had been named Kong for quite some time.

“Let’s play more.”

“done.”

I felt like I was sucked up. I don’t need to talk to this guy any more.

I moved my steps towards the entrance fence.

The guy who had been following me with the dog in his arms suddenly asked a question at the entrance.

“hmm… Come to think of it, Moondae must have an original name.”

“… … !”

“Could it be that they were the same person? haha.”

I answered almost nonchalantly.

… It doesn’t matter. After all, I couldn’t find my records anyway.

“Ryu Gun-woo.”

“hmm.”

The guy made a strange expression.

“It’s better than Park Moondae.”

“… It doesn’t.”

I can’t bear to deny it.

Still, Park Moon-dae is also in his own way… When I hear it, I think it’s a good name.

‘The fans seem to like it because it’s unique after all.’

Anyway, I climbed the fence of the outdoor cafe and started to return home.

“Uh-uhh-!”

I could hear the dog howling rather plaintively until I turned the corner.

I rubbed the back of my neck.

‘I didn’t have any income.’

I had a hypothesis as to why the status ailment appeared again.

I hate to admit it, but… It's definitely easier to draw results because there's one more head. Now that guy doesn't put useless bluffing.

However, it was even worse to hear that this bizarre thing happened to other guys in a row.

'Why is the status window popping up only for me?'

It really feels like being the main character of a web novel.

Just then, the phone in my pocket rang.

'this.'

I got the call right away.

-older brother! are you okay??

It was Rabin Kim.

"sorry. check was late. I am on my way back now."

-You are very fast… It took less than an hour.

That's it.

I recalled a conversation I had with Kim Rae-bin yesterday.

-I'm going out during break time, so could you text me every 30 minutes? It won't be long… I think you only need to do it five or six times at most.

-of course! But may I ask why??

-I remembered the last time I had a fight with some crazy guy. I want to prepare a little bit. If I don't get a reply, I call and if I don't answer, I report it to the company.

-okay! That's a good idea!

A kind of emergency notification bell Albada.

Kim Rae-bin has a heavy mouth and rarely forgets what he has been entrusted with, so I intend to use it often in the future.

‘Should I have a snack when I get back?’

It was hard to work without pay, so it was when I was thinking about carrots.

Suddenly there was a flood of noise over the phone.

– Oh hey!

-brother!! quickly!

-Go away, Cha Yoo-jin!

– It’s important! Kim Rae-bin, go away!

This is Yoojin Cha. Got it.

“Come in soon. See you in a little while.”

It was the moment I was about to end the call calmly.

-Moondae hyung! Our American professional came out!

“… … ?”

– Our reality show!

It was very unexpected news.

For reference, after checking the detailed circumstances, I became more absurd.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 204

If you can't debut, you'll die. Episode 204,

〈Testa's Working Holiday〉, got a good response on WeTube and gained quite a bit of recognition among KPOP fans overseas.

-So you're saying it's a shop where you can buy Testa's smile if you shout hotteok? (Crying emoticon)

-A lover who shouts 'of course' whenever he sees a customer who says he's a really handsome young man

-Anonymous: The sophistication of Asians is chopstick sucking hahaha

-Rabin: Hand-made 30g

-Anonymous: No one is Chungwooui Kindness is not mentioned, everyone is talking about his 'hotness' (crying and laughing emoticon)

Quite a lot of reviews said that Testa, who made a big impression on the parade following the game collaboration song, opened wide the window for foreign fans to enter through this reality show. .

But, of course, it wasn't enough to break into the international mainstream.

It's just that a name has been created among people who like this field in the first place.

So when I heard that I appeared on an American program, I wondered if Hotteok had gone viral… … .

When I checked it out, I noticed that a small part that I didn't expect at all caught my attention.

"This is it!"

As soon as he arrived at the dorm, what Cha Yoo-jin brought in was a short video shared on social media with English subtitles.

It was the scene where I had a meal with Cha Yoo-jin's mother in reality season 2.

Thanks to the division of the team and the division of roles, the three of us, Cha Yoo-jin, and Ryu Chung-woo, accompanied us to this meal… The composition of the meal was quite unique.

[I got selected in a lottery! It would be nice to go with you]

It was a meal provided by an American chef survival program.

Our production team was excited and picked a few cuts through on-site negotiations, but honestly, it was not a comfortable place.

[Wait, hyung, it's not cooked.]

[Really?]

[Oh, let's ask for it to be cooked!]

It was because the white fish dish Ryu Cheong-wu ordered was not cooked, so when he returned it to the kitchen, he heard a tremendous shout.

[This fish is so cold that my hands will get frostbite!]

[…] … .]

Survival programs follow a similar route wherever they go.

It was a wonderful experience that reminded me of the days when I was beaten by the trainer every time I failed during Azusa.

However, it is said that this scene was also aired on the chef program as it is.

There was just a misunderstanding.

He thought of the members as brothers.

It was because Cha Yoo-jin's mother wrote a phrase like 'meal with her son who returned after a long time:)' when applying.

Thanks to this, the reprimand has a story.

[Those guests! After working abroad, he and his mother eat together in their hometown for the first time in a year!]

[You are ruining their precious time!]

[Stop! Everyone get out of my kitchen right now!]

The judges said this line.

In addition, when it was filmed, even our calm faces while listening to the clamor in the kitchen were sent to the peak of the show.

[Reminds me of the old days.]

[I will.]

This line was kindly attached to the subtitles.

And this contrasted with the maddening atmosphere of the kitchen and seemed quite funny.

As a kind of East Asian meme, it is said that it briefly popped up on the American Internet.

-A- is not an Asian C for nothing haha

It seems like a caricatured meme like ‘American survival is a daily life for East Asians who live hard haha’.

As a result, the KPOP fans who knew Testa must have come into sight quickly.

-Oh my

God, it’s Testa

. (Laughing emoticon)

-The scene has already aired on their reality show (link)

-Moondae is a great cook, so the scene where he notices an undercooked fish first is always fun to watch

-Their survival program is really good It was a crazy rule, I’m really proud of Testa who overcame it♡

This uproar became quite known in the US internet community and became an issue with an interesting twist.

And it didn’t end there, but the climax was that it almost sublimated into controversy.

-Am I the only one who feels like a form of racism to misunderstand Asians my age as siblings?

Later, it was well explained that it was a misunderstanding caused by Cha Yoo-jin’s mother’s story, but anyway, it seems to have gone viral after riding on issues ranging from humor to controversy.

[It’s a corner that introduces recent famous stories on the Internet!]

Eventually, it was briefly reported on a news-style broadcast that deals with Internet gossip in the United States.

That was exactly what Cha Yu-jin showed.

“cool!”

“I know.”

I think people can get word of mouth even by accident.

However, I wonder if it’s such an exciting time, but from the point of view of watching it in your native language, it might look more funny.

Cha Yoo-jin sang “Me right away” humming over and over as she browsed the pages in English. I shook my head and headed for the kitchen.

“There are more barley teas at Moondaemundae.

you sound like a brother

“it’s okay.”

“Hey, are you ignoring my mother’s sincerity?”

“… … .”

I eventually gritted my teeth and took out the barley tea. Big Sejin burst into laughter.

‘That’s real.’

It was a bit disrespectful, but it was possible because we were all lounging around in the dorm during the day.

‘… It’s been a while.’

It was good because his goddamn ‘truth’ confirmation was suspended. From the day after tomorrow, it seemed that there would be no problem if we worked hard on the second half of the comeback single.

‘The song is almost out, so I’ll just have to look at the final revision.’

It was a single that was lightly released as a fan service and reality show to confirm the form before the next regular album that gave strength conceptually.

If it goes as planned, the second half of the activity overlaps with the university festival period, so the quota for status abnormalities should be able to be increased.

‘good.’

Except for this fucking game system where nothing is certain, the near-term future seemed calm.

… I didn’t know that a variable would pop out the next day, but it was colorless to think so.

It was the news that the head of the headquarters had gone back.

* * *

The problem was the Gnome American meme.

Of course, it wasn’t something that would evoke much sympathy, so the meme quickly died down, but some people continued to pay attention.

-I’m really only VTIC, Tika, but I’m also interested in Testa.

– I was curious about how < Burning Chefs > would be received in foreign countries, so I looked for their program, and the number of views exceeded 10 million! (Capture from Episode 1 of Testa Working Holiday)

-Your name is Testa? Interesting.

I never thought the day would come when I searched for KPOP.

From those who were originally interested in KPOP to those who were bored and looking for something different to see, some of them dug deeper.

And they eventually re-listed! Co., Ltd. > on Netplus.

-I found a survival program featuring these friends, but there is a negative voting system! Oh my God (Gif of amazement)

So small, community-centered belatedly < Re-listing! Idol Inc. > has American viewers attached to it.

The sensibility may not suit the taste of Americans, but it seems to have spread a bit by word of mouth because it guarantees one stimulation.

-You're revealing the hate vote rankings, too

. It's crazy. Let's introduce it to the US right now. XD

┗Psychopath bastard

┗There's nothing to import. I don't know, but there are already a lot of survival programs like that in this country… … .

Of course, it wasn't a performance enough to be in the US audience rankings on Netflix daily.

It was a minor success, to the extent that "Azusa" was recommended by an algorithm to American viewers who had watched Korean dramas or entertainment programs at least once.

However, it seems to have approached the general manager in a different way.

It would seem that the 'appealing to America through reality' that he pushed so hard really succeeded.

In fact, you probably forgot that the reality program itself wasn't popular and that the plan was modified differently from your own vision.

'no. I think it would have exploded more if it hadn't been fixed… .'

The superior, who was intoxicated with a strong conviction and sense of accomplishment that he was right, was no different from a runaway locomotive.

The junior idol Mirinae's debut was also quite successful, so it was even worse.

'X feet.'

Fortunately, the management chief seemed to be diligently trying to uncover the behavior of the general manager.

He's a guy who's worth doing beforehand.

"My brother said that people who steal artists' achievements shouldn't run a company."

"and."

This is the content of the third manager, the chief's cousin, reading a text message sent to him with a sad face.

'I must have fallen out properly.'

I hope we keep biting each other and fighting as planned so nothing goes wrong. If I go single and start promoting, it will be fuzzy.

'Just fight each other for 4 weeks.'

"Thank you for caring about us."

"Yeah what."

Manager number 3 spilled out his words as if he was not interested, and then turned on the smartphone game.

'I'm really not interested in this.'

Still, this guy was more useful than the first manager because he didn't get out of hand when asked or asked for.

Besides, I don't have a social life, so I don't know the line and just show these texts.

“… Let’s go guys.”

“yes.”

On the other hand, the first manager seemed to be quite stressed by the changed ecosystem, and the attitude of pulling away was considerably reduced.

This was also convenient. Besides, the new chief manager was quick to work.

‘But still, Ryu Cheng-wu works too much.’

It was like the two road managers who accompanied him were doing only what they told them to do, so in the end Ryu Chung-wu took the lead in checking the management.

Originally, managers should check each one individually and Ryu Cheong-woo should give good feedback.

‘I think we should fill the testa team with people who work well.’

Let’s plan this some more. First of all, preparations for the next activity were first.

First of all, the schedule to do right now is a meeting related to the activity coordinator.

“I have red hair!”

“okay. Do as much as you like, Eugene.”

“Hi-Hi.”

“Could Sejin-ssi… Sejin Bae, don’t you want to dye your hair a brighter color? I think it would suit us well.”

“… ! It seems strange… No, if necessary… .”

“I’m not forcing you! I was wondering how it would feel to change my image.”

“It’s nice to change your image~ Moondae, piercing call?”

“You do a lot.”

“You don’t like piercings that bite… .”

“so-so. do you like it?”

“Oh no! I’ve never done it… .”

“Wow, look at Park Moon University’s discrimination.”

Thanks to the stronger voice, their opinions regarding hair and makeup are now starting to be reflected quite a lot.

“You worked hard~”

“I’ll see you again the day after tomorrow!”

‘Well, it’s a piercing.’

After the meeting was over, it was time to go to the recording studio while reviewing the undecided content.

“I’m really sorry, but if you have time, go to the management room for a moment.”

“Ah yes.”

A cautious call came in from the management room.

‘what.’

In this case, I had a bad feeling about the missing call, but I guess that was right.

“Don’t worry, testers!”

This is because the management chief who called us in said this with a lively smile as soon as we met.

‘Why does this bastard look so happy?’

“The head of the comeback headquarters kept telling us to target the US side, so I think you must have had a lot of trouble mentally.”

“That’s fine.”

In the first place, the order for the head of the headquarters did not fall directly. What’s more, he’s laughing at his boss right in front of him.

In response to Ryu Cheng-wu’s flimsy answer, the head of the department responded more forcefully.

“no. We must respect the artist’s abilities and intentions! So, through this meeting, I got a definite answer.”

“yes?”

I was full of spirits thinking that this was called to show off and appeal, but I am rather afraid of what kind of answer I received.

And the damn words came out.

“The Head of Testa Activities Headquarters said it would work well in the global market even if he didn’t have to send testers to the US!”

“… … .”

“So testers, you can make the album you want like you are doing now, without worrying about debuting in the US.”

It’s crazy.

All of a sudden, I had to make a global hit with a single for fan service.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 205

Episode 205

‘I believe that each of you will be able to do well enough.’

At first glance, it sounds like a good statement that conveys trust and trust, but if you heard this from a superior, it means one of two things.

‘You do it on your own’ or ‘If you don’t do well, it’s your fault’.

And this guy, the head of the management office, is making remarks that contain both of these meanings without even realizing it.

‘If Testa didn’t achieve global results in this activity, he gave the head of the headquarters a reason to rush in.’

It’s obvious. The general manager would say something like, ‘I have to do as I say in order for the global market to work’.

‘Naturally, Testa’s right to speak is weaker than now.’

Right now, the initiative has only grown this far, but that situation was tantamount to landmines in this small X company with no answers.

However, it is also problematic to leave out that Testa does not have the confidence to make a global hit with this album.

That’s because the head of the headquarters can use it as a reason to intervene.

In a word, it was a quandary.

‘I was played by this bastard general manager.’

I’m pissed at what to expect from a paratrooper.

“Of course, we are working hard to achieve good results, but we can’t guarantee that we will hit it every time… … .”

“yes? No, you just have to do what you’ve been doing. Do not worry!”

It means that the head of the department was only concerned with his right to speak, and of course he arbitrarily judged that Testa would continue its usual upward trend.

I didn’t even consider that ‘just do what you’re used to’ would be a burden to the singer.

Not knowing what it’s like to suffer on the front line is really like a parachute.

“… … Um yes.”

Liu Cheng-wu finally shut his mouth.

I realized that if I said I couldn’t do it seriously here, the group would look ridiculous.

‘Damn it.’

It means that the arrangement and choreography have already been left out for this single to be light and popular. Because I was thinking of digesting the domestic recognition I gained through reality shows.

‘I made the chorus point choreography easy to follow.’

With a few weeks left until the comeback, I came here and changed my direction.

I will see the inferno again when I debut.

“… … .”

Is there any hole to escape?

I quickly shook my head.

‘Testa is also slowly getting out of the rookie, so how can I rub it well… .’

At that time, Kim Rae-bin raised his hand and threw a fastball.

“But this single was organized with a focus on popularity in Korea, so I didn’t aim for a global hit.”

“… … !”

‘hey.’

I thought about covering my mouth for a moment, but realized it when I saw the confused face of the chief.

‘Rather, this way might be more effective.’

Kim Rae-bin had an expression full of pure doubts without any intention.

Liu Qingyu met my eyes and nodded slightly.

“… … .”

ok let’s see

“If it does well in Korea, of course there will be a good response abroad.”

“Not necessarily. The gap between KPOP’s domestic hits and global hits has steadily deepened over the past few years, creating various cases… … .”

Kim Rae-bin diligently explained songs that were hits in Korea but did not receive much response in the global market, as well as opposite cases.

And he ended his speech with a proud face that he had done all the explanation.

“That’s why this global hit is even more unpredictable!”

“… … .”

The chief seemed a little overwhelmed by the harmless bombardment of background knowledge.

However, perhaps he knew that Raebin Kim did not intend to talk back, instead of feeling offended, he began to flutter in a shaky manner.

“Since we still have a few weeks left until our comeback, why not try changing the route? Now that the head of the headquarters is a solitary general… . You all know that, right?”

That’s it. Found a pod.

I put on my handcuffs.

“Then, you are saying that we need to reorganize our group activities right now according to the manager’s words.”

“… … !”

It’s not that our performance is bad, and you can say something hateful about the parachute.

“Of course, I know that it was for our sake, and I feel that I should work hard… .”

Still, put a layer of cushioning material on it.

“I’m a bit worried because the general manager will say that this isn’t artist-centered in the eyes of the general manager since it’s going in the opposite direction from our intention in the first place.”

“… … .”

It means that there is a conflict between the order of ‘Let’s respect the artist’s intention’ and ‘Whatever the artist planned, change it to focus on global performance’.

A look of bewilderment flashed across the manager’s face.

Doesn’t it make sense to you?

You won at best, but if you think that the head of the headquarters will change his mind and get caught, you will be stressed out.

“That’s right~ It seems that there is a direction we originally wanted to promote! It might seem that way.”

“Since we don’t have big ambitions in the US yet, we want to continue preparing for a comeback by working hard in Korea first.”

Support fire pours in.

We will continue preparing as we were doing, so it means that you who have done it should take care of it.

Of course, the chief’s complexion deteriorates.

“Well, then I will support you in the future… … .”

You say you don’t want to say anything regretful while withdrawing the embarrassing words.

‘Hmm, if I push it more than this, this bastard might say that he’s hurting his feelings.’

The arrow of the head of department should be directed at the head of the headquarters, not at the testa.

Still, there are a lot of good things if you push it to the corner like this.

‘It’s not easy to rip off.’

Then like this… Oh right.

‘… I decided to proceed after receiving the consent of the team members.’

I made eye contact with the other members, nodded, and signaled roughly.

‘Let’s just do as he says, the bomb will explode if we do something wrong.’

‘Yes, yes~’

‘I’ll work hard either way… !’

‘I’m hungry!’

It seems that a strange signal intervened at the end, but I ignored it.

In any case, no one shakes his head or opposes the death toll. I replied slowly to the chief in a serious tone.

“hmm… Then how about doing this?”

“What… ?”

“We increased the scale of the project before the comeback because the company saw that reality shows were doing well and invested heavily.”

Invest more capital

“Then the context seems natural, but how about it from the manager’s point of view?”

It was a strategy to fill the void by pouring money as much as possible because there was not enough time.

‘Because he’s a parachute, he’ll be able to raise funds from the head office.’

As expected, the chief was pleased.

“It looks fine to me.”

done.

In the picture, Testa didn’t ask for more money, so even if it ended with an average hit, there would be less gossip.

Now, after pouring in a huge amount of capital, I arranged, choreographed and MV in 4 weeks… Let’s fix it.

‘X feet.’

I suddenly became a forced marcher.

* * *

That day, we put off our recording schedule and shut ourselves in the conference room.

“Global hit… .”

“Mmm.”

Surprisingly, Bae Se-jin was the first to speak.

“… How about doing it in English?”

That was a pretty reasonable statement.

However, looking at the global ecology of KPOP, it was a premature proposal.

“Using English is aiming for popularity in the English-speaking world… First of all, wouldn’t that work if the public knew us?”

“ah.”

Yes. First of all, it was a strategy to be used only when the fan base was clear.

If it wasn't right, it could have been labeled negatively, such as 'the United States is too conscious'.

So what can be done to solidify those who have been brought in by American memes into a fan base?

"I think it would be good to look at the concepts that existing KPOP overseas fans liked."

"Oh, that's for sure~"

Liu Cheng-wu muttered, and Se-jin raised a hand.

"The choreography is cool, the beat is good~ Don't you like that the music video was chosen well?"

"Wouldn't Korea like that cool thing too… ?"

"Um, yes. But what should I say, dance songs with a lot of emphasis on beats in Korea… Aren't there a lot of people who don't listen to male idol songs?"

That's right.

So, out of the two debut title songs, we pushed 'Magic Boy' more, which is easy to listen to without being too loud.

'That one definitely ranked higher on the music charts than 'Hi-five' and had a long run.'

In the same context, a song like 'Arrow', which is extremely conceptual and intense, had a slightly weaker ranking than the previous title song.

Even though it was a period of activity when he reached a career high and entered the top tier, so much so that the influx of fandom was visible.

Still, it's as Big Sejin said.

‘It’s a waste of the swollen popularity in Korea, but if you need an overseas response, this is the right way.’

Of course, even if you have decided on a direction, it is not easy to change everything overnight.

“The choreography and stuff like that can all be modified, so there’s no big problem… Sejin-ah, are you okay?”

“… of course.”

Bae Se-jin steadfastly replied to Ryu Cheng-wu.

Ryu Cheng-wu continued talking with a slightly apologetic face.

“okay. Well, so I think I can gradually revise the rest in a cooler direction… I am worried that the arrangement will be difficult.”

At those words, everyone looked at Kim Rae-bin.

“… … ?”

Kim Rae-bin looked at the surroundings with a puzzled expression, then opened his mouth with a realization.

“Once the concept is decided, I will come up with some arrangement plans to suit the mood! Please give me four days!”

It was an exciting statement.

“Will it be okay… ? It won’t be too hard… ?”

“Still, this title has a good melodic top note that can be combined in various ways, so it’s quite exciting to be able to try something new!”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin… He seems rather excited about being able to try something he couldn’t do because he couldn’t fit into the popular box office formula.

‘Yes, I’m glad that anyone is happy.’

I opened my mouth.

“Okay, Ravin. Then, let’s talk about the concept quickly so that our Rabin can start working quickly.”

“okay.”

“Joe is good!”

“Do you have anything on your mind? It’s an idea bank again~”

Originally, we planned to release a season song that was moderately refreshing and well-rounded without a fixed image.

It means that we need to change this to a concept that has a scale that would make a great ‘music video’… … .

At the same time, it should suit the tastes of the English-speaking world so that the head of the headquarters does not want to say anything.

It’s greedy, so I hope you don’t give up on domestic popularity and take care of it a lot.

It’s a digital single, so I don’t sell albums, so the music charts are important.

‘… … hmm.’

Nice choreography, strong beats, good for fans to consume?

‘… ah.’

I opened my mouth.

“We will use this opportunity to expand our world view.”

“Our worldview? Like what?”

“Come.”

After a while, after intense brainstorming, the amendment was passed unanimously, even the arrangement.

‘Instead, in the most comfortable way to listen!’

And then three turbulent weeks passed.

* * *

Testa’s fans knew that this comeback was a single.

This is because the news of the comeback was quickly spread to the media in line with the encore concert. It was part of maintaining the topic.

And with the words added to each article, the fans even guessed the mood of the song.

[Comeback release with Testa Cherry Blossoms]

[Testa comeback warm-up UP… Do you want to challenge spring carol?]

[Kookmin Stock Testa returns as men with refreshing spring sensibility]

It was a press release that the agency’s staff worked hard to set the tone after confirming the testa activity plan.

Thanks to this, fans all expected a public-friendly easy-listening song similar to the title of the last repackage album, ‘Picnic’.

Of course, it wasn’t just the fans.

-I updated the music charts with Picnic, so it looks

like it’s safely covered -Haha. It’s a pity that Testa’s color looks like Magic Boy’s way ㅠ -Something

like Berami really came out, but I feel like I'm pushing and cooling off because I keep doing easy songs

-It's not long since I've been away for a while, but I'm already choreographed It was a little weak to lower the difficulty level haha Even so, it must be because the fans like it. As much

as the reality program was a box office hit, Testa's comeback received almost as much attention as it did during their debut, and thanks to that, many people had their stomachs full.

-It's a song that hasn't even been released yet, so I'm already fucking ㅋㅋㅋ I feel sorry for how dangerous it

is

. I'm going to come back with a full regular, but I'm a fan of it. It's a pity, I'm a fan. It's

a

pity .

I was able to pass the reaction by being moderately intrusive and moderately laughing.

Because, given the current momentum, there was no way this comeback would fail… !

At the same time, on the other hand, I thought that it would be nice if this stage was fun and flashy enough to make him shut up, but basically everyone trusted Testa.

'I've never been ruined!'

And on the day of the release of Testa's comeback teaser.

Fans get to see a staggering 30-second video they never expected.

‘Woe Wilderness??’

The concept that Testa chose was… It was steampunk shipbuilding.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 206

Episode 206, Testa,

started with a steam locomotive passing through a desolate field.

Chii profit!

A brass-colored train with prominent cogwheels approached the screen at an angle.

Then, as if being sucked in, the inside of the train window became a close-up.

[…] … .]

It was a room incorporating an antique mid-Joseon style.

The two passengers sitting opposite each other in it were wearing black and white coats like coats.

Under the outer garment, a modern-style garment with leather straps and buckles could be seen.

Suddenly, the camera caught the face of the one wearing a white robe. Seon Ah-hyun, with her hair neatly tossed, looked down.

and opposite.

In-young, who was opening an old newspaper with a large headline reading, “What do you mean issuing certificates of citizenship even for ghosts?”, she lowered the paper.

It was Park Moon-dae with silver hair.

Park Moon-dae raised his head and stared at the camera without expression.

At that moment the music came on.

[♬♩-♪♬ ♩ ♩ ♩]

While the rhythmic drums and the falling wind chimes bring out the strange feeling of a period drama, the video quickly starts skipping cutscenes.

It seemed that Monocle's Lee Se-jin grinning while flipping gold coins seemed to be briefly reflected, and then Kim Rae-bin in a suit holding a gas lamp passed by in front of the mine.

And Bae Se-jin, with light brown hair, was looking at the strange analog brass instrument panel.

The moment Bae Se-jin looked down through the window, following his gaze, the camera illuminated the train entering the bizarre city.

A city with traditional architectural styles and symbols of the Industrial Revolution was briefly captured, but soon the focus was on the train running over the buildings.

and the next moment.

The train derailed.

Hey hey profit!

As it collides with the building, the roof tiles fall. Golden dust and debris flew.

A foot in a walker protruded from it.

Pod!

In-young kicked off the debris and hung on to the side of the train. Brilliant metal-colored decorations flashed across the island ahead.

[Wow!]

Cha Yu-jin, wearing a reformed military uniform, was clinging to the train while smiling widely. Debris flew behind her.

And the camera moved along the oldest of the many bounty posters that had been sucked into the wreckage.

[100 000 Nyang]

It was about time to recognize the identity of the black figure in the poster.

Suddenly, the camera that was showing the screen shook as if it had been shocked from the outside and then fell.

support position-!

The accompaniment stopped as if it were broken.

With a shaking black background musket slung over his shoulder, Ryu Cheng-wu looked down at the camera with his chin raised.

Like the poster, the eyes shone bright blue.

[…] … .]

The screen disappears.

A song rang out.

-no oh no-oh no-oh

Thirsty hour of thirst

A line of melody.

And with the silence, the subtitles appeared.

[TeSTAR] Immediately after

[Spring out],

the comment section started to be updated like crazy with question marks and tears.

* * *

“After!”

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan caught his breath when he saw the package that arrived.

Testa’s activity this time only released one title song, so there was no album, but T1 sold related MDs.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan bought lightstick parts and… It was a concept photo book.

The site made and sold everything from bags to hats, but it was her choice because she didn’t want to become a hogu enough to buy everything.

‘The T-one bastards are really amazing.’

I didn’t expect to sell photo books in earnest instead of albums.

Still, of course, I wanted to check the photobook first, but first I had to remove the lightstick decoration parts that were on top.

‘It’s cute, but it’s so cute!’

The golden cogs and pocket watch connected to the pipe were dainty. While tidying it up, she went crazy with the music video.

“Crazy.”

I really couldn’t think of anything else other than that.

Since the first teaser came out, the reaction has been explosive. Of course, it was because of the good video quality, but other reasons were bigger than that.

-Spring Youth! It’s spring youth!

-Spring youth (derails the train)

-Okay… I wanted to express spring, not cherry blossoms, but yellow sand and fine

dust

. Because it gave it a mulberry taste.

Still, there were so many people who were angry rather than people who regretted it.

-Traditional style to Yokai? This is unconditionally a worldview hahahah

Of course, that doesn’t mean there weren’t scratchers.

-But I think this will only work if the album is sold, but the sound source is… I don’t know

– T.One has good guts, but it seems like he’s been

overpowered in a weird way hahaha – It was a chance to have a male

idol popularity, but he kicks his luck People who like trouble changed their words and started to disparage them .

But even that ended the moment the song was released.

-Enjoy today’s permeating senses,

premonition in this moment

What’s up?

The real flavor (come out)

was rhythmic and languid reggae.

It was clearly expected that the performance would be faithfully preserved by mixing the interlude and the bridge with intense drops, but overall it was easy to listen to.

It means that it was a good song to enjoy as a drive song while shaking your body.

‘This skill of catching both rabbits is only the same rabbit, Kim Rae-bin.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan casually made a rhyme-only infusion and continued to dismantle the delivery service.

But in my head, the reactions I had seen on the Internet were passing by.

The public, who had been waiting for Testa's comeback for the first time, were taken aback by the teaser.

-It looks

like

a

movie trailer .

-What is it, the cuties who sold hotteok, why did their hair color become so glitzy? It reminds me of a magical girl transformation hahaha
┗Surprisingly,

their debut song is Magical Boy

┗Hey,

these people could only be seen on social media. washed away

-therefore… I guess this was the 'work' they did in Korea? (Chin-tied emoticon)

-Ahyeon's pomade hair almost stops her breath

-Didn't everyone know that airships fly around and steam locomotives run over buildings in Korea? (Crying and smiling emoticon)

-I can't believe that the winners of that grueling audition program are finally filming such a great video. Support them from Wisconsin☺ -Testa

deserves more recognition!

Foreigners who had been introduced through memes and had watched Azusa started posting comments.

It was possible not just in the US, but also because the story of 'something like that happened in the US' itself circulated among KPOP overseas

fandoms.

Thanks to this, the music video vomited spirits exceeding 30 million views in 24 hours.

Now, Testa's fans were dripping on the taste of the first team.

'The tour schedule will increase more… .'

Kim Rae-bin's fan drew a bleak future and eventually succeeded in unpacking the photobook from the courier box.

"Whoa."

For reference, there are 4 volumes.

It was because T-One, the cunning pigs of capitalism, used the random photo card system they used for their albums here too… .

If Park Mun-dae knew, it could have been stopped, but he couldn't get it this far because he was in the middle of a crazy schedule.

Kim Rae-bin's personal fan clasped his hands tightly.

'Please Kim Rae-bin!'

She had already searched for an explanation of what kind of photo cards each member had.

First of all, there were a total of 14 types of photo cards, 2 types for each member.

And Rabin Kim took a selfie with a wink and one behind-the-scenes shot of a music video wearing a suit and a hat.

'I prefer the former.'

This is because Kim Rae-bin doesn't take selfies often.

[hello! I am Rabin Kim. While I was working, I thought of Lover so I posted it. (Photo)]

In the early days of debut, it would be explained if there were a lot of cases where there were a lot of pictures of equipment attached to social media like this.

and… If Rabin Kim didn't appear, there was something I wanted him to come out with.

'Silver-haired Park Moon-dae… !'

It was the first time Park Mun-dae dyed his hair in such a cold color. In addition, the neatly trimmed and half-over hairstyle was great!

-Baba Bakmundae What is this?

-Please let me go to the workshop. I have to see that with my own eyes.

-Spring

Parkmundae. The reaction was so hot that it was caught.

'He's definitely someone who knows something.'

She nodded, ignoring the fact that most of the members, who dyed their hair anew or wore colored lenses, were similarly talked about.

And he began to open the photobook vigorously.

'Anyway, if I take out the card, I can't sell it for the right price! I just need one book to be fine!'

Checking the photo card was the priority.

She boldly opened the first photo book and picked up the card that fell in the middle.

"… … !"

The person in the photo… It was Cha Yoo-jin.

“Eight.”

She sighed at the reality that it was neither Kim Rae-bin nor Park Moon-dae, but soon changed her mind.

‘Cha Yu-jin is unconditionally interchangeable!’

It was obvious without seeing that there were overflowing personal fans of Cha Yoo-jin who frantically turned on the light in their eyes and sought exchange.

Moreover, the photo card of Eugene Cha in this music video costume came out seriously well.

Lying on top of a very classic open car with her feet raised, Cha Yoo-jin, grinning, shone in golden light.

There was a magical power that made me scream and want to keep it.

“… … .”

sell or not?

Even she, who had no special feelings for Cha Yu-jin, finally cleared her throat and carefully took the picture.

“no… Well, maybe the kids will come out of the other 3 books.”

Making excuses to herself, she reached for the remaining photobook, but couldn’t shake the strong feeling that the photocard would not be sold.

‘I don’t know if I can buy more.’

More than that, the key was whether or not this music video would appear on a music show as it was.

two days later… No, it just passed midnight, so tomorrow was the first music broadcast.

Recalling the murderous schedule of the first week of idol activity, she pondered.

‘Hmm, he must be in the middle of a last-minute choreography practice by now.’

Unfortunately, it wasn’t as she expected.

It was because at the same time, the members were all worn out and exhausted, huddled together in the practice room and looking at the monitors.

“ruler… Let’s play.”

“yes.”

After finishing their crazy schedule for the past month, they were filming the reaction video for this music video.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 207

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 207

It’s been an eventful month.

-Teacher~ From confirmation of our choreography

-Sorry, but if the lyrics are edited like this, there are a lot of parts that don’t match the rhythm… … .

-For concept photos… The costume came out.

There was a countdown to the activity, but there was an infinite number of things to fix, so later all the staff worked like crazy.

Of course, the peak was the music video.

No matter what I did, I came to the conclusion that I couldn’t finish editing by the date.

‘It was creepy.’

So, we modified the schedule by releasing the music first on Tuesday, the date of our comeback, and then releasing the music video at midnight on Thursday.

At the time, I thought I would lose money, so my appetite was bitter… Surprisingly, this method has produced quite positive results.

‘Thanks to the release of the sound source, it rather settled on the charts without prejudice.’

Steampunk Joseon appearing in a music video is a fun element, but isn't it a friendly element?

If this uniqueness even affects the impression of the sound source, there is a high probability that there will be a flaw in popularity.

However, after turning off the topic with a mysterious teaser, I listened to the sound source separately, and the popularity of the song melted smoothly.

Thanks to this, we are currently going back and forth between the 4th and 5th places on the biggest music charts.

[4th place Spring out / Testa] ▲1

To be honest, I expected to be in the top 10, but it went surprisingly smoothly.

'After going around the stage and performing arts like before, the number of users increases more.'

So this time, I made up my mind and set up quite a few schedules on a team basis for major domestic entertainment shows. Also, to make use of the topic created by reality.

'I guess I'll look forward to it.'

Of course, for a smooth company life in the future… The most important thing is the global response.

For reference, I don't even expect it to be on the Billboard main chart.

'It's not yet that level of overseas recognition.'

In the first place, to grab and aim for Billboard, it should have been released simultaneously in the US on Friday to match the chart and fully reflect the performance for the week immediately after the comeback.

The fact that we couldn't build that infrastructure in 3 weeks… It will be understandable enough.

'Damn it.'

Besides, there is a chance at least if you aim for the album chart, but there is no answer to the song chart unless it is an overseas fandom at the level of VTIC.

Therefore, this time when they are promoting with just one song, Testa's global growth cannot be measured by entering the Billboard charts.

'We focus on proving that we have increased global awareness of Testa.'

The answer is the increase in testa search volume in global search engines and the number of visits by platform country.

And the music video reaction I'm doing now will also be a good WeTube content that drives it.

"Oh, it starts."

"Thumping~"

It was a great attitude for the members to talk hard even with tired eyes.

'Is it because of the settlement?'

The first quarter of this year's settlement amount, which came in a few days ago, exceeded the first settlement amount I received after staying for more than half a year when I debuted.

Bae Se-jin had paid off all the real estate mortgage loans.

Anyway, I looked at the monitor with my hands on the floor as sincerely as I could.

The music video started at the end of the teaser, i.e. the overturned train.

-I…

fancy messy sneaky collapsing

kwakwang!

When the low-pitched rap like narration ends. The train exploded.

And Cha Yoo-jin, who jumped out of the explosion, grinned as she snatched the newspaper that was flying in the air.

It is the old newspaper that ‘Park Moon-dae’ was looking at in the teaser.

“Oh~”

“Are you cool?”

“that’s right!”

While Cha Yoo-jin next to her excitedly asserted her coolness, Cha Yoo-jin on the screen excitedly ran to the city and developed the storyline of the music video.

And the rhythmic and slow introductory melody.

– Relaxing and enjoying

the comfortable Driving Mode

I’ve been through a lot Fame Pain

Exploration in a strange city that mixes science fiction and modern Joseon unfolds. In a word, it was close to the old American West style adventure action.

However, I was careful not to appear obsessed with the story too much.

‘It’s a music video after all.’

In other words, it has well-prepared choreographed scenes set in an unrealistic interior of a building or in a wild field with flashes of light.

Also, it was stated that attention should be paid to the distribution of stories.

Cha Yoo-jin broke the first start, but after that, the members appeared one by one for each part and took the baton.

“Why is Sejin wearing a monocle… ?”

“Ah~ I was a gumiho before, right? Why are you mesmerized by the look in your eyes~ Are you showing me something like that?”

“awesome.”

“Huh? Put a little more soul into Moondaemundae!”

“Wow, that’s really cool.”

I fill in the already decided ment in the middle like this. It’s not fun if you just add exclamations.

Of course, I also took a note of exclamation.

“Wow Bae Se-jin hyung!”

“Oh, your acting is always great… !”

“Not so much.”

It was the praise that poured out in the scene where Bae Se-jin pressed the analog instrument panel and the train was restored by rolling the cogs.

“I didn’t have anything in front of me, but it feels like it really exists!”

“that’s right. When Sejin was acting, it was just full of green, everyone.”

It means that he acted in front of a green screen with only a stick for focus.

It seems like they're boasting about their technological prowess, but that's not really the case.

I just didn't have time to build the whole set, so I just chose a CG that could kill time on a budget… .

'That company must have been a hell of a job.'

And even in that situation, he gave a splendid CG scene to the guy who would act without agitation, and that was Bae Se-jin.

"… I'm glad it came out well, and I'll do my best in the future."

"and!"

Bae Se-jin's face turned red and he nodded at the camera.

Well, since public opinion is favorable to him recently, it seems that he has become more comfortable.

The music video reaction continued that way.

"Look at that! Kim Rae-bin can't move!"

"no! I'm a goblin, so the director required me to do such a static movement for mysteries!"

Soon after, a meaningful scene in which I, or Park Moon-dae, and Kim Rae-bin meet in a coal mine passes by, raising both the song and the scene.

From languid reggae to intense and deep Moombahton.

-Actually, I know what

I lack, what I need is because, going into the second half

of the time of thirst

that burns my senses,

a specific sense of purpose is revealed in the story.

The derailment of the train in the music video teaser was aimed at monsters who came to the city to receive a ‘Certificate of Citizenship’.

So, the members try to catch this terrorist in order to obtain citizenship for various reasons.

And as everyone who saw the teaser would have guessed, the terrorist is Ryu Chung-woo.

-no oh no-oh no~oh

Thirsty and thirsty time

Soon, the members on the screen confronted Ryu Chung-woo, who looked down at him with an overbearing face, in the middle of the night.

“Oh oh!”

The scenes with cool CG were not overdone, but they were plausible.

It could have been like a low-budget B-grade movie, but it was worth the money spent.

And it was quite interesting that there were multiple interpretations of this scene.

For reference, this was a strong mainstream.

– A metaphor for discrimination!

The basis is this.

-Members who appeared as powerful and mysterious beings in ‘The Parade’ must run to be recognized as members within the boundaries of human society.

-It is a discourse on discrimination that has naturally melted into the background of the era of modernity, where sufficient discussion and awareness of human rights have not yet been achieved.

– The story line is arranged similarly to ‘Arrow’, so the subject consciousness stands out more.

-In addition, ‘Cheongwoo Ryu’, who eventually realized that he was a monster in ‘Arrival’, this time denied the citizenship of the ghost and became a terrorist.

-This is the emotion of discrimination that comes from self-loathing.

-In other words, Testa’s music video reflects the criticism of discrimination.

To be honest, I didn’t think it was this big, but… In any case, it was surprising to notice immediately what was considered.

Of course, it seemed that it was used like this in the end.

[How can you compare a monster like this? Foreigners shocked by Testa’s amazing music video!]

[A counterattack against Asian racism in the US? Testa’s new song review]

I’m filming this video so late that I’ve already skimmed through the public’s reaction and analysis… I think of myself

Anyway, at the climax of the song, the battle between the members and Ryu Chung-woo is implied, and an intense climax choreography enters.

Oh, that’s my part.

-Enjoying the permeating sense of the day,

premonition of the gaze at this moment,

Spring out

Without notice,

the cuts of Ryu Chung-woo, who lifts the ebony long gun and shoots it one turn, entered the appropriate parts in succession.

“Whoa!”

“Hyung-nim, you’re so cool, aren’t you?”

“It’s like a real real Boss! What a badass!”

“Um, is that so? haha.”

Liu Qingyu smiled shyly. In fact, at the time of filming, he seemed to be looking for a shooting hobby, as if he liked it quite a bit… let’s not talk for a while

“Yeah~ But it’s a little like that because it’s our 6:1 drawing. Right?”

“no! I like to win! We just need to win!”

“… … .”

I want you to edit this.

The music video has more waves and twists than previous songs, so it catches the dramatic choreography well, and in the end, it ended with the monsters subduing Ryu Chung-woo.

However, a grinning Cha Yoo-jin comes forward and interludes that are not in the sound source are inserted for a while.

[…] … .]

Cha Yu-jin puts the citizenship application form into Ryu Cheng-wu’s hand.

-Bite it and enjoy it

Now Spring out

Swallow

the stinging heart to your heart’s content

The music returns and the ending ends like that.

The members added comments as if they were seeing it for the first time quite naturally.

“Oh~”

“I think it came out great… !”

“I was amazed at how well it was implemented as per Conti!”

“Thank you, director~ Love you Lover for watching the music video~”

“I hope it will be a hit.”

I know for sure that Testa has already updated its own record for music video views, but out of courtesy, let’s add a comment like this.

[Woah!]

[Wahhaha!]

After watching the cookie video showing the people who got citizenship running around excitedly for a few seconds, I think I chose the right amount.

“Then everyone, we will work hard this time as well, so please give us a lot of interest and love.”

“See you soon~”

With the greeting, the camera turned off.

And the moment the staff packed their equipment, all the members returned in an instant with exhausted looks.

“after… … .”

“We tomorrow… Can you stay awake?”

The current time is 1:30 in the morning.

I had to go to sleep right away considering that I was leaving the shop tomorrow at 4:00 am, but considering the final choreography practice, it was confirmed all night.

“you can do it.”

“yes.”

Well, there’s no other way, so I have no choice but to do it… At least it would be nice to reduce the travel time.

‘Isn’t it about time to change the lodging?’

I want to move my dorm to the center of Seoul.

Looking at the amount of settlement, I think I can get that much investment.

‘Should I report the results of this activity?’

In order to receive the best possible location and conditions, I decided to consider the timing carefully and put that thought aside. Because I’m too busy.

But the very next day.

This topic immediately surfaced.

“Our testers, how about moving to a better place?”

“yes?”

Of course, it was not a charity project in which the agency voluntarily paid for the singers who looked tired.

The chief manager said with a tearful smile as if on purpose.

“no… Because complaints keep coming in to that apartment.”

ah.

“There are those crazy kids, they just keep trying to break into me, so the management office says they’re having a hard time anymore… .”

Yeah. I wondered why this problem didn’t come out.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 208

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 208

Actually, while doing group activities, I experienced quite a few unusual invasions of privacy.

-That crazy taxi was deliberately trying to buy, right?

– There… You keep trying to hit me from behind… .

-Wow~ Testa! Sign me here and take a picture!

-yes? I'm sorry, but this place… .

-I'm just going to do it because it's my nephew.

In the worst cases, from intentionally trying to have an accident, to in the weak cases, pushing in while waiting for a music show.

It is also true that it was not an unexpected side effect, but rather a job shortcoming, and I was complacent.

As befits the information age, there seemed to be more cases of people trying to hack electronic devices than people who came directly.

Once at the dorm, it was fine.

'There seemed to be no room for me in the studio situation.'

It's because the accommodation is a very secure apartment.

There would have been no other option than trespassing on an old studio I had roughly used as a temporary base.

Maybe Bae Se-jin also felt the urge to buy a property with good security after moving into this accommodation.

But now that seems to be the limit.

“Did you break through?”

“yes. Ugh. He said he bought a courier and entered the parking lot, but the process of getting caught again… .”

“Oh, how did you get discovered… … .”

The chief manager sighed and answered the nervous Kim Rae-bin.

“It was a diversion operation!”

“… ?!”

“All the kids caught infiltrating the CCTV room of the management office and picking blind spots were blown up and dragged away… … Ugh I am.”

“Eww.”

“… … .”

It’s amazing.

It’s not some kind of mafia, but you bought an employee and even carried out a diversion operation.

It was very organized, so the tenacity and passion were a waste. But it wasn’t surprising.

‘A similar number of cases came in several times when Datapal did it.’

It was a kind of request to stick with someone all day and leave data.

The pay was quite strong, but I avoided it because it was just right to draw a red line.

Anyway, after seeing this, a recommendation came from the apartment management office and the residents' meeting, which they could not stand anymore.

"Originally, it was hard to drive out the campers in front of the complex, but now you say it's difficult… ."

"… Mmm."

In a word, 'It's your problem, so try to do something yourself'.

It is a situation that has no choice but to be embarrassed because it is a common sense request.

Besides, it is dangerous to just ignore it because the company doesn't want to care. Things will get bigger the moment apartment residents report it to the media.

[Testa Accommodation Controversy… Apartment residents complain of fear due to noise and intrusion]

The title of the article is already thrilling.

'As expected, the only answer is moving.'

Rather than investing money and manpower into this apartment, the company would have chosen a director who could make a media play like 'I moved the accommodation to a better place'.

Still, telling the relevant situation in detail like this is more than just an explanation.

Rather than wiping your mouth and saying 'I'll move you to a good place~', it's easier to ask for cooperation if you scare me like this.

In the future like this… In dealing with stalkers.

‘In that sense, he’s definitely more competent than the first manager… .’

Hmm, but it would be better to add a new road manager with good humanity.

It is a group with a lot of guys who put their bodies into work. As a manager, we needed someone who was kind and quick-witted.

“So, it would be nice to move to a bigger and better place, how would it be?”

“song! great!”

“wait a minute. Um, would you like to raise your hand for someone who wants to change lodgings?”

A few people, including Cha Yu-jin, immediately raised their hands at Ryu Cheng-wu’s words.

Instead of raising his hand, Big Sejin smiled and waved it like a stretcher.

“Ah, moving is definitely nice~ But where are you going?”

“I’m still checking the candidates, but one thing is for sure, we should go to a place with better security and better location than here!”

“Right~ Ah, are you going to the nearest shop? I agree!”

It means the opposite unless the shop in Cheongdam-dong is close to the center of Seoul.

“Haha I see! Oh, would you like to see the candidate for yourself? I’ll send it to you!”

“yes!”

Soon, the file appeared in the messenger’s work room. I immediately clicked through the files and ran through the candidates.

‘It’s fine.’

Of course, you wouldn’t know unless you went there yourself, but once you looked at the location and name, everything was pretty good.

‘There are many places where celebrities have already moved in… .’

for a moment. why am i here

At that moment, the chief manager picked up the ‘here’.

“Actually, we want to push SV Village a little harder, but Testa has a name value! I think it’s okay to enter that much~ I’m delivering it so diligently!”

Can not be done.

“… How about a place closer to the station? Endrefelis or… .”

“Ah, I’m taking a meaningful look at that place again!”

The chief manager deftly swerved. Seon Ah-hyun asked from the side.

“I don’t like long rides in silent cars… ?”

“… It’s like that.”

“That’s right!”

no.

I only know who has accommodations in ‘SV Village’.

‘It’s a VTIC accommodation.’

Of course, it is said that everyone has become independent and famous because the annual leave is full, but there is no need to give the cause of being a neighbor.

‘Well, judging from what he’s doing, he doesn’t seem to have any intention of leaving the house.’

I don’t know why they send pictures of dogs lounging around in the garden, but I hope they just live as they are.

But since you don’t know what people are doing, you want to avoid it.

“Then, I will make sure to organize your opinions and deliver them to you!”

“yes!”

The meeting ended neatly, and it seemed that the director would move quickly around the end of this activity.

‘There won’t be any problems.’

I thought so, but the problem was that this news leaked elsewhere.

* * *

-I’m moving from island to islandㅠ E Fellow

-X’s are suddenly expensive

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Now, the part where you can complain about the pain of invasion of privacy?

-
Hahahah

dorm

ㅠㅠ

Twin Homma turned off the capture that she was looking at.

This office worker who runs the twin home of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae was browsing social media during an intermission. Then I found this article.

[Testa regular soldiers are disgusting]

Someone captured and uploaded their private account.

‘Why do you dare to drag something like this over the water?’

‘Looks like he wants to put on a candle during his active period.’

The office worker stopped thinking about the obvious dragon line-VTIC fan, One Curve fan, etc.

Because it wasn’t a bad atmosphere.

Testa’s activities this time were cruising smoothly.

There was a lot of influx of fans, but this is because the weakening of popularity, which had gradually become fixed as ‘their own world’ after ‘Azusa’, stopped thanks to reality.

‘That’s why it’s more disturbing, right?’

In addition, the two picks of the twin homers were on a winning streak, especially succeeding in adding new images.

Not only Lee Se-jin, who wears different types of monocles on each music show, but Park Moon-dae’s silver hair was also very popular.

-Lick the nib in the music video, but in the fancam, they lick my heart and eat the heart of the person who bites

them

. Is here

└ It’s not Tibet with silver hair,

it’s not even a personal social media account, it’s been a runaway without seeing anything even on the WeTube direct cam.

‘As expected, it was good to catch Park Moon-dae together.’

If you make and sell season greetings with this amount, you will be able to cover the cost of your activities. Twin Homma satisfactorily accessed their SNS.

What do you mean by sasaeng? It is an issue that will be wiped away if a new rice cake is opened again.

To put it bluntly, the ones he caught were not the ones to be fished for by sasaengs, so there would be no further controversy.

‘For now, Sejin Lee is certain.’

Twin Homma is convinced by this floor time for many years, but the idol Lee Se-jin was never the one to sympathize with the stalker.

A person who is good at making ends meet and who is good at distinguishing between construction and construction is clearly an ambitious person.

‘Park Moondae? Absolutely not this way either.’

He was a guy who would wonder why he was living like a stalker here.

He seems to be weak to people who secretly like him, but when he sees his self-image astounding, he seems to be smart, so he’ll take care of himself.

The office worker finished his review neatly and continued to correct by gulp down the zero-calorie soda.

And it was the moment when we uploaded the two shots of the two that we didn't solve at the last concert to SNS.

"what?"

-Pervenim, have you seen this? ㅠㅠ

The link to the internet bulletin board from an anonymous account I didn't know was unusual.

[Testa's ability to squeak away]

Twin Homma checked the contents right away.

In the article, a GIF file was attached of a scene in which a large human attached to the testa and pointed the camera at it, and the member slashed it with his elbow and forearm.

And that member… It was Ryu Cheng-wu!

"… … ??"

Isn't this guy like this too?

He was an athlete, so he doesn't get into trouble, but I thought he was the type who mastered it, but just looking at the scene, he looked threatening, almost like hitting someone.

The best comment was also a fuss with similar content.

-Hey Ryu Chung-wu, did you have that kind of personality?

-Honestly, those bastards are cheap even if they get hit hahaha But Ryu Chung-woo is a bit broken

-What the hell did Chung-woo do wrong? It's scary really

. -Does he look cool? After all, people have to exercise.

Opposition and recommendation came and went dizzy, and all sorts of words came and went.

“Is it strange?”

First of all, the twin homers couldn’t let go of their reluctance even though they thought ‘so that’s the case’ because they weren’t the two they had chosen.

Ryu Chung-woo is not an idiot, and there is a reason why he would do that to the guard and manager when there was a camera.

‘It must be the magic of the angle.’

And sure enough, it wasn’t long before other cameras and testimonies that filmed the situation poured in.

-That bastard broke through security and almost threw a camera at the kids. It would have been dangerous if Ryu hadn’t done

that

. I don’t even know why the word “Cheongwoo” brought him to the national university and seeing him arguing with him made me feel like I was going crazy. Even the

twin homies could understand why Chungwoo Ryu’s personal fans, who weren’t normally very aggressive, came out and vomited their anger.

Because I was slapped in the face out of nowhere.

And I was suddenly suspicious of the situation.

‘Who hit the job?’

It was the correct answer.

There was a group message room that worked hard to recreate the controversy and the speed of the data pal hired for a good salary.

And giving the datapal a daily wage… They were the ones who broke through the security of Testa's apartment.

Their eyes were blinded to the fact that Testa was moving to a place with strict security.

Of course, Testa's company couldn't help but talk about it as well.

* * *

"Are you insane? Are you out of your mind?"

"sorry."

What's breaking right now is the Testa member… is, of course, not the first manager.

"No, what if you avoid it alone? Why are you getting paid, bastard?"

I am hearing all sorts of verbal abuse saying that I was bitten by a cub that was rushing at me as if I was going to hit it with a camera.

'I might be a bit sarcastic by taking it out on my own, but… It's not like that.'

The manager is not a master of martial arts, but just an office worker, so there is no need for him to become an adult by killing himself.

So, this is a performance.

"sorry. I will pay more attention to security in the future!"

It was to prepare for the case that the artist under the agency is upset by the lack of security by turning the arrow of criticism to the first manager.

'Looks like I have time.'

In fact, it wasn't that there was a shortage of security personnel, it was just a special situation, but they were good at trying to appease them.

There are a few members who don’t know what to do in this situation right now.

“It’s okay.”

“I think it’s okay if you don’t blame the manager… .”

“Thank you phew!”

The chief manager continued with a relieved face.

“You don’t have to worry too much, Chungwoo-nim! Everything was explained, and there were many reactions that said it was cool in the first place.”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly.

Because he was a former national team member and had a mild image, he must have suffered a blow this time.

It’s easy for the puppies who were originally looking at it, pretending to be shocked for no reason.

“Do not worry!”

“I see.”

But I think it would have been better if the manager didn’t talk behind the scenes.

“But it’s okay if you don’t do this in the future! The company should take care of these things, but when the artist comes forward, it often happens like this… .”

Between the words that sounded like self-reproach, there was a strange nuance of ‘why did you do that for no reason’.

‘Why do I needlessly do that?’

The moment I thought about whether I should intervene and respond, Liu Cheng-wu answered first.

In an unusually sharp tone.

“… So who said you had to let it go?”

“… … !”

“No, not that… It means that avoiding it was enough! Because there are many eyes to see… … .”

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu didn’t answer for quite a while, then answered with just one word.

“All right.”

It was a tired voice.

And throughout the entire schedule that day, Ryu Chung-woo didn’t say anything except at official events.

‘Damn it.’

It was a clear sign of burnout.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 209

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 209

There was no freezer in the car.

Not the temperature, but the atmosphere.

'It's X.'

It was because Liu Cheng-yu was not particularly angry with anyone or was unfair, but he was never in a normal state.

Let's see what happened in the music broadcast waiting room a few hours ago.

-Hyung, eat those snacks again! Eat a lot!

-okay.

It was over.

Ryu Cheng-wu sat on the sofa without making any gestures and moved only the stress ball in his hand.

Since then, no one has touched Liu Cheng-wu and has been living quietly.

There is filming from dawn tomorrow, but it's been a while since I can go back to the dorm before dinner, so the guys who are obviously in a good mood are keeping their mouths shut.

me? Am I not the original talker? I'm just watching public opinion on my smartphone.

‘It’s roughly sorted out.’

[Direct cam from Ryu Chung-woo’s different angle]

[Ryu Chung-wu didn’t hit XXX]

After the explanation was all spread, the atmosphere calmed down with words like ‘then it’s like that’.

Still, those who claim to ‘break up’ inevitably pop out… this is unavoidable

In the first place, the reason why Ryu Cheong-woo’s condition became that way is probably not because it became a controversy on the Internet.

For reference, this atmosphere was the same as entering the dorm.

“Go in first.”

“yes!”

As soon as the meal was finished, Liu Qingyu entered the room. It seemed that he was thinking of going to bed right away.

widely.

As soon as the door closed and Ryu Cheng-wu disappeared, people sighed in worry or smiled bitterly.

Bae Se-jin muttered sadly.

“… To be honest, he was angry.”

“that’s right!”

“Cheongwoo-hyung, was he really offended? You did a good job so that the Me members didn’t get hurt… .”

Seon Ah-hyun exclaimed anxiously.

Anyway, everyone lowered their voices because of Ryu Cheong-woo who went to sleep.

“Well, from the company’s point of view, they just avoid it on their own, so why did they push it? It must have been a lot of pressure when it came out~”

Keun Se-jin sarcastically pretended to be sorry. You knew it.

I said as I brought my bowl to the sink.

“Cheongwoo-hyung has been too good to the company.”

If I had acted like an asshole, I would have just quietly repeated “I’m sorry,” but since he had a good personality and a sense of responsibility, he crossed the line.

“Why don’t you just use this opportunity to let Chungwoo-hyung rest? If you need something or have a problem, talk to the company right away.”

Most of them nod their heads in sympathy.

“You are right.”

“… okay!”

Bae Se-jin looks very conscious that he is the eldest when Ryu Chung-woo is absent. I want to tell you that it is a waste of stamina.

“Wouldn’t it be okay after resting… ?”

“you’re right. It’s basically a way to rejuvenate while taking a break. During this activity period, I will have to assist Chungwoo-hyung a lot.”

“okay.”

“Now, let’s go in as well~”

The short discussion concluded with ‘Let’s not burden Ryu Chung-woo from now on’.

It was common sense and caring teamwork, but in fact, it did not eliminate the root cause.

‘There is a limit to going like this.’

I don’t expect any of the managers to cleanly do what Ryu Chung-woo has been doing.

The chief manager is puzzled why he is telling him what to do with the load, and he will pass it on to the first manager, and he is… It’s obvious.

I’m sure at some point, I’ll see the angle of passing it on to Ryu Cheong-woo again, but if I do wrong at that time, a real mine will explode.

‘It’s fortunate if Ryu Cheng-wu is so mad that it ends with a single blow.’

So, what should I do before that? Whether it’s changing managers or making them come to their senses.

‘I’ll have to check how much Ryu Chung-woo’s mental recovery is.’

It would be difficult if a big sudden accident happened while I was active. 400,000 mobilization status ailments are alive and well.

So once… Let’s take a closer look at Ryu Chung-woo’s state tomorrow. Even if it looks fine, don’t be offended.

I fell asleep with that conclusion, but I knew right away that I didn’t even have to come to a conclusion the next day.

“I’m going to stop by the shop before today’s entertainment shoot, do you have anything else to say?”

“no.”

Because Ryu Cheng-wu’s condition was the same as yesterday.

I even looked at the first manager's face with eyes that looked at things and passed by.

'scary!'

'quiet.'

Does this guy have this volume even if he lowers his voice?

I took off Cha Yu-jin, who was shouting into someone else's ear, and got into the car. And deliberately sat close to Liu Cheng-wu.

'Let's see the liver.'

Ryu Chung-woo did not come out particularly uncooperative or gave an X-like answer. It's just a contrast because he's usually so slovenly.

'… In fact, I don't think there's anything special about me.'

Thinking like that makes me a little nervous.

Anyway, I saw the opportunity and naturally talked to Liu Cheng-wu around the time I got off.

"I'm going to buy you a drink, what would you like to drink?"

"are you okay."

It doesn't look good at all, but I know what.

"COKE! COKE!"

I only received the support of Cha Yoo-jin, who strongly advocates for carbonated drinks.

And the team members' 'It was a courageous challenge!' I got some attention, but… Well, this isn't even a challenge. It's just a build-up.

and the next day.

“Cheongwoo hyung.”

Without a word, I handed him some fresh fruit juice.

“are you okay.”

“You think you supply glucose. Because we couldn’t even sleep for three hours.”

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu didn’t have the energy to argue, so he just picked up a drink and drank it.

And he opened his eyes.

“… ! Too sweet.”

It will. I asked for as much sugar and syrup as possible.

I actively tried the Sugar High method I used on Cha Yu-jin during < Azusa >. It’s simple and stimulating, so the hurdles are low.

“So it was delicious.”

“… hmm.”

Ryu Cheng-wu eventually finished drinking.

It’s probably annoying to say anything more, and he doesn’t seem to have the will to exercise self-control to control his diet.

However, as the speed of drinking increased, the blood color returned to his face, so it seemed that the goal was successful.

I asked one more question.

“How are you feeling? I think I’m a bit tired this time.”

“okay. a little… I also feel that I am less able to recover from fatigue.”

“Yes.”

Was it because of burnout exhaustion?

For the first time in the past few days, Liu Cheng-wu’s words come out smoothly. It seems that the power of sugar has risen in an instant.

“Still, high-fructose corn syrup seems to work! It feels energized!”

“Um, yes.”

Even when Kim Rae-bin couldn’t stand it and interrupted with a relieved face, the usual mild reaction came out.

Does it work better than expected?

I touched my chin.

‘… He seems to be the type to relieve mental stress through physical action.’

It’s not just about taking a break, it’s like the type where your head gets clear when your body gets a good stimulus and gets refreshed.

“hmm.”

Annoying but nothing special

‘Ryu Cheng-wu has a debt.’

I picked up my smartphone and searched for a place.

* * *

In the afternoon of the next day, we filmed a weekend variety show where if you misspell the lyrics of a memorable hit song, you will automatically dive into the pool.

It means that I bought it without buying it.

“Whoops!”

“You won’t let me go!”

“No, what are you doing after calling our testers? MC TongTong!”

In the end, without anyone skipping, they were soaked in water and only got on the car after being baptized with towels and dryers.

There was no green grass.

‘I want to go back like this and take a half-body bath…’ … .’

But even after that, there was a schedule.

It’s not a fixed schedule, but it’s relatively free because the term is set arbitrarily.

It’s W Live.

At least, it was packed in empty time, so if you are too tired, you can adjust the amount and content sufficiently.

However, this time, instead of going comfortably in the dorm, we agreed with the members to hold each other and take pictures.

Except for Ryu Chung-woo, of course.

“An hour later?”

“Yes, I will move~”

Testa briefly closed her eyes as she moved to the place she had been invited to in advance.

Ryu Cheng-wu, who would normally have asked where he was going, fell asleep without a word.

That’s why Nom gets more flustered when he arrives at the set after a while.

“Here… .”

The members surrounded Ryu Chung-woo, who was surprised, and smiled and opened their arms to introduce the place.

“Today’s W Live location is the shooting range~”

“Jan-Jan-Jan!”

“… !!”

A large-scale air gun shooting range in the middle of Seoul.

This is the place I searched for the day before.

“Hyung, shooting seems to be fun, but these days we don’t have time for such serious hobbies~ I wanted you to enjoy it at least like this!”

“Enjoy! play!”

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu’s face looked like he had been beaten.

But soon, a hint of a faint impression was evident on his face.

“… thank you guys It will be fun.”

“Hi-Hi.”

You seem a little thrilled.

It seemed to work well as expected.

The caring mind that had been submerged under the water for several days finally began to come out of Liu Chengwu’s mouth.

“You must be very tired right now, are you okay? It must be hard to do something so active again tonight… .”

Bae Se-jin avoided her gaze.

“… When I saw it while filming the music video, I agreed because it looked fun. Everyone wanted to do it, so don’t get me wrong.”

“That’s right. I think it will be fun… !”

“Haha yes. okay.”

“Hmm hmm.”

It’s a good idea, and he pretends to be reasonably rational for a guy who excitedly agreed to it first.

“Then, pair up two by two and defeat Ryu Cheng-wu! Let’s go to W Live with this topic!”

“I can’t watch you! No mercy!! I win!”

Liu Qingyu smiled for the first time in a while.

“Are you okay? A team of three can do it.”

“Wow bro, you ignore us so much.”

For reference, it is revealed in just one hour that it was not ignorance but a cold face of reality.

“Oops!”

Let me just say that Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin’s team sank with a double score with Ryu Cheong-woo.

-
Hahahah

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

–

–

–

–

And Ryu Cheong-wu flew more and more as time passed.

“omg.”

“… That’s it.”

The spectacle of the former gold medalist in archery going wild among ordinary people is likely to remain a source of laughter for fans… .

“Since Chungwoo-hyung used a firearm once in a music video, you should also consider that you have a bit of an advantage!”

“… They say it’s a musket and this is a rifle, so they’re different types.”

“omg.”

“The staff said that the rifle was born after the musket was improved… !”

“also! This is absolutely not the defeat of Bae Se-jin hyung and me, but the result of advancing to the end… .”

“Oh~ another double score!”

“oh my god.”

Regardless of whether or not this joke-like sound continued, I silently fired the gun.

Tattang!

Even if it wasn't until Ryu Chung-woo, I think it was good. As proof of that, it is because Seon Ah-hyun and I caught up with Ryu Chung-woo the most.

-Oh, this place is a little cool? Hahaha

-It's a little bit

-When is the testa army going? Hurry up ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

– ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Look at the atmosphere.

As a place is a place, there was a bit of military aggro, but anyway, the W live ended quite successfully with laughter and thrills at the same time.

"See you again~"

"I will come often!"

And with the usual closing remarks, everyone, including those involved, went back to exhaustion.

"under."

"I have no regrets… ."

"fun! I'll do it one more time!"

Oh, except for Cha Yujin.

In any case, the idols were given some free time during the interlude when the staff was cleaning up the scene.

It was then that Liu Cheng-wu moved.

"Drink some of this."

“thank you.”

Perhaps because he enjoyed shooting and won the competition, he got better and bought drinks for the number of people at a nearby convenience store.

Then, he stood next to me as I received the can and started to throw words insinuatingly.

“Ahyeoni says that you asked me to come here.”

Someone else had to say that.

Before I could answer anything, Liu Chengyu finished his speech concisely.

“thank you. … much better.”

“… … .”

I opened the drink he offered me. The sound of carbonation rising was cool.

“Are you cool inside?”

“okay.”

That’s it.

I silently gulped down my zero calorie drink. Ryu Cheng-wu opened his plastic bottle and continued talking calmly.

“Actually, it wasn’t a big deal… It was strangely exhausting.”

“… … .”

“Is it because it reminds me of when I quit archery?”

Are there even stories like this?

It seems that the active medicine was great than I thought.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 210

Episode 210 Ryu Cheng-

wu continued to speak in a not particularly heavy tone.

“When I first learned about the aftereffects, I thought it would be manageable. Everyone said that if I rehabilitated, I would be fine.”

“… … .”

“The doctor said there was a possibility, so I kept going… It had no effect.”

Like a habit, Liu Cheng-wu clenched one of his hands into a fist and then opened it.

“Possibilities are just possibilities… It’s a situation that can’t be escaped or recovered… .”

“… … .”

“Anyway, that’s why I was mad at the company for no reason. I want to know what will happen if someone gets hurt, but I also want to do something useless.”

Was that the cause of the exhaustion?

As it overlapped with the days of rehabilitation that were fruitless, I must have thought ‘what am I doing right now’.

‘… It must have been.’

Since he was so overworked, he must have been more discouraged.

I was a bit conflicted, and then answered after emptying my drink.

“You’ve never done anything stupid.”

“okay?”

“yes. Everyone was very helpful. … Me too.”

“… … ! okay? Haha, I don’t think I did anything special for you.”

No, you are an amazing personality just because you didn’t get angry like me when I behaved like an X.

If things got worse then… It could have been a sudden death due to a status ailment by now.

“Oh, maybe then? um no you are not good enough You said it back then too. I was like that when it was confirmed that I couldn’t recover.”

Ryu Cheng-wu laughed.

“It wasn’t really a joke. Angry at the doctor… On the day of the selection, it really embarrasses me to think about it.”

I’m not really curious, but it’s time to ask anyone, so let’s talk.

“What did you do?”

“I broke my bow.”

“… !!”

Wow this kid… The character is not normal.

A normal archery bow isn’t something that breaks, but it must have been quite a piece of shit.

Of course, it would be foolish to answer as you feel.

“It happened because I didn’t hit anyone.”

“is it? haha! Yeah, I broke one for practice.”

Liu Qingyu smiled with a much cooler face.

I don’t know if it’s okay to cool off with something like this, but… Let’s leave it alone.

Still, as if he had come to his senses, he added words full of sociality.

“Oh sorry. It may have been a bit uncomfortable for you to hear… .”

It seems to mean that it makes me think of the time when I gave a damn to Ryu Cheng-wu.

“it’s okay. I don’t really care anymore I am truly sorry.”

“Because it’s okay.”

Did I tell you to treat your worries as bigger worries?

After looking at the tasted status window, it is only safe to confirm the ‘truth’ that has already passed.

However, Ryu Chung-wu fiddled with his plastic bottle and threw a word as if it came out without knowing it.

“Um, it’s Moondae.”

“yes.”

“Actually, there’s something that I’ve had on my mind before… .”

“… ? yes.”

Liu Qingyu frowned.

“Is your memory okay?”

“… !!”

“I thought it would be a good idea to see an expert on that matter.”

A story came out that I couldn’t have imagined.

To be honest, I almost forgot that I was using the setting of ‘I can’t remember the past well, but it’s slowly coming to mind’.

I mean, there are so many incidents.

‘… Looking at it like this, there’s no such thing as setting up a last-ditch drama.’

In any case, it means that I did not expect that the excuses I had spat out before would suddenly hit me.

And Ryu Cheng-wu let out a chilling sound.

“You’ve never been to see your parents, look at pictures… I don’t think I’ve ever talked about it.”

“… … .”

“It’s already been over a year and a half since we’ve been living in the dorm, so you might have heard it casually.”

“… hmm.”

I brain-rolled quickly.

“I have very few memories of my family. It’s not something I really want to find in a hurry.”

“I see.”

“yes. I’m just happy with it now.”

“Um, yes.”

Liu Cheng-wu crumpled the plastic bottle and tidied it up, then inhaled and exhaled.

“that’s right. I like now too.”

I asked while drawing a picture of Ryu Cheng-wu’s own refutation.

“You said you were tired?”

“I can’t seem to get tired of anything. It is important to manage well.”

okay. That’s right.

“To be honest, I was dubious when < Azusa > came out, but I am grateful that it turned out much better than I imagined.”

“It is.”

Apart from the stress, Testa’s move was a surprising success.

Of course, I knew Azusa would do well.

“Trying not to get used to it.”

“… … .”

That’s great. Mindset is healthy for once.

I chuckled.

“Still, like these few days, you only do what idols should do. You don’t even have to do what the company has to do.”

“Haha what… Since I was the leader, I tried to work hard.”

At that moment, Cha Yoo-jin, who had finally updated the highest score, heard a shout from the other side.

“WOOOOOW!!”

“Be quiet, fool! It’s already close to midnight, but noise pollution… .”

“No noise! We are alone here!”

“The residents near the building… .”

“doesn’t exist!”

“there is!”

I mumbled with sincerity in my heart.

“… To be honest, you seem to be playing the role of a leader enough just to handle them.”

“Mmm.”

I can’t deny it.

“It just seems to be fine. At this rate, the manager will forget why he gets his salary.”

When I added a word, like a celebrity who is abusing power, Ryu Cheng-wu burst into laughter.

“haha! OK got it.”

Then, he pushed his clenched hand out to the side.

“Let’s do better in the future.”

“yes.”

He lightly bumped his fist into the back of his hand.

It’s a bit shriveled, but it has a mulberry taste.

“We are done organizing~”

“Yeah! I’ll move to the Testa car!”

That day, Ryu Cheng-wu returned to his dorm with his normal appearance moderately restored.

“Eugene, go in and sleep. It’s a music room tomorrow.”

“yes!”

Even Cha Yoo-jin was moved and listened well.

All the members congratulated themselves by doing things like raising their thumbs with faces that said, “The shooting range is a really great idea.”

“It’s also Mundae. Tibetan fox, her eyes that see through everyone’s psychology are just… … .”

“tight.”

And it’s a story that everyone slept soundly, albeit for a short time.

The best came out the next day.

This is because the first manager, who sensed that Ryu Cheng-wu’s atmosphere was suddenly relaxed, immediately reached out.

“Cheongwoo, don’t you guys have any special messages?”

Liu Qingyu smiled faintly and replied.

“well?”

“… … !?”

“I don’t know either. I think you can ask the members directly.”

It was over.

Ryu Cheng-wu stretched out and got into the car, and the manager followed him with a slap on his face.

It was only a few days ago that the chief manager broke up with him, so he wouldn't be able to complain to Ryu Cheng-wu for nothing.

'Is this enough?'

I can buy time until I find someone who is good at work.

And on the Internet, which I opened after a while, the bullshit about Ryu Cheong-woo hitting a person went in, and the topic switched to a shooting scene instead.

-As expected, male idols raised by Taereung -Is

this what

it is? -Aren't archery

teams not human after all?

-I was impressed with his new career path as an idol

.

Big Se-jin, who peeked at the screen with his head out, deliberately praised Ryu Cheng-wu. Liu Qingyu smiled shyly.

"I was just doing it for fun."

"no! Watching yesterday's shooting, I expected Chungwoo-hyung's status to rise, of course, but that's it."

"It was really cool… !"

The guys who are relieved that Ryu Cheng-wu's mood has been released pour out compliments like a waterfall.

And it seems that Sejin paid attention to some of the comments during the reaction. A question came up.

“Come to think of it, how did hyung-nim decide to become an idol?”

“Ana?”

Liu Qingyu smiled vaguely.

“Well, actually, my parents recommended it.”

“wow!”

“Your parents?”

“Um, to them, they keep saying that I’ve been good at dancing and singing since I was young… It just started as a hobby.”

It seems that the new career path has been to encourage him to leave the house after quitting archery to get him out of the house.

“You? I’m especially curious about how Eugene became an idol.”

“Someone I don’t know talked to me!”

“When the beat submitted to the contest was accepted and went up to Seoul, the contract was signed… .”

The topic in the car has returned to ‘why did I become an idol’ before I knew it.

And finally, the question came back to me.

“Then what about the door?”

me?

It doesn’t matter if I answer this honestly… I’m a little embarrassed.

“… I was casted by the writer of < Azusa > at a karaoke room.”

“really??”

“Wow, I thought that was cut, but it turned out to be real!”

The car got noisy for a while. The theme seems to be ‘how talented Park Moon-dae is’.

“Then, you’re not an aspiring student, you just started as a birthday boy and ended up like that?”

“I think your talent is amazing… ! Of course, Mundae worked hard!”

“… That’s great.”

“Um, thank you.”

I think it would be okay if I brought up the status window.

Anyway, remembering the moment when I first came into this body, somehow it feels new.

In fact, without the stat increase given by the status window or the character selection, based on that, I wouldn’t have been able to grow as much as I did for my occupational group.

‘It would have been a pretty rewarding few years if I hadn’t been able to get rid of abnormal conditions.’

… … no i will correct it

Even with the status ailments, it was quite rewarding.

These years, when I returned to the past in the body of another person, are so dense that it is embarrassing.

‘If you’re fussy, you’ll get a terminal sentence, so maybe it’s because you’re struggling to live.’

Well, that’s pretty convincing.

“… … Then you didn’t necessarily mean to do this. are you okay?”

“yes?”

“activity… Are you okay?”

Bae Se-jin asked with a serious face.

I answered without hesitation.

“yes. It’s fun.”

“That’s right~”

“You don’t have any regrets after that?”

I grinned.

“doesn’t exist.”

“Ohh~”

The members responded loudly and clapped.

Kim Rae-bin secretly even played the sound source.

“I don’t know what I was thinking, but one day a sudden inspiration came and I made a Magical Boy EDM version… .”

“let’s go!”

And the inside of the car was filled with passionate idols bobbing their heads.

‘It’s spectacle.’

I decided not to post the scene on the group’s SNS out of loyalty.

* * *

After that, activities in Korea seemed to flow smoothly without any other noise.

“Testa standby!”

The pre-recording of the 2nd week of the music show was also carried out neatly, and the variety shows filmed in the week before and the first week of the comeback were aired one by one.

And, of course, not all of our schedules were filled with music shows and variety shows.

“Look here~ Raise your chin a little more!”

I played a few events, but because I was in the first team, I had to move far, so I focused on things with better unit prices rather than inefficient events.

it’s an advertisement

“Please touch the collar!”

I’ve been shooting commercials steadily since my debut, but these days, the scale has changed completely.

In the midst of the pouring advertising requests, the agency had picked out the real exhaust quite well, but I thought it managed to catch the one with a high unit price without excessive image consumption.

‘There’s no such thing as an unreasonable number like his artificial intelligence, Curious.’

But I didn’t know that I would be taking full advantage of the company’s profits.

The benefits of T1 Stars, the agency, not T1, the parent company.

Let’s take a look at the commercial we’re filming today.

“Hey hello, senior!”

I met Mirinae, a junior idol from the same agency, at the shooting site of a smartphone commercial.

‘oh.’

It was a tie-up that felt the ambition for the name value of the agency.

And there was plenty of room to use it.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 211

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease. Episode 211

The smartphone commercial wasn't a co-model with junior idols at all. If so, you would have known.

However, there were only a few cuts where they were filmed together.

"ruler… Come in here with me and show me what you have in your hand!"

"yes."

"Ah, make sure to hold the tap with one hand~ lightly!"

"yes!"

A junior idol is advertising a tablet of the same brand line, and it seemed that the two groups would appear at the same time in order to add an additional effect to the advertisement.

And because this side is ahead in terms of time and awareness, it ended up like Mirinae waiting for one more time on the day of the testa shoot before coming in.

'Still, the fact that he didn't tell me until the day was over the line.'

It is unclear whether the shock of losing the first manager to Ryu Chung-woo was so great that he forgot it, or if he was deliberately crushed by the company.

Of course, the heart attack is the latter.

‘Did you get a sense after bouncing off the opinions of the headquarters several times these days?’

The possibility that the affiliated artists will request revisions because they do not want to be involved with each other.

And if I had known in advance, I would have.

‘Because I just talk a lot.’

It is a board that has already been scratched by the topic related to ‘Magical Boy’.

In extreme cases, it could have been like this.

-Ah, what

‘s going on with the bundling again ?

I am very sorry for your business perspective.

-Those fans really can’t figure out the subject.

You have to win something to get

through on a music album.
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
Hahaha

From comparison to speculation about dating.

It was unnecessarily annoying.

Fortunately, the company was also conscious of this, and when I came here, there were hardly any cuts that were suspiciously tied.

Rather, it was a layout that emphasized the premium electronic device line ‘Cosmic’ with artists from the agency T1 Stars.

“My identity shining like a star.”

“Star’s Choice Cosmic!”

But even this is quite empty.

‘What the fuck are you saying that they have a great commonality and vision when they weren’t raised by themselves?’

Perhaps, since they want to develop other newcomers soon, it seems that they came to an internal conclusion that they needed a value for their name beyond a simple agency affiliated with < Azusa >.

Existing groups may have come in from audition programs that have already hit the box office, complaining that they are overpowered by the rookie theme.

‘Maybe they’re aiming for a separate listing.’

Either way, it’s probably a thought that came out of the head of the current headquarters.

And when I thought this far, I had an angle that I could use this.

‘Let’s start by collecting cases.’

The opportunity came around the end of my filming.

“You worked hard!”

After today’s individual cut shoot, a short joint shoot with Mirinae was in the process of being finished.

I also finished filming and went near a guy who was looking at the monitor.

The 90 degree greeting came back right away.

“Ooh, senior! Thank you so much for filming today!”

“We are truly grateful.”

It was the junior who finished second in Azusa last season.

“Did the shooting go well?”

“yes! Oh oh senior, you were really great! Idols who were voted No. 1 with the support of the public… .”

“Let’s stop.”

“yes.”

The junior’s face became solemn, probably thinking that this wasn’t a big deal.

“How is the fort?”

“yes?”

“Company.”

“hmm… … .”

But right away, ‘Thank you so much!’ Judging by the fact that the remarks filled with the same social life did not come out, it seemed that he noticed the nuance.

The junior said with a slightly spleen face and a lowered voice.

“You’re still… !”

“… … .”

It has multiple meanings.

“Is it confirmed that the next album will also be a self-produced song?”

“… Well, they say let’s go for the double title.”

“hmm.”

Testa has been doing that since her debut, so it must be encouraging that it’s a box office formula.

“He said to do one in English.”

“… … !”

The junior spoke with the face of a liberated office worker.

“still… Everyone is saying that we should be satisfied with this much because we think you will include even one of them as our song… .”

“… … .”

That’s great. I expected it, but this side seems to have a lot of trouble in its own way.

“How is your care?”

“Care? um that’s good! Please take good care of the shop and coordination… .”

The words were brushed off. I brought the subject back.

“One of the manager hyungs who was originally on our side went that way too.”

“… ! right… ! Aww thank you so much and I’m sorry… .”

“no. You don’t need to do that at all. I’m asking because I’m curious about what that kind of care is like.”

I was like, ‘Is this workplace bullying… !”

“Does the management room brief the schedule well or check the health of the members… same thing.”

“Oh um.”

The juniors became troubled faces. I don’t know if he was reminiscing or choosing his words, but his next words sounded quite sincere.

“I do not know. You look so busy and overwhelmed… I think it’s because we have a lot of members. I’m sorry for looking like you’re having a hard time.”

also.

It seems that this one is also working properly.

‘Were there nine people?’

It’s 1.5 times that of Testa, so I’m sure there should be more managers attached.

‘It seems that the production team also went back and forth, saying that they heard the general manager or this side.’

As the general manager tries to hold tighter on this side, it seems that the management chief is less likely to respond.

hmm… How would this be enough?

“okay. You will suffer a lot. Let’s do our best.”

“Oh no! We are having fun and working hard. Thank you for your concern!”

“yes.”

I was about to end the conversation there, but continued talking again as if I had just remembered.

“Oh yes.”

“… … ?”

“I was wondering if there was any interest in setting up a dedicated team.”

This is actually the main point.

A solution I’ve been thinking about since the manager incident.

“A dedicated team… ?”

The junior seemed dumbfounded for a while, but quickly came to his senses and took up the proposal.

“Ah, will a team dedicated to our group be created?”

“It’s not confirmed… I’m thinking of doing it this time. If necessary, I will also pass on the cases of my juniors.”

“… … !”

“Of course, it’s not like I heard it myself… I’m thinking of telling a person close to the company that I heard it, but how is it?”

The junior swallowed saliva and immediately answered with eyes shining.

“We are very grateful.”

It’s a smart choice.

Since I’ve already told you about my current situation, I think I realized that I didn’t even need to ask a doctor if I was actually trying to set a trap or cheat.

“Well then, let’s talk together.”

“yes! thank you!”

At that moment, I heard a voice calling from behind me. It must have been that the filming was complete.

“Minha! Hey, come quickly! This chocolate is insanely delicious!”

“Okay sister~ Ah senior, then I’ll go!”

“yes. Good luck.”

The juniors rushed to the same member. The guy who shakes a huge box of chocolates that looks like he got it from a fan… You’re from number 1.

really… It’s sunny.

‘… Is that type of person originally popular?’

Or is it an audition special?

“brother!! Look at this! So Cool!”

“Oh, that’s cool.”

As I reacted to the shooting prop-surfboard that Yujin Cha appeared out of nowhere, I almost fell in love with the subtle composition of this industry.

But there was no time for that. There was a place to contact during the day on the move.

‘I’ll have to talk about the dedicated team soon.’

By the way, the conversation with the other guys has already ended.

The same week Liu Cheng-wu’s condition recovered.

– It’s a dedicated team… .

-I doubt whether the company will willingly cover such expenses.

– I agree! It must have been because he had a good idea~

-… i agree too

-oh!

-Management problems keep coming up at the company.

What's interesting is that Bae Se-jin unexpectedly agreed to a single shot and then actively pushed his opinion.

-Because it seems like this will continue… Better do it now while you can.

-Is Sejin cool?

-… ! I didn't try to look cool… anyway! Even with a majority vote!

-Oh.

So it means that it was pushed by the force and proceeded unanimously.

And here's how.

"Are you in the process of supplementing the contents of the me-mail?"

"okay. Do you have anything else to add?"

"Oh no! We all wrote it so diligently together, so I hope it gets delivered well… !"

"I know."

Among T1's affiliates, it is to put the story directly into T1 Culture, the direct parent company of this agency.

I think the fight between the head of the department and the head of the general manager will also be put on.

So, now is the time to give up pretending you don't know with a rough 'I don't know about new artists' stance.

‘The time has come when it’s more beneficial to look bad than to look easygoing.’

After all, it is better for the group itself to become a force and attack the company directly.

Even this self-produced activity was a hit, so now the regret is over there.

The global performance was also quite good… Let’s talk about this again later.

‘I took out the contact book by talking to the manager.’

He arbitrarily misunderstands that Testa will give him a piece of cake for the dismissal of the general manager.

Instead, he intends to poke at the company’s chronic problems.

‘Manpower shortage.’

If you keep inserting and turning the parachute and bringing in people without experience, the angler meshes and does not return.

The easiest way to write this… I liked the expression that the problem with risk management was serious.

‘Security problem Schedule delivery problem… .’

Most recently, the data arm experienced by Ryu Chung-woo connects the attack incident, the failure to deliver the schedule, and my stalker injury incident while on vacation.

And if these people are already aware of the ‘schedule leakage industrial espionage’ incident, this claim becomes possible.

‘It’s because we don’t have enough staff!’

And since our company is a new subsidiary, we write that we are in a situation where we cannot easily make the big decision of running an

independent dedicated team.

Above all, it is emphasized that it will cause great controversy and damage if someone gets injured or becomes unable to do activities like this… .

– Moondae, this is… Don’t you think we’re too self-conscious?

– It doesn’t matter if you think so. It’s better if you feel that those guys are going to fuck because they’re having a hard time.

– Uhm, yes.

As long as you’ve entered the first team, it’s okay to play like this.

It’s not like it’s strange in the usual industry, so rumors without credibility will circulate among the officials for a while.

Above all, it is enough to be polite to the other person.

Whether or not they have complaints about their agency, wouldn’t it be enough if they were courteous and polite and bowed down only to me who listened to them?

‘The prior contact was good and there was nothing against the format.’

It is not childish to ask for it to be done, but it seems to have been neatly and well made like a draft letter.

I took my hand off the keyboard.

“done.”

“Oh~”

“Now I just need to send it!”

“send! send!”

In this way, the proposal for the ‘proposal for the establishment of a project team dedicated to artists’ was sent directly to T1 Culture.

If the parent company’s pressure pushes in in the name of ‘brand value’, the head of the headquarters will eventually be unable to oppose it and will be okay.

‘Of course, I don’t think anyone will do it gently.’

In fact, the possibility of an answer saying, ‘I know how you feel, but it’s impossible in terms of cost and principle’ is fully anticipated.

‘Then it’s going to the next step again.’

My head was spinning tight. Somehow it was kind of fun.

‘Come with anything.’

But that 7:30 call took things in a very unexpected direction.

“… A survival appearance?”

-Yes.

The other person over the phone answered neatly.

-Did you know that the production staff of Idol Co., Ltd. came to the affiliated studio this time? It is a new program produced there.

“hmm.”

-Of course, this time, Testa is not a participant, but a mentor.

‘It’s only 3 years old?’

It was a deal I could never have imagined.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 212

If I can’t debut, I get sick to death. Episode 212

I hung up the phone with the person in charge of T1 and reviewed the conversation.

‘Please appear as a mentor on a KPOP global survival reality show… is it.’

Of course, there were not one or two survival programs that claimed to be ‘global’ so far. Right now, just doing < Azusa > made me think of picking a global KPOP star.

However, this format… It was a bit unique.

‘It’s not aired on Tnet, it’s also a Netflix self-produced title.’

It seemed that production was started based on the small success of < Azusa > on Netflix in the English-speaking world.

The composition of the program was quite experimental, but the fact that the offer was good was more important than that.

-As soon as the appearance was confirmed, everything was talked about forming a dedicated team.

It is clean.

If it’s a dedicated team and a variety show, isn’t the exchange cost worth considering?

‘It’s not just Testa who comes out as a mentor.’

And I wasn’t alone in thinking that.

Because the reaction of the members who received it was all ‘worth a try’.

“hmm… It’s fine.”

“If you just appear, will a dedicated team be established? I think it will be very beneficial in the long run!”

But there were also concerns.

“… It’s a bit like that for the producers, though.”

“I don’t have enough skills to teach anyone… Are you okay?”

It was an expected story, and most of it was organized in a reasonable line.

“I don’t think you need to worry about that. you are good.”

“That’s right~ Looking at the nature of the program, I don’t think you’ll ever be beaten up like that for being a ‘mentor’? Yes?”

“that’s right.”

It seemed that the selling point of this program would be that the rookie is a mentor. In addition, it was a format where there was no reason for the mentor to be edited by the devil.

what kind of program is it?

What I heard at the meeting with the production team after accepting the offer to appear would be an explanation.

“We will gather K-pop haters and give them K-pop activity training. Of course, it will be a one-time use that will end in one-shot humor.”

“… … ??”

The members were a bit perplexed.

‘It’s still the same.’

Anyway, you’re talking too blatantly.

Ryu Seo-rin, whom I haven’t seen in a long time, had a glare in her eyes.

Even though this human testa has gone this far, his attitude has become more rough.

‘Is this because I don’t need to be coaxed out like when I was casting for a role?’

Sejin Keun replied quickly, probably considering Ryu Cheong-woo, who was somewhat uncomfortable with the writer.

“Um~ It’s a composition where foreigners who don’t know much about K-pop become attached to it as they get to know it, right?”

“You can see it that way.”

It means that you are drawing a bigger and more radical picture. Of course, we don’t need to know that in detail.

There was only one thing the production team asked for from Testa.

“You must do well.”

And this is not particularly worrying.

“I will try to structure the script as well as possible so that you can somehow make your skills look superior.”

“… yes! Because testers are always so great! I think we just need to work harder and capture that image well on the screen.” Perhaps

the other production crew, who were a little taken aback by writer Ryu Seo-rin’s unfiltered words, intervened and slightly raised the testa.

At that time, the quiet Liu Qingyu asked calmly.

“Then you won’t look arrogant for nothing on the screen, will you?”

“… … !”

“… sure.”

Writer Ryu Seo-rin answered calmly. But there was a bit of agitation.

‘aha.’

The attitude earlier was overpowering.

It seems that the testa, who has a crush on this production team, came out stronger because he was afraid that he would be picky.

‘Shouldn’t I have guessed from the start when I offered my appearance as a deal to trade with the dedicated team?’

It means that the word that Testa will not appear in this production team’s work has already been circulated among the people involved.

However, it is not possible to get rid of it because it shows an uncomfortable appearance with a straight ball. It was clear that T1 had already put a lot of breath into it.

‘Well, I don’t have to worry about editing.’

The production team isn’t stupid, and there’s no way they’re arguing with the parent company.

“As mentors, various KPOP stars, including the testers, have already been recruited… .”

“yes yes.”

After that, the meeting flowed smoothly and ended without any special problems.

And after a few days, the article also became a big hit.

[Starting production of K-pop large-scale survival entertainment in partnership with Netplus]

[‘Guaranteed a gorgeous cast’… What is the identity of Netplus K-pop reality?]

[Netplus K-pop entertainment ‘Know KPOP Now’ super-large investment… K-pop market Norina]

It seems that the company name, T1, was not mentioned on purpose, perhaps because they wanted to independently develop the image of a new production studio.

Instead, as if on purpose, rumors about the cast circulated quickly and loudly on the Internet.

– ㅇㅇ Appearance was confirmed, but

ㄴI was delusional, and the male idol captain came out with third-class entertainment on Netflix for what reason?

ㄴBottle X, why is Netflix third-rate?

I’m curious to hear that horse X is coming out from

-Mighty Studio? ㅅㅅIt’s said that it’s the hideout of Azusa producers, so it’s confirmed hahahaha

ㄴThey say all the young 1st runners came out It seems like all the cast members of Aju 1st

company have been caught ㄴThe internet is going to turn upside down

survival;

Anyway, if I knew that the amount of mentorship wasn’t that big, it would have cooled down quickly, but people who didn’t know that fact were in a frenzy just with rumors of appearances.

‘I’m seeing the effect that I didn’t reveal in detail.’

While all kinds of idols were being discussed, the first day of filming approached with an embargo on the details of the official cast.

And after an 11-hour flight to LA, I will confirm the identity of the rumor I did.

“hello.”

‘X feet.’

There was a real VTIC.

step. Except for the rest of them, Cheongryeoman.

‘It wasn’t in the cast lineup I heard about in advance.’

I heard later that at the last minute, he personally gave an ok sign and boarded a private plane to join us.

I don’t know, but one of the best running mentors must have been fired.

“I didn’t know that you would participate in the audition program as one of the mentors, not alone.”

That’s also true of this entertainment style.

And Cheong-rye gave an unexpected answer.

“Ah, my solo album is coming out soon. So it serves as a global PR?”

“… … .”

“Like my junior said, I turned the direction of my activities outside of the group a bit. haha.”

“Ah yes.”

‘How did you convince the company?’

The agency that didn’t budge even though fans regularly sent trucks asking for individual activities gave up solo? Have you ever threatened to quit?

… for a moment.

‘Could it be that he didn’t release a solo until now?’

It may have been artificially blocking the group activities to make the other members cling to them.

‘Well, it has nothing to do with me.’

It doesn’t matter if this guy comes here or not, except for some unpleasant things.

“… Park Moondae! Let us sit down!”

“Ah yes.”

At Bae Se-jin’s loud call, I returned to my designated seat in the booth and took my seat.

Bae Se-jin covered the microphone at once and hurriedly bowed.

‘Why does that crazy guy keep talking to you?’

‘Iknow, right. Do you want to have your head smashed again?’

‘… … .’

It’s convenient to have support from people who know the whole story of the injury incident while on vacation.

‘Shall we go on like this?’

And to be more honest, I don’t care if this program fails.

If this lineup is dragged in and ruined, it will be the production team's fault, not Testa's fault.

In addition, just yesterday, the proposal to set up a dedicated team was passed by the company. Now, we just need to bring some decent people in line with the end of our activities.

'That's it.'

I ate all the food in this deal, so it's enough if Testa doesn't curse in this program.

It's a waste of time to fly, but since I'm here anyway, I'm able to balance my schedule a bit by digesting my schedule in the US.

'Looking at the script, all the cast members will eat aggro.'

I wonder if the production crew of < Azusa > really climbed up from the fires of hell.

"Going into standby!"

"Yeah~"

In the monitor screens observed by the mentors, the participants were reflected.

It is the appearance and behavior according to the script.

– I'm ready to become famous!

-I can't help but say that it's not cool, but of course I lie to get hearts on social media. Isn't everyone like that?

-I want people to know me, be crazy about me, and be crazy about my actions. I have to do anything for it.

The friendly Korean subtitles below the English emphasized the identity of those people.

To put it vulgarly, it is a custom.

It was perfect to receive the evaluation that ‘I think I will sell my soul to become a celebrity in order to become famous’.

And this program is said to have recruited participants with the story that ‘celebrities teach you how to become famous’.

And here, there is one more secret that the production crew did not explicitly state.

It’s just a taste for music.

-Kpop? no! I’m like that… I’m not listening! never! (Loud laughter)

-You know what at school? I saw a lot of kids like that.

These guys hated KPOP, as writer Ryu Seo-rin said.

No, ‘I hated it’ is a very flat expression… I think ‘ignoring’ would be a more appropriate expression.

Cha Yoo-jin, who used to snort at the American talk show we appeared on thanks to a game collaboration, felt exactly like that.

“Ooh, that’s too much!”

It’s a little funny to see the monitor without hesitation and say things like that.

Anyway, that’s how the story of this program was established.

The contestants get a taste of K-pop self-discipline training after appearing on a reality show in anticipation of ‘I will become famous by being broadcasted around the world on Netplus’… Is.

‘That’s probably why it was such a fuss that I had to do well unconditionally.’

I guess I wanted to pick a scene where they open their mouths in amazement and declare ‘I will never ignore K-pop again’.

‘Gukppong is certain.’

Besides, we will definitely attract foreign K-pop fans as well. The problem is how to digest it with a universal liking so that it doesn’t cringe.

“It’s fun.”

“You might hate it!”

The guys who said a word while looking at the monitor seemed relaxed. Because I knew that a scene like that would come out anyway.

‘Honestly, there’s a high probability that the contestants will already know this fact and make a Go-Stop.’

what i don’t know

We just had to do our part properly.

Mentors riding on a stage set and appearing in each team in a place where there are participants who are excited to see who will appear as a ‘celebrity’.

With the ‘KPOP-like effect’ that is considered very flashy abroad.

Pupperpuppung! Pipipiyung!

[Welcome with applause! I’ll teach you how to become famous… This is the 7 K-pop star team!]

I heard the artificial intelligence MC supported by Ohseong shouting in English.

And the cloth fell from the top of the set, and the truth appeared on the screen.

-Welcome to

☆K-POP Training Camp☆

Of course, the response was not good.

[Oh.]

[Oh my god!!]

However, the filming moved on to the next cut with the officials who were flustered and unsure, deliberately exaggerated or forcibly laughed.

‘I don’t have time.’

How much time can 7 popular idols spend on this program?

So, while most of the mentors went home from work and only some of them went back to change their costumes and prepare, the participants were informed about the new content.

It’s called ‘Intro Stage’.

[On this stage, you can leave as the winner of this reality show right away. Even before entering the camp!]

To sum it up, ‘Can’t you admit that they’re mentors? If you win, I’ll give you the prize right away’.

And I was in charge of the first one here.

[Our mentors, please show up!]

It’s childish, but with a setting that seems to work well.

[As an audience of 100 randomly selected LA residents, you will alternately sing the same song as Mentor!]

[Of course, this song is not K-pop… It's a pop song that you selected in advance! Did you choose it as a personal skill?] [

And the mentor will check the song now!]

It's just taking off the rank insignia and sticking to it.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 213

of Episode 213, “If You Can’t Debut, You’ll Die”

was inspired by the style of an outdoor theater with open circular staircases that might be found in American parks.

In a word, it means that the small crab is open 360 degrees, so the audience is right in front of you in all directions.

‘It must be a fresh experience.’

While the residents who were invited as spectators came one by one and went through checkpoints, I sat in the waiting room with a camera on and received an envelope.

It was the American sensibility that the glitter was loud.

Along with the English explanation of the artificial intelligence MC, an interpreter came out through the in-ear.

[In this envelope are their signature songs chosen by the contestants!]

[Our KPOP mentor plans to learn all three of these songs in an hour.]

[Let’s see how it goes?]

Nothing to see.

The production team already told me in advance which songs would be candidates for it.

‘Of course, I can’t narrow it down to these three songs.’

They gave me a dozen or so songs and promised that they would come out of this. Because it's a pop song, it might be a song you don't know at all.

And it's probably because of the contestants' running or fighting that they selected these three songs.

Well, on the show, the contestant said, 'It's not this fucking song I wanted!' I can already see you shouting the same thing.

[Are you nervous?]

[A little bit.]

After giving the obvious answer to the obvious question, I opened the envelope.

"hmm."

Well, it was exactly as expected.

'I don't even need an hour.'

Let's get rid of airplane travel.

* * *

The set where people are buzzing.

Holding wine or cosmetic bags (all of which were sponsored by T1) in one hand, the residents crossed their arms and waited for the stage without much expectation.

It wasn't a famous show, and I didn't know anything about it other than making it on Netplus.

[They say they're singing]

[I'd rather do a magic show!]

The father and daughter shrugged and started talking.

And behind the stage, the camera was also running, filming the contestants listening to the murmurs of these audience members.

In this ‘Intro Stage’, a total of 8 people chose ‘singing’ as their key to becoming a celebrity.

And the audience was given a button.

[When the audience presses the button, the light instantly flashes in its place!]

[They will press the button if they feel ‘good.’]

[And… warning! They think everyone who comes out is a contestant and they don’t know the existence of our secret K-Pop mentor!]

[Then, our ‘K-Pop’ campers, let’s go on stage!

] gave a reflexive cheer.

[Wow!]

The participants also reflexively waved their hands or jumped around. It was not known what kind of arrogance or immaturity would be edited out on the air.

And in the corner was an Asian young man wearing a large hood.

However, unlike the other noisy participants, there was little movement, so it was barely noticeable.

Of course, it is Park Moon-dae.

[Now, the first song… oh! It’s ‘Drive It’ by Phil Garcia! Shall we run!?]

It was a popular song a few years ago that skillfully mixed R&B and pop and was good to listen to. It was also a regular song on audition programs

for men in this country.

[Oh~]

The audience responded at a moderately polite level to the usual selection of songs.

However, when the next rule was explained, the admiration and sincerity began to mix.

[Contestants on stage will sing whenever they are randomly selected.]

[Feel free to press the button if you like! The longer a lot of lights are lit, the longer you'll be able to hear that participant's song!]

[If there aren't enough lights… Um, next!]

Laughter poured out from the audience at the sly words of the machine's voice.

[Hahaha!]

If the reaction is good, I can sing more songs, and if the reaction is bad, it's over.

It was a fun rule because it was easy to catch the eye and stimulating enough to be cruel!

[Now then, from step 1… Start!]

Music rang out among the participants who took a deep breath or pretended not to be nervous.

And participant 1 took up the microphone with blinking eyes.

A trembling voice created a sound that was quite plausible.

-I drive without hesitation~ I have a big engine and shiny headlights~

[Oh… .]

Those who used to press the button in moderation stopped pressing the button as soon as the participant stuttered.

[Now, next!]

The moment the lights went down, the artificial intelligence pointed out number 5 without hesitation.

-I'm not a man of integrity, but I'm wild. That's my charm… .

In that way, the song started circulating on people.

Most barely managed to digest one bar, and those who went a little further could only digest two or three bars.

It was unavoidable.

With the visual data in front of the artificial intelligence's nominations that come out of nowhere, you can see that 'if you make a mistake, it's over'.

– My eyes are boi… shit!

[N-Hmm!]

The contestant who couldn't finish even one word was even booed by the excited audience.

The moment when the audience became more ruthless with familiarity.

[Number 7!]

Number 7, who was standing blankly in the corner, received the first call from the display board.

[…] … .]

An Asian young man wearing a hood, who had been peeking at the flashing lights, immediately opened his mouth and picked up the microphone.

And the song started exactly where it was supposed to go.

Naturally, as if it was originally his part.

-That kind of sight makes me live. I

ran through

the lights of the city again today, between the stars and lights

[Oh!!] A

pleasant voice rang through the speaker.

The difference in clear tone and volume, as if using equipment of different quality alone.

Tadadak! widely! Tara la la rock!

In an instant, all kinds of colored lights started to flicker along with the sound of button presses in the audience seats.

The song stretched out.

– Run, run.

Tonight

through the stars and lights .

Even in the high notes of the chorus, the voice was not disturbed.

On the contrary, the melodic part that clearly reveals the taste of the song stands out.

[Hey!]

The button press didn't decrease. The lights continued to twinkle and the 7th run continued.

But the problem is… Now it was about entering the interlude.

When the song stops, the lights will inevitably be reduced. Then, naturally, it is the moment to move on to the next person.

[Umm!]

When the lyrics disappeared from the electronic signboard, some of the audience who quickly realized the situation felt sorry for them.

-DDU DDU DDururu

DDU DDU DDU

[-!]

Number 7 started humming in the interlude.

It's not just a hum, but with an enormous range and technique that's almost like a concert ad-lib.

[Wow!!]

With that stunt-like skill, the button was repeatedly hit again, extending the lifespan of number 7 once again.

Paba Paba Park! Papabak!

Lights flashed in all directions.

By this point, some of the other participants were watching Number 7 with their mouths open.

However, Park Mun-dae did not continue the feat.

Instead, I stopped ad-libbing a few measures before entering the second verse and politely lowered the microphone.

[If so, then next!]

The audience was sorry for the artificial intelligence MC's resounding cry, but there was a reason.

'Push once at this timing.'

It was because the 7th Park Moondae knew the weak point of this rule.

'People get used to stimuli.'

It was more important to sing better than the previous verse than to keep singing well.

If you just sing without thinking, people's reactions will inevitably fade after the climax.

It didn't get better than the climax part I heard just before, so there are cases where I don't bother pressing the button.

So, I had to give variations, whether it be high notes or ad-libs, and keep giving new stimuli and surprising elements.

It was also the reason why people who sang well earlier couldn't go beyond two or three bars.

So Park Moon-dae passed the introduction of the second verse, where the tempo of the song was adjusted again.

'Well, I have to take care of the picture that gives the contestants a chance, so it's a good thing.'

As long as you are a mentor, you have to give a picture of concession to the participant so that there will be no bullshit on the domestic Internet saying 'I'm the only one who fights'.

And Moondae Park has already calculated.

‘Considering the number of participants… In the end, he’ll give me one more time anyway.’

Looking at the timing of the turn, it seemed that it would be his turn to go around the participants once again.

[Sorry, next!]

Because Park Moon-dae did so well in front, the evaluation of the audience became harsh, and most of the contestants who were suppressed were knocked out with one bar.

And as Park Moon-dae planned, he was nominated again for the pre-chorus just before the final chorus.

[Ohhhh!]

Amid the anticipation and preemptive cheers of the already biased audience, Moondae Park held onto the song from the first verse and did not let go.

-Run, run,

hit the horn and crush the light

Tonight,

Park Moon-dae’s song occupancy time was 1 minute and 3 seconds.

The shockingly overwhelming first ‘Intro Stage’, which didn’t even play like that, was over.

[The winner is… No. 7!]

[Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!]

‘I paid for the meal.’

Instead of bowing his head, Park Moon-dae waved his hand to match the emotions of the audience and smiled.

I could already hear the sound of the production crew drooling beyond the camera next to the stage.

‘If I do well, it will be used as a trailer.’

And that prediction was right.

* * *

[K-pop? I don’t listen to that kind of thing.]

[It’s called music… no don’t get me wrong I don’t think boy bands in this country are music either.]

[My younger brother is crazy, but honestly, he’s crazy.]

“Oh, a trailer?”

“that’s right!”

Cha Yoo-jin, who was playing Netplus on her smartphone in the car, excitedly shook the screen and showed it to the members.

Immediately, the members also focused their attention on the short preview video.

After the cuts of the interviews with the contestants who were obviously saying things like, “I’m a nerd, I’m not interested in subculture K-pop,” the actual filming went by briefly.

[This summer.]

[To reality show contestants thirsty for fame]

[K-pop baptism pours in!]

“Wow, look at the subtitles.”

“You did a good job translating.”

[Aaaaaaaa!!]

[What kind of X is this… .]

Screaming contestants and laughing K-pop idols.

Then, the profile of me singing and the image of the participant next to me with an open mouth flashed by.

“Were there two more vocal teams besides you?”

“okay.”

I guess I made good use of it because the participants reacted the most on the first stage.

“I heard everyone won.”

“Ah, of course not. Everyone has a position, so you couldn’t have lost?”

Seeing him smiling and doing that, it seems that he also won the dance stage by an overwhelming majority.

[Do you know K-pop?]

[Do you like it?]

[Would you like to try it?]

[K-NOW]

Right after the title came up, ‘episode 1 coming soon’ popped up along with the date.

Usually, programs that are released on Netplus are bundled in four or five episodes and released at once, but it seems that they have reached an agreement with the studio to release one episode at a time.

“Be sure to press receive notification when Cha Yu-jin is released so you can watch it immediately without forgetting… .”

“I know!”

“If you knew, what would you not have done!”

‘Anyway, the airing isn’t far off.’

I was quite excited about how the first episode would react, probably because the filming ended successfully.

And by the time you see it, there are new events.

Coincidentally, Seon Ah-hyun is also shouting if she realized it after seeing the date.

“Oh this day… It’s our moving date… !”

“I know?”

“After discussing a large TV, I think it will be worth ordering a new one!”

“really good!”

it’s moving

We have finally moved into a new home.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 214

Testa was

in the middle of preparing for moving, people who were waiting for a new Netflix variety show created by the ‘Azusa’ crew were quite upset.

This is because the aggro of the released trailer was excellent.

_____==

[Azusa production team’s new variety show, I’m the only one who doesn’t care]

I don’t know why they’re begging K-pop guys to like K-pop… It’s like cultural fluency

_____==

-That’s right, I was like this too

-ㅇㄱㅇ

-There are a lot of kids who say they like K-pop, but it’s just that they gather haters and do that. He really doesn’t seem

to have any pride

. I don’t think it feels like this… Little weak Americans, taste the K-pop inferno, isn’t it something like this?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ I also watched the trailer with this feeling

– On one side, the soup on the other side of the sadaeju is very

good in all directions

. It’s amazing.

In addition, the production team secretly sent out official data about the exact content of the program only when the controversy was at its most controversial. – K-pop idols are mentors

,

and they gather American watchers and set them up for a K-pop hell camp,

and

only those who survive get a prize.

-My kids are already busy, but it’s ridiculous to ask them to do something like this, but it’s funny. ㄴYou’re a Testa fan

. It’s karma for raising the production team by buying Azusa shares

.

At this point, articles about the cast of mentors began to appear one after another.

Those who were embarrassed by the scale started to reproduce the program-related articles again.

-Vtic is really coming out?;;

-No, Jaehyun, why did you,

who is so brilliant, make this choice? hmm… Hahaha

ㄴ X asshole variety show, now they are even arguing about the grade. Anyway, these bastards are dying of laughter hahaha ㄴYes, see you

next time

.

It was pitiful as if he was caught because it was filmed as a sacred goal,

and everyone expected his appearance, and Testa fans who gave up when Park Moon-dae appeared in the trailer had already flared up and then died out.

-Yes, where is Azusa not a mentor for the new season

? lol…

-Testa will do Testa, but I'm rather looking forward to it because she's so good at it (a lie)

-I hope the kids don't have to suffer while filming

.

It's because this 'Spring Out' activity worked so well, and the overseas response index was good, so the day was less standing.

It has been a long time since Ryu Chung-woo's small rumors related to the camera have already subsided through numerous major entertainment appearances.

So, amidst the unfavorable topic from the idol fans who appeared on the show and general netizens, the first episode of the variety show was broadcast.

[K-NOW!]

[K-pop sucks! As the introduction , the production team introduced the

extreme characteristics of some of the 24 participants and emphasized the two commonalities with editing magic.

that he was thirsty for attention.

And they ignore K-pop.

Of course, as soon as it was released, the reaction of domestic viewers who were watching it in real time was also extreme.

-
Ahhhh

Contestants who were shocked, angry, or embarrassed were still portrayed as shameless disliking.

Viewers are now one step away from that unfamiliar sensibility and just enjoy it as if they were watching idols appearing in foreign variety shows.

-Stop breaking out

-I want you to go backwards ㅠㅠ

-Hahahaha why am I laughing? All of the idols are really respectable and professional compared to each other,

so I get gukppong.

But from the next moment, the atmosphere reversed.

[You will compete head-to-head with KPOP mentors!]

[Fields are singing, dancing, and photography!]

[Yes, that's exactly what you wrote as 'specialty field' on your application form!]

-What?

-Wait

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

] -stop talking crazy

but it was true.

[great! If you win, you'll get 50,000 dollars~]

[Honestly, I don't think I'll lose. Yes.]

[As a pop song? I can never get it I'm sorry, everyone, you made a mistake.]

Again, some arrogant contestants were captured for quite some time.

They fought fiercely again over song selection and photo themes, and soon took the stage as amateurs full of unfounded confidence.

And in contrast to that, the idols were projected to be very calm and kind.

[Ah, you have an hour ~]

[I have to work hard.]

[Can I put this here?]

-Ilke looks like a real other race

┗ Other race

┗ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

and the latter part of the program.

Idols who competed naked almost slaughtered the contestants with terrifying momentum.

[Victory, victory, victory!]

Coupled with the special emphasis on the editorial staff of < Azusa >, the scene was brutally cool and overwhelmingly on the screen.

[There's nothing more to see!]

[One more victory for the mentor!]

[Overwhelming! Hmm, are you still saying that camp is useless?]

[Participant: Damn… .]

In particular, the result was the same from Moondae Park's first vocal stage, which was edited with great care, as well as the dance stage where everyone wore masks.

In an instant, the Internet was covered with related reactions.

-Wow, I'm fucking crazy

-Crazy

Park Moon-dae, crazy

bastard.

-I can't believe that only Americans watched this

. Do it in Korea too. -It's so fun

.

In addition, the K-pop idols who are close to the heart win coolly, so the thrill of winning in sports is added.

But at the same time, there were also those who had doubts.

-this… Is it okay

to promote this taste of gukppong to English and American countries

?

Hahahah

It was because overseas people were watching this program with a different sensibility.

It was the taste of rebirth.

They did not yet identify with the participants at all and were thoroughly enjoying their struggles.

This is because the production crew did an excellent job of endowing the participants with the ‘annoying human image they’ve experienced in their lives’ attribute.

-Friends, take this opportunity to grow up (tongue sticking out emoticon)

-Oh please, the blond guy wearing a cap is just like my ex who always puts weird things on in-heart

-Is this really funny?

-Please, I hope everyone is reborn as a 12-year-old like a ‘K-Pop’ star (laughing emoticon)

Here, one of the representative images of K-Pop was very popular.

that it is wholesome.

And the composition of these sound friends of all ages giving realistic lessons to the malignant servants was quite strange, but it fit well.

-It’s like watching a reality program where naughty kids are caught and sent to a special summer camp (laughs) ㄴPopular

Opinion: True

ㄴAnd there are K-Pop (rainbow and unicorn emoji) instructors in that camp!

So, to English-speaking viewers, all of this felt like a rather humorous parody.

At the same time, I felt a crush on the K-pop idol who was active in this variety show.

-Everyone is so kind and dignified! It's a bit touching

– That hoodie is a really great singer

– They say he's been training since he was very young, but it doesn't seem to be in vain

.

-That hoodie has never been trained at all! He said he was 100% normal from the audition! It's just a bunch of talent and hard work♡

-Their latest song is really great. If anyone is interested in the combination of oriental and steampunk, I'd recommend it (link) -It's

surprising that people who know the good things about K-pop are appearing now. do you live in

And even before this reaction was translated into Korea.

The reaction of viewers who were at least a bit familiar with KPOP came down to one voice by the trailer for the next episode that came out at the end of the first episode.

[Look at that, our top senior mentor appears!]

[Mentor: Hello.]

A close-up shot of VTIC Chung-rye appeared.

It was only in the trailer that the production team intentionally did not capture the first appearance of KPOP idols.

-Hul Cheong

-ryo -Mimi-mimi-michi

-nah -What

are you

doing

?

[Mentor: Ah, the name of this evaluation is… It's 'learn VTIC'. It's probably a meaningful training.]

[Mentor: We're famous.]

Cheong-rye smiled.

The trailer ended with a short cut of the contestants glaring at each other with suspenseful BGM.

-Creators ㅅㄴ Look at the next episode hahaha Just

like that, the new variety show produced by the 〈Azusa〉 producers once again secured buzz.

It was a very smooth and tumultuous start.

However, Testa, who promised to watch this program 'as soon as it came out', was in a state where no one could confirm this reaction even though they were the parties.

There was a reason.

"Aaaaaaa!"

"Do it again! Do it again!"

"Oh no… ! This is right!"

"Hul, Ah-hyun is such an active refusal?? Are you suspicious?"

“You are more suspicious.”

“Guys… It’s our second hour.”

They were overinvolved in overtime in the roommate assignment game.

It was a side effect of the fan service content that started lightly after moving.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 215

Episode 215 Bae Se-

jin said calmly.

“next… It’s your turn.”

“yes yes!”

Seon Ah-hyun swallowed saliva with a nervous face and cautiously shouted.

“I’ll single out Se Sejin… !”

“What is it? Isn’t Ahyeon just filming too much because I suspected it earlier? You shouldn’t go into personal feelings in this~”

“Oh no!”

It’s the first time I’ve seen these two arguing.

What’s even funnier is that the people around you are watching that confrontation with sweaty faces.

‘How did it end up like this?’

As I looked down at the remaining cards in my hand, I was deeply troubled.

Even when I first entered the dorm I moved into, the atmosphere couldn’t have been so mild.

“It’s so big! I love it!”

“There are three bathrooms, right?”

“They say it’s a house that has been remodeled and plumbed in to make another small bathroom. Four.”

“oh.”

The increase in the number of toilets was a very welcome thing, since people come from the cleaning company anyway.

… Although the location of the accommodation was a bit disappointing.

‘After all, you came to SV Village… .’

The neighborhood where the VTIC accommodation is located.

Going to E Palace was leaked, so there was no choice. As I was concerned about security, the number of candidates decreased further, so I ended up here.

However, there is a difference in square footage, so even within the complex, the distance is quite far, so you won’t have to see it unnecessarily.

‘Let’s check the bedroom.’

I drove away any useless reluctance and looked around the inn.

“wow! Lots of room! Do I use it alone??”

“There are four bedrooms. Only one person can use a solitary cell!”

“… !”

As if he had been listening to the conversation between the two, Sejin Bae, who was suddenly startled, murmured sternly.

“… Can you write alone?”

“yes! Or, it is possible to have a configuration where three people share a large room and the remaining one enjoys the benefits of a solitary room… .”

Can not be done.

‘That’s a bad picture.’

In fact, we could have had two lodgings, each with a single room. However, the reason why I kept using the same accommodation was because I also had the purpose of preventing gossip.

It’s still before our 2nd anniversary, but since we’re already living in single rooms, it’s easy to say things like we don’t get along well.

‘We have to wait and see for at least another year.’

By the way, I added one more solitary room to the point of making a three-person room?

Babies who use energy to put a strange image on those who use solitary confinement will come out.

I intervened at that point.

“There is no need to narrow it down. As you said, three double rooms and one single room would be better.”

“yes!”

Kim Rae-bin immediately agreed with a slightly proud face, but my taste was bitter when I said it.

‘I want to write alone.’

It’s a pity that I kicked the chance to double the odds.

“Oh~ This room is great!”

“Chi bed size has grown a lot.”

Anyway, thanks to the larger rooms and larger accommodations, I felt like I would have more room in my life.

“Oh yes.”

And here comes the decisive sound.

Liu Chengyu grinned and said as if joking.

“Should we give the biggest room to someone who lives alone?”

“… !”

And surprisingly, this opinion is passed with strong majority support.

“oh! That’s nice~”

“Hmm, I think fans will feel the persuasiveness of the reward when they watch content related to roommates!”

“Haha yeah?”

Ryu Cheng-wu himself seemed a bit surprised, but it seemed that everyone had been diligently drawing pictures of himself when he was in a solitary room.

So, as a result, the room assignment game must have been ridiculously overheated.

“Even if you look at it rationally, Cha Yu-jin’s remarks over the past two turns are contradictory, so the impostor is Cha Yu-jin!”

“no! Think again!”

“that’s right!”

“now. So, does Rabin think Eugene is lying?”

“That’s right! Cha Yu-jin will ‘verify’ with the proposition that he couldn’t take a bribe last turn!”

“no, I do not want!”

As soon as Cha Yu-jin is pointed out, he is making a fuss as if drinking poison.

‘The problem is that he’s not the only one doing that.’

Everyone is doing that all the way through the turn now. I gave up and hung my chin.

In fact, it was a simple board game mixed with a mafia game and a card game.

Actions that can be performed are determined according to the job card secretly drawn at the beginning, and the one who collects the most money through it wins.

However, there is one point of difference.

‘It’s okay if I don’t get caught no matter what I do.’

I was able to do things I couldn’t do because of my job through bluffing.

In other words, all kinds of lies were inevitable.

‘… I picked it because I thought it would be funny.’

The problem is that in the first game, Sejin won with a complete pungka.

– Sesejin… I’m not a Member of Parliament… ?

-… Are you a flower shop owner?

-That’s right~ Ah, ‘Are you fooling me~’, right? Ha ha ha ha ha!

– Ugh!!

The big sejin who quoted his own music video lines must have been quite impressive, so from the next edition, lies became the dominant meta.

Everyone started to lie to raise money, so it ended up being a mess in the third round.

“Now, let Eugene ‘verify’. Show me your card.”

For reference, if the job was ‘verified’ by someone else, that person could not earn money for a while regardless of whether it was true or not.

So, first of all, those who were pointed out for ‘verification’ fiercely defended themselves… .

what didn’t you say earlier it’s called shit.

“hmm… Eugene’s job was ‘police’! Eugene is eliminated because he took a bribe last turn!”

“Boo… .”

“also!”

Now, all the footsteps of ‘verification’ are taking place.

‘It’s ruined.’

I’ve been filming this for over two hours now, and looking at it, it feels like everything will be edited and reduced to about 30 minutes.

Fans will be sad to ask for the full version, but the atmosphere will be solemn when the full version is released… Such a boring brain teaser.

‘Now that it’s like this, a guy who doesn’t seem to lie has to win to get out of the brain.’

I can’t.

‘The next edition… It would be better to drive Seon Ah-hyun.’

Aren't you the one who can't lie the most?

So in the 4th round, I gave Sun Ah-hyun a little push to do well.

-I'll buy this… !

-Hmm, I think the shop takeover pays more.

– Is that so? Then with that… !

And Seon Ah-hyun steadily earned money, and surprisingly, he did not lose even in a verbal fight with Sejin, and succeeded in pointing him out at the timing of 'verification'.

"Because I really thought about it and decided… Please verify that Sejin… ! Building construction from last turn!"

"Okay Ahyeon."

Ryu Chung-woo, who voluntarily fell into the role of host, probably didn't feel the great charm of the solitary room, immediately checked the big Sejin's card.

I crossed my arms.

'Is one person eliminated?'

Of course, I thought so, but the words that came out of Liu Cheng-wu's mouth were unexpected.

"… ! Sejin is… It wasn't a lie!"

"… !!"

"Really?"

"okay. It's a job that allows you to build buildings."

This bastard hit a double pungka.

“Ayy, if you lie again this time, it will be like that. I have a conscience too!”

There are lies coming out.

Thanks to this, Sun Ah-hyun, who failed the ‘verification’, took a break for 3 turns due to the penalty.

“Ahyeon is prohibited from acting this turn as well.”

“yes yes… .”

“Sejin won’t be able to earn another turn.” Thanks to

“Okay~”,

an unexpected winner came out.

“The first place in this edition is… Mundae!”

it’s me

“Yes, thank you.”

By the way, everything is meaningless.

It was because there was a difference in the total amount anyway because I was intensively marked by a big guy in the previous game.

‘X feet.’

Maybe it was just fun and stupid and would have wiped out all the money.

Anyway, so who is the final winner… .

“The overall number one who can freely choose a room is Lee Se-jin!”

“ha ha ha!”

In the end, that kid won.

It looks like it would be fun to watch, but… Somehow, my stomach is spinning.

‘Should I stab you?’

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Congratulations.”

“Oh~ Thank you, Moondaemundae!”

“It would be more comfortable to be alone.”

“… ??”

“This was about choosing someone to use solitary.”

“That’s right, I envy you!”

“I hope you have a pleasant life as a single person in a spacious room.”

When the solitary confinement was driven to a fait accompli, Sejin’s expression wriggled for a moment, then returned quickly.

“Ha ha no! Well, not really.”

Oh, you’re trying to avoid it.

I played an active part in the game to extract the amount of content from this content, but I don’t think I wanted to spend a single room.

If you use it alone, there will be a high chance that you will lose a little in the amount of appearances in your own content.

‘Is it covered by a picture that yields naturally?’

So, what is only one candidate?

“Ah, I want to write too… Um, I want to give Chungwoo hyung a solitary room! Our leader hyung-nim has really supported this team since their debut!”

“What about me?”

“That’s right bro~ Isn’t this kind of stuff originally used by elder leaders!”

“Ohhh!”

“Awesome choice!”

That’s how Cheng-wu Ryu went to solitary confinement without a drop of water on his hands.

‘I’m envious.’

I clicked my tongue in my heart, but I heard a small voice next to me.

“… I’m the oldest… .”

Bae Se-jin didn’t intend to speak out loud, but when their eyes met, he hurriedly shut his mouth.

Come to think of it, Sejin Bae has the earliest birthday. Maybe that’s why the image is so important.

‘… Of course, after all, I’m really the eldest.’

I licked my lips at the blown solitary opportunity.

Well, the two-person room isn’t a problem either. First of all, the roommate was also caught by a quiet guy.

“Then Mundae and Ahyeon are in the same room.”

“Please take good care of me… !”

“okay. A long time.”

It was because I was sharing the same room as Seon Ah-hyun. As soon as the seat was closed with this number, Sun Ah-hyun's face turned bright.

'Couldn't this guy be in solitary confinement as well? Did he work hard to avoid Cha Yu-jin?'

A fairly convincing hypothesis ran through my head, but it's not important, so let's move on.

For your information, the big guy was blinded by his amount and properly took on the karma that shook the game.

It's a problem because the kiddo is beaten together.

"Oh then… You and Sejin are in the same room!"

It was because Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin chose the same room while shouting at each other to leave.

In the end, Keun Se-jin, who lost his choice by yielding his choice to Ryu Cheong-woo… He automatically joined Bae Se-jin's room.

"Thank you very much!"

"That's right."

The two exchanged friendly greetings a beat late. Be thankful it's not a live broadcast.

'I'm not going to fight.'

After a fight, they don't interfere except for necessary conversations with each other.

And even if it's the same room, it's the size of the living room in the last dorm. Even if there is nothing to bump into, I think it will be okay.

'If you notice something, you can change it.'

External excuses… It's enough to say something funny about how we both suffer because our bedtimes are so different.

"Okay then, we'll unpack our bags in our respective rooms and see you with another roommate story!"

"See you again in Loveuer~"

With that ending, the roommate game filming was finished.

After shrugging my shoulders, I went into my room and unpacked my things.

'The quality is definitely better.'

After a lot of remodeling, it really looked like that.

"It's nothing. Let's have fun and get along… !"

"That's fine."

I already look forward to a comfortable bedtime without noise pollution.

-I'm going out to play.

-I only receive hearts.

This conversation was a little ominous, but I wonder where I got away from Cha Yoo-jin's roommate.

'That bastard talks too much.'

I sighed and stretched out on the bed.

All we hear is the sound of Seon Ah-hyun arranging her French embroidery and scrubbing brush.

'It's calm.'

I guess this is the taste of moving.

… By the way, this impression does not last a day.

the very next day.

Because I had to get on a plane and leave for LA.

The cause was an additional shooting for that variety show, but the content was like X.

It looks like a special one-time stage with mentors mixed in.

The problem is that there is a Cheongryung in my team.

‘X feet.’

It started with episode 2 of < K-NOW > where he appeared.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 216

If you can’t debut, you’ll die from a disease. Episode 216

The Hellfire K-Pop Camp, which successfully drew off the buzz, was able to be broadcast with great interest from episode 1 to episode 2.

And it was an undeniable fact that Cheongrye’s appearance played a part in this topic.

This is because of the law of scarcity.

This is because VTIC has refrained from light and enjoyable content such as entertainment after the member withdrawal incident.

-It’s been a long time

since I’ve had this type of entertainment. Guys, you’ve had a lot of trouble

– Just looking at the trailer, it’s

true that K-pop is fundamental.

‘It was fortunate that we got out of the first episode.’

During the monitoring, it seems that everything from important judges to instructors to counselors has been done.

-Cheongryeo be kind to the world (video)

-My This is K-dol!

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Our leader is always a warm-hearted person (captured)

– I don’t understand why he can’t do this, but Shin Jae-hyeon takes care of the practice

haha seems to have been taken away

‘Is it cost effective?’

After all, people with X feet have to open up and see. Only the mentors who came out together must have lost their time by subtracting time from filming.

‘Come to think of it, there were Golden Age guys among them.’

The group with Gold 1.

After the industrial espionage incident, there was little contact, but after seeing the face again in the variety show of the production team of < Azusa >, contact is occasionally reached at the level of networking.

[Golden Age Ha Il-jun hyung: Moondae, it was nice to see you after a long time! It’s a pity that the filming didn’t overlap this time. See you next time!]

I returned an appropriate reply to Gold 1’s message and boarded the plane.

[Yes, see you later]

It’s neat.

When people are originally working, a relationship where there is nothing to blush with each other is perfect.

In particular, it’s best not to get involved with a crazy guy who makes people go crazy, but it’s quite annoying to have a number of cases to work with subtly.

I’m glad the guy I’m going with listens to me.

“It’s nothing. Did you get your passport?”

“okay.”

Seon Ah-hyun said.

The special collaboration stage of the mentors was not one, because the special stage where Seon Ah-hyun belongs is also filmed this time.

‘It seems that some group complained about not having time.’

If we had known it would be like this, we would have tried to say that we would not do a special stage.

“Get on the plane and get some sleep. Even if that team had choreographed in advance, there would be no time because they had to re-align their movements.”

“Ughhh!”

Me and Seon Ah-hyun got on the plane safely, ignoring the data pals and some of the home horses’ cameras.

‘They gave me a good seat.’

Let’s see if the investment was properly pulled. I drew the curtains next to the seats to prevent any invasion of privacy.

The manager… I don’t know. The second guy came along, and he’ll take care of himself sitting behind him.

‘Let’s go to sleep.’

And that was when I pushed the seat back almost into a bed and grabbed a bottle of water.

Seon Ah-hyun spoke in a low voice.

“I’m over there.”

“uh.”

“Do not ask… Are you uncomfortable with that VTIC Cheongryeo?”

“Puff.”

Living water almost came out of his nose.

‘How did you know?’

“Gwa are you okay?! Do massage… .”

“Ooh, that’s it.”

I shook my hand and brushed my hair. Seon Ah-hyun looked at me with a bit of concern, then cautiously brought out the next words.

It seemed like he had thought of it beforehand.

“If you feel uncomfortable… Shall I switch with me?”

“what?”

“Since Moondae already knows the choreography for our team’s stage, I thought it would be okay… .”

“… … .”

“Because people who live there are uncomfortable with me… Not much of a difference… !”

“Okay.”

I smiled and closed the water bottle.

me really Still, it’s quite impressive. Does that guy even worry about interpersonal relationships anymore?

“And when are you going to learn the choreography again?”

“Haha because it’s a day… I’m fine.”

“… … .”

I’m full of talent.

“Anyway… I don’t like him, but it’s not to the point that I can’t work. He’s a no-nonsense guy in the first place.”

“That’s right. Even so… Please let me know if you have any thoughts!”

“okay.”

It’s not going to happen, but it’s okay if you say it gently.

I lay down on a seat that had turned into a bed.

And after a while, as if passing by, he asked.

“But is it that obvious?”

“Yes?”

“That I don’t like that senior.”

“… A little bit of Joe?”

“Have you ever done that?”

“Every time we meet Ma, Mundae keeps clenching his fists… … .”

“… … .”

I’ll have to be careful.

And after 11 hours I found out that I really do make fists.

“hello.”

“Hello, senior!”

‘It was real.’

A large choreography practice room with cameras already installed by the production team.

When Cheong-ryeo, who arrived a little late, smiled and said hello, my hand was really expressing its own will.

‘Maybe it’s because I remember being beaten.’

Anyway, thanks to Seon Ah-hyun, I figured it out. Be careful when you have a camera.

‘Anyway, there’s definitely a VTIC name value.’

Whether or not I paid attention to my fists, everyone around me was greeting Cheongryeo with all their strength.

“Nice to meet you. Shall we start practicing right away?”

Among the guys who shed longing or inferiority feelings, Cheong-ryeo went into the main topic casually.

‘This is convenient.’

I have no intention of objecting to not wasting time before practicing.

And the work on the copper wire has begun.

“One more go!”

The parts were all divided in advance, and through the video, he learned his own movement line that was already set.

However, once again, there was a difference in the spacing, height, and movement size.

It’s a maintenance job, but usually a choreography trainer is attached… .

“Eat more left elbow.”

“yes yes… !”

This time, the trainer is shouting ‘I’ll play it one more time’ from a certain moment.

Because some bastard caught them all.

“Please come in a little faster during the pre-chorus. When you lower your arms, just stop moving and come in.”

“ah… . yes!”

Of course, it is Chung-ryeo who is the one who is the most cold during this time.

It’s comforting to see people who would have been able to lose weight thanks to their age and popularity gradually became intimidated and followed.

“Then let’s take a break for a while. 10 minutes?”

“yes!”

I think I will cut my break time like a knife.

Whoa.

‘This is really useful.’

Indeed, a guy who lived as an idol leader for decades is different. Efficiency is too high

‘It will end quickly.’

It was a moment when I was about to slightly revise my evaluation of him.

“Brother.”

“… yes.”

canceled immediately.

The camera is also being maintained, so there is no need to mix with these guys, so I went to the corner, but you dare to talk to them again.

However, unexpectedly, there were no crazy comments like usual.

Cheong-Ryeo lowered her voice and gave advice quietly.

“It’s good to make big movements, but you’re moving the wrong joints.”

“… … .”

“Come on, look.”

A neat demonstration followed.

An action that gives a rebound to the upper body by bending and bouncing the whole body.

“This is where your elbow and thigh touch.”

“yes.”

“Why do you think it touches me?”

“It seems to be trying to give a sense of rhythm to the movement of bending and straightening the body.”

“that’s right.”

The affirmation came out at once, but the words did not end there.

“But you can’t just think that far.”

“… … !”

“look. This has to be done considering even bending the upper body in the next movement.”

Cheongryeo pulled her elbows out to the side as much as she didn't have to, then pulled her upper body.

"This increases the movement of the arm joints, so the movement jumps faster when you bend down."

Then, somewhere in the action, there was a sense of tension.

It was the so-called 'chewy' expression.

"That way the lines look better."

"… … ."

"If you pay attention to the 'why' of the front and back movements, you will be able to show off all your skills in the future."

I was about to bite my tongue.

oh my god.

This bastard is 'real' helpful.

For I have just understood that advice is extremely useful.

'… Compared to the stats raised, somehow I felt less like I was dancing better than the same stats.'

This was a realization that took time if not talent.

Like Cha Yu-jin, you know it instinctively, or like Keun Se-jin, you realize it after thinking and practicing countless times.

And to refine it into language and deliver it so that even outsiders can understand… It was something only a guy who had tried a thousand times could do something similar.

'It's not like I ate it raw for the past year.'

I plainly admitted.

“yes. thank you.”

“… … !”

Cheong-rye was unexpectedly silent for a moment.

However, he soon understood and smiled and nodded his head.

“yes. Wouldn’t it be nice to hear something like this? When we’re all together, it hurts when we get pointed out.”

“… … .”

“Ah, I’m not saying that juniors aren’t particularly good at it. haha.”

This fucking hurts my pride.

‘I’m only dancing, but singing is fucking.’

It’s a status window, but I can’t help but say this.

“I am not offended by that. Even seniors wouldn’t be offended if I gave them advice during recording.”

“… … aha. yes.”

Cheongryeo’s eyes narrowed.

But he shrugged his shoulders as if he would soon admit it.

“Well, I guess that’s the limit of talent. It didn’t work anymore.”

“… … .”

It would have been. Seeing that a guy with a B+ vocal growth limit has raised it to B+.

I was about to admire it a little, but I heard a very low voice muttering to myself like a low voice.

“So every time… How annoying it was to find a sane youngster who could sing well.”

“… … .”

“What this… So, even now, I can’t say I’m very successful. Did you resign? haha.”

… Come to think of it, the main vocalist of VTIC was the club guy.

I can’t. I quickly turned my words around before more crazy noises came out.

“Still, you seem to be doing well.”

“Looks like you’ve got your own know-how. therefore… .”

Beep beep beep!

At that moment, a loud alarm rang.

“Oh, time is up.”

It meant break time was over.

Cheong-Ryeo went straight to the middle of the practice room and stretched her neck.

“Then, let’s get the details right.”

And on a one-off special stage, the unification of the details of the choreography was tenacious enough to make one wonder if there was a need for this.

Thanks to that, I must say that the only people who died were the production crew.

* * *

“Is it up?”

Cheongryeo’s personal fan was constantly checking to see if the third episode had been uploaded while refreshing Netplus.

And the action was soon rewarded.

“It’s up!”

You can’t miss the variety show Cheongryeo will appear after a long time! Fans of Cheongryeo excitedly watched episode 3.

but… This time, almost none of the chrysanthemums came out.

“hmm… .”

It was definitely still stimulating, and there was a taste of seeing the participants purify and refine while struggling to get their tears and runny nose out.

However, since the most important request was almost non-existent, the excitement cooled off.

‘yes… It couldn’t have been filmed that long.’

He was not the main MC, but appeared as a mentor to that extent, so it was a great rice cake.

“I need to see the cut version.”

The fan of Cheong Ryeo shrugged and decided to stop wasting time.

But at that moment.

[After a while!]

[KPOP mentors’ splendid demonstration stage will be held!]

[Participant: Oh my god!]

[Oh my God. Will the participants be able to recreate this stage?]

A notice for a special stage suddenly appeared.

“Crazy Shin Jae-hyun!!”

And the fan did not miss Cheong-ryeo’s face.

‘what!!’

Cheongryeo’s fan couldn’t stand it and passed the replay bar for the last time. Seeing that it was put in like this, I assumed that it would definitely come out at the end.

And that prediction was right.

“Aww!”

In the video atmosphere that suddenly changed like a typical WeTube stage content.

The fan confirmed the 7 idol mentors standing in formation.

And in it, there really was a blueprint!

“Huh.”

It was almost the first time since her second year of debut that Cheongryeo performed with other idols!

‘There’s also Mr. and Mrs. Park Moondae.’

The fan’s head raced tight.

And the moment I thought that the formation of the idols with their chins up and their arms crossed or posing was somehow familiar.

Intro started.

-ShhShhShh Shh… !

“… … !”

This… It was a hot idol hit that was released only half a year ago!

It’s not even just a hit song.

‘That’s Miri’s song!’

A hit song by a rookie female idol who debuted less than a year ago was playing on the screen.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 217

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease.

Cover stage for episode 217.

It refers to a stage where songs of other groups or singers are performed, not their own songs.

And, of course, there was an implicit line in that too.

‘I don’t bother to sing juniors’ songs.’

It’s because if you’re not as good as your juniors, the picture will be very awkward. Besides, even if you did well, it was common to hear that you had no morals.

In a situation where usually cover stages have to digest other people’s songs with only a few days of practice, the risk was quite fatal.

In addition, many idols appearing as mentors in this variety show by the production team of < Azusa > have already floated as they wished.

‘No, there are a lot of guys who aren’t in the level to do a cover stage at the end of the year!’

It means that no one would have expected to see them on video doing something unexpected by covering a newcomer’s latest hit.

‘omg.’

For your information, related SNSs in the same time zone also have ‘??’ was dominated by

However, fans of Cheong Ryeo immediately had an epiphany.

‘Honestly, does Jaehyun’s number of things decrease too much when he guesses with his senior’s songs?’

This is because there were only a handful of idols who were older than VTIC but had hit songs within the last 5 years.

However, it was not fun to cover songs from the past. It’s because I’ve already seen a lot of things to worry about.

‘Rookie female idol song… Fun for sure!’

Come to think of it, it was really the first time since her debut year to see Cheongryeo perform a female idol song!

The fan’s heart started beating at the thought of a rare rice cake that suddenly exploded.

It was a possible reflex action because I didn’t even have the slightest thought that Cheongryong would not be able to do it.

And by the time all these thoughts flew by in a couple of seconds or so.

-We gonna fly high

The screen stopped close-up and the stage started.

Dung-dung-dung-dung-

A stringed instrument wood that was tangled on top of the bass drum was deformed and laid down like the electronic sound of a synthesizer.

And the idols, who were wearing tight-fitting leather harness costumes, broke into formation and started dancing on the purple stage.

The sense of incongruity coming from different groups was gently melted and covered.

Skills refined through years of activity also played a role, but decisively… Because the center is different.

Of course it was clean.

-You shout, high up,

fly up, get out of

bondage, shoot up,

Paradox

‘Ouch!’

A strong chorus came out from the introduction. Cheongryeol’s fan automatically fell silent.

“Ha, I like it… .”

Cheong-Ri on the screen ended the introduction by connecting dozens of seconds of choreography like flowing water, as if it were a single movement.

To make it feel like an instant without even having time to think of the original song.

It was a great ability.

‘Gaaaagh!’

Aside from screaming unknown screams and member names, similar posts were also posted in the fan community.

-Cheongrye is good at X

-balls -World class is gone

-Oh Only height changed, but the atmosphere changed

It wasn’t just the height change.

The nuance is different.

Mirinae’s debut song ‘high up’ is a song that contains the metaphor of a caterpillar caught in a spider’s web being caught in a cocoon and hardened, but eventually escaping as a butterfly.

In part, it seems to have a bit of a retro, mournful taste, but the refined and rhythmic taste is perfect for the recent trend and has succeeded in box office success.

It was an irreproachable debut song with intentional sensibility in places in a song that stood out with a rookie style, but… It also meant that the color was strong.

This is because the metaphor itself originally meant to shake off the public opinion of controversy and noise caused by season 4 of < Azusa > and soar.

And established idols who already had a history of doing this did not fall into this trap.

It means that they did not use their unique sensibility for this cover stage for no reason.

-Tear off the skin

Take off take off take off I took off and

just saved the power

right now .

“Wow Mr.”

As is the case with rookie debut songs, there was no rigidity that unavoidably came out. Instead, the expressive power that came from leisure was maximized.

In addition, the choreography set by Cheongryeo was blocked at the source so that this leisure would not be seen as self-indulgence.

As a result, it became a stage that was driven like it was going to eat it, and it became a different feeling from the original song.

In a word, it has become a good example of the ‘strong and talented concept’ that the global KPOP fandom is crazy about.

Moreover, since they are not originally from the same group, the atmosphere of not giving up on anyone maximized it.

especially the chorus.

-You shout high up

(high-up up up up)

go farther up,

“Hey!”

drove away

The formation led by Cheongryeo was elegant and the dynamics were exquisite, drawing attention.

The law of choreography, which seems to improve overall quality if the guy in the middle controls it well, was faithfully followed.

Perhaps, as soon as episode 3 came up, some people who skimmed through and pulled out the performance scene are already endlessly pulling out GIF files.

‘Ah, it’s confirmed that there is no morality!’

The fans of Cheongryeo could not leave their smiles even though they were drawn to the twisted future. It was the magic of the stage.

It was so full of energy that it sounded like he was going to break everything down and use it as a support board, just like the lyrics of ‘I’m going to fly’.

-high up!

And verse 2 verse.

It was a part where a dramatic melody suddenly came in and the vocal ability was emphasized.

Of course, Park Moon-dae was in charge.

And this was originally a part that Mirinae’s center 1st place digested.

‘She’s good at dancing too.’

Fans of Cheongryeo briefly recalled the 1st place in Season 4, a huge all-round hexagonal character, and then reflexively felt a subtle sense of anxiety when they saw Moondae Park on the screen.

Park Moon-dae also danced quite well, but many non-fans still had doubts about his dancing.

… It was because the ‘POP☆CON’ when it first appeared in < Azusa > was so intense.

“Mmm.”

However, that worry ended with a guess.

-The pain and scars

can never be stopped

< THE WAY OUT >

Can’t let us down

“Oh.”

It was because Park Moon-dae’s dance was chewy.

The feeling I felt when I bent over was unusual.

‘you’re good?’

In Testa’s title song formation, there were not many cases of center during this full-fledged choreography, so the freshness was greater.

The fan of Cheongryeo nodded, perhaps it was a pity that there were so many guys who were good at dancing in a group.

‘But how is the dance line here… .’

Doesn’t it look like our kid?

However, before Cheongryeo’s fans felt that strange sense of déjà vu, the song caught their ears first.

-We gonna fly high!

Against this chain,

Say Goodbye

must have been post-edited, but it was a more dramatic development than the original song.

“Whoa.”

The difference between the balance members and the vocal-specialized members was significant.

‘He’s really good at it.’

Fans of Cheongryeo felt a strange feeling when they saw the young face of Moondae Park suddenly looking at the screen.

And at the same time, anger was welling up.

It was because of the skinny guy he was reminiscent of.

‘If you think of the kids having a hard time because you’re that incompetent bastard and you’re crushing your butt… !’

Wasn’t that bastard so damn good, so he was busy storing things!

‘Beat the all-fan keynote! I should have been cursing that head by swearing over it!’

Still remembering the overseas fans who commented like ‘Vtic is 5 people ㅠ’, Cheongryeo’s fans grinded their teeth… .

Anyway, the stage I was watching was so good that I was fascinated, and my anger quickly subsided.

“phew.”

It’s been a long time since Cheong-Ryeo sang a typical conceptual rookie idol song like this, so I was happy.

-We gonna find

〈THE WAY OUT〉

After her idol almost flew off the stage, the final chorus ended with Moondae Park occupying the center for a while.

“hmm.”

I thought I should have given Cheongryeo in terms of ability distribution, but Park Moondae was quite impressive, so the fans decided not to complain.

Of course, it was possible because the amount of Cheongrye was sufficient.

“fun… .”

Cheongryeo's fan was satisfied while saving the pictures and gifs of Cheongryeo lying on the bed. It's been a long time since I had such a sense of distance.

And I secretly saved a few things from Park Moon-dae.

'How cute.'

Fans ended the day satisfactorily, guessing things like, "I seem to be close with the kids, but will I sign a contract with LeTi after the test is over?"

And when the behind-the-scenes video was uploaded a few days later, when I checked Chung-ryeo informing Park Moon-dae of the movements, I was proud, saying, 'As expected, my eyes were not wrong'.

* * *

-Mundae, when did you get a dance line behind your sister's knowledge? As expected, IQ 300 genius puppy

-I recommend the best husky (Chorus choreography scene Moondae Park GIF file)

-Park Moondae's ability to digest the concept is truly unique. It is rare to find a performer who knows how to show accurate expression no matter where he puts it. And Park Moon-dae must be one of those few. (Photo)

-Hey, it's not for nothing that Season 3 won first place

.

I nodded my head while monitoring the reaction of the first public stage.

Since it was a song by a rookie group that T1 promotes, words such as "Why did you choose a junior song?" did not come out.

'Because anyone can see it's the production team's breath.'

In addition, on the contrary, there were not as many stories as expected that ‘T-One pushes Mirinae too much’.

‘Because the stage reviews are so good.’

Once the results are good and satisfactory, the tendency to justify the detailed process was unavoidable.

However, because the stage was staged with unrelated people tied up, there was a fierce fight over who did better.

Of course, usually the most popular guy wins, like this.

-Look at Cheongryeo’s face. Wherever you look, you’ll be 10 years old soon. I’d believe it if you said that she

debuted

yesterday .

I’m in a bad mood, fighting!

-Cheongryeo is a millennium idol

‘I don’t know about a thousand years, but maybe I’ve been working as an idol for fifty years… … .’

I shyly scrolled down the social media page.

this time… I hate to admit it, but that ‘most popular guy’ had the biggest role on the stage, so I don’t have anything special to comment on.

‘Anyway, I succeeded.’

It is said that the number of views is increasing at a terrifying speed not only in Korea, but also in YouTube videos that have been uploaded separately.

She'll be doing variety shows, raising Mirinae's awareness, and making her happy at work.

'Actually, we haven't lost anything either.'

As the overseas recognition of this variety show steadily increased, it was quite helpful in raising the overseas recognition of the Testa members who were well-known as mentors in the beginning.

'The special stage I appeared on this time was very well received.'

And since Seon Ah-hyun is next, I will continue this momentum.

There was also Youngrin in the lineup.

It's not as good as Cheongryeo, but he's a well-known person overseas, so Ahyeon Sun will also benefit from synergy.

In addition, the two of them have such a difference in years, so there is no risk of unnecessary love rumors.

'It was a mixed group song.'

From what I heard, they covered a mixed unit song from a popular agency that was quite popular overseas.

I know because I did it once on an impromptu stage during a tour. It's a classic song, and it's an atmosphere that suits Sun Ah-hyun well, so it will come out well.

Coincidentally, the person who was monitoring my stage next to me asked if the video was over.

"It's nothing. You did a great job… !"

"Are you okay dancing?"

"Yes! Hey, you have good strength!"

Oh I’m sure

“thanks. I think you will be fine too.”

“Is that so?”

Sun Ah-hyun laughed. I guess I think I did pretty well.

‘As expected, the correct answer was not to change.’

I think it would have been good if I didn’t see it, but I’ll have to monitor it next week.

I thought so and turned off the smartphone I was looking at.

However, the process to get there was not as smooth as expected.

After the second special stage trailer was uploaded a few days later.

[Post posted on Coolet Choi Ki-woon’s private account.jpg]

[Choi Gi-woon’s scaffolding stolen]

It’s because the secret account of an unknown kid who performed this mixed unit song like Sun Ah-hyun was stolen.

‘Honestly, I didn’t even think of Young Rin in the lineup.’

To be honest, we didn’t know this until now. Maybe it would be better if he received less camera footage because of the controversy.

The problem is that, without fail, those who use the method of interest have started appearing.

-Isn’t this the story of Seon Ah-hyun? (Captured)

-Isn’t the timing right

? It’s about time for the cooldown to come back.’

This meant that the era of pest eradication had arrived.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 218

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 218

In fact, what was revealed in the private account of the robbed guy was an obvious repertoire.

[Yeah, I’m sick of it]

[When are you done? (Flaming emoticon)]

[I’m tired of these X feet… The weight of the crown of Hugh Star’s life]

It means that he is filled with lamentations and curses about his work, just as office workers curse at their work.

Still, if it ended with swearing at the company, it would have ended at the level of ‘break up’, but this guy freely criticized his colleagues and fans.

Of course, the internet is in a frenzy.

-Leave

it, you crazy bastard

. Yes, swearing at celebrities is fun, right

? Retirement at the time of commenting ㄱㄱ

-I don’t think that momentary emotion is all about stone, but couldn’t I please be more careful?

-It was like attitude X, so I

knew it would be like this.

-It seems like the name of the fans who came to the radio when you see this is right, but at that time, it sounds like X or uncomfortable on the radio (video link

) hmm…

-The life of a star is sooooooo

-Ah, did you know now that stuttering women are crazy

?

Poor groupies.

They're babies from the beginning.'

Bastards who seem to bet their lives on cutting down or crushing Seon Ah-hyun.

Most of them left after "Azusa" ended or switched to the moment a new survival program of interest started, but some seemed to still be there.

'Other guys, of course, have persistent antis, but… The offspring attached to Seon Ah-hyun are a bit different.'

It wasn't just 'I hope it's ruined', but there were many bastards who were obsessed with ruining Sun Ah-hyun's image and killing his spirit.

As Seon Ah-hyun receives counseling and her attitude in public events changes less passively, it seems to be more fucking.

'What's the point of speculating on how crazy bastards think?'

The answer was to sue, but once it exploded, it would be better to fix it quickly.

I rubbed my chin with my hand.

'… It won't be difficult to organize.'

This kind of thing will be clear from the fan opinion line if you just shed the evidence that contradicts the 'circumstantial suspicion' these guys are talking about.

Right now, in places where you can't touch under the water, Sun Ah-hyun's fans are terrifyingly beating the public opinion.

-Hahahahaha. It’s so bullshit, it’s embarrassing. It’s like a club for a kid who knits and embroiders with a scrubber hahahahaha -Wow, there’s a lot of

complaints

. It’s crazy, but it’s a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of????

-Ah, how about going to a club? My kid is a professional idol without controversy, deceiving fans, deceiving schedules, punk attitude

. Of course, there’s no way a guy like Seon Ah-hyun would be a club leader.

Here, for defense, the moving news at the time, the roommate content… I have a lot to post as evidence.

It’s before there’s a lot of talk, so if you post something within today, it will be sorted out at once.

However, Sun Ah-hyun’s mental state is something to consider.

‘There is a possibility of getting scared or panicking.’

Due to Sun Ah-hyun’s personality, she won’t even try to rest properly, and even the situation where the counseling she’s received so far becomes dormant is drawn.

‘… The next activity is worth seeing.’

My temples are already itching.

As expected, it would be right to proceed quickly and finish at a level that does not go into Sun Ah-hyun’s eyes.

I immediately called the company and tried to adjust the timing of the content release.

But, of course, there was a problem.

“Ahyeon makes useless noises while filming. Wouldn’t it be better to just release it now? … Oh, it’s not finished yet. Then, even if it costs a little more, pulling it to be completed by midnight… .”

“Are you dumb?”

“… !”

All of a sudden, Seon Ah-hyun came to the veranda to look for me.

That was the downside of living together. Damn.

* * *

“I thought it would be nice to put this next to the bed… … .”

“Um, yes.”

The purpose of Seon Ah-hyun’s visit to me was to discuss the interior design of the room. I took the dog doll Seon Ah-hyun gave me and put it aside.

‘… I should have considered the fact that this guy is my roommate.’

Anyway, since I had already heard the story, I couldn’t help it.

‘Seon Ah-hyun is the kind of person who thinks a lot.’

If you don’t hear the exact facts, there is a high probability of guessing the situation in a worse way.

‘Turn lightly.’

I spoke in a comfortable tone to Seon Ah-hyun, who was stiff.

“No big deal. Since one idol is being criticized and it has nothing to do with you, I thought it would be better to prevent it from being woven together.”

“That’s right… .”

“okay.”

“okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded quietly.

‘I don’t think it’s going to go on like this.’

“By the way.”

I thought so.

“What kind of story… ? Because my story is coming out… .”

Did you hear that far?

Anyway, don’t be shy and say it lightly.

“It is a nonsense story. I mean, are you going to the club?”

“Big club??”

“uh. Everyone doesn’t believe it, but why are you saying that the dates are similar? So I tried to show you that you did something else that day.”

“Ah ah… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun calmly agreed this time as well.

‘Is it over?’

I wondered if it would be okay if I stopped using my smartphone for a few days so that I wouldn’t look for strange noises.

“It hasn’t gotten any bigger, so you don’t have to look for it.”

However, Sun Ah-hyun’s words did not end with acceptance.

“There. Then Moondae found everything… ?”

If I didn’t look it up here, it sounds like things have grown big enough to see this bullshit everywhere.

I shrugged.

“Because I monitor things, there are times when I go a little deeper.”

“Mmm.”

And Seon Ah-hyun paused as if he noticed, but eventually continued to talk behind his back.

“There is.”

“uh.”

Seon Ah-hyun clenched her hands tightly.

“Ah, in the future, shouldn’t Mundae stop looking for people who talk like that…?” … !”

“… … !”

“It’s hard. Those words… If you look at it often, it doesn’t dull it, it makes it harder… .”

“… hmm.”

I’m a little embarrassed. I never thought I would hear these words not even during a lull, but in a situation where I was benefiting right away.

I crossed my arms.

“Wouldn’t it be comfortable to act quickly?”

“It’s okay.”

Seon Ah-hyun said quite firmly.

“That’s not true, and not everyone believes that… !”

“… … !”

“Ho, if there are more people who believe that way, even if I talk about it then… I think it will be fine.”

“… … .”

“That’s it… I hope Mundae doesn’t worry or care too much.”

It was an unbelievable statement from Seon Ah-hyun, who said ‘I’m used to it because I see people being criticized so much’ during < Azusa >.

Does the power to receive counseling come from this?

‘It’s amazing.’

Thanks to that, I kept my mouth shut for a while, but Seon Ah-hyun opened her mouth first.

“I am… When I look for a car, I feel rather anxious.”

“I see.”

“Yes. I didn’t do it before, but for some reason, I think everyone will believe that… I was worried that no one would listen to my explanation… .”

“… … .”

is it an experience?

“Ho, I’m afraid that even if an explanation is given, it will become a problem again later and cause a big problem… I kept checking and worrying.”

The experience seems to be right.

‘Is it a problem with that age group?’

I listened silently. Seon Ah-hyun swallowed.

“Ha, but the chances of that really happening are very low, right… ?”

“that’s right.”

“Yes!”

Sun Ah-hyun’s expression relaxed at the immediate answer.

“So, I hope you don’t worry too much… Do it!”

“… … .”

That’s great. When I am told to restrain myself even though I am helping, I have to be scornful, but I don’t even want to because it is too straight-forward.

‘What are you worried about?’

I untied my arms and smiled.

“Well, the fort doesn’t look that far. This time, it happened because I was noticed by chance.”

After hearing something similar from Cha Yoo-jin the other day, I stopped trying not to miss each and every one of them.

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened slightly.

“That’s right!”

“uh. And actually, it’s kind of fun.”

“… … ! re fun… ?”

“Don’t look. It tastes good when you wipe it off.”

“Ah ah.”

Seon Ah-hyun shook her head vigorously. My pupils seem to be shaking, but it must be because of my mood.

“Ah Okay. If Moondae is… .”

“okay. I will do it in moderation.”

“Yes.”

On the contrary, when she said that the stress was relieved, Seon Ah-hyun calmed down again.

‘After they became roommates, they started talking about everything.’

And only then came the standard response.

“That and… Moondae. Thank you so much for caring about these things.”

I shrugged.

“Well, this time I knew anyway, so I just responded.”

“Ah Okay. … that but! It’s okay if other people don’t suffer… .”

“No, no one else will.”

“Huh?”

There’s something I’ve been thinking about ever since I got the answer, “I think it will take a little longer to edit.”

“You and I do.”

“Uh… ?”

And it means that I spent four or five hours eagerly holding onto my laptop that evening when my schedule was empty.

Thanks to this, I was able to upload the content as scheduled at midnight.

Of course, it was not the official content that we talked about with the company earlier.

* * *

Even fans felt that Testa was the type to use his SNS account to the fullest.

Photos and recent statuses were posted almost every day, and sometimes the members would show off their cute image by bickering or competitively uploading them.

But uploading a video wasn't that common.

It was also the first time since the surprise release of a fan song that a rather lengthy video was uploaded rather than a short one.

-Video length 6 minutes 27 seconds?

-Who is this

hyoja

?

"… … !"

And at the scene that came out, he reflexively smiled.

-Hul vlog -Heo

-eok I love you

What was played was a crude video of the members sitting freely in an unfamiliar living room!

There was even a small subtitle included.

[Popcorn Lover Cha Yoo-jin]

[Yum]

Instead of roommate content or moving content that doesn't fit the schedule, Park Mun-dae's personal collection was quickly edited and uploaded.

He did not forget the number of goals he was aiming for by deliberately using a film camera-style filter from the 90s to keep the shooting date and time open.

[19:11:21]

[Today's dinner attendees]

[Seon Ah-hyun is prohibited from approaching the fire]

In the dark but warm old-fashioned colors.

The members chatted while having dinner against the background of the kitchen, where the luggage was not yet completely organized.

Also, playing games among themselves, looking at the camera, saying V, or saying hello was edited briefly.

[Pajamas were comfortable]

[Good night!]

Even brushing your teeth or going to bed.

Lazy BGM was laid to create a comfortable atmosphere.

Even excluding the filter, the sensibility that felt quite raw had a different taste from the official video content.

-So cute

-Kids are still wearing the animal pajamas they made for their debut. I love you

.

Of course, the imposition effect came out steadily.

-That’s not a dorm.

-What is it, did you go to MT??

-The awesome kids must have really moved!!

-So, is it a roommate game? It’s a bit tantalizing that

it’s released so fast. (Moondae cut captured by turning the camera)

-Please, let’s do it one more time

as a roommate for Moon Daeng Daeng Cha Cha Young.

Of course, the most important objective was also achieved right away.

[Ahyeon completes the embroidery]

Since not a single member appeared on the screen at all times, Seon Ahyeon’s innocence was naturally proven.

In the middle of the rain, there was no way I could go to the club in 30 minutes.

-ㅅㅇㅎ How did the club go?

ㄴYeah, I was doing a

halli galli to celebrate moving into his dorm at that time.

-Cunny bastard

-Hahahahahahahaha designed it for you

? I didn’t learn anything from Pitik.

It was a time when I realized that it was no longer a common rice cake even under the water, and I was struggling with meaningless fuss.

Once again, a wave came to push away the useless rumors.

-Hey, there’s something on YouTube

-What is it? -What day

is it today

?

Around 1:00 in the morning, T1 Star’s WeTube official channel notification popped up.

[TeSTAR ‘Enchanted?’ Concept Film]

In the black thumbnail, Ryu Chung-woo, dressed in a costume somewhere between the two music videos, ‘Spring out’ and ‘Spring out’, was sitting with a pine tree in the background.

-Hul,

it was a concept film to connect the world view that Testa prepared to finish this activity.

Originally released three days later, Park Moon-dae brought it through a group meeting.

It was openly a stock attack.

Thanks to this, the reaction of the fans was like this.

-Suddenly?

-I don’t know what it

is, but thank you guys

.

“… … !”

The atmosphere of the video quickly swallowed up the screen so that their hearts, which had been lightly heated, would settle down.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 219

If you can't debut, you'll die. The video for episode 219

started with Ryu Cheong-wu sitting motionless under a pine tree.

[…] … .]

The pine forest in the background was a clear night. The moment when the blue eyes shining in it disappear under the eyelids.

Peeing-

The screen flickered, as if reminiscing, the past and the future were grafted together.

dazzling day. It was the moment when Liu Cheng-wu, who had sent the arrow, reaped the palace with a smile.

Suddenly, the cut changed to an expressionless Ryu Cheng-wu holding a black musket, and a bullet came out of the muzzle.

bang!

And the scene where the bullet was fired slowly changed to a cut where a similar-sized gold coin bounced in front of Lee Se-jin's face.

Tithing –

And Lee Se-jin's hands, which were bouncing gold coins, suddenly turned into fancy hand movements that were dancing in the palace.

swish

After that, the five-colored cloth fluttering in the air turned into a faded string, and the light of Bakmundae tied around the string like a bracelet was reflected.

Piece by piece, cuts that could have appeared in a music video were put together like a stream of consciousness and passed across the screen.

Using the slow, classically arranged melody of the parade as BGM.

-??? What is it?

– I think it was taken during the parade and sout

– Waiting for interpretation

People were taken aback by the sudden video, but primarily enjoyed the great visual beauty and the new cuts of the members.

It should have looked like a collection of B-cuts, but the arrangement of the exquisite cuts gave off a hint of symbolism.

And as it progressed a little further, some noticed the composition.

-This is coming up in reverse order of the teaser

ㄴHuh

ㄴCrazy Goosebumps

.

The cuts of the members were appearing in reverse order in the order in which each solo song appeared in the upcoming teaser.

It wasn’t even once.

When the cut of Seon Ah-hyun reaching for the surface of the water, which appeared at the very beginning of the teaser, appeared, it turned into a cut of Ryu Chung-wu turning the musket and snatching it.

The beginning and the end are connected.

The cut continued as if the flashback continued.

Whoops!

over and over again.

Faster with a great sense of speed.

The artistic cuts that crossed each other as if they were being chased came to an abrupt stop, just like when they started.

click.

The moment when Cha Yoo-jin grabbed Ryu Cheong-wu's hand and lifted him up, and the citizenship application in his hand was close-up.

[Ding-.]

Suddenly, the cut was fixed.

And instead, out of nowhere, the face of Bae Se-jin, who was standing behind Cha Yu-jin, was illuminated.

With close-ups that are relaxed and fixed like a movie.

[…] … .]

The face revealing thoughts seemed to tell who the subject of the reminiscence expressed in the previous numerous cuts was.

[Wahhahaha!]

Eventually, Bae Se-jin quietly moved her feet behind the members who were excitedly running around holding the application for citizenship.

My steps got faster and faster. The sound of laughter faded away.

Tadadak!

And soon, the place where Bae Se-jin was standing changed.

It was the huge window he looked down on this splendid city in the last music video.

The vast and exotic city was still there.

However, there was a document attached to the window that had not been shown in detail in the previous music video.

-Guidelines for responding to requests for citizenship certificates (yokai)

On the crumpled documents, there were numerous red circles on the ‘active refusal in case of emergency’… .

Which means the certificate of citizenship was useless bait.

[After.]

Bae Se-jin sighed and opened the document.

Then, hesitantly, he alternately looked at the papers and out the window. In a corner outside the window, the still-excited members flashed past… .

So his conflict did not last long.

[…] … .]

The theme melody of ‘Spring out’ was played with one string instrument.

Bae Se-jin slowly threw the papers to the floor. Then he took an old cloth from his pocket and started covering it over his eyes.

Like when you’re on the go.

A natural and clear voice narration flowed over it.

[If I were to be born again]

[I want to be born as a person like you.]

Bae Se-jin on the screen stretched out his hand toward the window without hesitation, with his eyes closed.

Slow close-ups and escalating music.

And the moment your hand touches it.

Took.

The music distorted and the vision reversed.

shhh.

Blackout and white noise.

And the screen came back to life.

Not Bae Se-jin, but black-haired Park Mun-dae, standing in his school uniform and taking his hand away from the window.

It was school.

He turned around and smiled at the camera.

The sunset was setting.

[…] … .]

It was a very familiar scene.

Then came the familiar sound of a chime.

♬♪♩♪- ♬♪♬♪- ♪♩-

Magical boy melody.

The screen melted away with him.

[Still enchanted]

[See you in that dream]

left behind.

The video ended just like that.

-????????

-What did I see now

? Of course, but after that, Testa's fandom was completely covered in a huge worldview linking rice cake for about three days.

* * *

"Excellent."

The successive release of personal daily life and official worldview videos was also very effective. I skimmed through the SNS articles full of theories.

Let's see, there are all sorts of stories.

-The taste of parallel worlds

-Think of it as a kind of inception A dream within a dream? Probably Coming > Magical Boy > Bareremi > It looks like an airplane

– Come to think of it, even during the picnic, strangely, all the scenes from the previous MV came out at the same time. ?

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ My kids wanted to become human beings, not monsters

. (Drinking Kimchi Soup

seems to have made people more excited to be able to talk about it in various ways, starting with Bae Se-jin's role and the order of the worldview, probably because of making it so meaningful

.

Of course, there are many fans who don't really like the world view itself. These people must have been a bit squeamish the past

few

days

. If you ask me whether or not to play with the world view, I can feel it endlessly

– I thought it was a group with different concepts, but the scale is too big, so I'm a little tired

– I'll have to see

Moondae brushing my teeth one more time. Then, within a few days, the fan community will be able to run comfortably. '

I don't think there will be any

more stories about Seon Ah-hyun'

'Well, I'm going to stop watching soon,'

so I'm going to consciously not watch the stories that are being talked about under the water for a while…. In fact

,

when I had a short meeting to solve this world view content a little quickly, the related story came out. -That's

why… I decided not to look at the Internet much from now on…!

-Good work!

-Yes. I was a bit worried because it seemed like I was browsing too often

. I heard that it is good for me. It’s a great choice!

Rabin Kim seemed to have misunderstood me a little… But anyway, when it came to this, even Sejin shrugged his shoulders with an expression like ‘What can I do?’ These

guys unanimously agreed to my mental health I didn’t know that I would be concerned.

‘If anyone sees it, I’ll see that I’m a reclusive loner who is addicted to the Internet to the level of a dangerous group.’

Anyway, that’s why I had no choice but to nod my head in the end,

‘I’ll just live watching animal videos on Wetube for a few days. ‘

I thought to myself Connected via YouTube.

Algorithms did not come out because they did not leave viewing records and refused to collect related information. I was just thinking of sorting them by popularity and seeing them.

… But, of course, this video was the 5th most popular in real time.

[The big picture of Testa? Discover the route that leads Americans to K-pop ant hell!]

… ‘Azusa?’ I saw Westerners grabbing their heads with a speech bubble saying, “What is the world view?”

It was to the point of suffocating because the soup overflowed with aggro.

However, looking at the name of the YouTuber, he has seen it a few times.

‘The content itself was quite well organized.’

Roughly speaking, he was a guy who biasedly summarized the overseas Internet.

"… … ."

Then, about real-time popular videos… Doesn't it really matter if you look at it? Isn't it a thumbnail that even those who are not interested will see at least once?

'By pretending, I think he must have been giving compliments.'

There is nothing to take a hit on. I immediately made a valid conclusion and clicked on the video.

Skip the obvious story that starts with 'Hello Witube viewers'.

Let's start playing at 1.5x speed.

[Everyone, in the last video, I told you why Testa's popularity in the UK and the US increased.] [

The flow from the survival audition meme to 〈Idol Inc.〉 is connected to the number of views of the 'Spring out' music video.]

The 'old days' The remark, "I remember it," is intertwined with an East Asian meme, making a fuss about something that has become a hot topic.

[This oriental steampunk worldview thrilled the hearts of many good people. And what was thrown here is the new K-pop variety show 〈K-NOW〉.]

[The production team of 〈Azusa〉 made it, and even it was a self-produced entertainment show on Netplus with good accessibility. Of course, Americans who became interested in the Testa-Azusa line started watching this program.]

Not until 'rumble'. There were some people who were interested in KPOP enough to even watch < Azusa >.

The moment I thought it was too obvious, the next thing that was quite useful came out.

[However, this is not the end. 〈K-NOW〉 hit the jackpot locally than expected!]

Oh, that's right.

I heard that the "Azusa" production team's hell K-pop camp has established itself quite successfully in the US.

Even so, it was not a really popular channel level because it was well produced for Netplus itself, but it means that the speaker has become a bit old to the general public on the Internet.

Of course, this YouTuber omitted the story altogether.

Still, the next words were quite sharp.

[The hit variety show attracted a wide range of public viewers. Here, with the meme as an opportunity, Old B who rode the Testa-Azusa line became active!

] This is because I highly recommended it.]

"… … !"

oh this is kinda new

'Was there such an analysis?'

I thought I was just benefiting from overseas recognition because of my talent for entertainment, but I guess there was some movement within that as well.

[Viewers who were impressed with < K-NOW > ended up watching Testa's music video or < Idol Inc. > and were newly introduced to KPOP!

] It can be seen as a move with a strong ripple effect.]

No one in the production team intended it, and the company said that it hadn't even considered it, but I'll bet this quarter's settlement.

Because we haven't painted until here either.

However, the YouTuber seems to be completely convinced of his theory.

[Then, how far does Testa's big picture go?]

[Even just yesterday, a new video of Testa's worldview was uploaded. The video connects the chronology of Testa's activities so far.

] [In the end, even an indicator that their debut song 'Magic Boy' is inflow!]

[※Based on the video production date※]

… is it?

The graph attached to the video is a little exaggerated, but it sounds right.

[And last Monday, Testa finished this activity and entered a break. What kind of moves will the next album surprise us with?]

[Today's video ends here.]

Hmm.

I rubbed my chin.

There are a lot of exaggerations and fuss, but even if you remove all of them and look at them, there are quite a few discussions worth considering.

'The next album must be important again.'

It wasn't like that before, but this time, it's worth digesting the attention well as a fan base… I should choose a song that will work well both at home and abroad as the title song.

It's good to grow steadily without stagnation, but there's no time to breathe.

‘Should I take a closer look?’

Isn’t it okay to break away from the needs of existing fans just to create new ones? The more data, the better.

So, it was the moment I reflexively opened the Internet tab to start a detailed search.

“That’s a dumbass. Search?”

“… … ! just some.”

Seon Ah-hyun speaks in a small voice.

“Oh, I don’t see… oh no If you want to see Mundae, you will see it. I don’t want to see too many… .”

“… … .”

“Hey, because I promised… .”

OK.

“okay.”

“Ughhh!”

I turned off my smartphone. And I sighed inwardly.

‘Is there anything I can do?’

It’s going to be inactive soon, so there’s no need to figure out the schedule. Why are my hands and feet itching?

It was then.

Drooling!

Suddenly, the phone vibrated and a text message came.

“… … ?”

[Guide to notes for the 202X 1st Qualification Test Candidate]

Oh, that’s right.

Come to think of it, I applied for this just in time for my inactive period.

‘Should I just take a look at it?’

I calmly put down my smartphone on the road.

By the way, the people sitting next to me didn’t even know that they had seen this message in the blink of an eye.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 220

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 220

To be honest, I didn’t have any great intentions about taking the GED.

It just seemed like there would be no harm in living at least in case of a high school diploma.

‘There’s no way that those who say they’re middle school graduates will be quiet just because they passed the GED, even though they wore their hair like that in variety shows.’

So, I just solved the past workbook once and finished without being conscious of it as if I was updating the TOEIC when the time came.

I even prepared for the official exam after graduating from college, but I wondered if I wouldn’t be able to pass the GED.

And as I thought, looking at the score of the previous exam, it was a pass.

“I just need to go quietly.”

It was the conclusion reached by covering the graded problem book.

Our activities ended yesterday, and we weren’t at the level of taking a vacation yet, but we were relaxed enough that our official schedule came out every other day or two.

Even so, I will have to prepare for the next album again after taking a break for about two weeks, but it means that there will be no problem taking the GED the day after tomorrow.

I crossed my arms.

‘Let’s not talk about it.’

There was nothing good about the news of my GED getting out of public opinion.

From useless sympathy public opinion to the worst case where a stalker becomes a nuisance to the exam hall, only unexpected situations increase.

Wouldn’t it be just annoying in the yard where monitoring was already restricted?

‘I don’t have to tell the others.’

It’s a long-awaited day off, so let’s all play on our own.

[Looks like these fucking KPOP bands!]

“Wahhahaha!”

Immediately outside the door, the sound of Cha Yoo-jin’s laughter was loud.

I think I’ve been watching 〈K-NOW〉 from the 4th episode, but thanks to that, I effectively trained for a mock test in the middle of the noise.

However, I don’t know why Cha Yu-jin is laughing.

‘The atmosphere seems to have changed a bit since episode 4.’

Unlike the beginning of the episode, which felt like ‘no-response officials are playing tricks with KPOP hell camp’, from the 4th episode, the stories of the participants were illuminated and a consensus was formed.

[Since my parents passed away, I’ve never had the feeling that other people ‘care’ about me.] [

I really need the prize money. For the sake of the family.]

And naturally, the editing of the participants' attitudes changed a bit to match the atmosphere.

Unlike before, when he was in pain at the camp and fell out like an extra villain in the KPOP bombing, he showed that he felt real worth while completing the stages one by one.

[I don't think I've ever pushed myself 100% like this.]

[They're real. Factory training? Eat all the X's! This effort is real and they train like athletes train!]

And even forming a consensus with KPOP mentors.

For example, the family history of 'Park Moon-dae' was intertwined with the participant's story and used a little.

Oh, I hear a sound outside the door, as if the scene mentioning me is passing by.

[After my parents passed away, I lived as a trash doing shit or drugs, but my mentor went to the audition and won.] [

This really means a lot to me.] It

was just a scene where I was just giving tips on how to find a camera during the performance, but it was well organized with an interview. got it right

Maybe it's because he doesn't feel that he's tired of it abroad yet, but he seems to be able to communicate well with the Shinpa code.

'I'll share some of the cast… Should I skip it?'

Come to think of it, I already heard the news that season 2 production was confirmed.

'I hope there will be a lot of influx into the next album.'

I hurriedly opened the door and walked out. Cha Yoo-jin turns her head at once and shouts with her eyes flashing.

“brother! My brother is amazing, he is a wonderful person!”

“Oh thank you.”

They are on the verge of shouting ‘love yourself’ at any moment. he’s really american

I went to the kitchen and poured water.

“Has everyone gone out?”

“I don’t know! I’m awake now!”

It’s 2pm now, and I’m really proud to say it.

Actually, during my promotional period, I lived sleeping three to four hours, so even if I slept for twelve hours for a few days, they would treat me like a lazy person.

“Hyung, let’s play!”

“Later.”

“Do it now!”

“You saw something. You should see all of that.”

“aha.”

It’s over a term. There’s a half chance that you’ll forget that you said you’d like to play a game while watching a variety show.

I sat down at the table and drank slowly. After a while, Saejin Bae came out of the next room.

“Have you been sleeping? I did too!”

“Oh no, just… I read a book.”

“no way.”

Sejin Bae had a comfortable face for the first time in a while.

After being in the same room as the big guy, I sneaked out into the living room and saw him sitting in the corner, but he probably isn’t in the room right now.

‘Come to think of it, Seon Ah-hyun wasn’t in the room either.’

Sejin Kim and Chungwoo Ryu are said to be so, but even Kim Raebin and Seon Ahyeon, who don’t go out often, are inactive.

“… excuse me.”

“yes. Would you like some water?”

“uh? uhh… .”

I gave water to Bae Se-jin, who walked into the kitchen.

Bae Se-jin stood with a bewildered face holding a glass of water in his hand, then asked without even drinking.

“… What do you have to say?”

“… ? Not really.”

I bet he wasn’t expecting an offer to change rooms.

I’m sorry, but the favor ends with water.

“Um, yes.”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be wriggling his eyebrows, but without saying anything, he quietly drank the water and went back to his room.

‘What.’

There was a nuance that he had something to say, but given the atmosphere, it didn’t seem serious, so I passed it on.

‘If I’m scared, I’ll tell you on my own.’

It’s the beginning of the inactive period, so let’s take a break too.

I shrugged and put the water cup in order. There was nothing to do, so I thought about solving the problem one more time.

“brother! I saw them all!”

… And after a while, I played a few games with Cha Yoo-jin, who had not forgotten the game even after watching all the variety shows.

To be honest, I was bored because there was nothing to do, so it was worth doing even if it was a bit annoying.

[How about hovering? My friend said it was fun last time!]

“Do whatever you want.”

Looking back, I shouldn’t have skipped it like this.

Two days later, in the morning, I received something I could never have imagined.

* * *

The morning of the GED exam.

I set the alarm to vibrate only to wake me up.

‘I’m sure everyone is sleeping.’

I quietly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash my face.

But when I came out of the bathroom, the bed opposite was empty.

'… … ?'

Seon Ah-hyun, where did you go?

'Did I use the bathroom here and go down to the living room?'

It was when I put on my street clothes and cautiously opened the door, making the most probable guess.

The first thing I felt was… it smells A very savory smell of food.

And a booming voice was heard.

"Park Moon University came out!"

"… ?!"

When I looked up, my roommates filled the bright living room and kitchen.

'what's this.'

Just as I was about to think about what day it was today, Big Sejin approached me, clapping his palms.

"Oh my gosh Mundaemundae~ They said they had an exam today!"

"… … !!"

Big Sejin was smiling. And looking around, the other guys are no different.

Knowing everything is an established fact.

"How did you know?"

Big Sejin shook his head with exaggerated pity.

“Moondae, let’s not forget that we live as a group… The smartphone screen you see… The person next to you can see clearly.”

“… !!”

“No, how? Don’t you have a word to say to the members~ Aren’t you too heartless?”

“It’s not a college entrance exam, so I don’t have to say it… .”

“Heukheuk, such a pitiful word!”

“that’s right! I’m sorry!”

“… … .”

These guys are deliberately pretending to be sad. did you have fun

At least, the rational explanation came from Ryu Chung-woo.

“It’s a day when everyone has time and is at the dorm… I thought it would be nice to give a surprise send-off. haha.”

“… yes.”

This… A bit unexpected. I don’t have to.

“Considering my older brother’s desire to take the exam quietly, we have decided to refrain from seeing him off to the exam site.”

That’s an accurate judgment.

But it didn’t end here.

“So… We made this all together.”

Seon Ah-hyun, who was standing at the back, quickly moved the ladle and set the bowl on the table.

What's in it… It was chicken porridge.

"… … ."

"I want to make chicken soup! But everyone was against it!"

"Since it's before the poetry exam, I thought it would be good to be familiar with it."

"Chicken soup is delicious… ."

The burnt-out chicken soup, which looks like it came from hell, automatically comes to mind.

It's almost unbelievable that it evolved into such a perfect chicken porridge through two processes.

"Ahyeonie worked hard… Sejin, so Bae Sejin did a lot. Among us, the only ones who can cook are Rabin and Sejin."

"It seemed that Bae Se-jin was more knowledgeable than me!"

"Not quite like that."

Bae Se-jin coughed. okay. Both Kim Rae-bin and you are stubborn.

'I managed to make it.'

I was at a loss for words while looking at the chicken porridge, which looked like it had been made with great care.

a little… I'm embarrassed, but I'm sorry.

"How is it, Moondae? I'm so grateful… Are you speechless? I know everything, eat deliciously~"

Excellent. sorry disappears

"What did you do?"

“Ayy, we all went to the grocery store together~ If you deliver it, you’ll get caught. Where did the material fall out of thin air?”

So yesterday, all of a sudden, everyone was absent. I don’t think I managed to find out and put it in the refrigerator.

“How do you understand?”

I sighed, but finally smiled bitterly.

“Yes, thank you.”

“… … !”

“Thank you everyone.”

“Thank you.”

“Eat quickly!”

Anyway, I ended up eating chicken porridge while sitting among those smirking.

“… Do you have any taste?”

“yes. It’s delicious.”

I thought I was pretending.

But I didn’t know what else I would hear if I left it, so I emptied it clean.

… It was also something to be thankful for.

“Would you like another bowl?”

“it’s okay. Seriously, don’t take pictures of you.”

“Huh? You don’t want to share this important moment with Moondae fans? The members worked so hard on cooking~”

“… … .”

yes, do as you like

It’s not like you’re hitting a notice right away just because you’ve taken the GED, but it’s okay to post that Moondae Park ate breakfast later.

“Do you want me to pack the leftovers into a lunchbox?”

“Um, yes. thank you.”

Actually, I did pack something to eat for lunch yesterday… You can come back and eat it.

I left the inn at the right time, carrying a thermal container of chicken porridge and being seen off by the others.

“Get a perfect score~”

“Eat something delicious for dinner!”

I felt odd.

‘I brought a cheap lunchbox with me during the college entrance exam.’

I didn’t expect to eat something like this while taking the GED with someone else’s body.

‘… Let’s have a good test.’

If I don’t pass, I think it’ll be really funny, so it won’t happen, but I’ll have to pay more attention.

After putting on a mask, I put on a ball cap and hit the road.

The test site was not far, and it was easy and quiet to arrive by taxi.

And, of course, no one was interested in me. If I had asked the company for security personnel, I would have been criticized for interfering with the

exam.

‘Not one or two dressed like me.’

There are so many different age groups, so the usual outfit like me is not buried.

Thinking that I had done well not to leak the news unnecessarily, I sat down at my desk and took out a pen.

It was a long test.

* * *

Ahn at a GED test site in Seoul.

As Park Moon-dae said, different people of various ages were sitting at their desks.

However, there was something that Park Moon-dae did not expect.

All in all, there were people who had a huge fan heart that could identify any idol just by looking at its skeleton.

‘Bar Park Moondae??’

Yes.

A student who was putting his bag on the seat behind the desk at Park Moon-dae froze when he saw a familiar back in front of him.

That bone, that hairline at the back of that neck.

All kinds of backseats of Park Moon-dae’s direct cams that he looked for countless times reflexively overlapped.

And an instinct-level realization hit my head!

‘Wait, it’s inactive now… And because Mundae dropped out of high school! Couldn’t you come for the test??’

Thoughts rushed in like bombs. Of course, the ego of the test taker was also shouting that it was an absurd delusion.

“… … .”

However, after a while, the examinee, who got out of the vortex of all kinds of thoughts, thought hard.

‘I have to be careful!’

The possibility of that is extremely slim, but it is rude even if Park Moon-dae is hit, and it is rude even if he is not.

Firmly resolved, the examinee cautiously sat down at her desk.

That’s how the thrilling GED test began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 221

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 221

Even while the bell rang and the test papers were being distributed, three or four sentences popped up in the students' heads at the same time and then disappeared.

'Come to think of it, Mundae should have silver hair now, but black hair? what? is it a wig? Isn't that also Mundae?'

'Even though I'm not at the literary college, I feel like I'm a bitch when I see someone who looks like this.'

'for a moment! Can't you see your face when checking your identity!?'

'Ugh! yes! When I turn around the test paper, I look back… nope The supervisor will share it.'

Some were correct, but some were incorrect assumptions.

For example, Park Moon-dae used color spray to cover her silver hair, and when checking her identity, she slightly lowered her mask and showed her face to the supervisor.

However, it was not properly visible even to the examinee sitting in the back, and since the supervisor was an elderly man, he did not immediately recognize Park Moon-dae, so he remained calm.

'Ugh!'

So, the examinee in the back seat could only scream internally, suffering from frustration and curiosity.

However, an unexpected opportunity came soon after.

“Now, give me back the test paper.”

“… … !”

This is because the test papers were handed out from the person in front of you!

And the students… finally saw

‘Huh.’

The man in the front seat turned around only slightly, handed over the test paper in an instant, and straightened his posture.

In addition, he even wore a mask, but the test takers could be sure.

Those horizontally large, clean-lined eyes!

‘Baba Park University!’

Park Moon-dae was right!

The examinee received the test paper with a feeling of almost fainting.

My heart was pounding so much that I couldn’t tell whether I was getting an album at the fan signing event or taking my GED.

No, I’ve never won a fan signing event!

“You can start solving the problem after the paper rolls.”

‘Save me.’

The test takers shouted without a subject, but thanks to the large amount of mock test experience, they opened the test papers and started to solve the problems.

But the shock left his head white, so he couldn’t see anything.

after a while though.

‘… The sooner you solve it, the sooner you can see Mundae’s back!’

A strange idea gave an erroneous realization to an examinee who was unable to raise his head and stuck his nose in the test paper.

So, the students began to solve the problem vigorously. It was the moment when failing the GED was one step further away.

‘Ah!’

And to the surprise of only Park Moon-dae, it wasn’t just the students in the back seat who were conscious of him in this classroom.

* * *

‘It’s okay.’

I finished the last optional subject, ‘morality’, and put down the pencil.

The test went smoothly without any problems.

It was almost dangerous during lunchtime, but I ate by the window at the far side of the hallway with no people.

‘It was easy to eat because it was porridge in the first place.’

And the most important thing is that the test itself was easier than the average year I saw in the past.

I was worried that the social sciences and sciences would be written only in the forgotten parts, but it was unfounded.

‘I don’t think I’ve seen it.’

I stretched a little, almost certain that I would pass.

“Sigh.”

It must have been a little annoying to hear a sound from behind that seemed to be uncomfortable. I just lowered my arm.

‘The remaining time… 10 minutes.’

And quietly waited until the exam was over.

On the way back, I had already called a taxi on time, so I just had to get down and get on.

‘Enough.’

However, the reality that I met 10 minutes later was not very expected.

It was because while I was waiting for everyone to leave after taking my smartphone, someone in the same classroom started talking to me.

“Hey student!”

“… … .”

“Students… Isn’t that the door? Moondae making hotteok?”

I pondered briefly here.

Would you shout ‘You’re looking at the wrong person’ and run away?

However, I stopped because there seemed to be not one or two witnesses.

Besides this… Seeing that the lady also spoke in small whispers in her own way, I thought I could finish it quickly.

“yes. I’m here for the test.”

“oh my! I see trouble… If that’s okay, just one autograph? My daughter is such a fan!”

“sure.”

After briefly signing the admission ticket, I was about to leave.

But it was already too late.

“Huh, if you’re okay with that, I… .”

“Ah yes.”

“excuse me! I’m really sorry, but can I have it too?”

The few people who were still in the classroom immediately began to line up. It was also orderly.

And no one was frightened by the current situation.

A strong hypothesis came to mind.

‘Could all these people have been suspicious before?’

Somehow, six or seven of them didn’t go out of class, and it might have been because of me.

It seems that I was too complacent about the popularity of Testa.

‘I’m breaking out in a cold sweat.’

Above all, it is most surprising that so many people did not gesture at all during the test.

If even one person had made a fuss and talked about it, there would have been a high probability that it would turn into a nuisance controversy.

Then I would have already escaped at lunchtime.

‘… Thank you for watching.’

There’s nowhere to escape. That’s what covered my prediction failure.

I signed the autograph without saying anything.

“thank you!”

“Wow thank you… .”

I was about to leave after signing autographs for a few people who had gathered there.

‘Let’s get out of here quickly before the photo request comes in.’

However, when I picked up the bag, I saw that the person in the back seat was still sitting in the seat.

“… … ?”

Besides, he was looking at me with his eyes shining without a slight movement, and when our eyes met, he opened his mouth.

That’s the expression I saw a lot at fan signing events.

“Do you need an autograph?”

“… … ?! yes Yes, yes!”

It wasn’t self-consciousness. It was fortunate.

“I love you.”

“thank you.”

I hurriedly left my autograph on the person in the back seat and left.

“Welcome in!”

“Activity fighting!”

It was only fortunate that the person at the other exam halls didn’t see this because this class was at the end of the exam hall.

I ran quickly across the crowded hallway.

‘Are you going to post a review?’

There won’t be any big problems.

No one bothered me, so I’ll just sympathize with me or scratch myself.

I shrugged my shoulders and went out to the playground and immediately boarded a taxi.

It was as soon as it came to the accommodation.

“Welcome~”

“How have you been?”

“huh.”

“How about having porridge for lunch?”

“I ate well. thanks.”

And under the strong insistence of Cha Yoo-jin, who used my test as an excuse, I ordered and ate pork feet.

Thanks to that, I did another subtle thing of listening to a toast without alcohol.

“You did a good job taking the exam today… Let’s recover well until our next activity and show a cool image again.”

“Sure~”

“Yes!”

“I want you to spend a fulfilling preparation period.”

“Wait a minute. Moondae Park Put down your smartphone!”

“… It’s a video of a dog eating meat.”

What an inactive day it was.

dinner too… It was delicious.

* * *

The news of Park Moon-dae’s GED spread more slowly than he thought.

It was because there were many fans who were dubious because none of the people who went to get autographs took pictures with them.

So, it was recognized as an established theory only after three or four people signed and authenticated the admission ticket.

The decisive blow was this latter part.

_____==

[I went to take the exam yesterday and saw my favorite]

I think there are many people who came in thinking of who they are right now haha

Yes, my favorite is Bakmundae!

(signed photo) I even sat in the seat right behind Mundae, but I thought my heart would burst. Just looking

at his back, he was handsome. Even his bones were so handsome that I couldn’t raise my

head

.

_____-==

It was the certification of the examinee sitting in the back seat of Park Moon-dae.

And behind the people, there was even a friendly aggro prevention.

_____==

I really quietly took the exam, and when I left after it was over, people pretended to know, so they signed everything

. I just watched it, but I asked if I needed an autograph,

so I did it. I'm uploading this because I want people to know how well Mundae has done for them…

I decided to hold the admission ticket until I die hahahahahahahahaha

_____==

It was a cute and heartwarming review. Even the fans, who were a bit vague at the news of Park Moon-dae's GED, happily confirmed this review.

It's not to the extent of seeing it as an invasion of privacy, but it's because I was automatically reminded of what the situation would have been like.

-My dog likes people,

so he asked me for an autograph and came back

.

The cute anecdote went around the internet community and social media, even though it was barely reaching the point of selling personality.

However, as expected by Park Moon-dae, the 'scratch' reaction naturally followed.

However, it was slightly worse than Park Moon-dae's guess.

-Bakmundae honestly, you don’t need to take the GED, it’s just your greed - I

wonder if you really have an

academic complex .

-I can’t stand the desire for fame, but I’m

still a high school graduate, so

what can I do?

Park Moon-dae continued to cut off or prevent controversy with exquisite timing, so the true anti-people who rose as soon as the medicine rose were eagerly waiting for it.

Of course, since Park Moon-dae’s response was often less explicit, there was little credibility as to whether ‘Park Moon-dae really cared too much about public opinion’.

It’s just that thinking like that tastes better when you swear.

It was a psychology that Park Moon-dae wanted to see the excessive reaction behind the scenes and, conversely, show signs of being cautious.

-I’m doing 1 bear search X. I’m sure you’ll be watching this too hahahaha

-Ah, don’t even think about making rice cakes with black goo~ I’m going to beat you X~ hahahaha -Yeah

Gommy, you know all these are scratches, right? Are you going to go quietly?

-I think it would be really funny if I uploaded it like this. It was certified as an idiot in a fight of spirits. But

unfortunately for them, Park Moon-dae was keeping his distance from the Internet.

All I could see was the fan community or WiTube. If you try to see more than that, the members will intervene like ghosts, so even Park Moon-dae couldn't help it.

In other words, Aggro was just fighting a lonely fight alone.

Thanks to that, a member who is anti-go nabal and doesn't care will respond instead.

"brother! Show me the Chicken Porridge Lover!"

"Yes."

Park Moon-dae, who thought that rumors had spread anyway, coolly allowed it, and Cha Yu-jin passionately uploaded the photos at the time.

[Dae-hyung Moon has an exam, so I eat chicken porridge. Everyone works hard. Best Teamwork! (tiger emoji) (group of photos)]

From the photos of the various members shopping and cooking, to the photos of Moondae Park smiling while eating chicken porridge or embarrassed.

They were everyday cuts with a story.

-?

-Ah what is it

? -Really?

And while the aggro panicked for a while.

"hmm? Did Eugene post a picture?"

"yes!"

"Oh, I see."

Seeing the situation, Keun Se-jin even uploaded a video he had taken.

[It's been a while since I've seen such a smile at Moondaemun University… After all, eating well is the best, right? haha Love is also delicious♡ (video)]

There were few fans who would hate to see their favorite group get along well and be close.

Unsurprisingly, fans were ablaze with the unexpected extra warmth that warmed their hearts.

-My kids are serious about Testa. Let

's keep going like this forever. The answer is the dinner show. Shut up, Testa is a family

– ㅠㅠ My heart is really warm. Thank you guys for the good news.

Even photos and videos are on the offensive, and Park Moon-dae himself didn't take or upload them.

Thanks to that, Aggro was knocked out while punching alone.

-Hahahaha, the fight broke out

.

-It feels like I'm gritting and posting, but I

'm the only one who tried to rationalize it somehow, but anyway, it was just a mental victory.

In the end, the story of 'Park Moon-dae is a Seochichung' has withered away due to that vague embarrassment.

For reference, Moondae Park, the party involved, was watching a video of a red panda in the corner of the room.

“… hmm.”

He was suffering from intermittent boredom, but there was nothing in particular to do.

There was only one thing to look forward to.

‘Vacation from the day after tomorrow.’

The three-day vacation is just around the corner.

It was a very meaningful time for Park Moon-dae, who had never had a proper vacation until now.

‘This time I’m going to have a wonderful vacation.’

The plan was perfect. So the plan.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 222

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 222

It’s been a long time since I’ve heard that Testa’s 3 days of vacation were decided.

This is because the general manager’s statement that ‘artists can only show their skills when they are in good condition’ was surprisingly not retracted and continued.

‘Even though he doesn’t invest in the management office for things like that.’

In fact, rather than caring about the company’s singer, it seems to be more of an obsession with his management philosophy… Anyway, it’s my benefit, so I have no intention of objecting.

Thanks to you, I’ll be able to spend three days alone quietly.

Besides, there are some expectations.

‘I can do some monitoring then.’

The only thing I’ve seen on the screen lately is a furry quadrupedal beast, so I’m nervous.

“… … hmm.”

I said I would moderate my usage, but that didn’t mean I would be monitored for Internet browsing throughout my inactivity.

At this level, dereliction of duty is not honey, but high-fructose corn syrup.

So, I’m going to do my job using the time they go home.

And rest alone quietly.

… Of course, I’ve never really enjoyed a vacation thinking like this until now.

‘Because I’ve never been on vacation a few times in the first place.’

This time, after blocking all variables, I will definitely be alone. I had such an idea… .

An unexpected incident occurred.

therefore… maybe for the good.

“Hyungs, what do you think about MT… !”

It’s because Kim Rae-bin said this right before vacation.

“MT?”

“As an abbreviation of membership training, it means a short trip to strengthen harmony and teamwork among colleagues.”

“Ay Rabin, you know that~ I asked if you meant that you wanted to go to MT!”

“Ah yes!”

Kim Rae-bin nodded enthusiastically at Sejin’s name.

The funny thing is that Cha Yoo-jin was doing the same thing next to me.

‘Did the two of them work together?’

I think you are right when you hear the following words.

“I hope to make up for the unfortunate point of not being able to share topics other than work while digesting a busy schedule!”

“Let’s go play, I want to go to the sea in Korea!”

Support shot. Active once.

Liu Cheng-wu answered softly with a slightly embarrassed face.

“okay? It’s vacation, so it’s okay if I don’t go home?”

“3 days? Oh hey, I can’t go to America! My parents are busy!”

Cha Yoo-jin answered coldly.

‘Hmm, I guess I understand what the situation is.’

Cha Yoo-jin can’t go to the United States even after three days. And it will be ambiguous for parents to come because it is not the holiday season.

‘I’ll be bored since I can’t go home, so I’ll have to hang out with the members.’

I’m pretty sure it counts.

I shut my mouth shyly, but suddenly I had a flash of realization.

‘… If this fails, will Cha Yu-jin stay at the dorm for the rest of the vacation?’

hey please

“I am not advocating full use of vacation time. It is just a plan to do MT in a remote place for 2 days and 1 night from the day before the vacation, and then return home in the morning of the first day of vacation!”

“Oh nice? How are you all?”

“I think I’ll be fine too… !”

“… It will be fine for a day or so.”

Votes are pouring in from everywhere. It seems that Kim Rae-bin’s opinion of taking a short trip while preserving the vacation as it is was quite plausible.

“… … .”

“What do you think, Moondae-hyung?”

I answered quickly.

“It’s good. let’s go.”

“… ! yes!”

I waited until the end to put the emphasis on ‘Let’s go’ so that people wouldn’t say anything else.

I had thoughts

‘Someone has to make Cha Yoo-jin go.’

During the MT, he manages to circumvent the situation and sends Cha Yoo-jin to one of their houses while on vacation.

“Oh~ Mundae is active!”

“Yeah, it’s good to go once. Is there a place Rabin has in mind?”

“I am! Even rivers go to the sea!”

“It’s Ganghwa Island! … yes brother I’ve seen a few places I’d like to stay at.”

I contemplated when I touched my chin.

‘Um, are Ryu Cheong-woo and Kim Rae-bin candidates?’

The other two do not match Cha Yoo-jin's code or feel burdened by the opponent, so the possibility is extremely low.

'hmm.'

I came up with a plan of my own while watching the guys talk about their destination.

and after a while

"Then, considering the location and interior, I'll make a reservation here on Ganghwa Island. Are you all okay?"

"Yes, yes~"

"Should I tell the company?"

"Then thank you."

I was ready to ask for the company's understanding and establish an emergency contact network.

It was a game to be played within a few days, so the leak was not a big concern.

The car is also rented to the manager, so only the driver and Ryu Cheng-wu will be registered together, so there is less worry about being traced.

'And he said that he would wait for the manager to come if it was necessary.'

The manager has recently become noticeably cooperative. As the plan to form a dedicated team is in full swing, the sense of crisis seems to have worked well.

Anyway, finally, the reservation for the candidate pension was easily completed. It seemed that the price was high even in the off-season because of the security and facilities.

“Okay, the reservation is complete. Let’s go and have fun!”

“Wow!”

“Thanks Rae Ravin for the good suggestion… !”

“It is too much to say. Thank you for your willingness to agree!”

Everyone is excited.

I stretched out my arms and lay down on the sofa.

‘… It’s not even content, but it’s the first time going somewhere with this number of people.’

Travel, not work, was fresh.

In fact, I think it’s more like a workshop when co-workers go there… There is no one who is particularly uncomfortable with it, so I don’t have to bring it up.

Even Bae Se-jin seems to be looking forward to it.

Seriously, this guy even said this in the rental car that day.

“… It’s the first time I’ve been to something like this.”

Bae Se-jin in the seat next to me looked at me regretting why he said it even after he took it out, but the reaction was already over.

“Really?”

“Have you ever participated in various events such as school trips?”

“… I didn’t like that, so I didn’t go.”

“I see! Certainly, traveling with dozens of people is often inconvenient and limited in choice.”

Kim Rae-bin nodded happily, perhaps accepting it as an honest expression of likes and dislikes, but everyone else seemed to notice the subtle nuance.

‘It seems that he didn’t mix well with the school group life.’

Not particularly surprising.

At that moment, Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand.

“I haven’t been to many… !”

Bae Se-jin’s face, which was full of harsh words against himself for saying useless things, improved a little.

“… okay?”

“yes!”

Can you help me out a bit?

“I haven’t been there much either. You just have to have fun when you go.”

“… ! no right I’m looking forward to today’s trip because I think it will be fun… !”

“… me too.”

Bae Se-jin turned his head and murmured. It’s oddly painful.

‘Why is the atmosphere like this?’

Fortunately, this shriveling atmosphere was destroyed in the next moment.

“I also have high expectations. The options were perfect!”

“I like the sea!”

“Haha, the atmosphere is really warm, isn’t it? I just have to choose a song here~”

This is because Sejin played the song behind the clear remarks of those who have no idea.

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo!

This… It's the Magical Boy EDM version.

'When did you get it from Kim Rae-bin?'

"Ah, today~ Let's throw away our work and just have fun with each other~ Let's go to the testa!"

"haha!"

Liu Cheng-wu in the driver's seat laughed.

'Does it take an hour and a half to reach Ganghwa Island?'

If that's enough, Sejin is sitting in the front seat, so I'll be in charge of dealing with Liu Chengwu.

'I'll take care of myself.'

I leaned my head against the backrest in the midst of the guys singing along.

These guys would definitely arrive and do everything from games to running, so I thought to enjoy the peace of the body even now.

"I met you tomorrow! You you you you!"

"Hahahaha!"

And this judgment was correct.

* * *

After midnight that day.

“Cha Yoo-jin!!”

“Wah ha ha ha!”

The two youngest guys are running on the beach.

‘I’m not tired.’

It’s not work, so these guys don’t get tired.

-BBQ! BBQ!

-Is there a karaoke machine here?

From the moment I arrived at the pension, I was like this, and even after using everything from grilling meat to the heated pool, my energy is overflowing.

‘I thought it would stretch out by this point.’

Hopefully I’ll be there all night.

What’s even funnier is that I was doing the most static work right now.

it’s fireworks

“Yes, it is pretty.”

“I know.”

Of course, it’s not grandiose, just carrying a few sticks and waving them near the silver water pool in front of the pension.

‘Because if you do it at the beach, you might end up getting into an illegal fight.’

It’s illegal at the beach.

And just now Cha Yu-jin is trying to take a picture of fireworks with the beach in the background, but Kim Rae-bin caught her and is being chased.

A voice is heard from far away.

“It is unconventional to pour water on… Whoops!”

well you’re playing

I pulled out the burnt firecrackers in my hand and tried to clean them up.

It was then.

“Mundaemundae~ Beer?”

“… … !”

In the hands of the big Sejin who speaks… There was a can of imported beer covered in thin ice.

… It is a type of fruit beer with low alcohol content.

“You came to play. You’ve been drinking for several months, and I thought it might be okay to have a drink since it’s a good time~” “

… … .”

Not really.

Without saying a word, I took the can and opened it.

widely.

Then I hear a chuckle from the side.

“Are you kidding me?”

“Hey, it can’t be~ It’s just because it’s warm.”

Sejin giggled and lay down on the sunbed next to him.

“Ah, the atmosphere is good~”

This guy must have drank some too. I slowly drank my beer and breathed in the night breeze.

… I was definitely feeling fine.

Still, I didn’t particularly want to frantically drink or drink more.

It was calm.

“… … .”

It was clear proof that these few months of sobriety had an effect.

Habitual links are broken.

‘I should say thank you.’

I briefly glanced at Bae Se-jin, who was choosing the second stick of fireworks over there.

And the big sejin suddenly threw a word.

“Are we going to be fine like this?”

“… … .”

“Hey really… If you go back three years and tell me to sell 1 million albums, you won’t believe me.”

“Everybody does.”

“Is that so? yes!”

Big Sejin laughed. Seon Ah-hyun, who was watching, smiled as well.

“Anyway, I really like this team… Like it. My friends, I love you a lot~ Let’s do well this year too!”

“Yes! Let’s play well!”

Let go of the shoulder strap for now. The three of us are going to roll down from the sunbed.

Still, it’s okay to say something like this.

“Let’s go hard.”

“good!”

The hand that had hit the back as if encouraging it fell off. … I don’t feel bad

I decided to stop laughing.

“Oh Moondae. But is it actually non-alcoholic?”

“… … !”

“The package was the same. Uh, but I think it’s okay~ I don’t know that it’s non-alcoholic. Can I have a can or two from now on?”

“I think you’ve improved a lot… !”

I guess this is a little over the line to laugh at.

Hmm, though, let’s move on for the good results and the ease of passing Yoo-Jin Cha after a while.

It was when I was contemplating the decision.

Tadadang-dadadang-!

Suddenly, a strange bell rang.

“Oh, it’s not mine.”

“Me too.”

I immediately checked the smartphone in question on a nearby sunbed.

[Sister]

This is Kim Rae-bin.

“Rabin. Bring and bring.”

“Okay~”

“Should I come and go?”

“are you okay.”

I moved my feet to the beach. Fortunately, the two guys who were being chased after were back near the pension.

“Cha Yujin, you lack social style… !”

“Lavin, you call.”

“Oh, thank you!”

Kim Rae-bin, while drenched in seawater, bowed his head politely, even though he acted vigorously. And I picked up the still ringing smartphone and answered it.

“sister. yes i’m fine… … .”

Having completed my purpose, I was about to return to the front of the road pension.

The feeling came without warning.

“… uh?”

“… … !”

Kim Rae-bin’s question was suddenly mixed with a strange expression.

A pitch that I would immediately recognize.

therefore… It’s like the bewildered sound people make when they hear something very shocking.

Reflexively, my feet stopped.

I turned my head.

“uh… no what… .”

“… … .”

“Kim Raebin?”

Kim Rae-bin stood on the dark beach holding his smartphone as if he couldn’t hear Cha Yu-jin’s voice.

There was nothing to tremble.

“I don’t know… . why?”

“Rabin?”

“… … !”

Ryu Chung-woo saw a strange atmosphere nearby and intervened and grabbed Kim Rae-bin’s arm.

Only then did Kim Rae-bin, who got off the phone, shake his hands and look great.

“Ha grandma… I think you’ll come back too… … .”

“… !!”

At that moment, the atmosphere on the beach changed completely.

“Wait, are you my sister?”

“yes yes… .”

“Where did you call from?”

“Bye Hospital… ? therefore… at home… .”

“Is there a big hospital near your house?”

“yes yes… .”

Kim Rae-bin had a face that couldn’t even cry.

Of course, on a trip again.

As if the past situation is repeating itself… I mean.

“what.”

“What’s wrong with Rabin?”

Other members ran around.

Ryu Cheong-woo immediately patted Kim Rae-bin on the back.

“Levin, take a deep breath.”

“Yes yes… .”

“Once you change your clothes… .”

I immediately ran to the pension.

“Is it Moondae?”

And right at the front door, I grabbed the car keys and ran back to the beach and told Kim Rae-bin.

“Get in the car.”

It’s not the time for that. It’s clothes, it’s a deep breath, and you can do it as you go, so right now… .

“… Park Moon-dae, you don’t have a license. calm down.”

right.

I handed the car keys to Liu Cheng-wu at the words of big Se-jin in a small whisper.

“… yes Rabin. Better to move right now. Change your clothes in the car.”

“… … .”

Rabin Kim nodded.

And people went straight across the beach to the parking lot and got into their cars.

I got stuck in the corner of the back seat of the car.

“Did everyone get on? It moves.”

“yes.”

The car started right away.

… So the first day of vacation began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 223

If I can't debut, I'll get a fatal disease Episode 223

It's as quiet as a dead mouse in the car.

No, sometimes I could only hear Raebin Kim whimper.

Even those who would normally have comforted me by saying something like, "You'll be fine," drove silently or patted me on the back.

Because comfort was more anxious.

"Your brother. … Yes, you should come 'this morning'. We are on the move right now, so please wait nearby as soon as possible."

After talking to the manager who was barely connected, I hung up the phone.

Now 'this dawn?' Are you going to say the same thing? You have a moment to claim your work-life balance, you crazy bastard.

"… … ."

What are you doing after that?

I couldn't do anything like X.

And then I'm just thinking.

From here to Gangwon-do, where Kim Rae-bin's birthplace is located, it would take more than three hours no matter what he did.

‘In case of emergency, it may be late.’

… But let’s imagine what it would have been like if we had started straight from Seoul, as we usually do right before our vacation.

That time would have been shortened by more than an hour and a half.

difference of an hour and a half.

that calculation… I can’t help but do it.

‘X feet.’

Because the guy sitting in front of me will be thinking the same thing.

Kim Rae-bin is still unable to let go of his smartphone. Unconsciously, he is afraid of waiting for another call to come.

At the same time, he couldn’t bear to call back first… .

“… … .”

out of breath

‘stop.’

It was funny. I’m not the person involved, and I’m not in a situation where I can help, but I’ve been immersed in myself for no reason.

I laughed at myself, put my head against the window, and decided to keep my mouth shut.

It didn’t seem to bother me at all.

After about three hours of fainting in the car.

I had just passed the final highway toll gate to my destination. Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth in the most calm tone.

“I’ll be there in thirty minutes.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin struggled to talk to Kim Rae-bin.

“… Change your clothes.”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin, who had been stiff from tension and worry for too long, slowly began to change his top.

The clothes, which were already about to dry, fell under the sheets and the salt content dropped.

And Kim Rae-bin, who was wearing new clothes, stopped moving as if he was crazy, and soon began to shed tears.

“I am… Because he asked me to go to MT… … late.”

“no.”

I answered involuntarily. without thinking.

So, in fact, I had to come up with a plausible reason from now on, but there was no time to add an explanation.

Because there was someone who intervened.

“that’s right! It’s because of me.”

“… … !”

“I said let’s go first. It’s not Kim Rae-bin’s fault!”

Cha Yu-jin spoke quite vigorously, but she herself looked like she was about to cry.

Kim Rae-bin let out a hoarse voice.

“Oh no! MT was planned together with… … Now, the place is also me… .”

“Think about it later.”

I cut him off.

“Think about it later and see Grandma now.”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin barely nodded.

You shouldn’t make me think about it now. this is correct

empirically.

Soon the car’s navigation system stopped giving guidance.

“let’s go.”

“… yes.”

So, Kim Rae-bin stumbled and got out of the car and headed to the hospital.

The rest followed as far as they could accompany them.

It meant sitting on a waiting chair by the hallway of the hospital room and waiting for Kim Rae-bin to come out.

“… … .”

“Oh, my mother… .”

In front of the hospital room, people who seemed to be relatives and medical staff came and went, but of course we pretended not to know or talked to each other and sat together.

Fortunately, the atmosphere… It didn't seem too late.

I don't know if I can call this fortunate.

It was around the time that the twilight sun was shining outside the window.

"It's Moondae."

"… … ."

"Park Moon-dae, why don't you go to the car and lie down?"

"It's not me, it's Ryu Chung-woo… My brother will go."

Does it make sense that the person who didn't sleep all morning and drove was still awake.

It was moral for him to go to bed.

However, Liu Chengwu shook his head.

"I'm not that tired."

"yes. So do i."

"… … ."

The short conversation ended there. The members no longer talked about taking a break and waited more quietly.

After a while, Kim Rae-bin staggered out with a pale face and conveyed the situation.

"Rabin."

"are you okay?"

"Yes yes… . Talking to Grandma… You are sleeping now… ."

It means that the hurdle has been passed.

‘under.’

Ironically, it seems that the tension in the whole body is getting out of the way.

Kim Rae-bin… Because it means it’s not too late.

However, I was able to guess from Kim Rae-bin’s expression and nuance.

It’s not a reassuring face.

‘… There will continue to be hardships in the future.’

I thought it might be the worst vacation for Kim Rae-bin.

* * *

The members who had a home to return to after telling the story to the company people who arrived a little late went home.

It was because Kim Rae-bin’s older sister, who came out of the hospital room belatedly, gently recommended him.

– Thank you very much for taking me there, Rabin.

-no. It’s only natural… .

-I heard you are on vacation. Thank you for spending a precious day… . I hope you are safe on your way back.

It was a reasonable remark because he must have felt sorry and he couldn’t have been in a situation where he could care about so many outsiders.

It was a great act of loyalty for these guys, who only have time to spend with their families once or twice a year, to accompany them this far.

However, Cha Yoo-jin firmly refused, saying that he was going to the dorm anyway.

– It’s okay, I can’t go over there! Here you are.

– Eugene… .

Thanks to my previous agency life, I was quite familiar with Kim Rae-bin’s family, but this was an atmosphere where I was accepted anyway.

But I can’t just leave Cha Yoo-jin behind… There was no

‘This guy isn’t the type to take care of someone completely.’

If not, Kim Rae-bin’s older sister could have taken care of him.

Besides, isn’t it too funny that only one of the two guys who would be in the same dorm would stay here, even if the older one is missing?

So I decided to stay too.

– I’m fine too. I was thinking of staying at the dorm on vacation anyway.

And after a few requests and relief, we moved to Kim Rae-bin’s home at the insistence of Kim Rae-bin’s older sister and grandfather.

And in the process, through a conversation with Kim Rae-bin’s older sister, I was able to hear an appropriate explanation of the situation.

– He said he would watch the situation for a few more days and go into surgery when conditions permit… .

-… It’s not very likely.

-But rather than suddenly hearing something like this time… I think it would be better for Rabin to prepare his mind in advance.

I couldn’t do the crazy thing of asking what kind of disease it was.

Just going back and forth and listening to the conversations of relatives seemed like some sort of pituitary problem.

And after coming home, Kim Rae-bin, who was relieved of his tension, cried and said this.

“I found it when I was hospitalized last time… I work in Seoul, but he told me not to talk about it because he didn’t want to bother me… .”

“… … .”

“I didn’t even know that… I don’t even care and I feel like an idiot.”

“no! You are not stupid.”

“No, I was stupid! Oh today… I couldn’t even come to my senses and couldn’t do it properly… .”

“You did good enough.”

I cut Kim Raebin off.

“You did well to stay calm. You met your grandmother and did everything. No one is good at this kind of thing.”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin shrugged.

And I… I felt a strange feeling that my words worked.

‘that’s right.’

What party can be good at this kind of thing.

This is good enough.

I got up, opened the refrigerator, and took out an ionized drink, as Kim Rae-bin’s older sister gave permission in advance.

And after confirming that he was drinking by handing it to the guy who was obviously lacking in hydration, he said slowly.

“In the car… Sorry for pushing. great job.”

“Oh no… ! Thanks to you, I was able to come on time… .”

Actually, it wouldn’t have happened to me to worry about later, but it must be a psychological problem.

And I realized that this psychological problem would continue.

‘… No matter how things turn out, it’s difficult.’

Even the conversation that this guy will have with the company after the vacation.

“Eat something delicious, Raebin Kim. Deliver!”

“Ship delivery… I’m going to do it.”

“okay. make it!”

Kim Rae-bin, who regained his usual tone by talking back to Cha Yu-jin, barely ordered food, but did not eat much.

The vacation passed while maintaining the usual atmosphere and waiting for the emergency call from the hospital.

and… The difficult moment has come.

* * *

Morning on the last day of vacation.

“They say that grandma is having an operation.”

Kim Rae-bin received a call from his sister in the morning and said quite calmly. Even though I was holding my smartphone upside down.

“Tell me while you eat.”

“This is Kim Rae-bin’s seat!”

“I know, this is our house! … yes! She says her condition has improved and she can undergo surgery!”

It meant there was a chance of recovery.

But again… It also meant that there was a greater chance that the operation would not be successful.

I don’t know.

Should I hit the candle or chime in with the guy who is trying to think hopefully?

So I brought out a practical problem instead.

The ‘difficult’ problem that I thought about from the first day of vacation.

“Are you planning on taking care of me?”

“yes… ?”

“You know, the vacation ends for today.”

I put the spoon in the bowl.

“I have to return sometime tomorrow morning.”

“… !!”

“Is it okay if I go back to Seoul… You should think about it.”

… If you return to your activities and are in Seoul, you may not be able to stay on your deathbed if the progress of your grandmother’s surgery suddenly deteriorates.

I remembered the conversation I had with Kim Rae-bin when my grandmother collapsed for the first time at the beginning of my debut.

-In that case… While I was filming during the performance… Is it right to stop and go? But then… It sounds like you lack professional skills.

Is it family or work?

It's that damned-alternative moment.

It's not just a moment, but thinking about the whole 4 weeks to see the progress of the surgery.

'The situation is like garbage.'

Of course, it was like that then, but what to say has been decided.

"I'll tell you in advance, but it's okay if you don't come back for a while. It's all about living well, but there's no need to suffer."

"… that's right. are you okay!"

"Don't worry, the company's persuasion will come together."

Cha Yoo-jin seems to know how to shoot support. You've been good at grasping the atmosphere these past few days.

And in fact, at this point, I thought Raebin Kim would close his eyes tightly and shout 'I'm really sorry, but I'll do it'.

But no.

"that… It would be painful to do so… … ."

"… … !"

"It's an important full-length album, but I haven't finished a single song yet… A title is also in the works… ."

Of course, Kim Rae-bin also had a dream and a sense of responsibility.

“The music video, the choreography, the stage… Oh, I can’t contribute anything.”

Raebin Kim was even a member in charge of producing. So, it was also the musicality itself of the group called Testa.

Kim Rae-bin was quick to realize that if he completely fell in, the group identity would be damaged.

“If Grandma doesn’t die and recovers… It’s not what I did, that’s what I wanted.”

“Yes, I understand.”

I stopped talking to him.

That’s right. If Grandma recovers without any problems, Kim Rae-bin might regret that he rested for nothing.

And you will be disillusioned with yourself who regret it.

‘… Am I biased?’

I was a bit mistaken because it overlapped too much with my past situation.

I tapped the table with my fingers.

‘The best thing to do is to delay the release of the album for a month or two.’

But this troubled me.

If this happens, the tour schedule may be distorted, and then there may be a problem with clearing abnormal conditions.

‘I’ll turn around.’

It was then.

“Do both!”

“… !!”

Cha Yoo-jin shouted.

“We have a lot of good ways! phone and… mother.”

“Do it in english.”

[right! I speak English, right?]

Yujin Cha knocked on the table with her eyes shining.

[It’s an era where you can have mail, video calls, and even video chat! Raebin Kim tells me to work on a song here! And we prepare other elements!]

“… … !”

Surprisingly reasonable. I immediately opened my mouth.

“Cha Yoo-jin told me to work from home remotely while working on a song here.”

“Are you working from home?”

“It sounds good to me.”

As expected, Kim Rae-bin’s complexion instantly improved.

“Even I hear it! Then, other than the song… .”

I clasped my hands together.

The hair started to roll smoothly within a few days.

“Don’t do this. The choreography will make two versions just in case. The version without you.”

“yes??”

“great!”

“And in the same way, for filming, we select our individual cuts and groups, and set the four individual shooting dates separately as much as possible.”

“Oh!”

“As much as possible, I’m putting back the time you joined, and I’m also completing a version in case you couldn’t join.”

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth wide.

“… … I’m sorry.”

“What are you sorry about? It’s just that the later you join, the harder it gets for you alone.”

I asked.

“Are you going to do it anyway?”

“… yes!”

good.

Kim Rae-bin nodded eagerly.

Still, he looked quite courageous, and soon began rubbing his eyes.

There must have been something uplifting for various reasons.

“Okay, let’s do as much as we can.”

“yes… … .”

I added a comment.

“And you can quit halfway if it doesn’t work.”

“That’s right! It’s not Kim Rae-bin’s fault.”

That’s right.

That’s how the 4 weeks of trying to catch both work and family rabbits began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 224

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 224

After the vacation is over.

"I'm here?"

"okay."

As soon as I returned to the dorm, I delivered specific details about Kim Rae-bin's telecommuting.

In fact, I told Kim Rae-bin that it was difficult for you alone, but it is not common to prepare two versions of activities with or without Kim Rae-bin.

'Actually, it's heavy labor.'

Wouldn't it be obvious to do this under the assumption that the comeback schedule remains the same?

It means that there is nothing to say even if the three of them arbitrarily protest that the conclusion is unfair.

Of course, I didn't think these guys would protest, and they did.

"… So, we finished talking in the direction of preparing the album remotely while Rabin worked on the song at home."

"Oh oh."

"Good job, whoa."

After gathering in the living room and briefly briefing, sighs of relief came out from here and there.

During the vacation, they couldn't openly ask about it, so they turned around to ask how they were doing.

"Then Lavin will be by Grandma's side… You can stay."

"I know. Thank goodness~ Then, Rabin's work will be given feedback at 9 p.m. on Mondays and Thursdays?"

"that's right. And intermediate contact is possible in real time."

It was a compromise that would satisfy those who focused on Rae-bin Kim's peace of mind and those who were concerned about Rae-bin Kim's absence.

"It's just that the method is slightly different, nothing has changed. Let's all make this album well together."

"Let's go for it~"

"Go for it… !"

In the process, the level of increase in workload was not a matter of a day or two, so it was naturally pushed out of the priority list.

I sensed it there.

'The staff's reaction must be similar… .'

That means there was no need to think of incentives.

… I'll have to check if the company is taking care of the overtime pay.

However, it was not without exception.

Because one member had a white face.

“… It’s okay, Kim Raebin.”

It’s natural, but it’s Bae Se-jin. Even after all the topics have passed, the response came a step late.

‘Though the words themselves sound like sincerity.’

It was only clear that my eyes went dark when I imagined a future where I learned the two choreography lines separately.

Still, the recovery was surprisingly quick.

Let’s see what Bae Se-jin said right after the choreography formation discussion.

“Then, shall we talk about the choreography first?”

“Oh~ Since the number of people is different, why don’t we ask them to think of a separate formation?”

“hmm… Still, wouldn’t it be better for the vocal members to move in a direction with as few changes as possible?”

Liu Cheng-wu made a rough drawing, but no one knew who he was trying to be considerate of.

And the reaction of the party was this.

“… no you don’t have to do the same.”

“Is that so?”

“… okay!”

“Oh! cool!”

“Kuhm.”

Bae Se-jin seems to be secretly happy with Cha Yoo-jin’s response.

‘… I get it roughly.’

That’s why he had a small amount of confidence.

Maybe it’s because of the latest reputation.

I recalled that he was secretly watching a WeTube video titled ‘Escape from a hole in the belly’ in the corner of the living room right before the vacation.

[As if the controversy in < Azusa > was a lie, Bae Se-jin showed an amazing cascading growth after his debut.] [

Beyond simply not standing out in the group dance, he surprised fans by not missing the details of the choreography from start to finish in the fancam.]

[Isn’t that a model that says ‘growth type’ needs to be at this level?]

Even with Bluetooth earphones, the subtitles were so large that such videos were just visible.

Most of the comments seemed to be surprisingly favorable.

-Bae Se-jin was really surprised. Seeing the variety shows, he was cute and worked hard, so I wanted to cheer for him haha.

Hmm, I also think of Bae Se-jin’s face, who secretly clicked ‘Like’ on a comment like this and couldn’t control his lips.

Anyway, since his debut, he went through a hotteok baking reality show and his public reputation is on the rise, so it means that he himself seems to have been positively motivated.

maybe… This time, it must be a decision to put an end to the re-evaluation by properly serving one person.

‘Still, I’m in trouble if I overdo it unnecessarily.’

I don’t want to burn out during the active period and interfere with the tour, so I’ll have to let them relax a bit.

“Then proceed with the choreography movement request without any special comments… .”

“I’m fine.”

“Huh?”

“I wish there were fewer changes in the movement. Caring is good.”

I deliberately stared at Bae Se-jin and Ryu Chung-woo in turn.

why what Aren’t I a vocal member too?

Ryu Cheng-wu lowered his head pretending to tidy up with a slight smile on his face.

“hmm… okay. Then, Sejin-ah, would it be okay to ask a simple favor? Because Moondae said that.”

“… Is that so?”

“Yeah~ Then let’s decide that~”

Keun Sejin’s eyes met and he raised and lowered his eyebrows slightly.

It seems like why don’t you leave it, but that’s a pretty consistent guy.

“Have you contacted the company?”

“yes. I asked for a double shooting schedule… .”

I rubbed my chin.

“now… We just need to proceed quickly, starting with the concept of the album.”

“… … That’s probably the period.”

“Is it enough for a week?”

“okay.”

There was a sense of spleen in the living room.

As I gained more experience, I suddenly felt the vacancy of Kim Rae-bin, who made Excel work more staggering.

Besides, this concept is going to stand out from the entire flow of activities.

Clarification was essential.

“Today, let’s quickly check in with the people involved and start in earnest tomorrow.”

“great.”

“W I will work hard… !”

That’s how the final album work began.

* * *

Scheduling a busy freelancer is more cumbersome than you think, and there are many things to consider.

It’s because the freelancer himself shouldn’t be too overworked while properly arranging the schedules of various people involved.

Even if that freelancer is an idol group?

What to consider multiplies.

So what we need is the management room… .

‘They’re the ones who can’t handle the spirit.’

It was just convenient for me to watch.

For example, contact with Kim Rae-bin.

[Title work_2 verse verse_ (1)]

[Title work_2 verse verse_ (2)]

[Kim Raebin: Today, I worked on the rap part of verse 2 verse. Please listen and respond with the version with more votes.]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you as always.]

Raebin Kim sent the work on time like a knife. I sent a reply

[Good job. I'll send you feedback quickly]

Then, after receiving this, the members' opinions are collected and reviewed by the AR team, usually by mid-morning the next day.

And if I send it back to Kim Raebin in the evening, another work will come on the next contact date.

Originally, Raebin Kim would have been able to communicate directly with the AR team, but… Because the situation is the situation.

I added a text while thinking about it.

[Tell me if there's anything particularly difficult or worrying about you while you're there]

Because of these problems, I need some flexibility outside of work.

Fortunately, the answer came quickly without any hesitation.

[Kim Rae-bin: There were no special exceptions.]

This means that there were no deterioration or rapid recovery symptoms after Grandma's surgery.

'… Still, this period shouldn't be too long.'

As I was contemplating the answer, messages arrived in quick succession.

[Raebin Kim: Thank you for always worrying!]

[Raebin Kim: (Image)]

The attached image is… On the picture of the rose, the phrase ‘The power to live today is from a smiling face and courage^^’ was flashing in rainbow colors.

[Kim Rae-bin: My grandfather sent it, but I really like the phrase, so I’m sharing it. I hope you have a lively day.]

I chuckled.

‘There’s not much left today, man.’

It’s already 10 o’clock at night.

Even so, I understand that it means to have a good day even for the remaining two hours.

[okay. Sleep well, too.]

After checking Raebin Kim’s polite reply, I turned off my smartphone screen.

In front of me, I heard the sound of shoe soles sliding.

“Let’s go again.”

“yes!”

This is the reason why no one except me could reply in real time even though Rabin Kim uploaded the file in the group message room.

It was because they were in the process of learning the choreography of 6 people, excluding Kim Rae-bin.

No one can react, so I’m in for a while.

“Did Moondaemundae Rabin check the song well~ Which part?”

“Introduction to Section 2.”

“Okay, is it over?”

It means to rejoin practice soon. I stood next to him before entering the chorus loop.

“Let’s see Moondae.”

“yes.”

The entire composition of the song has been released, and arrangements and some recording-related work are in progress, so a tentatively edited demo song is coming out of the speaker.

For reference, I recorded it.

… When I recorded each part, I made the singing method similar to avoid confusion, and it reminds me of the laughing bastards.

– Ha ha ha ha! is that me? Moondae is the best??

-I’ll try again! I do!

-Mundae-ya, why don’t you try your vocal mimicry skill?

This time, whenever I go on a variety show, I think it’s an anecdote and I’ll talk about it.

… Um, I’m hot again. Let’s stop thinking.

I focused on the choreography moves.

“one two… .”

The choreographer checked my movements and movements and nodded.

“You dance well. I especially like raising my head.”

“thank you.”

“Also, by the way, I like the song. It fell well.”

It was a compliment that any idol who is about to release an album would be happy with.

Bright answers came from here and there.

“thank you!”

‘It’s fun.’

For reference, this choreographer is the same choreography trainer I met in Azusa.

He pretends to be natural, but his attitude of spitting out vicious words has gone and he has become much more cautious and kind.

Look at how Bae Se-jin can’t even ignore it, let alone get nervous when he sometimes reacts slowly or makes mistakes.

‘This is society.’

In particular, she is almost polite to Sun Ah-hyun, who was uttering abusive words to her heart during the audition.

I can’t say this is a very good way, but there is no etiquette injector that works as well as social position when working.

“… Ahyeon-ah, let’s look back there once more.”

“yes yes!”

‘It seems that Seon Ah-hyun herself doesn’t even care.’

Well, even choreographers came out with more pressure because of show business, so there is no need to treat them as people with particularly bad personalities.

Besides, the most important choreography came out well.

There was a reason why this choreographer's draft was chosen as the main.

'It's almost the first time I've seen this style.'

"End of verse 1."

"You worked hard~"

"Thank you!"

The guys who fell all over the place seemed to be having a hard time, but they didn't look too anxious.

Apart from being busy, it is thanks to the sense of security that things are going well step by step.

'good.'

"It's nothing. water."

"thank you."

I drank water while drawing the rest of my schedule in my head.

Either way no problem.

'Still, I'd like to go to the best scenario with Kim Rae-bin joining.'

Because the image of this album suits Kim Rae-bin so well.

I came to that conclusion and took a short break to the fullest.

"Ten minutes over."

“Yeah~”

However, there was one thing that I couldn’t count in the process.

That I haven’t been monitoring the internet deeply for weeks.

And under the water, the text of knowing was already spreading.

[Kim Rae-bin seems to be missing this activity]

Of course, I’m not saying that I confirmed it too late and hit the ground.

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“Yes?”

I managed to convince my roommate that day.

therefore… It means that the season of only watching furry on WeTube is over.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 225

Episode 225: Persuading

a roommate wasn't as difficult as I thought.

"It's been a while since I haven't looked at the internet, but I haven't had any withdrawal symptoms during that time."

"Yes. I was fine Moondae… !"

"That's why I think it's correct that I originally saw it as a way to relieve stress, not as an addiction."

"Uh uh uh?"

"As you said, if it goes too far, it might be stressful, but… I took a break and got my senses."

Seon Ah-hyun couldn't keep her mouth shut, as if she didn't know that the words would connect like this.

"Now I think I can control myself before the stress level."

"Of course, Moon University would do well, but… ."

And here's where to put the change ball.

"Thanks to you. thank you."

"… !! Ah no, Moondae adjusted it well, but what… !"

“okay. In the future, I will control it well and monitor it in a stress-free line.”

It was over.

Afterwards, Seon Ah-hyun was dragged around the schedule in a daze, feeling like she had been scammed, but it must have been okay because she soon recovered.

In this way, we succeeded in freely resuming monitoring using the break time.

“The preparations start tomorrow at 7:00 for the concept photo shoot, so let’s not sleep late.”

“Nenep!”

And the night when today’s work is over.

‘It’s been a while.’

As soon as I lay down on the bed, I looked through the related community once.

slowly from the past.

First of all, 〈K-NOW〉, which was filmed in the beginning, was working as a healing camp while gradually getting out of the K-pop hell camp.

That smooth line transition seems to have worked well for viewers, but thanks to that, Testa was still scoring quite a bit.

-Seon Ah-hyun’s special stage was mixed, so the size difference was huge. I thought it was a deer,

but

it’s an elk. It’s the dignity of stone (photo)

First of all, it seemed that the editing made the mulberry properly when it was compared with the ordinary participants in terms of ability and composure.

My portion is concentrated in the beginning, so there is no big change, but as the behind-the-scenes scene unfolds… There are a lot of cute words. - Mundae learns really hard. If

you are sincere about being

an idol, you won't miss every

opportunity

. Can't you see? That couldn't be the case (GIF file synthesized with dog ears)

Everything would have been good except for the fact that the behind-the-scenes scene was a special stage rehearsal camera with Cheongryeo.

-The two of you did variety shows together, so they seem to be close. What line should we call it? (Kimchiguk is not a fan of

'…crossing the line.'

It's editing behind the scenes of entertainment. I quickly passed this date's reaction.

And the GED.

Maybe it's thanks to the people who uploaded the visual material? Surprisingly, the overall response was warm

… What

are

these

guys

.

_ Ahyeon’s advice seems to have worked really well. I turned my eyes to the bed next to me

. Our eyes met and it saved me the trouble of calling. “Do you have

anything you want to eat

?

”

Ahyeon seemed to think about what this meant for a moment, then a ‘!!’ appeared on her face and her upper body jumped up. “Do you want to

have a late-night snack?

”

It’s a symptom of ‘I have no ability to relate’.

I think I can feed something in return tomorrow morning. I moderately calmed Seon Ah-hyun, who was answering alumni, and resumed monitoring the road. After seeing it, there was no big

topic for a while

. Bonnie, the main thing was the reaction of the fans to the roommate or moving content,

but the atmosphere behind the scenes has changed completely.

It started with a confirmation message

. ——==

[I saw a lot at the hospital]

: I went to the emergency room because I had a stomachache and on the way back I

witnessed several long-legged men getting out of a van in a parking lot. It was an island star Rabin Kim didn't wear a mask so I checked it haha It's lame haha

But the complexion is bad. Is there anyone in the family who is

sick ?

__==

It was posted on a community that believes that the personal life of a celebrity is a public good, so I didn't buy any criticism and just received a lot of reactions.

I held back a

sigh

. There was no way there was a guy who could even consider work.

On the plate that may see someone's death right now.

"… … ."

After that article, I put 'Rabin' and 'hospital' in appropriate combinations in the search terms to check various results.

-What is Labin's eyewitness story about

? -I'm blocking related stories .

I shouldn't be consuming something like this, but I'm crying for no reason.

The guess that one of Kim Rae-bin's grandparents must have been sick was almost certain.

Still, in most fan communities, it was forbidden to mention it openly.

'It spread faster than I thought.'

It seemed that it was because it was widely spread before the original direct authentication text was deleted.

'The company's response was a bit slow.'

It was clear that I had missed this part because I was focusing on reorganizing the album preparation schedule and preparing for the media response.

So, under the water, it was perfect for stalker-style crazies to rampage.

He seemed to feel a strange sense of superiority, as if he preoccupied information that many people are curious about.

-I rented a Ben under the name of the manager. These bastards are playing around with each other

? Calling a woman? It's true that I didn't call a girl,

someone quickly find out

.

It seemed that the installation was reproducing this information.

Besides, even the bastards claiming to be fans of Kim Rae-bin claiming to be fans of all sorts of speculations and nonsense. -Ah

, what's going on with the mentality X? But I knew it would be a day like this someday

.

know?

-Take out the regular album to spend time with your sick family haha? How did I get hold of such a family stone?

It's a spectacle.

'… This side has not been cracked down either.'

I… At the time, I didn't have the mental head to care about this, so I neglected it to this point.

"… … ."

let's stop fucking Self-criticism is not a nuisance if you do it when you have time.

'Shut up and use your brain.'

A few patterns that could be used immediately came to mind.

'First of all, it would be best to release the message room capture first.'

It is to post the words shared about Kim Rae-bin's work on social media as a kind of comeback notice.

Then, it will be possible to put an end to speculation about Rabin Kim's current condition or anxiety related to participation… .

Even in the worst case, it will work.

therefore… Even if Kim Rae-bin could not participate in the early stage of this activity.

There will be less needless cursing.

Still, there will be pups that will bite, but this time I'm ready to handle it neatly.

‘I have to hit you first before accusing you.’

It is the first thing to do as soon as a dedicated team is formed. And the dedicated team will finish the composition within this activity even if I don’t sleep.

‘Before that, start with what you can do right now.’

I immediately selected and captured the most suitable conversations about Kim Rae-bin’s work.

And I tried to quickly seek consent to upload to the group message room.

Kim Rae-bin is nocturnal, so he’ll probably be awake even now.

[I think you’ll like it if we capture and upload some of our work.]

[Big Se-jin: (I agree with that emoticon)]

[Cha Yu-jin: I need to come out!]

As expected, those who aren’t good at sleeping immediately jump out and react.

And Kim Rae-bin’s response also arrived in time.

However, the content was a bit odd.

[Raebin Kim: It’s okay]

“… … ?”

It was a typo that did not suit Raebin Kim at all.

Maybe it’s a trace like I slipped while trying to write ‘I think it’ll be okay’.

‘… Did I make a mistake because I was sleepy?’

I crossed my arms. And I waited for a reply with the most conservative attitude.

however… A corrected answer did not come until several minutes passed.

“… … .”

So, this means that ‘that’ Kim Rae-bin did not correct the typo and lost contact.

It wasn’t something to laugh at.

‘What is to be expected… .’

It’s like X, but it hit me in the head from a very intense assumption.

I tapped my arm with my finger.

‘… Is it an obituary?’

If that is the case, you should not call now. Calling will only get in the way of an emergency.

I barely made any sensible conclusions.

‘… I’ll check around tomorrow morning.’

By then… Whether it’s porridge or rice, it’s all sorted out.

[Big Sejin: Rabin?]

In the message room, messages from other guys calling Raebin Kim popped up a few times, but it soon went away.

Everyone seemed to be grasping the atmosphere.

about what might have happened.

“… … .”

I will respond as rationally as possible… I kept turning my brain to derive.

‘The timing of the obituary and SNS upload should not overlap.’

I decided to put the upload on hold.

And right away, I lay down on the bed with my smartphone.

“It’s nothing. ruler… ?”

“uh.”

‘Let’s go to bed without unnecessary thoughts.’

There is no time or space for this.

I didn’t sleep very well, but I was able to fall asleep moderately around dawn by using the tiredness as a sleeping pill.

However, even after the day was bright, Kim Rae-bin was not contacted.

* * *

It is past 8 o’clock in the morning.

“Let’s get in touch.”

“I don’t know what the situation is, so how about waiting a little longer… …

“I want to call you!”

“wait for a sec. We are already behind schedule. Let’s talk while we move.”

The living room was in an uproar with people each giving their opinions about the current situation.

The time to leave for the practice room has already passed. I sat down on the sofa and tilted my head.

‘Damn it.’

head won’t turn

‘Is it because I couldn’t sleep?’

This speculation is also an excuse. The Bacchus 500 is running well. It’s not about fatigue, it’s about my mental state.

I exhaled.

‘… I’ll have to check.’

… If you delay any longer, avoid it. I really need to call now.

It was then.

Drooling!

“… … !”

The smartphone in my hand rang.

the phone… come.

“Are you Ravin?”

Rabin Kim is right.

Without even thinking, I pressed the call button and brought it to my ear.

“hello.”

-brother!

Rabin Kim’s voice is… .

It was bright with excitement.

– Last night, Grandmother Ha regained consciousness completely… A conversation was possible!

“… … !”

It wasn’t an obituary.

Suddenly, a strange feeling of relief came over me, like firecrackers exploding all the way to the top of my head.

and ran amok

I don’t know if it’s good. I just couldn’t control my voice.

“Then you should have contacted me right away… !”

-Sorry! I’m going to go to bed in the middle of the morning, but I thought it would be intrusive, so I tried to wait until 9:00 in the morning… !

“… … .”

I was speechless because the answer was so bastard.

My Mac got unlocked and I took my smartphone off my ear. Members gathered around.

“Are you Kim Raebin?!”

“Are you okay?”

Liu Qingyu asked quietly.

“Moondae, should I take it?”

“… yes.”

passed the smartphone.

The voices of the guys rushing in and talking excitedly into the phone rang in my ears.

“Rabin~ Do you have a good voice?”

“How are you?”

I am… I don’t know.

It was just strangely sweet.

I don’t know if it’s because of Kim Rae-bin, the phone, or this damn situation or the status window… It was just X.

Fatigue goes away.

‘Are you crazy?’

I smiled and pressed my forehead.

“Rabin is coming up tonight!”

“Oh, the date is just right~”

Like that.

Sometimes it seems to fit just right.

As soon as I got my smartphone back, I connected to social media.

‘Let’s do something quickly.’

My head and hands were itching.

* * *

That morning.

Less than an hour had passed since Kim Rae-bin called Park Moon-dae.

A short article was posted on Testa’s SNS.

_____==

Excitement (Photo)

_____= =

The post that was uploaded without introducing who it was was attached with a screenshot of a friendly group message room carefully selected by Park Moon-dae.

-Hey guys ㅠㅠ

It was a signal for the comeback work.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 226

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease. Episode 226,

the group message room conversation was released, and the reaction was good.

-Is this a comeback rice cake??? Is the title Rabin your own song?

-DanDangDang,

who just talks about work, no matter what

kind of

bullshit happens. It's crazy that I'm going to use it.

If there's no particular problem material, wouldn't this kind of small and friendly content be a steady seller? Besides, there was even a comeback hint, so it must have been fun.

… However, before uploading this, I received an unexpected review at the last minute.

-Um, will you capture it and upload it?

-okay.

– Wouldn't Chungwoo hyung be better at this? you're the leader

-… !

-You don’t usually post things like this, so I think the fans will like it more~ Don’t they?

… That was right.

It must be more natural than me, who has already used similar patterns a few times.

So, I accepted Sejin’s feedback and posted the article on the side of Ryu Cheong-woo to cleanly deal with it.

-Oh, it was Cheongwoo

. -Ah, Ryu Cheongwoo put an animal emoticon after the younger siblings’ names and saved them. Are you crazy, this guy

?

‘I couldn’t think of this before that guy.’

Wasn’t he like a child who was impatient with only his own motivation?

It’s time to do a self-diagnosis to see if you’ve lost your form.

I clicked my tongue and crossed my arms.

‘Do the next thing properly.’

Of course, before that, we had to properly finish preparing for the comeback.

Even if one person joins separately, it was organized so that it proceeds step by step, but the process of matching each other on stage is still essential.

Still, the other members, including me, have some time to spare. I’ve finished a lot of filming that I can do without Kim Rae-bin.

But not Kim Rae-bin.

‘That guy has to do it all from now on.’

Thanks to this, as soon as Kim Rae-bin joined, he was so busy that he would start talking about work whenever he touched it.

Even so, he didn’t forget to say hello.

A few days later, as soon as the time finally arrived at night, he sneaked into the room.

“My sister asked me to deliver it to my brother and Yujin Cha! I tried my best with all my sincerity. Thank you so much.”

What Kim Rae-bin offered was… Yakgwa and pumpkin sikhye purchased from a local restaurant. It was probably sent by courier.

But the quantity is staggering.

‘Somehow, you must have known Cha Yujin’s taste… .’

Since the two give different things, it is reasonable to at least match the taste of the person who knows the taste.

Because I don’t particularly like or dislike food.

‘I wonder when I’ll eat all of this.’

Still, I have to say something.

I received the box wrapped in a huge cloth.

“thanks. I will eat well.”

“thank you! I will definitely pass it on to my sister.”

Kim Rae-bin smiled and nodded. Originally, it was of no use to me because I had a bloody look and couldn’t sleep properly for several days.

I was a bit conflicted, but finally asked the question.

“… Is Grandma okay?”

“yes! I’m constantly in contact with him, but he says he’s recovering smoothly.”

It was fortunate.

I nodded without speaking.

“And in the future, I asked you to tell me honestly if you experience any physical discomfort, such as a disease… .”

“good job.”

I tapped him on the shoulder once or twice.

Now that you have gone through this process once, you will be able to accept it more resolutely even if the moment that Kim Rae-bin is really worried about comes someday.

‘… I can’t avoid it, but I can cope with it.’

That’s it.

I shook off my useless thoughts and picked up the bundle or the return he gave me.

“Then this… Refrigeration would be right.”

“That’s right. … Oh brother! I will!”

“done. I got it anyway, but what?”

That’s how I was about to take the contents of this bag to the refrigerator, which would need to be refrigerated anyway.

“Oh, come to think of it, there is something I wanted to ask you!”

“What.”

Kim Rae-bin followed and raised his hand.

“I wonder why you opened the message room related to the remote work of this album to the fans!”

“… !”

“Since there has not been an official press release related to this album yet, I was worried that there might be a risk of leaks in my short opinion… .”

Rabin Kim’s eyes flashed.

“I would like to ask what efficiency you expected to take that risk!”

“… … .”

such a risk… I never thought about it.

I looked at him with a bit of awe.

‘As long as the KakaoTalk server is not hacked, there is no way the song will be leaked.’

You’re so serious about your songs and albums that you’re even worried about the risk of existing only in theory.

Still, I think it might take a while for the group to shed space for a comeback personally before an official statement is made.

However, it shouldn’t have been said directly because of the remarks that crossed the line.

‘Should I take out only the least irritating parts and weave them together?’

I calmly opened my mouth.

“Among the fans, there are people who noticed that you were at your home. I told them to be at ease.”

This was also a real reason. It was because there were quite a few people who were anxious and worried about Kim Rae-bin's mental state.

Of course, the primary purpose was to make the bullshit shut up.

-Hahaha, Lebyung is more sincere about his career than you guys~

-Where has everything disappeared?

-Because Gatgi is good at it before you guys even beat it, losing is the worst thing in life.

Seeing that reaction made me feel at ease.

'This is the correct answer.'

"Is that so."

but… Kim Rae-bin still had a puzzled face.

"But when the official comeback press release comes out next week, you'll feel relieved."

"… … !"

"The pleasure that message rooms can give would have been valid even then, so it would have been safer and better to upload after that… Oh no! Sorry for talking back."

"… … ."

I was devastated.

is that correct?

right.

It does not mean that Kim Rae-bin's hypothesis, such as the leak risk, is correct, but it means that there was no need to respond directly, being

conscious of public opinion behind the scenes like X.

After all, everything will be solved once the comeback teaser comes out.

Posting a group message room capture in a hurry was a scrape that would be a hint that he was conscious of the bullshit.

At least it was not me, but Ryu Cheng-wu raised it, so it passed naturally.

My initial judgment was… Wrong.

“You’re right.”

I muttered.

There was a voice that came to mind.

– But don’t worry too much bro. How can I change someone else’s mind to my own?

-That’s not true, and not everyone believes that… !

In the meantime, while listening to the people around me, I admitted that I was preoccupied with controlling public opinion more than necessary, and then I repeated the same thing again.

Didn’t he even commit something that didn’t produce any benefit this time like a headless bastard?

It was obvious.

just… It was just that I couldn’t stand the sight of being criticized for the death of my family. X feet.

“I made a mistake because I was oversensitive.”

“Oh no! A question I don’t need… .”

“No, this is right.”

I kept muttering.

“I guess it was because I was thinking about the past.”

“Yeah, you mean… ?”

“okay.”

I lost my words as if my spinal cord had been frozen.

“I am late.”

“yes… ?”

“When I went, everyone else’s family members had already completed identification. Only my parents stayed until that night… .”

Are you crazy?

I bit my tongue.

“Tongue bro.”

“I’m sorry for saying something stupid. Anyway, your reasoning is correct. It was my mistake and there is no big meaning or efficiency.”

“I’m sorry… !”

Kim Rae-bin… It became like I was about to spill all my tears and mucus at any moment. Damn.

I put down my luggage and touched my forehead.

“What are you sorry about?”

“Choosing the wrong subject to remind you of a difficult experience… .”

“No.”

I told you the truth.

“It’s hard because I couldn’t cope properly at that time… .”

“no!”

Rabin Kim cut off his words.

Then, with a clear nervous attitude, he clenched his hands into fists.

“As far as I remember, my older brother contacted me while studying at the academy… … . So, after a while, I received it. Is that correct?”

“… okay.”

I even talked about that.

Raebin Kim shook his head eagerly.

“But the student’s duty is… Studying is not right!”

“… !!”

what?

I looked at him with a look as if he had been hit in the back of the head.

“My brother was just doing his best in his position. So that’s… It was just an accident.”

Kim Rae-bin swallowed his saliva.

“As if it wasn’t my fault that I went to MT.”

“… !”

“Yes? Of course, the case is a bit different… .”

okay.

you are not me

But aside from that, I also… It's true that you did your best.

It just felt like the best was not enough.

And no matter what I did, I just couldn't admit that there was no way it wouldn't be hard.

– No one is good at this kind of thing.

As I told Rabin Kim directly, no one is good at this kind of thing.

"… … ."

I got my head

The shock was strong, but the answer was clear.

Judging by using Kim Rae-bin as fodder, I finally saw it.

'What a great deal a middle school student can do.'

I thought he was too young to suffer the obituary, but he couldn't look at my situation when I was younger.

So now… Is it time for a re-evaluation?

'okay. It's worth watching.'

That's enough for a middle school student.

"… … ."

Somehow, my mind was at ease.

… I had a groundless hunch that the quality of my sleep would be good today.

“I think there are grounds for making similar emotional judgments in the recent situation between Hyung and I, but… … .”

“okay.”

Let’s confirm this, though.

This poor bastard kept trying to convince me with my eyes.

Kim Rae-bin’s complexion brightened.

“… … ! Yes! So it’s my fault for reminding me of a hard experience!”

“No, not that.”

You’re saying too brightly that it’s your fault. It seems to have been inverted because of the joy that the persuasion was successful.

I continued to speak as softly as possible while lifting the boxes of Yakgwa and Sikhye.

“… Thank you for your kind words.”

“Hup!”

Kim Rae-bin bowed his head again.

“I really thank you very much. Meantime… Thanks to my brother, I received a lot of help and was able to participate in the album safely.”

It’s good for the group itself, so I’m doing this again. There is no end to this.

‘I need to freshen up the atmosphere.’

I asked lightly.

“Is that why you gave Cha Yoo-jin a return?”

Kim Rae-bin was straight.

“no. I gave it to you.”

“… … .”

I don’t know if the two of them are close friends or if they treat each other as fools, but I hope fans will see it as the former.

I shrugged my shoulders and put the yakgwa and sikhye in the refrigerator.

“Don’t eat well.”

“yes!”

For reference, I’ll just say that this gift had to be eaten one by one while preparing for a comeback, and I had to manage my weight at the last minute.

‘It’s self-employed.’

… The mysterious thing is that Cha Yoo-jin did not have that matter.

Anyway, such a funny happening was short-lived. The release date of the album was approaching by the minute.

The first signal was the teaser release.

* * *

“What are you doing?”

“I will not. go away.”

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan gritted his teeth and pushed his snooping younger brother.

‘That’s fucking shit because I don’t want to admit that I’ll just have to look for it myself!’

It was quite annoyed that he tried to sneak a look at something that he could confidently look for if he was interested in Park Moon-dae, as if he was arguing with himself.

Of course, even considering that, her current reaction was more intense than usual.

Because there were concerns.

‘Is Kim Rae-bin okay? !’

Rumors had circulated that the grandparents had collapsed and joined the preparation belatedly.

Rabin Kim’s fan tore his nails.

‘First of all, it seems that the family problem has not grown bigger after seeing it posted on social media.’

Still, since the preparation period was relatively short, I had a foreboding feeling that the amount of Kim Rae-bin in the album would be small… .

‘Oh, it’s noisy! Then, protest to increase the amount of the next album!’

What are you buying and worrying about!

She yelled once and then corrected the mouse.

I’m sure it will wake up at midnight… .

‘It’s up!’

[TeSTAR ‘Calling’ (Nightmar e) Official MV Teaser]

Then she shut her mouth.

“Huh.”

The thumbnail is Raebin Kim!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 227

Episode 227,

Kim Rae-bin's personal fan froze the moment he checked the thumbnail.

Kim Rae-bin, wearing fancy chains around his ears and arms, was making eye contact with the camera while wearing a black knit.

"Ahhh!!"

It was a great atmosphere and face, but there was more emotion than that… .

This is because Kim Rae-bin's fans have been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Activities with Kim Rae-bin as the center!

'They've been eating too much among themselves! To be honest, people who were less popular than Kim Rae-bin did chorus centers!'

Every time a member's part quantity table came out for each active song, Kim Rae-bin hovered between 4th and 5th place.

And there were also individual fans who poured out swearing at the statistics every time.

'Isn't it a national rule that a producing member gets beaten up for monopolizing the amount… .'

Why are these the only exceptions?

Obviously, I thought Raebin Kim's lack of talent in politics was attractive, but it was also true that he exploded inside.

But finally this moment has arrived!

'It looks like this, but I should have made it to the center earlier. Let's go.'

Personal fans clicked on the video right away without even thinking about it. It was almost a reflex action.

"… … ."

Dark black and white screen.

The teaser for Testa's new song started with smoke like smoke rising slowly.

Black letters appeared.

-CALL it.

Beyond the smoke, I could see lights hanging from black wires swaying by a bony white hand.

Moving lights left blurry afterimages and smoke.

but there was no sound.

"… … ??"

Black cuts with only letters lined up like lines are inserted between mysterious scenes with an aspect ratio like a black and white silent movie.

A contradictory situation in which there is no sound in the preview of the song.

-Sometimes.

It will CALL you back.

Then, all of a sudden, the color came into the video.

Pale, brilliant colors of light bulbs flickered in cyan and purple, tinting the smoke.

And in that, the members showed up one by one.

All of them were wearing accessory parts with a strange atmosphere that applied chains to body parts as if they were restrained.

Bright yellow or blue primary-colored eyes flashed through the dark hair of the loose top.

The expressionless short cuts in different postures passed intensely with the symbols of cunning feelings.

And the last thing that came out was that cut of the thumbnail.

Kim Rae-bin with purple eyes staring at the screen.

However, six hands suddenly protruded from the screen and grabbed Kim Rae-bin's body.

"Hup."

However, Kim Rae-bin was calm.

Instead of responding, he slightly opened his mouth and whispered something.

[…] … .]

But the video still had no sound. Because it was a silent movie style.

Instead, dialogue cuts from silent films appeared again one after another, as before.

"… … !"

And the sound came from here.

A low, resonant voice on a black screen and an octave higher voice.

-Welcome welcome

This is the sound of calling you.

There was a slightly ominous feeling in the melodic line mixed with air like a whisper.

And more than that, I could feel the element of wanting to appeal.

‘It’s sexy!!’

Rabin Kim’s personal fan threw a mouse.

The short teaser was already over, but that was enough. This was a decadent sexy concept for anyone to see!!

From the explicit close-up of hands in front of the members to the costumes of the members, everyone is shouting that this concept is languid and decadent sexy!

‘This is why Kim Rae-bin was the center… !’

Rabin Kim’s fans hit their heads on their desks at this indisputably excellent choice.

And at that moment, like an active volcano, reactions began to spread around the fan community.

-Crazy just teaser

-What is the teaser

–< Kyung > Finally sexy after 3 years of testa debut < Congratulations >

-It’s early summer, so it’s a bit scary Noona looks scared, but it’s okay, I’ll enjoy it

-No, I’m not sure if it’s a costume ㅠㅠㅠ

-Rabin is grabbing the member It’s 6 of them, right? There’s no way this isn’t the case

. A taste of sexy?

This is because, as Park Moon-dae thought during the preparation for the 3rd team battle of < Azusa >, there were few concepts that were as intense and worked well if done properly.

In addition, the teaser mixed with artistic references so as not to be too explicit softened the hearts of those who wanted to be a bit pompous.

Thanks to this, the teaser instantly became a hot potato in various entertainment-related communities beyond the fan community.

[Teaser for Testa’s new song that went viral as soon as it was released]

[Collection of teaser reactions for Testa’s new song ‘Nightmare’]

[Testa’s teaser that seems to be determined and sexy]

[Testa member reacted with black hair and body chain]

Even There was even a WeTube review video analyzing ‘why the response is so good’.

It was the first time since the teaser for ‘March’ that the reaction was so hot with just a teaser.

Even then, it was embarrassing to compare it to because it was like an 8-minute introductory music video for each solo song I made.

But, as always, opinions diverged once they left the fan community.

-It’s too obvious

, so it’s cold -Ugh, this time it seems that the concept will be eaten

-Vtic did this only in their 5th year hahahahaha I was in a hurry because it was a 5-year

contract ..

If I just wore a black suit and had a sexy concept, half of it would go well, but it seemed like it crossed the line, so

it was half a lie.

Even the excited foreign KPOP fans frantically clicked on the teaser and showed signs of an unprecedented hit, so there was a mix of forces trying to blow the candles somehow.

Of course, there were people who really didn’t like it.

The representative reason was that it was an overly heavy and mature concept for a 3-year car to digest.

-That kind of thing is a complete double-edged sword

. However, most of the fans had a corner to believe.

This is exactly what Testa has been doing up until now.

‘As long as the company pays for it, my kids do well!’

That belief, close to inductive reasoning, was a bit like pride among the fans overall.

Thanks to this, Testa released various contents before the comeback according to the schedule, absorbing expectations without backlash or noticeable concerns.

-Confour is out

-ㅠㅠㅠ White conformo taken with dried flowers is really the best Moondae Park This dreamy guy is a flower, but I can't even think of the groom in May -Wow,

what should I do

? It's the best opportunity

to become a fan. If it succeeds, it will be a jackpot, but if it fails, it seems that it will be hit more than expected.

And on the day of the music video release.

'Come out quickly.'

'Come right away.'

A short and thick 5-minute music video was released in front of the bloodied eyes of the fans who had already raised their expectations.

drooling.

The video begins with Moondae Park dragging a white bed into the screen in a format like a CCTV screen.

It was the moment when he sighed and lay down on it.

[After.]

The bed went black.

Then, without warning, the color of the screen reversed to black and then turned upside down.

Took.

The black-haired Park Mun-dae fell from the black bed with the bronze ceiling and lightly sat on the cracked floor.

And the moment I tilted my head, like a teaser, a silent movie style classic dialogue cut was inserted.

[…] Dream?]

Moondae Park smiled and fell backwards.

Diiing-

Diiing-

Dididididididi-

The song started like that, with a strange riff melody filling the screen as if an alarm bell was ringing.

[Bear well. The last four thoughts

with a bit of sweetness

]

There was no special storyline.

The camera slowly moved around this bizarre space like an attraction in an amusement park, only showing the members who suddenly appeared one by one.

And the members just appeared in a captivating or intense look and digested their parts.

However, the way the focus changed was subtle.

swish

The member who was on camera was dragged away by a white hand protruding from somewhere and disappeared.

And like a connecting motion, the cut of the new member who seemed to be the owner of that white hand in the smog changed as if it was cut and pasted.

When the dream-like and chaotic composition blended with the dark and lush appearance of the members, it was somewhat dizzying and oddly stimulating.

[Dreams can be horrible

, but it won’t be now, so

call me, can you hear me

voice-voice]

And choreography that uses a lot of interspersed lines and costumes with bold props and vocal directing.

As everyone guessed, it was a concept aimed at being sexy. However, it wasn’t too heavy like some people were worried about.

[Call-it

, call it now. Nanananananana-name that

will stick like honey and won’t fall off

.]

It’s because you mixed your talents in the right place.

Due to the singing method, it can sound a little languid, but the beat and bass stand out, so the sticky feeling is not too much.

Based on that, the characters of the members in the cut pop out every time, so the bizarreness of the space that seemed to have reversed reality was not excessive.

However, it was not that he completely ignored the eerie and languid heaviness of the teaser.

They tucked short and thick into the late bridge.

To fill the satisfaction of people who would have expected that kind of pleasure.

[Welcome welcome,

this is the sound calling you]

The chorus was the same, like a strange whisper.

And a bridge in the style of an intense teaser video that makes you feel as if you will collapse and suffocate in the black and white smoke that suddenly blows in front of the camera.

Tup.

A large hand holding a face in a rough tone, like a beast or a ghost. And even the eyes twinkling between those fingers.

It was a decadence that even became a little sensual.

In addition, at the climax, as if to ask them to forget the bridge, they mercilessly put in splendid choreography cuts full of visual beauty.

As if trying to catch your attention.

Thanks to that, it was about the time when the viewer was fully focused and captivated by the splendid sight that he had generously given strength to.

The choreography stopped and the song ended abruptly.

And as if they were interrupted, everyone stared at the camera at the same time, like a painting.

swish

At that moment, the screen suddenly went black.

The sound of breathing in silence.

[Heo Eok.]

Bae Se-jin, wearing a round white tee, woke up on a white bed. Then, as if shocked by a nightmare, he gasped.

However, the close-up expression quickly disappears and turns into a faint smile.

As if you were obsessed with something.

And the video ended with a slow tap on the slightly sweaty ear with one finger.

[Call me]

It can be interpreted symbolically, but if you accept it intuitively, you can interpret it very easily, leaving only this word.

It was a music video like a set composition of primal stimuli.

-What did I see

? -You crazy people

-Testaaaaa!

-It’s so good that I can’t believe it

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

* * *

“Testa’s latest activity is already creating a great sensation!”

“Ugh thank you!”

The interviewer this time was a very lively person. Thanks to this, the voices of those who were dying from not being able to sleep also increased in tone.

And the deokdam was real.

‘… I never thought the reaction would be this good.’

Only half a day after the release of the music video.

First of all, I felt the power of this concept when I saw that all kinds of GIF files that were songs, naked, and edited were shared one after another and posted on popular posts.

There is no doubt that the song is taking a back seat, but it won’t be too late to see it on stage.

Anyway, in the current schedule, let’s deal with that interviewer who was excited about the good reaction.

“… So, does the music video and these piercings you have now have meaning?”

“There is no special meaning, but the one who drills a lot expands the range of choices when digesting various concepts, so I managed it steadily!”

“I see~”

I glanced at Raebin Kim, who enthusiastically participated in the interview, and nodded with a smile without muttering.

‘I said I was going to shoot a video.’

Since it is an appropriate media interview, they say that they will focus on online articles, but there is nothing wrong with managing the behind-the-

scenes.

Well, at least the question I'm getting is at the level of 'everyone wore a lot of piercings on this album, did you really get them pierced'?

Oh, it's finally my turn.

"Then what about Mundae?"

"I was all gwijji."

"That's right, whatever your personal beliefs… ?"

"No, I'm just afraid of getting sick."

"yes? ha ha ha!"

In fact, I gave up because it was tricky to manage and a bit difficult to make holes in other people's bodies, but this would be a more appropriate answer.

"Moondae is surprisingly timid~ I can't even watch horror movies!"

"Really? No, this music video is quite creepy, that's how monitoring is… ?"

"yes. I watched with my eyes closed."

"ha ha ha!"

Let's give up and admit it roughly, and they laugh coolly here and there.

Yeah, I hope the people watching the interview do this too.

To be honest, I'm so used to this kind of small schedule that it doesn't take a lot of effort.

Surprisingly, there are many cases where the questions people ask are standardized like routines.

The thing that takes my heart the most is the stage and entertainment.

and… There is something special to do for this activity only.

‘Now is the time to implement it.’

I smiled lightly as I recalled the ‘official notice on the formation of a team dedicated to Testa’ that I had read in the morning.

I’m going to intervene somehow.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 228

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 228

Formation of an artist-only team for Testa.

On the surface, it was supposed to be carried out by the Planning and Coordination Office, but in reality, it was expected that the general manager's influence would also enter.

'There's no way he would fall for something like this because of his tendency.'

Even if the words came down from the head office, he would have wanted to somehow adjust the direction to suit his taste.

So I was considering a way to gently stir up the management room one more time in order to intervene under the pretext of mediation.

I thought I would make a gap even if I had to accept the number of kkakdugi there… .

There was no need for that.

'They just do it.'

– Oh sure! Of course, the opinions of the testers should be reflected… .

It was a declaration of surrender that Testa's intention would be reflected as much as possible in the planning of the dedicated team just by expressing its intention.

'What.'

I wondered how this could be possible, but it turned out to be simple.

It was because the activity signal this time was so good.

Even though it's been just over a week since we've been active, the response has been beyond our expectations.

Beyond measurable factors such as album sales and music charts, in terms of feeling.

[Am I doing this… ? Testa call challenge!]

[Follow nail: Testa (TeSTAR) call (Nightmare) ｜ Personal customization and interpretation included! :)]

Even if you're not a fan, people who watch, follow, or comment on it pop up all of a sudden, and stories come out in communities or everyday life that have nothing to do with idols.

Wetube entertainment programs belonging to popular broadcasting stations quickly pick up music video elements and use them.

To sum this up in one word, this is it.

'It's the beginning of a fad.'

In fact, I felt it only on stage.

Yesterday, the stage of a culture and arts promotion event was broadcast on the airwaves, and it was live there.

-Oh oh oh…

It was because I felt that the fans of other groups were especially excited to watch our stage.

Even VTIC fans.

In the meantime, I felt that fans of other idols were responding with appropriate restraint while watching, but that kind of hesitancy has disappeared.

This meant that a consensus on fashion had already been formed.

No matter how much idol fans are the internet and intimate fan base, in just one week.

'… Of course, the response from our fans was above average.'

The tearing moaning and shouting that had been heard non-stop, all the way to the inside of the in-ear, automatically came to mind.

– Kkeaaaaaaaaaaagh!!

-Aaaaaaaaaaaaa!!

what is this… It could also be due to the nature of the concept.

Anyway, overall, it means that the explosion of tremendous grades and topicality was not unusual.

To put it bluntly, the kid standing on the ending stage of this event started greeting with these words.

-congratulation. Will you hit the target?

-… I don't know how.

-haha. don't know what

-… .

– It's obvious how it will flow.

With those words, Cheong-rye went up to the stage.

'X feet.'

I don’t think he’ll hit my head with an Ohama anymore, but why does that bastard still have flaws in his head?

‘The dog looked fine.’

Anyway, his solo performance was as high as the group’s, so there’s no reason to blame Testa for coming to a slump.

And in fact… He was right.

‘I think I can get the grand prize.’

If the activities continue without controversy like this, looking at the results and momentum so far, at least one or two places have been confirmed.

‘Usually, divisions are divided into 2 or 3 categories, so even if you omit the VTIC seat, you can see the angle.’

And to sum it all up in one sentence:

The ransom was skyrocketing.

“Did you see the unit price of our advertisement at Moondaemun University?”

“okay.”

It was twice the highest amount at the time of ‘March’.

It seems like the agency chooses only those with good images at the highest price, but it was ridiculously encouraging.

‘Even on the way, the first team treatment started.’

Now, even the story of the generational change against VTIC seems to be coming out with credibility.

So, the agency thought the same way.

‘It’s going to be a long-term battle, so let’s calm them down and maintain a good relationship’.

In the meantime, it was unclear whether or not to renew the contract, so the sign of trying to pull out all the spines that could be pulled out within 5 years somehow disappeared.

It’s too wasteful to eat it after only 5 years.

Of course, at the same time, it seemed like the gags would start trying to catch weaknesses somehow until the contract renewal season, but we’ll talk about that later.

First of all, let’s pay attention to the fact that the agency’s employees act like Eul to please Testa even when she comes out tough.

‘It seems that the fact that Kim Rae-bin handled progress issues in a rather rigid manner with a notice to the agency while working from home also had an impact as a precedent.’

It seems that he even asked if there was a problem with the dedicated team because he was worried that he would mess around with nothing this time.

So, the group’s internal meeting related to the dedicated team was able to split the schedule during this busy period of activity.

But to no avail.

“first… I would like those of the AR team who have worked with us since ‘Magical Boy’ to come.”

Kim Rae-bin raised his hand.

“I totally agree with that statement! And they said they were willing to come too.”

“… ??”

Suddenly, an impromptu spokesperson jumped out.

“Rabin, when… Um, did you ask?”

Rabin Kim said proudly.

“In fact, as soon as rumors of the dedicated team spread, we talked about it and they said they would come!”

“… … .”

“Rabin, there are security issues, so be careful… .”

“Oops sorry! When the AR team brings up the topic first… .”

Because it was like this.

Those who wanted to come already heard the story of knowing and finished appealing to the people involved.

And since the company is suddenly trying to make friendly gestures to Testa, everything seems to be okay.

I touched my chin.

‘This has already been implicitly agreed upon.’

Therefore, there was nothing to agree on other than the company notifying the existing working-level staff and asking for someone to turn to the rookie side.

“Okay, then let’s tell them that we want to be with them.”

“Yeep.”

However, as the silence flowed, Bae Se-jin noticed and opened his mouth.

“… So, isn’t it just for new job seekers? what… Like watching that interview.”

Oh, that’s a fairly reasonable opinion.

It is true that about one-third of the dedicated team decided to add new personnel.

Especially the management staff.

Liu Qingyu nodded.

“Hmm, it would be nice to have some time to get to know the newcomers as well.”

However, there are practical problems.

Big Sejin opened his mouth first before I said anything.

“But I don’t know if we have time for that, right?”

okay. right.

With barely enough time for this meeting, where is the time to watch other people’s interviews?

I crossed my arms.

‘Anyway, it takes time to make a preliminary question to see if the work style is right… .’

ah.

I thought of a way to try it out.

I muttered inwardly.

‘Status window.’

I wonder if it’s time to spin the slot machine one more time.

‘Hmm, I want to say ‘Sleep is to die and sleep’ one more time.’

Or the ability to stretch a day to 30 hours… It's good to increase work speed.

Check the status once.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

Level: 19

Title: None

Singing: S

Dance: B+

Appearance: A-

Talent: A+

Characteristics: Infinite potential Time to indulge (S) Bacchus 500 (B) Snatching ears (A)

! Status Abnormality: If you are not a spectator, death

Points remaining: 1

'There is a natural increase.'

S- became S, as if the overuse of the neck was worthwhile. Somehow, the reviews have been better lately.

It cannot be denied that there is a sense of accomplishment.

'good. Then next.'

Other changes… You level up once, and you draw twice for the attributes you accumulated through the pop-up.

'Because the term hasn't been that long since the last check.'

To be honest, it was amazing to build this much in just a few months. It also means that Spring Out and this promotion are impressive.

so… For now, I'm thinking of putting the points aside and trying to draw or spend the necessary traits.

'It's funny to call it a waste of time after taking it twice.'

Didn't I eat only one S at the end after turning it 5 times last time?

But now I know for sure.

'It's obvious that I'm giving you the characteristics I need right now, so spit it out.'

I stared at the sparkling 'Click' phrase in the pop-up window and pressed it while pretending to raise my arm.

Number two.

The lever in the picture turned and the compartments flashed in different colors.

Passing through the candidates I saw once… It was the golden khan that stopped.

Grade B.

It looks like a flat stroke, but if you read the letters in the box, you will change your mind.

Papapang!

[Obtain 'Bacchus 500 (B)'!]

"… … !!"

[Attribute: Bacchus 500 (B)]

– Clear mind and healthy body!

: All fatigue cumulative speed -50%

The fatigue recovery totem that has been extremely useful has reappeared.

And the unexpected pop-up also appeared.

[Check the same characteristics!]

Do you want to synthesize ‘Bacchus 500 (B)’?

‘also!’

The time has finally come to enhance this essential trait… !

I unknowingly clenched my fists.

“It’s dumb… ?”

“Are you okay?”

It was so good it was awesome.

“I’m looking forward to it and it feels so good to hear that a dedicated team is being formed.”

“That’s right!”

“Hey, I guess it’s really like that. It’s been a while since you’ve answered a question this long.

You can stop making excuses and let’s go.

I immediately clicked ‘yes’.

A round indicator appeared on the status window as if it were loading, and soon a flashy fanfare erupted.

[Synthesis Success!]

Obtained ‘Bacchus 1000 (A)’!

Clear mind and strong body!

-All fatigue cumulative speed -50%

All fatigue recovery speed +100%

.

‘It has more recovery options.’

Isn’t it enough to sleep like this once every two days?

What is certain is that there is no hindrance to activities and you can squeeze in the time to create questions and answers for interviews.

‘It’s a huge benefit in the long run.’

The rebound on vacation… Well, it’s always been like that, but it doesn’t matter if it’s a little worse.

There are no aftereffects, but I lie down for three days. No, since recovery has been added, the taste may not go away during the vacation.

‘Come to think of it, I didn’t go through it this vacation.’

Perhaps taking care of Kim Rae-bin was treated as a kind of work, so the status window did not judge it as a vacation.

Anyway, I didn’t expect this dubious game system to spit out something useful this time.

‘good.’

I hope you will be so cooperative in the future. I don’t know if it’s going to end like this, but I have to do this much.

I looked at the updated properties window in the status window with satisfaction, then nodded.

“Does Moondae nod now?”

“Isn’t it just imagining the people on the dedicated team… ?”

don’t pretend it’s the same

The launch of a dedicated team has already been expected.

To be precise, the effect that the launch will bring.

* * *

Testa’s first manager frowned on his way to work.

‘X feet.’

The work is getting more and more difficult because the kids are hot and arrogant.

They say that if you get star disease, you will treat the staff first, isn’t that just the case?

Even a parachute came in and took away the position he had worked for, and the opportunity for promotion was pushed back.

In his judgment, there was no X small entertainment that seemed to be drawn. The manager was incensed at this unfair situation, but was frustrated because there was no countermeasure.

‘But I just need to hold out for a bit.’

In a few days, Testa will also be celebrating its second anniversary. Then his career will soon fill up 2 years.

Since the number of digits was different, I was thinking of taking this and going to a career position.

‘I’ll hit you all over the back at that time.’

The manager, who knew the confidentiality clause and shouted out loud for no reason, went to the company without hesitation.

Due to working all night, Testa was all in the company conference room.

But the moment you enter the lobby.

He was suddenly called to the personnel team. And then I heard the thunderous news.

“yes?”

“therefore… Because it’s not a joke. You don’t have to come out tomorrow.”

It was the news of the layoff.

The manager looked at the team leader dumbfounded and exchanged a few words, but soon realized that there was no room for negotiation.

“Take off your luggage, huh?”

Immediately, the emotions suppressed by the fear of being fired surged up.

It was anger.

“No, chief. what now… Isn’t this unfair?”

The manager’s expression that he didn’t want to talk more because he was ridiculous made him more angry, but soon the team leader became stiff in the recording he was playing.

-Hyung, we are on the move because Rabin’s grandmother passed out… .

-what? this morning?

-Yes, you should come ‘this morning’. We are on the move right now, so please wait nearby as soon as possible.

-… uh okay

And a small swearing sound as it cuts off.

“… … .”

If Testa wasn’t very popular, or if there was no connection at the head office, or if the manager had a connection, it could be passed over.

I don’t know how I could have been able to criticize him for being rude because he was friendly.

But unfortunately for the manager, not all three.

“Yesterday, the artist’s phone cloud was hacked and almost spread. know?”

“… … uh uh uh.”

“Hey just… go out nicely Huh? If this gets out of the press, you have to leave Korea. Look at the atmosphere right now.”

It was a sentence of no recovery.

The manager left the company on his own accord.

And Park Mun-dae, who heard the news from the upper floor by the AR team who was excited about gossip, laughed.

‘Stupid bastard.’

He had never turned off the call recording setting since high school.

‘I sent one.’

It was cool inside.

He continued to prepare for the next one with his body spinning by nature.

‘… 2nd anniversary.’

Testa’s debut date, June 18th, was just around the corner.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 229

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 229

The second anniversary of Testa’s debut was planned to be held as a fan meeting. It’s classic, but it’s guaranteed to be fun.

Also, since the size of the venue is smaller than that of a concert, paid real-time streaming is also provided online so that it has a friendly taste like a fan meeting.

‘I don’t think it’s obvious that illegal broadcasting will spread all over WeTube.’

It’s not even a day or two, so it’s not new. I’ll report it hard on the paid platform.

‘Isn’t it better than not sending it online and making the scalper full?’

And by figuring out the number of people who pay to see the fan meeting, you can see how much the popularity of this activity is connected to the fandom.

If you ignore the voice of conscience for a moment, it’s a disgrace to those who pay a fee even though you can watch it for free.

So, if you look at the price versus time compared to VOD… .

‘… After all, I have to pay for the concert.’

Don’t think about useless Witube, let’s do my job well.

And fortunately, the fan meeting on the day started smoothly.

-It has nothing to do with the weather forecast.

It’s the day I want to meet you.

Waaaaaaaa!!!

A blue opening stage with countless colorful balloons floating into the sky.

The subtitle of this fan meeting, which started with the light and bright ‘Picnic’, was ‘Daydream’.

It can be seen that the English subtitle of this song, ‘Nightmare’, has been reversed once.

‘If there is a connection like this, there is a theme on the stage.’

Wouldn’t it be fun to see that again?

And it will be conducted in a soft and warm atmosphere.

I thought it would be okay to hold a fan meeting as there were many incidents over the past year.

Overall, the concept was set in a fairy tale-like atmosphere.

So, the talk and entertainment in the middle are quite… I tried to cut it out cutely, but I don’t know.

It’s because the route changed in the middle.

Once started it was fine.

“Hello everyone!”

“Today is the anniversary of Testa and Loveuer. 〈Tesversary〉! Thank you so much for coming.”

“Let’s have fun!”

The recent talk and post-it questions are almost national rules for the first fan meeting, and the expected answers came out well.

Of course, the confident guy did the ad-lib first.

yeah that's a big deal

"uh? 'Who has the most aegyo'? You have to see this! Now, everyone, prepare a little bit of aegyo~"

You seem to be overdoing things that have not been agreed upon. Be thankful that the fan meeting is live.

When the camera came in, I matched it appropriately and brazenly performed the recently popular aegyo.

Shock and screams were heard everywhere. … up to scream?

"No, Mr. Mundae, when will you practice for that?"

"Because I'm an idol, I don't sleep. in your spare time."

"Ah ah~"

laughter erupted from the audience.

Still, it's about 3 years old, and the embarrassing things gradually lose their inspiration. You're going smoothly.

However, Keun Se-jin, who was arguing against the nonsense bullshit conte, smirked and slapped me on the back.

And brought reality.

"No, but you should sleep, Mr. Mundae! Ah everyone! You really don't sleep at all these days?"

"… … !"

“Mundae-hyung works at dawn! You work so hard!”

“It seems to me that he only sleeps once every two days.”

I don’t know how a guy who doesn’t notice anything dirty can hit something like a knife again.

‘Certainly, I slept just that much these days.’

It was thanks to the Bacchus 1000.

Thanks to that, I was very satisfied with the fact that I quickly completed the interview questions, formed a dedicated team, intervened well, and acquired new management personnel.

‘Still, it’s unusual for people who can’t see the status window.’

What is certain is that you don’t have to take it seriously.

‘It hurts when it’s used as subject matter for things like ‘Park Moon-dae doesn’t sleep, so why are you a wife?’

Let’s pass it as a joke. I shrugged.

“what… Idols don’t sleep.”

“Ooh~ Idols are people too~”

“Aren’t we idols?? uh huh?”

Amidst the mischievous booing, Bae Se-jin muttered with a sullen face.

“It just seems like a labor law violation… .”

“… … .”

I avoided the eyes of the camera, being conscious of the audience that was groaning with eccentric cheers, half laughing and half worried.

‘I can’t show you the Bacchus 1000.’

In the midst of this, Keun Se-jin giggled and dared to hold his microphone at Sun Ah-hyun.

“Now, what did Ahyeon, Moondaemun University’s roommate say?”

“… that’s right! I don’t sleep too much… !”

“… !!”

Seon Ah-hyun said hard with a firm face.

“If you tell me to grow up a lot for your health… .”

These guys… .

ruler!! Come on Moondae!!

You should sleep well!!

‘… pushed.’

I was silent for a while at the comment from the audience, then changed my posture.

“… … sure. It’s a joke. You should sleep well.”

“I swear! I swear!”

“I will sleep well so that my health will not suffer.”

“Wow!”

It’s not a lie, it’s a lie.

“Then everyone! While talking about our sleep~ Aren’t you curious about what kind of pajamas we wear??”

I wonder!!

Totally curious!!

“Let’s meet on this stage!”

The performance of the animal pajamas version of the parade, which was prepared by gently rotating topics, continued with great success.

-Good luck!

People were happy, and after that, stages and events came out without any injuries or mistakes.

… The pleasure of showing a good stage as envisioned was still the same. There was no time to think of anything else.

And the last stage before the encore.

It was only after presenting a classically arranged version of the title song ‘Call’ that I had some time to think.

Encore! Encore!

A now friendly shout resounds from above.

“The VCR will go in in 3 minutes!”

I caught my breath and looked at the clothes I had changed, only then I remembered the last talk and suppressed my silence.

‘From now on, every time I hit Dub App at night, I’ll be bombarded with comments saying that my nose is growing… .’

I may not be able to use the Bacchus 1000 for a while… .

I realized in that moment.

“… !”

for a moment.

As a result of this… Didn't it make the fans watch me?

And if you think about who the guy who said it is obvious.

'I was aiming for it.'

After I changed my clothes, I looked at Se-jin, who was getting her makeup done.

Big Sejin narrowed his eyes.

"Hyung is really handsome today~ Everyone knows."

"… … ."

See you after the fan meeting.

* * *

The fan meeting ended with the stage of the fan song 'Magic is You' arranged with exciting band sounds.

"You are in the car. I'll get some feedback and come back soon!"

"yes."

I wiped my soaked face and got into the car following the new manager's guidance.

And briefly looked at the online reaction.

– The bonus book stage I haven't seen in a long time… Overwhelming thanks to the coordinator (captured)

-What is the Moon Dang Daeng Idol Drip? What do you say so naturally?

-2nd Anniversary Cake Cutting Ceremony Hahahaha Cha Cha

Young Stealing and Eating (GIF File) -Testa Fan Meeting_Talk Medley of Other Idol Songs (1)

‘No problem.’

Clean with no incidents. The reaction behind the scenes… I thought to refrain from it, so I omitted it.

I immediately turned off my smartphone screen and opened my mouth.

“Lee Se-jin.”

“huh?”

“You were talking about sleeping on purpose.”

Big Se-jin, who had been chatting with Cha Yu-jin in the front seat, immediately looked back and smiled.

“What are you asking for the obvious?”

“… … !”

“No~ Mundae isn’t some kind of Terminator~ I don’t sleep and I just work. Then he suddenly dies in his 30s!”

‘Don’t do it, bastard.’

Rather, she could die suddenly next year thanks to abnormal conditions.

However, Keun Se-jin looked around the inside of the car and raised his hand.

“Does anyone think that Moondae sleeps enough here?”

“… … .”

“Then who thinks we should sleep more?”

hands rise up

They range from quite nervous to obvious expressions, but they seem to have the same idea that I was overdoing it.

“That’s right~ It’s a group life. Protect me, Moondae!”

I held back a sigh.

yeah what… I know you’re worried.

“okay.”

“exorcism!”

Since the formation of the dedicated team is over anyway, you can seal it for a while.

‘I spent a few days to the fullest.’

I shrugged and leaned my head on the backrest.

Liu Cheng-wu took the situation gently.

“Yeah, as well as Moondae… Everyone worked hard until the 2nd anniversary. I think we did really well.”

“I think so too… !”

“That’s right~”

Yes, the 2nd anniversary. How much time has passed before you know it?

“I like this team. Our teamwork is the best!”

“… Thank you so far. We will continue to work hard in the future.”

“This is a fair statement. I will not be vigilant and will do my best for the remaining three years!”

I could hear the voices of the guys talking about their feelings.

I didn’t feel bad.

‘… Yes, I have three years left on my contract.’

It’s longer than what we’ve come so far. Still, I wish I could go on like that… .

“… … .”

It was the moment when I was trying to plan a route in case all of this would work out the best.

“Moondaemundae.”

“why.”

“Is there anything you want to say?”

“… ? Not at all.”

“Umm, that’s right~”

Sejin said as if passing by.

“Okay, let me know if you think of it.”

“… … .”

That… Isn’t that something I should try when I’m sure I have something to say?

‘This bastard isn’t the type to say things like this for no reason.’

I got up from the backrest.

“What are you… .”

It was then.

rattle!

The front door of the car opened.

And a staff member wearing a hat climbed into the driver's seat. I couldn't check it properly because I got on it in an instant, but if you exclude all of them, only one person remains.

'It must be the manager.'

no wait

The manager… Wasn't it the black staff uniform?

Ryu Cheng-wu next to me called.

"hey?"

However, the staff did not answer and the car started immediately after.

"… … ?"

What is that baby?

I checked ahead again.

'… There were no members in the passenger seat.'

I put my luggage in the passenger seat, so everyone rode in the back.

However, without seeing his face and not answering, he started the engine again and again… .

"… … !!"

I can't believe this X foot.

I immediately whispered to the seat next to me and the seat in front.

“Get everything down.”

“what?”

“Open the door right now… !”

That was the moment.

“older brother? Aren’t you manager Kim Joon?”

“… … !”

Big Sejin in the front seat spoke calmly and conveyed the information.

And that means… It means that the guy in front of me is the former manager.

I got fired from the company a few days ago thanks to a phone call recording.

‘X feet.’

No matter how you think about it, it was never a good intention.

Wooooooooooo!!

In addition, the problem is that this X has left the car.

And that too at an incredible speed.

“Sigh.”

“Brother, brother? for a moment… Calm down.”

“What are you calming down!!”

The former manager suddenly let go of the steering wheel and glanced back.

What a profit!

After leaving the parking lot and running, the car stopped.

In the middle of this night road.

‘This crazy bastard.’

Baaang!

late night A car that was running right behind me passed by leaving a tremendous horn.

“… … .”

A cold sweat broke out.

The car is still running. If that bastard leaves while trying to open the door now, he will most likely be hospitalized.

I immediately sat in the back seat to make sure there was nothing to throw forward.

We need to get that bastard out right now.

“You guys. uh? Is it good to threaten people with recordings? uh?”

The former manager spat.

“Tell me because I just came here to hear the answer. is this my fault? uh? How can you cut a person for saying one wrong thing… .”

“I was wrong.”

“… … !”

First of all, you must calm that X foot. I immediately jumped in and answered politely.

“There was a hacking attempt on the cloud account, so I handed it over to the company. .”

“… … .”

“It’s absolutely not what we wanted. Maybe while creating a dedicated team… The company told my brother without permission.”

“… … .”

agitate I’m glad you’re a stupid kid

Big Sejin hit right next to me and came in.

“Brother, I’m sorry we couldn’t insist strongly. Until now, we thought that Hyung-nim was scouted and left. I’ll tell you right now as soon as we return, okay?”

Ryu Cheng-wu, who was sitting next to him, deliberately kept his mouth shut. In the end, it seemed like he knew that it was he who provoked that manager.

Just hold a book in your hand. It seemed like he was thinking of throwing it.

‘If it doesn’t work this time, I really have to throw it.’

I watched the madman’s reaction in the driver’s seat.

The guy took a deep breath and eventually bit the bait.

“… So, do you mean to be reinstated?”

“sure!”

“We will make a strong claim to the company unconditionally.”

“yes yes.”

As if the atmosphere is showing signs of lightening up, the members eagerly put on words.

And in the corner of the front seat, Sejin Bae was texting 112 in silence with his hand turned behind him.

“… … .”

It was the moment when the former manager sneakily put his hand on the steering wheel again.

‘done.’

As long as you stop on the side of the road and ask for a phone call with the company… .

That was the moment.

“… uh?”

Aaaaaaaang!

… A loud noise was heard from behind.

with vibration.

Can I call this vibration?

This… It was a shock.

The tremendous shock that started with the vibration caused my body to jump forward.

‘X feet!’

It was a crash accident.

And I saw that fleeting moment.

Broken car body and seats. Something like a broken part fell on someone's head between the rising airbags and was about to get stuck.

sharp and massive.

'… … !'

Without thinking, I blew my body and tried to knock the parts off.

I think I can.

It was crazy, of course.

hooked

Instead of grabbing the part, it stuck to my chest with the seatbelt on.

A shock pierced his chest.

"Huh."

And everything went dark.

* * *

When I came back to consciousness.

A small light flashed in my head where the black vision roared.

Ting-.

Something round and shiny with golden light broke through the black air and jumped out.

And slowly falling… outlined.

gold coin.

‘… coin.’

[Insert Coin]

The status window that appeared… I swallowed the coin like a slot.

and.

“Huh!!”

I am… I am.

I opened my eyes looking at the moldy motel ceiling.

Like sometime two and a half years ago.

“… … .”

know… It was an unforgettable ceiling

. ‘No.’

There was no way this would happen.

I raised my head and looked around. A musty blanket fell under my feet.

The scenery I saw once was right… no.

‘Is it a hallucination?’

Another interpretation… There is room for understanding in a different direction… .

“okay.”

I staggered out of bed. Then, almost crawling, I went to the dressing table.

and… saw.

“… … !!”

What is reflected in the mirror… It wasn't Park Moondae.

It was me. Gunwoo Ryu.

… What a sight to see in two and a half years.

Laughter came out.

"no."

Even if you come back, it's Park Mun-dae.

Why did I wake up in the motel room where Park Moon-dae was?
nonsense. It's not natural and it doesn't fit… … .

'The status window pops up and enters someone else's body, but it makes sense, doesn't it?'

"shut up."

I hit my head on the dressing table.

and muttered

"Status window."

But nothing happened.

cried again.

"situation… window. Status Window Status Window… ."

something… .

belt ring.

"… … !"

right in front of you… A window popped up

, but it wasn’t the status window I knew.

[Name: Gunwoo Ryu (Moondae Park)]

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

It was over.

“… … .”

I sat with my back on the bed.

And as calmly as possible, in a direction that is not rationalized as much as possible… I reviewed the situation a few more times.

concluded after that.

‘This… It’s a dream.’

I think I’m in a coma.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 230

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 230

This situation… There are several reasons for concluding that it was a coma after a car accident.

The first is the degree of injury.

'The shrapnel entered the chest at least 5cm.'

I had seen it with my own eyes just before, and I ruminated a few more times to see if there was any exaggeration, but I was sure.

It will inevitably be fatal.

As far as I remember… He was also bleeding profusely.

The prognosis is not likely to be good if the splinter is not pulled out and when it is inserted.

But it won't be instant death.

'It's not like it's directly driven into the heart.'

It's a late night road, but it's in the middle of Seoul.

Bae Se-jin reported it, so if the police had confirmed it, an ambulance would have come… Then it would have been at least to the extent of wandering between death and death.

'I can't just die and start over… doesn't exist.'

… … It can’t be.

The second is because of my face I checked in the mirror.

“… You’re not 29.”

Because it was the face of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, I couldn’t figure it out right away because I was embarrassed, but I understood it when I looked at it again slowly.

too young

‘This… At least it’s been a while since I graduated from college.’

However, this is the motel where I first woke up as ‘Park Moondae’, and it was the same date as the calendar I checked at the time.

[202×December]

That is, the time zone does not match.

I also checked my wallet on the dressing table just in case.

It was the number of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, whose resident registration number changed to 3 at the beginning.

chills down the spine

[Ryu Gun-woo 0X1208 – 3XXXXXX]

20-year-old Ryu Gun-woo.

“What is this… .”

However, there were no suicide pills and a suicide note on the bed.

… Isn’t it as if he took only Park Moon-dae’s situation and matched it to Ryu Gun-woo?

‘It’s not a level where the front and back don’t match… .’

It doesn’t come off cleanly.

If you come this far, you will think about the phrase that appeared on the status window again.

[Name: Gunwoo Ryu (Mundae Park)]

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

‘daydream’ means daydream.

And not just ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, but ‘Park Moon-dae’ in parentheses… Consider this possibility.

‘What if it’s because I’m still in Park Moon-dae’s body?’

It leads to the suspicion that I am in a coma and having an absurd dream.

‘Besides, the system intervened here.’

… that coin.

If what I saw in my subconscious was the coin I received after clearing the previous status abnormality, then this situation was caused by that coin.

Until now, I assumed that it was used in stores considering clichés, but now I have a different guess.

‘… Wouldn’t it be an extra life like an arcade game?’

this too… It suits the game system. I was stupid and laughed at myself meaninglessly.

“under.”

Anyway, putting all of this together… .

I clasped my hands.

“… There will be a way to get back.”

If this situation is given as a way to wake up from a coma, just wake up.

And usually the best way to wake up from a dream is-.

“Should I jump?”

This motel isn’t particularly high-rise, so you won’t die if you fall here.

I don’t know if that will be enough.

Besides, Park Moon-dae’s real body could die, so dismiss it for now.

next… It’s a shocking surprise, but to be honest, I don’t think I’ll be shocked enough with just about anything right now.

A lot of it has already accumulated.

‘What else could there be?’

I tapped my knee with my finger.

The most standard method remains.

‘… Wait for the body to recover.’

external recovery.

Just don’t know how long it will take. I don’t know if I can recover.

“… … .”

Combining the given situation, I chose the most moderate method first.

‘First, look for hints.’

If this is systemic intervention, there may be hints to wake up while figuring out this dream.

‘The status window may respond.’

I stumbled up from under the bed. Then I packed my wallet and left the motel room.

First of all, let’s check what kind of situation ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ is in this coma.

* * *

“… … .”

I gritted my teeth as I brought out my newly opened cell phone.

‘same.’

I was in the same financial situation as my 20-year-old friend. The only difference is that I did not go to university like Park Moon University.

However, there was no contact with relatives.

‘Thoroughly configured as convenient… .’

so that inconsistencies do not appear.

Besides, I realized a crucial point.

‘She sings well.’

This body has the ability of ‘Park Moon-dae’ in reality.

It’s a fact that I realized after going to a karaoke room and singing a song, just like when I first woke up with ‘Park Moondae’.

All the senses of the stage that I experienced in the body of Park Moon-dae remained in this body as it was.

‘Is it encouraging me?’

In reality, ‘Park Moon-dae’ is telling me to go the same way.

So, as if digesting all of them with the real ‘Ryu Gun-woo’… .

“… … .”

Let go of useless thoughts, then let’s go ahead with your dreams.

‘The next thing I did… < Azusa > participation site.’

It means hanging out at a nearby karaoke bar to be invited by writer Ryu Seo-rin.

‘It’s not difficult.’

If you really want to participate, what will you do? It was painful, but the attempt itself was not difficult.

‘Because my face doesn’t look too bad in the first place.’

First of all, since the song is S-grade, the possibility wasn’t bad.

With no other options in mind, I decided to try this again and immediately headed to the karaoke bar.

But it failed.

“… … .”

I don’t know if the date is off or if it’s a dream, so what’s the difference… For several days, writer Ryu Seo-rin did not visit the karaoke room.

‘X feet.’

And I knew

‘The audition is already over.’

that there is no other way.

The way I squeeze in between them… there is nothing realistic

"… … under."

Again, without any hints, I was stuck in my place.

'What do you mean?'

Should I pretend to be crazy and climb the roof?

However, the judgment that it was too much of a risk, even though my body would not be normal, did not change.

'Then what can I do… .'

The way I can debut… … .

there is.

"… … !"

I knew one sure way.

It was just dangerous.

'… If I'm wrong, I could die in here.'

But if there's nothing you can do anyway, there's no harm in trying.

'I even thought about jumping off the roof, but that's about it.'

I took out my phone and hit a contact that was familiar to me because I had only seen text messages.

There are some confusing numbers with one or two digits, but just send them all away.

[I have changed breeds every time, but this time I don’t. Maybe it’s because the rumors of schizophrenia ruined me last time] There

are certain people who will respond to this phrase.

Only the person concerned will not be able to ignore it as spam.

There is no such thing as future or past or restart. I’m not the kind of person to be shaken by such an obvious sound and contact you.

It has to be this specific to be agitated.

“… … .”

After sending the texts, I spent a few moments waiting for the confirmation to pop up.

and after a while

drooling.

– What are you? – I

got a call right away.

I replied calmly to the words that came out of the middle of the day.

-A person like you

would have understood this.

And after a short and bloody phone call, I saw him in the conference room inside LeTi’s agency.

“… … .”

“Here.”

It must have been a break, so you managed to find time to meet me even though it wasn't late at night or early in the morning.

Heck, even in the first week of activity, in this situation, he would have figured out the personal details first.

Even now, I contacted him to get a clue, but it was clear that he would have left the investigation behind my number.

I nodded my head to the guy wearing the cap.

"Like I said… Restarting."

"… … ."

He looked at me without expression and then threw a comment.

"How many?"

"Third."

Then the atmosphere changed completely.

"I can't go far."

Cheong-Ryeo responded calmly, then released her arm and placed it on the table.

'… I finished the calculation.'

Since I haven't done it a few times yet, I thought I could shake it off.

And seeing that he doesn't know him even though it's the third time… I thought that we could never go back to the past together.

'Let them misunderstand.'

There is no need to say useless things like coma and all, and you shouldn't.

Whether this bastard is reconstructed with the knowledge in my head or the system intervenes and looks the same as the real thing, at this point he is a crazy bastard with Reset Syndrome.

I spoke quietly.

“First of all, I apologize for one rude word in a text message. He told me to do that because he wouldn’t respond with tolerable words.”

“Ah, did you say that to me?”

“yes. I happened to see it.”

Of course it’s a lie.

“hmm… How many years from now?”

“Three years later.”

“Oh, three years… . How am I living?”

“You live well. The general consensus was that VTIC was the target again this year.”

“I see.”

It may not be as long as the period you turned, but 3 years is a fairly usable number. It’s not enough to roll your eyes.

‘… Let’s not talk about solo.’

This is not a hand to consider now.

Once you start thinking about it, there is no end to it.

Cheongryeo chuckled.

“Looks like we got along pretty well.”

“Even after realizing that even if I restarted, I wouldn’t be able to return.”

“That sounds plausible.”

Cheong-rye nodded.

And he asked with a smile without agitation.

“So why did you contact me?”

“I have come to make an offer.”

I spoke as naturally as possible, as I have already done.

“I want to debut here. ASAP.”

“Ah, that’s the mission.”

“… … .”

Cheongryeo replied with a smile on her face.

“And that one… Can I call you junior?”

“yes.”

“is it so. You must be saying that you will provide me with information about the future.”

“That’s right.”

I thought I wouldn’t come out with lines like ‘How can I trust you’ right away.

It’s a situation where I’m glad that someone to keep an eye on somehow came by itself.

However, the affirmation did not come immediately.

“however… How will you debut?”

“… … !”

“LeTi doesn’t support solo activities. Now the trainees… There are no guys to debut.”

“… … .”

“Oh, you already know. I heard you came back from the future.”

I think you’re blocking your solo or rookie debut.

The former is afraid that group activities will be neglected, and the latter is afraid that group activities will be hindered.

Instead of saying that, I said what I had in mind.

“… There are members in mind. We debuted together last time.”

“ah. which?”

“There is an audition program starting soon, and I am a cast member there.”

I thought of the guys who came to mind for a moment.

“… During the program, there is a chance to be officially recruited by another agency… … I want you to bring it.”

It’s called “Casting Call”.

… No matter where you go, just debut with them… shouldn’t it be done

I swallowed.

“That’s why you need my help.”

And this bastard in front of me will hit the back of my head at some point to cut off the buds that will become a threat, so let’s wake up before that.

* * *

“… … .”

The first thing Liu Cheng-wu heard was the notification sound from the device.

And when I opened my eyes, what I saw was the hospital ceiling.

“… … !”

got up right away

Then, I felt a hand helping me to lay down again.

“… Burn consciousness is back!”

“You must not move. I will lie down.”

Having made it a habit to trust the doctors’ words due to his long athletic days, he reflexively relaxed his body.

Then he lay down and checked his condition.

feet were immobilized. It probably wasn’t cracked or broken.

‘… Glad it wasn’t an arm… … .’

No, he no longer had to make his arms his top priority.

However, I should be grateful that the wounds are not serious.

“… … after.”

Liu Qingyu let out a long sigh and tried to straighten his mind.

The surroundings were noisy and noisy. He put the situation together.

‘… It was an accident.’

former manager.

It seems that the passengers were safely transported to the emergency room.

Being a celebrity, it seemed that they were somewhat considerate of privacy, but I could still hear them.

“… Fine… … .”

“Guardian here… … .”

Everyone will be surprised. It was fortunate though.

‘… I was the last, so everyone should be better than me.’

It’s because I think I came to my senses before my parents came. maybe everyone… .

That was the moment.

What had happened before he lost consciousness flashed into his vision like a flash.

The shoulder that pushed him away and the huge fragment that was pierced by the flesh below him… .

“… teacher!”

“yes?”

“Mundae… How about Mundae?”

“… … .”

“Moondae Park Moondae. You know?”

“… … I guess I’ll have to check that out too. First of all, please rest in peace.”

Ryu Cheng-wu knew it too.

… It’s a lie.

Click. The door closed.

Liu Qingyu was overcome with indescribable emotions at that moment.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 231

If I can't debut, I'll get a fatal disease Episode 231

The emergency room is still busy with this purpose. It's because the news didn't even reach the reporters.

Lee Se-jin looked at the floor and thought silently.

'I contacted the company, so that must be over now.'

Even though he couldn't calm down and calm down, he himself screamed, so all sorts of words will come out soon from the officials who grasped the situation.

Still, I couldn't do it. … to this situation.

Except for Liu Cheng-wu, who had lost consciousness, he was the only person who could contact the company, but he couldn't stay calm.

"… … Hueup."

Sejin Lee grabbed his smartphone and caught his breath.

My hands trembled.

Most of the members were fine. The extent to which a joint is sprained or fractured.

After some time, the aftereffects will have to be checked, but Lee Se-jin now only suffered minor abrasions.

The person who caused all of this was thrown out and passed out because he was not wearing a seatbelt. But even that was merciful compared to someone else.

‘I should have died.’

However, Lee Se-jin held her breath in overwhelming emotions rather than anger toward her former manager.

It was horror.

-Everyone is fine… … !

When he checks the status and checks on the members right after the accident.

What I saw next to Ryu Cheong-woo at the back… .

‘… No, it will be fine.’

myself… Because I was so embarrassed, I must have taken the wound more shockingly than reality…

All of them are lightly injured, but Ryu Cheong-woo, who was closest to the place where the car hit the back, only cracked his leg, but only Park Moon-dae… It can’t be.

It was because of the bleeding. I’ve had blood transfusions and surgery, so I’ll be fine.

Lee Se-jin tried to calm his head, guessing about the field he didn’t even know well.

It was because I almost signed the consent form for Park Moon-dae’s surgery right before.

-Current patient condition… … risk… … I need to go in the tube right now… … .

I tried to listen as much as I could, but I couldn't concentrate.

There was no sense of reality.

'we… I just had a performance for the 2nd anniversary.'

No matter how many accidents come without notice, does it mean that they come without being able to prepare like this?

so powerless?

yeah this was nonsense.

'It was going well for a while.'

Aren't you too embarrassed? What did Moondae Park do wrong… .

People with talent, sincerity, and hard work are not so common in the industry, so why is it called Park Moon-dae?

The guy whose life wasn't easy.

-Parental consent is required.

– A guardian… .

There was no Lee Se-jin's blood cooled.

– Can't I just sign it? just… .

-wait a minute.

Signs seemed to come and go quickly, but instead of receiving Lee Se-jin's autograph, the medical staff reconfirmed the patient, held a meeting, and went into surgery right away.

It was possible because it was an emergency, but anyway, Lee Se-jin sat stunned and waited for the results.

“… … .”

And I thought.

Now that the other members who were already in a state of panic would have received all the treatment, so they would have known the situation.

Lee Se-jin could immediately recall the scene of crying and fuss.

‘Soon sightings will come out… When an article is published, rumors… .’

No, what’s the use of all that? First of all, all the members should be fine.

Sejin Lee gritted his teeth and clasped his hand.

‘It’ll be fine.’

Still, having surgery means there is room for recovery.

So, if Moondae Park comes to his senses soon… … .

-Then you suddenly die in your 30s!

‘X-footed, I said that for no reason… .’

Lee Se-jin hit the knee with his fist. My eyes are blurry.

‘I’ll wake up.’

It had to be.

* * *

“… I am Ryu Gun-woo.”

“Ah, yes. Nice to meet you. I hope to go along well! This is Sejin Lee.”

I looked at the guy who greeted me with a strange feeling.

Even from the coma, he was still a skinny guy, but one thing was different.

‘These little eyes… .’

taste gone

In an attempt to seize the opportunity somehow, he smiles and acts nice, but he can’t erase the doubts and vigilance in his eyes.

‘… Was it a fatal blow to leave because of rumors?’

Besides, I don’t know why LeTi brought him after he got off due to rumors of school violence, and even more so I don’t know why he was able to explain it carefully.

“How old are you? I am 21 years old~”

“I am also 21 years old.”

“Oh, we are the same age.”

First of all, I don’t even talk about casually saying that I judged that I was higher in the ranking.

It means that my mentality was destroyed because of rumors to the extent that I couldn’t even consider the reputation I had built with Azusa.

I said with a sigh.

“Shall I speak?”

“Oh is that so? It’s good~”

Afterwards, Lee Se-jin left to meet the agency official after having a formal conversation to dig up information.

“… … .”

is this correct

I was trying to bring in people I could scrape together before < Casting Call >, but it was strangely bitter.

Besides, Seon Ah-hyun's side… The agency has not yet responded.

… After watching the broadcast of < Azusa >, I can understand why.

'X feet.'

My head was itchy.

… Did you have to force yourself to participate in < Azusa >?

In fact, with LeTi, it wouldn't be much of a chore to kick out one participant from such a ruined program and put one's own trainee in it.

The problem is that the agency strongly refused.

–< Idol Co., Ltd. >? why there… .

'… There's nothing to gain from this.'

Being added as two or three trainees was not even a debut, so it was possible with Cheongryeo.

However, it is said that a trainee with a name tag from this agency and not verified can not go to a low-quality program.

At this time, everyone thought that Azusa Season 3 would fail spectacularly.

'The persuasion didn't work.'

I thought I could encourage Cheongryeo a bit more with the bait of future knowledge, but it was impossible due to time constraints as Azusa's first filming was just around the corner.

'It's like X.'

The positive thing is that this agency treats me very well.

-Geon-woo, have you really never taken lessons? really?

I've been a trainee for the past two or three months, and after about 15 days in the beginning, I figured out my skills and my attitude became extremely friendly.

It was worth it. I didn't have the main vocal time in my 3rd year of debut.

'Looks like they're even making plans to join the debut group.'

There is no news about the debut group even after 3 years, so I want to tell them to stop it.

"… … after."

I sat looking at the mirror in the practice room. My familiar face I had seen for 29 years was reflected in the mirror.

… To be honest, the process itself is much easier.

My abilities are already almost complete, the company is smart, and the treatment is good. Besides, I already know what song and concept I should debut with.

If only members with verified abilities are gathered, they will surely achieve success after their debut.

And as long as you can't see the status window, it would be best to bring those who have already matched the sum.

'… I think it's only a matter of time before Seon Ah-hyun gets in touch.'

It would be perfect if we brought in a few more guys through < Casting Call > and debuted. If it is not possible, you can add at least one existing trainee.

So even though it's much easier than the reality where I've been through everything I've been through with "Azusa"… .

strangely reluctant.

“… It’s not real.”

I finished my thoughts, saying that it was unavoidable because the goal was to wake up.

“Isn’t that real?”

“… … !”

When I turned my head, I saw Chung-ryeo opening the door at the back of the practice room and walking in.

‘That bastard didn’t even learn to knock.’

I replied shyly.

“I just did it.”

“Well, it was time to think about that.”

“… … .”

“But it’s real, so don’t think like that. Because it’s a waste of time.”

It’s not, but it’s a dream.

I just nodded without saying anything. Cheong-rye smiled and continued.

“Ah, I heard that < Casting Call > would follow. It was filmed three days later.”

“… … .”

“I can’t appear on TV. I’m just taking it.”

“That’s enough.”

Would you have wanted to appear?

Anyway, after his knowledge of the future was verified several times, the guy who became creepily kind was willing to accept the < Casting Call > manipulation.

“hmm… You mean this question comes out?”

“yes.”

It is a reverse use of the method of ‘receiving a transfer offer from the agency with the most similar answer to the given question’.

Kim Rae-bin knows that he will be invited by LeTi even if he goes anyway.

And Cha Yoo-jin and Ryu Cheong-woo… No matter what I do, I know that these guys aren’t the ones who will come over because of this kind of work.

So, I plan to catch the one left.

“Since you told me, I will probably do it.”

Sejin Bae.

If done right, it’s the easiest fish to catch at this point.

* * *

And a few days later, at the filming site of Azusa.

“Move this first!”

I checked the situation by running errands on the LeTi side among the staff in similar outfits.

‘… The odds are high.’

First of all, the agency confirmed that they had contacted and talked with the two members before < Casting Call >.

‘Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin.’

It was through the advice of Cheongryeo, who had been instructed by me.

Since < Azusa > was a box office success, they were happy to do tricks like this.

Both advised the deal in the most tempting way.

‘For Kim Rae-bin, it is centered on work support.’

-Among domestic entertainment companies, we invest the most in production-related facilities.

This agency’s AR work was very systematic. Besides, Rabin Kim was curious about the recording program used by VTIC, so there is quite a possibility.

And considering his moral inclination, he didn’t even mention the leaked question.

I just emphasized that all of this is the ‘official way’.

-It would be a great pleasure if we could meet through the official transfer method in the program.

However, he added that it would be good to persuade Cha Yu-jin to come with him if necessary.

‘Cha Yoo-jin is a guy who pays attention when necessary.’

If the person himself is willing to accept this proposal, he will notice the board running now and take care of it, and he will take an answer that Kim Rae-bin would do. Although the chances are very low.

‘And Bae Se-jin… safety.’

– Our legal team is fully staffed and we are actively working with large law firms to protect our artists.

With the subtle nuance of being strong in disputes with agencies, etc., he openly contacted us with answers to questions.

I'm still a jerk, but this should be enough.

And in this process, Chung-Ryeo surprisingly faithfully performed the role of cheating on the agency externally instead of me.

'You did a good job trading the composer as bait.'

So now it's time to see the results.

I continued to pretend to be a staff member and checked the set.

first… Rabin Kim.

[that… um sorry Since I appeared on the show, I want to do my best in my work.]

I thought about it more than I did in reality, but in the end I declined.

'I thought so.'

But the important point is after that.

[Here.]

[Ah yes! Thank you.]

I got a business card.

In other words, due to an unfortunate accident… This means that if the program goes bankrupt or you get off, you will contact LeTi.

And you don't know what the world will be like.

'This is enough.'

I’ve been watching this production team for 3 years in my own way, and there are three or four ways to break “Azusa”.

In addition, after the filming was over, even Ryu Cheong-woo took advantage of the confusion and took a business card from a LeTi official who sneaked up on him.

The performance was better than expected.

‘How can only Cha Yoo-jin… I think we could just gather all of them and debut as they are.’

Suddenly, the tip of my head was thrilled.

I swallowed.

However, not everything could go as expected.

[…] no. It’s okay.]

“… … !”

Sejin Bae… refused.

I didn’t even get a business card.

‘Are you crazy?’

Why are you kicking the rope? Even in real life, I know for sure that I was deeply troubled at this time.

[yes. Good luck.]

However, the result did not change.

Bae Se-jin has been confirmed to remain in Azusa.

* * *

“… … .”

I walked away with my mouth shut.

‘It looks like it was slapped on the cheek.’

I was thinking of skipping the bad guy anyway, but I don’t know why he’s doing this.

jump.

Thinking of splashing cold water on it, I rushed into the toilet for officials.

“… !!”

“… !”

And Bae Se-jin’s eyes met.

It is clear that he was embarrassed as if he had been wringing with the water turned on.

‘If that’s the case, why refuse?’

I couldn’t hold back my irritation and spoke impulsively.

“Why don’t you accept it now?”

“what?”

Bae Se-jin blankly replied.

“LeTi is a decent agency.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned blue, then red again, and finally went white.

‘Did I stab him too directly?’

“what… You LeTi… .”

“yes. The staff there.”

Bae Se-jin looked at me with a bewildered face, then suddenly became extremely defensive.

And he responded sharply.

“You… Are you even doing this to steal a celebrity?”

“… … !”

“Contact me in advance… Stealing questions.”

‘X feet.’

twisted here

This guy is terrified.

Sending questions and even talking about the legal team in advance.

It must have felt similar to what Bae Se-jin originally did at his agency.

“… … .”

bang.

Sejin Bae left the bathroom as if he were running away.

And I had no choice but to admit my mistake.

* * *

In the car on the way back.

I crossed my arms trying to clear my mind.

‘Let’s do something that didn’t happen.’

Still, I felt dirty.

Cheongryeo across from her opened her mouth after checking that the member next to her was sleeping soundly.

“Your junior?”

“yes.”

“No, I don’t understand. I didn’t join anyway, so I’m asking.”

“… … .”

“Lastly, the former actor was not even a good contestant, so why did you bother to take him? If it were me, I would have cut it at this opportunity.”

“… … what?”

“It’s not cooperative and it doesn’t look very useful.”

“… !!”

It looks like he got hit in the head.

why did you want to bring it?

‘That’s it… .’

Because I was unconsciously conscious.

If he debuts here, Bae Se-jin will write drug rumors and his career will end.

‘His life… X feet.’

I gritted my teeth.

Actually I know.

It’s not even real, so what does it matter if Bae Se-jin overwrites drug rumors or dies?

I don’t know why the fuck am I even bothering with this shit.

“Don’t worry about your past relationship. It’s a loss.”

“… … .”

“Anyway, everyone only received business cards, so the number of people is not confirmed, so why don’t you do that.”

“what.”

Cheongryeo smiled.

“Um joining VTIC?”

“… … !!”

what kind of crazy shit is this?

‘Is it a trap?’

He has a knack for saying suicide in a different way to join a new member of a top-tier group that lasted until the contract renewal season.

“No, listen closely.”

And surprisingly, the guy started talking about a fairly plausible route.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 232

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 232

The ridiculous plan to join VTIC with a new member started out as bullshit.

"First of all, juniors have a free debut. alone."

"… … ."

Are you suddenly talking about solo?

"If there is no special misfortune this year… It would be rather easy to win the rookie award in the male solo category. Because there will be no competitors."

You speak naturally.

"Didn't this agency say that it would not support solo activities?"

"I think a pre-debut is worth persuading."

Cheong-Ryeo calmly gave a positive answer.

'No matter how much I'm sure it's a tasting activity before the official debut.'

As expected, the fact that this agency excludes solos to an extreme level is due to this guy's influence.

I crossed my arms.

“Even if you debut like that, where is the guarantee that you will be successful as a male soloist?”

A male idol who does not belong to a group is going to be in the dark someday when he achieves good grades as a solo artist.

But Cheong-rye laughed haha.

“Ah, not a performance-oriented idol, but a vocal-oriented singer.”

“… … !”

“It’s the first junior from LeTi after VTIC. Are you sure it’s hot? Since the field is different, I will avoid the checks a little.”

That’s what it says.

Besides, the traditional male solo ballad or indie type that aims for a sound source, not a dance-type solo singer like an idol… The batting average is fine.

If only the song is good.

“And early next year, I will release a collaboration song with the VTIC unit. It would be nice if it was the kind that showed some performance.”

“… … .”

Appealing that performance is possible, it connects me with VTIC.

“There are many cases of collaboration songs with the same agency, so even if there is a backlash, it will be at a level that will pass. If the grades are good and the role of the junior is clear, the fans’ repulsion will soften.”

At this point, I know what you mean.

I opened my mouth.

"… And if the main vocal incident over there breaks out, are you really going to accept bullshit like 'I'd rather have Ryu Kun-woo' and let me join the group?"

"You are smart. that's right."

It means that Ryu Gun-woo will be put in as a substitute for VTIC's main vocalist as naturally as possible.

'It sounds crazy.'

It was natural.

The reason I told you about the main vocal case was because it was the most expensive information he was thirsting for.

'Moreover, it's an incident that will happen in a year or two, but it's just at this time.'

That is, verification was easy. I decided that it would be easy to build trust by proving that I came from the future.

However, this bastard is thinking of switching to me instead of trying to keep his form by avoiding controversy.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

"I don't know why you're suggesting that when you can prevent it from happening."

The guy's expression disappeared.

"Because people can't fix it."

"… … ."

"Remember. It is a fact that will be useful in the future."

It's pure parts handling.

‘I’m sure he’s crazy… .’

let’s go over

In any case, in other words, even if the group suffers a blow, he will not leave behind any seeds of turmoil that he cannot control.

And instead, he said he would put in a guy who listens well and is desperate as well as a guy who is useful and needs to be monitored.

“So are you going to do it?”

I mean.

‘He goes through something like this.’

You’ll have a chance to do the same group as this baby.

I opened my mouth.

“no. I will decline.”

“… … .”

No matter how you think about it, the plan becomes X if you stick to it.

And isn’t it like completely handing over the hilt to him?

‘This bastard can flatter me, and if things change, he might put me down after my pre-debut.’

Besides, if it’s just a dream, all my actions right now are trying to find a hint to wake up in a coma. Let’s not be adventurous.

‘It goes as close to reality as possible.’

… Bae Se-jin, who couldn’t catch it, will have another chance to recruit if the < Azusa > program collapses.

I clasped my hand.

However, there was no need to fight with this guy, so I started with a very plausible excuse.

“I’m not sure if the solo rookie award part will fit into the mission. If you give me the idol group rookie award, I will die just like that.”

“aha.”

I thought this would work. Cheong-ryeo crossed her arms and smiled cheerfully.

“Haha, then next time you can use another method. I still lack a sense of challenge.”

“… … .”

With this kid… Let’s not talk at length.

Afterwards, Chung-rye did not immediately withdraw the offer, saying, “I will give you a month to spare,” and left without leaving room.

‘It sounds like you’re pretty sure I’ll give up within a month.’

He was a bad kid. I’d rather be a guy in real life who throws pictures of dogs when I’m bored.

I held my breath and got up.

‘Let’s do the next thing.’

Now that we’ve laid out the base food, we’ll have to bring out the recluse.

… Seon Ah-hyun of this dream.

* * *

The room was quiet.

Only the medical machines and the white noise from people moving across the corridor gently enveloped the single-person ward.

It wasn't that he took a private room in consideration of his status as a public figure.

This is because the patient using this private room is still not awake.

"… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun quietly sat in the caregiver's chair.

Park Moon-dae had no relatives. Even after Testa became very successful, no one claimed to be a distant relative.

So, other than the hired caregiver, only those who had been involved since he started his career in the entertainment world came into this hospital room.

Around the members who were sober, the people at the company also opened the door from time to time.

However, numerous gifts from fans were still undergoing scrutiny. Thanks to that, the hospital room was empty.

"… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun put a fluffy doll crocheted on the table. It floated directly.

The hand that fell off the doll trembled.

'Let's calm down… .'

Sun Ah-hyun held her breath.

He could even pretend to visit this hospital room most often among the members and take care of him.

Because Sun Ah-hyun… Because I was barely hurt.

Unlike members who needed action due to fractures or other reasons, or members who were busy fighting with the company, they were able to move from the beginning.

And I felt a burning guilt over it, even though I didn't have to.

'I couldn't say a word…' .'

When the other members somehow persuaded or reported the former manager, he couldn't bear to say anything.

It wasn't that I was speechless with fear.

It was because he was worried that he, who couldn't speak properly, would get in the way.

"… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun quietly put her hands together on her lap and stood on the chair.

siblings are fine because you're my brother

However, while the two people of the same age were persuading the former manager, it was clearly a problem that he could not do anything.

It was the same after the accident.

No matter how brilliant or brave the idea was, lack of speech meant that he needed someone's cover to deal with public opinion and the company.

'Even if I get angry with the company, it doesn't seem to work properly… .'

There was no other half.

However, it was not that he suddenly had medical knowledge and could help with the treatment of Park Moon-dae.

All he did was lead the members to the ambulance that was dispatched after being reported. Because my body was fine.

But even that was half out of his mind.

Seon Ah-hyun clenched her fists.

‘It’s pitiful.’

So he was really useless. At least that’s how it felt to me.

However, because of the worries of a bigger reality, self-loathing was pushed out of the priority.

Park Moon-dae… I have been unconscious for five days.

I heard that the operation was quite successful, but it seemed to be because the shock was so great and there was a lot of blood loss.

‘I should have sat in the back seat then… .’

That would have been a much better result. The door is less injured… .

“… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun wiped her face.

I couldn’t help but cry over this.

At that time, I had to pray.

‘healthily… Nothing happened, no aftereffects.’

I wish you come back soon

* * *

“Wow, seeing you again like this~ Nice to meet you!”

“Oh oh hello… please… .”

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin, who is artificial enough to be sad, and Seon Ah-hyun, who can’t bear to lift his head, say hello.

I shut up and watched it.

My hips were itchy.

‘… Didn’t you say something?’

I thought there was a high probability that I would have put the same gold teeth.

This means that Lee Se-jin did not feel the need to forcefully become close with Seon Ah-hyun.

‘If it’s that face, Lee Se-jin might try stabbing him once for networking.’

It also meant that there was something wrong with Sun Ah-hyun’s performance quality and broadcast editing.

Actually, I saw the broadcast, so I know what happened.

‘… I was checked too hard.’

It was thanks to the fact that in the first team match, the other guys forcibly pushed a part that didn’t suit them and treated the child like an X.

At least, the editing wasn’t very favorable to Seon Ah-hyun, who had suffered this.

-Ahyeon Sun really developed cancer;

– Just because I stutter doesn’t mean I can’t convey my opinion. I was frustrated and cursed at her. Sun Ah-hyun

‘s teammates also received all sorts of curse words, but the public opinion that it was ‘worthy of being bullied’ was also formidable.

Thanks to that, comments like “A kid like that shouldn’t be on survival show” got the most likes and came up, making me giggle.

And Seon Ah-hyun here… It was directly affected by the negative vote and was narrowly eliminated.

I pressed my temples.

“… … .”

‘I took it out once, but… .’

I already knew this guy’s house, so it wasn’t difficult to go and talk.

Fortunately, while I was cleaning out the room, I visited and persuaded my parents as a ‘LeTi trainee’ to bring this guy.

They were so worried about Sun Ah-hyun’s condition that she fell for the name of the agency that managed her image well with artist care.

Of course, persuasion was attached as a condition.

– It’s not a debut right away, so I thought it would be nice to spend time together while practicing.

– Thank you for the student’s words. But if Ahyeon says she doesn’t like it, I won’t recommend it any more.

-… Would it be okay if I tried to convince you?

That way, I proceeded to persuade Seon Ah-hyun and I in the room.

-At the agency… They say that a group debut is possible only when you are included.

-… … .

– I was wondering if you had any plans to come out for practice. i think you will do well

Seon Ah-hyun did not respond or kept her head down, but in the end she nodded.

It looked very painful, but… If you eat well and sleep well, you will be much better.

‘If I can debut properly through practice, my mentality will be fine.’

This is because Sun Ah-hyun is a person with good resilience even though her mentality looks like a broken head at times like this.

‘… I’ve seen it many times.’

well… All you have to do is read extensively. I made my judgment objectively.

and after a while

“Ahyeon, wait a minute.”

“… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun left with her parents to meet the agency officials with her head bowed.

And Lee Se-jin asked me in a coy tone.

“Is that friend also included in this group?”

“I guess so.”

“Um~ that’s right. I heard that you convinced me yourself. Is it true?”

“… … .”

“Hey, you’re good at it~”

Sejin Lee sat down next to him. I held back a snort.

‘Still, did my mentality come back?’

The moment I wonder if it’s roughly the same as when we first met in Azusa.

Lee Se-jin, who was sitting next to him, spoke in a sociable tone.

“hmm… Do you have any other friends in mind at work?”

“… why is that?”

I wondered if the other members were curious. However, Sejin Lee shook his hand and replied lightly.

“uh? No, that friend could go out~ Just in case!”

“… … !”

I’m sure you’ll get out… I felt a strange nuance.

I immediately asked

“Why do you think so?”

“uh? He came here because he was afraid of you.”

“… !!”

“I pretend, but… Oh, wasn’t that something to scare and motivate you on purpose? haha sorry~”

“… … .”

I… did it look like that?

‘It can’t be.’

I persuaded in the most moderate way possible. I have never been coerced or coerced.

‘Just saying that I need Seon Ah-hyun… ‘

At that moment, Sun Ah-hyun’s condition came to mind.

A state in which self-esteem hit the floor and mental was smashed.

and the words I used.

-At the agency… They say that a group debut is possible only when you are included.

… If you didn’t come and I couldn’t debut, it might have sounded like it was your fault… there is.

That’s why Seon Ah-hyun didn’t respond and came with me.

“Well, anyway, you don’t even know who’s coming, right? Okay~”

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin finished the conversation appropriately and walked out of the practice room while fiddling with her smartphone.

I thought about it.

Was the Seon Ah-hyun I knew like that?

Was the Lee Se-jin I knew the one who said these things?

‘… no.’

It wasn’t.

At that moment, all of a sudden, things started to crash.

Standing alone, I traced my course of action… I looked back.

‘The front and back don’t match.’

What did I say and started doing this to debut just like in reality?

Looking for a hint to wake up from a coma?

Where is the guarantee of finding it, and there is even less a definite reason why it should go the same as in reality.

‘It’s just my guess.’

Then the reason why I tried to make this guess with certainty… .

X feet. Because I just wanted to.

I want to embody the life I lived at Bakmundae as it is.

“under.”

I sighed and sat down in the practice room.

And I remembered the message in the status window.

-Enjoy your daydream :) –

‘Is this a daydream?’

Daydreaming means empty daydreaming.

… So, this was my desire.

It seems that he wanted to take the life he lived as it was. with mine.

But I already know the answer.

This is what I said to Cheongryeo with my own mouth.

-Even if you start over and build the same team, it will never be the same as now. Because the events and stories shared will be different.

That is impossible.

could never be the same… … .

Still, why did I rationalize this shit?

“… … .”

I thought with my head in the giant mirror.

And finally admitted.

‘It’s probably because the past two and a half years have been my life as Park Moon-daero.’

This is because all choices and thinking experiences are mine, even though they were experienced through the body of Park Moon-dae.

Because my mind experienced it firsthand. That couldn’t be changed.

Even if all this shit is over and I go back to my original body, Gunwoo Ryu… That’s my experience, it won’t change.

now i get it

“after.”

I lifted my head against the mirror.

The mirror was fogged up and I couldn’t see my face.

“… … .”

Even though what I should see over there is the face of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, this dream was not my life.

‘stop.’

been here too long I wanted to go back to reality.

To ‘my reality’ in which I live.

That was the moment.

belt ring.

“… !!”

[Feature has been unlocked!]

[Function: Draw (consumable type)]

pop-up… floated

and one more.

What I left behind in reality.

[Remaining Draw: 1]

[Treasure Attribute Draw ☜ Click!]

I raised my hand and hit it repeatedly.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 233

Episode 233

Raebin Kim walked down the hallway of the hospital room fixing the box in one hand.

The other arm was still half cast and could not be moved freely, so it had to be moved more carefully.

Rabin Kim kept his mouth shut.

‘I can’t let any misfortune happen, such as missing the box!’

Still, since the number of media officials who were waiting around the hospital after the accident had decreased considerably, I was able to enter this far with ease.

This is because quite a bit of time has passed since the news of the shocking car accident.

When the title of ‘recovering from surgery in a coma’ lasted for more than ten days, they left in search of other prey.

It was like the entertainment industry where incidents happen every other day.

However, the Internet was still in a frenzy as all sorts of pessimistic speculation articles, column fans’ worries and anger swirled.

[Testa Moondae Park… Is there a risk of brain death]

[The ‘Groom in May’ accident 〈Reconstruction of the Day〉]

[Pray for Moondae Park's recovery 7 days after surgery]

And Kim Raebin only occasionally checks these things on the search engine main page, and takes a closer look at the detailed reactions. I had neither the knowledge nor the leisure.

That's why fans understood only simple facts based on the comments on the official account.

'Everyone is paying great attention to whether Moondae-hyung wakes up.'

That was basically correct.

It was then.

"Kim Raebin!"

"… ! It's a hospital, be quiet!"

Cha Yoo-jin, who jumped out of the next hospital room, chased Kim Rae-bin at a terrifying speed, using her crutches.

He was still hospitalized due to serious injuries from a bigger bone injury than Kim Rae-bin.

"Are you going to see Moondae hyung?"

"… huh."

"I want to go too."

Cha Yoo-jin answered firmly and walked along with Rae-bin Kim.

It was a composure unimaginable for someone who cried profusely at the time of the operation and prayed quickly in an incomprehensible Spanish.

'I hope Cha Yu-jin is stupid.'

Kim Rae-bin briefly envied Cha Yu-jin, then quietly moved on.

Park Moon-dae's hospital room was right next door.

"brother."

"We are here."

"Uh uh uh come on… ."

Seon Ah-hyun, who had been sitting quietly like a stone statue in the hospital room, quickly got up and gave a small answer.

"Dae-hyung Moon, are you comfortable?"

"… Yes, he said there would be no uncomfortable place."

"all right!"

Cha Yoo-jin valiantly sat down next to the bed and began to diligently explain her current situation to Moon-dae, who was unconscious, in a mixture of Korean and English.

"Are the fans a piece of paper? I'm sending a new one. [cool. I guess every country has a similar story. Anyway, I hope for a full recovery for my brother, so it's good, right?]"

His main opinion was 'Maybe he's listening', but it was true that it strangely gave hope, so the members didn't stop Cha Yu-jin.

"It seems that the other brothers have already come and gone."

"… Oh, I went to work earlier."

"okay."

Kim Rae-bin nodded and waited for Cha Yu-jin's turn to end.

It was because what he brought was very important news, so he shouldn't be bitten by Cha Yu-jin's voice.

And seeing Cha Yoo-jin talking for a long time, he resisted the desire to shout, ‘Don’t waste your visit time with repeated stories!’

‘Because I have to be quiet in the hospital room!’

Kim Rae-bin told himself that he would show a well-mannered appearance in front of the great Mundae hyung.

And in the end, I was able to quietly take over the baton without quarreling with Cha Yoo-jin.

“Hello brother… … .”

Of course, there was no answer from Moondae Park who was lying down.

Rabin Kim felt like he was about to cry. It might have been because it reminded me of my grandmother’s time, but I just endured it anyway.

“I have something I have prepared.”

Trying to stay calm, he lifted the box and opened it.

The inside of the box was full.

Several sheets of paper with all sorts of lines and notes drawn on them, iconic props, and… laptop.

Seon Ah-hyun, who had been standing quietly, widened her eyes.

“This is… .”

“… This is the concept material for the next album.”

Kim Rae-bin answered bravely.

“We are preparing hard, so don’t worry at all about your future schedule and wake up comfortably!”

This was what he did as soon as he was discharged.

“… … .”

Even Cha Yoo-jin was speechless and looked at Kim Rae-bin.

In fact, this is a very irrational behavior.

Even if Park Mun-dae woke up right away, no one knew that rehabilitation and return would be possible right away.

Moreover, it has been a longer time than expected since Moondae Park has not regained consciousness.

It is said that among the medical staff, there is even a story that a full-scale retest is needed.

Nevertheless, Kim Rae-bin has been specifically ‘preparing’ for the next activity as if it were possible right away.

To report to Park Moon-dae, who can’t even see because he’s asleep.

‘know.’

Rabin Kim thought.

It was hard to believe that I had spent such a ridiculous amount of time expecting an uncertain future unconditionally positively.

‘but… I’ve experienced it.’

Since Grandma has woken up, I’m sure Moondae hyung will wake up soon too.

“While preparing… I’ll wait!”

Recalling his illogical conviction, Kim Rae-bin took the box and sat down on the chair next to the bed.

Then a loud noise erupted from the side.

“that’s right!”

“… … !”

“Hyung wake up, let’s have another concert! I do a lot!”

“Yeah! Moondae, I’ll prepare… !”

Following Cha Yu-jin, even Seon Ah-hyun, who was downcast, clung to the knitted yarn and shouted, as if she had been stimulated.

If someone else had been here, they might have clicked their tongue or looked at it with pity, wondering what kind of blueprint this was.

Still, they persevered.

“… … .”

Of course, there was still no answer from Moondae Park.

Since reality was not a cartoon, there was no way that a person in a coma would wake up with a call from a colleague.

But they decided to wait and see.

Instead of making plans for a future without Bakmundae, I chose that way.

And the moment of choice was coming to the sleeping Park Moon-dae.

* * *

The ‘Click’ phrase in the status window that I hit repeatedly brought a new pop-up with a flash of light just like in reality.

A familiar slot machine picture.

Let’s pull the lever… Khan began to return.

Platinum-colored cells that can sometimes be seen between the golden cells.

However, those spaces were not filled with all kinds of embarrassing phrases like in reality.

All compartments were empty.

“… … .”

But I just waited for Khan to stop. A cold sweat dripped from the tip of his chin.

The moment the slow spinning slot stops.

Papang!

[Slot machine jackpot!]

: Draw legendary attributes!

I arrived at the platinum-colored blank.

[Attribute: _____ Obtained!]

The empty space in the pop-up was naked. As if anything could be filled.

‘Is it because it’s a dream?’

I couldn’t tell. But one thing was certain.

Platinum Legendary Talent.

‘It’s grade A.’

The A grade I know is… what is it

When I thought that far, a flash of foreboding passed through me, as if I had been hit in the head.

And without realizing it, I opened my mouth.

“Bacchus… to 1000.”

[Enter Bacchus 1000 (A)?]

[Yes/No]

I raised my hand and hit Yes.

The additional effect attached to Bacchus 1000, which has been upgraded to A grade… .

-All fatigue recovery speed +100%

Then what if you go up to S rank?

[Check the same attributes!]

Do you want to synthesize ‘Bacchus 1000 (A)’?

okay.

At that moment, colorful lights exploded in front of my eyes like fireworks.

And the pop-up was updated with a flash of iridescence.

[Synthesis Success!]

Acquired ‘Nectar (S)’!

The sweet taste of life

– complete recovery of vitality (single use)

“… … !”

This is it.

I sat down on the floor.

‘I did it.’

You choose the right option.

My body, which had been standing up before I knew it, sweetly sucked in the rest.

The tension was released and my limbs were shaking, but my head was shaking with unanswered questions.

But I do know one thing.

‘I can go back.’

The moment I activate it, my body fully recovers and wakes up, which fits perfectly.

The possibility of recovering the body of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ in this dream instead of reality… no shut up No way.

‘The status window didn’t work here in the first place.’

Besides, wasn’t it synthesized with the characteristics I originally had in reality as ‘Park Moon-dae’?

This is unconditionally the object of the real body.

My brain was thrilled.

And at the same time… I was nervous.

‘I have to do it quickly before the status window becomes inactive again.’

I didn’t know what else would happen in this damn dream. I immediately tried to activate the talent ‘Nectar (S)’ in the pop-up.

And I murmured involuntarily.

“Let’s go back.”

“already?”

“… !!”

… When I turned my head, the guy who went back saying he had a schedule was sticking his face into the practice room.

it’s clean

I instinctively set myself up for a crisis. There were many excuses.

“I didn’t think it was going to be more practice, so I meant to go back.”

“lie.”

He strode into the practice room.

‘Press it right now… .’

If you feel uncomfortable in the motion of pressing the air for a moment, can this crazy bastard attack?

While I was quickly weighing the profit and loss, Cheong-Ryeo stood across from me.

and… He opens his mouth with a sullen face.

“Well, I don’t have as much guts as I thought.”

“what?”

“You said it was the third? I thought it would be a bit hasty to try to restart with just this at this time.”

Oh, was that the story?

Well, this bastard has no way of knowing that this is a dream I have in a coma.

It seems that he understood it in the way of ‘going back to the beginning’.

I responded by lowering the level even more.

“Do not restart. I was thinking about it for a while, so the word came out seriously, but it means that I am really going back to my dorm.”

“is it so. Then listen.”

I can’t even eat the seeds.

He continued talking nonchalantly, with a face that convinced me that I had made up my mind to restart.

“For now, the two juniors have gathered… It’s an awkward state to deal with. Not always cooperative. Did you see it again?”

“… … .”

“From now on, it would be better to wait a month or so before deciding to join. I think I was a little hasty this time. Was it pretty good right before?”

“that’s right.”

I laughed.

“I just picked it because I wanted to be with you.”

“… … !”

Cheong-Ri… It became a strange face.

It is the expression that the distant past has come out of nowhere.

and muttered

“… Well, it’s the beginning, so once or twice doesn’t matter.”

“… … .”

I didn’t bother answering.

Instead, after a while, he deliberately threw his words lightly.

“But if I restart, please let the kids debut. I will give you some good information.”

“Um, those two?”

“You say it’s not good. I don’t think it poses a threat to VTIC.”

Cheong-rye shrugged.

I don’t understand, but it means positive. If you do this, there is a good chance that you will do it if you feel like it.

I saw off the calm guy, almost letting him out.

And I sent him several reservation e-mails.

[August 202X.txt]

Future knowledge to arrive every two weeks.

and… Prosecutors stabbed Bae Se-jin’s father’s gambling house.

-It is an illegal gambling house that deals in large quantities of drugs. Please be sure to check.

I won’t be here anymore anyway, so it doesn’t matter if the reporter turns out to be me.

‘… It’ll get a little better with this.’

Lastly, I searched for and sent the hospital contact information of Seon Ah-hyun’s current counselor to Sun Ah-hyun’s parents in real life.

– This is a teacher I consulted with and it helped me a lot.

widely.

After I was done, I closed my phone and somehow felt refreshed.

'… Is there anything left?'

It was then.

"Oh~ Are you close with senior Cheongryeo?"

When I turned my head, the guy who had gone out looking at his smartphone was returning to the road practice room.

I looked around the pop-up for a while and replied to Lee Se-jin.

"… There is none."

"okay?"

"Uh, but I have nothing to introduce you to."

"… … !"

"That bastard is crazy. Be careful in the future."

"… … what?"

He looked like he wanted to hear something wrong. It's a human face that I haven't seen in a while.

"… … ."

Maybe the moment I leave, this damn dream will disappear.

So it's just self-satisfaction, but what is it?

I opened the closed smartphone again and quickly spoke to him.

"I'll introduce you to the composer instead of that bastard, so listen carefully. I will use it when I debut."

“what?”

I sent a text to the dajja gojja. It was the contact information of a composer who was still unknown.

Geeying!

The vibrations were loud, but Lee Se-jin had a bewildered face.

“Now, contact me here… After listening to the sample, pick number 3 or number 7. Because that will work out.”

“… what all of a sudden.”

I chuckled.

“Actually, I think you would choose that one just by listening to it. I said it once.”

“… … !”

Because you did it in real life.

Lee Se-jin’s eyes were clearly embarrassed. Then, as if choosing words, he rubbed his face with one hand before finally opening his mouth.

“Oh, thanks, but I don’t know what you’re talking about. Let’s talk about it after calming down a bit? .”

Seeing the skin peeling off, I suddenly thought of that.

‘… It might have been released if I had had a little more time.’

Somehow it was kind of fun.

I looked at him for a moment, then turned my back and headed for the door.

“Wait over there.”

“See you again.”

in reality.

There is nothing more to do here.

I waved one hand behind me and left the practice room without hesitation.

The popup is still floating in my field of vision.

[Do you want to activate ‘Nectar (S)’?

(※Warning※: Consumable attribute/single use)]

“Yes.”

And his vision burned white.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 234

Episode 234 Bae Se

-jin looked at her smartphone with wide eyes.

Most of the articles that deliberately stir up anxiety have been taken down by the company.

No, at least the company was arguing that way, but Bae Se-jin had a different idea.

‘just… Isn’t that because they’ve already risen enough?’

Since the company completely blocked the inside story of the accident, there is nothing more to worry about, so the article has withered.

Yes. The company was desperately blocking stories related to the former manager from the press.

In the end, the article reported that it was just an ‘accident caused by negligent driving by a former manager who was about to retire’.

‘This is nonsense.’

Bae Se-jin clasped his hand tightly.

As a result of some members gritting their teeth and persistently questioning the working-level staff, they also found out the route the former manager had invaded.

– I couldn’t hear the story of the manager change from the performance company… I passed the deal thinking I had come to see something else

during the day.

-… … !!

So, this accident… It was also the company's fault for not properly notifying the people involved that the former manager had been fired!

Bae Se-jin intuitively knew that they were desperately cracking down on the media by requesting it even to the head office because they knew that.

Even now, the company was being criticized from all directions for negligence in management personnel.

However, if the facts become clearer, it will take a huge blow, so it is to drag the time until the incident subsides as much as possible.

'At that time… Just focus on Park Moon-dae's recovery.'

Of course, I had no expectations.

If some members hadn't strongly objected to the company, they would have secretly mentioned activities as a 6-member group.

'It's disgusting… .'

Bae Se-jin covered his mouth.

I know it can't be helped, but Bae Se-jin is completely fed up with the lowly capitalist gaze that only sees the group as a business base.

It's not their job, so they act like they're insecure about their celebrity's schedule.

I've seen it so many times since I was young that I'm tired of it.

'In this industry, accidents like this don't happen for a day or two… !'

Why does the same thing happen over and over again?

Except for the sham justification of being in the institutional realm… … It is no different from my previous agency.

Bae Se-jin gave strength so that the hand that covered his mouth became white.

‘… I need to find a more proper agency.’

There must be agencies that protect humanity run by decent people.

It had to be.

‘If you can hold on for three years… .’

Bae Se-jin almost fell into an endless stream of consciousness. But I barely managed to get out.

Because I thought of Park Moon-dae.

… still haven’t woken up

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin weakly dropped the hand holding the smartphone.

I also know that no matter what plan I make, it will work properly with Park Moon-dae.

‘what… It’s because I treat it as if I’ve lived my whole life doing that.’

Bae Se-jin had never seen such a superhuman age.

That shining talent, confidence, and boldness. That alone makes him look like a heavenly entertainer… He was even good at social life.

At the time of the idol audition program, there were times when I felt a sense of relative deprivation, but after debuting, there was no such thing.

Because I didn’t feel like comparing.

‘So… I also received a lot of help.’

There were times when I shouted that I would definitely pay it back, but it is also true that it was far away.

‘I wondered if the time would come when Moondae Park would need my help.’

In fact, he calmly evaluated himself that the work Bae Se-jin did to help was too clumsy ahead of his mind.

But this time, Bae Se-jin really had to move. Something had to be done.

Park Moon-dae couldn’t wake up, and the other members were either injured or physically and mentally exhausted, so they couldn’t show their usual skills.

‘but… I always did.’

This is because he always lived in a state of exhaustion and sensitivity in the mind and body in the past.

So, in this situation, it was Bae Se-jin who had to move more actively.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin removed his hand from covering his mouth. eyes were shining

‘let’s do it.’

Bae Se-jin picked up his smartphone and checked the contact information somewhere.

Then, after taking a deep breath, I started writing the email.

“… … .”

My hands were shaking.

‘Still, I’m the only one who can do it!’

Bae Se-jin gritted his teeth and pressed the send button.

He didn’t know if this would be an effective option. But when you think about it, you are right.

“… … Whoa.”

Bae Se-jin sat back in his seat.

And he tried to stay calm while fiddling with a hamster-patterned case given to him by a fan.

It was then.

[♫♪♩~ ♫♫♪♪♩]

“… … !”

got a call.

Bae Se-jin hurriedly checked the smartphone screen.

-Seon Ah-hyun’s younger brother,

Bae Se-jin, answered the phone without even breathing.

“Uh what… … .”

Several excited voices rang through the phone.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin, who had been waiting calmly, was stunned by the completed sentence.

“… … Now wait wait! soon… !”

Bae Se-jin stuttered and ran out of the meeting room without being able to finish his sentence.

My heart raced.

* * *

After activating Nectar (S).

Suddenly, the field of vision turned white, and before I knew it, my mind was floating in empty space.

No, it's not about wealth… It feels like being sucked into somewhere.

'Is it the exact opposite of when I entered the dream?'

Then everything turned black.

If I think about it roughly, I want to guess that I am waking up.

I tried to cross my arms, but realized that I couldn't really feel the shape of my body. And it's been quite a while.

'How long should I wait?'

That moment.

Color came into the pure white space.

'… … !'

No, it is a wave rather than a color.

from far away

Mysterious shocks came and hit me as if I had made abstract things like emotions or thoughts into sensations.

Piing-.

‘… … !!’

An intense experience passes by as if the whole body is vibrating.

and.

The first thing I recognized was Park Moon-dae, the homemaster, looking at his smartphone.

This is the person who took pictures of Park Moon-dae since his program days before his debut.

From the moment she heard the news about Park Mun-dae’s car accident, she kept holding on to her smartphone in an almost distraught state.

I couldn’t even cry.

and 3 am.

After checking Moondae Park’s surgery article on his smartphone, he was posting on his SNS.

-Please pray a lot. My

trembling nails hit the screen.

What is this?

The next ones to appear were siblings.

My sister’s side, whose eyes were already swollen and red, was fighting fiercely with people who were arguing about Testa’s car accident on the Internet.

Instead of arguing or playing jokes as usual, the younger sister sits next to her sister and makes a fuss.

And while picking up medical knowledge from the Internet, he sneakily threw out the story that the probability that Park Moon-dae would be fine is

much higher… .

The waves were hot.

A graduate student who saw the breaking news spilled coffee while drawing coffee from one side of the lab room.

And, not paying attention to the mess on the floor, she cried uncontrollably.

The lab colleagues who ran around were embarrassed, but soon understood the situation and worried together.

There were people who thought it was pitiful inside, but it was so intense that it was now comforting without even thinking about it.

The story isn't over.

A homemaster, an office worker who shoots Lee Se-jin and Park Mun-dae together, clicked his tongue on the practice of the industry, saying, 'I have not learned anything yet' at the news of Testa's car accident.

However, she couldn't hide her nervousness and, using her physical condition as an excuse, the next day, while taking annual leave from work, she heard the news of Park Moon-dae… .

Why is this pouring in… I don't know.

A person who came to see an idol concert for the first time in his life.

A person who became interested in Park Moon-dae after going through various idols A person who liked 'Groom in May'.

The person I forgot about for a while after cheering for Park Moon-dae on the audition program. A person who likes the other members of Testa and also has a crush on Park Moon-dae.

A person who doesn't like Park Moon-dae but is worried A person who bought a lot of albums and decorated all of Park Moon-dae's photo cards… … .

Piing-.

The experiences and thoughts of all people who knew Testa's Bakmundae shimmered everywhere like stars in the summer night's rural sky.

A lot of worries, sadness, thoughts, complicated hearts and simple, intense emotions filled my heart.

and gently grabbed it.

'… … .'

I didn't know how I could feel such an intense sense of connection with people I hadn't dated in person.

I thought involuntarily.

'Is it me, Moondae Park?'

No, this question is not correct.

'Testa's Moondae Park… Am I the right idol?'

How many celebrities are active by changing their real name, status and appearance.

But does that celebrity think that he is a different person when he sees himself on TV?

Is Park Moon-dae just a character I created like 'The Groom in May'?

'… no.'

It wasn't.

Park Moon-dae may not be my everything.

But it was definitely a part of me.

All these feelings and thoughts… It may not be all directly directed at me, but there was definitely something in common with me.

So, this definition is correct.

These… That's it.

– People who want me to wake up.

'… … .'

I felt overwhelmed.

All those emotions and thoughts roll over my head like a wave and leave a wet trail.

The pure white space was dyed with all kinds of colors before I knew it, and the colors dripped.

It tasted salty like tears.

I was ecstatic.

It was the sweet taste of life.

I was sucked into the color and ascended.

It seemed that light was leaking from above.

[Nectar (S)]

-Activation successful!

* * *

"Huh!"

I sighed like I was going to vomit.

His limbs were dull, as if he had fallen into mud.

But it was sweet enough to kill the air.

‘… Is it daytime?’

My vision was blurry because I hadn’t opened my eyes for so long.

But the ears seemed fine.

“Park Moondae!!”

“No word… !!”

I will listen to these voices.

These guys will receive their own treatment, but what the hell are they doing in someone else’s hospital room?

‘… But thank you.’

I screamed as if my ears would drop and endured the hands pouring down my shoulders and head.

I was very happy.

It wasn’t long before I regained my sight and the medical staff removed the devices attached to me.

Surprisingly, all six of them were in the hospital room.

‘Single rooms are nice.’

It’s amazing how there’s still plenty of room to maneuver even after all 7 grown-up guys come in.

And the reason for this situation… It seems that the people who came to visit just in time witnessed something.

“It seems like I opened my eyes for a while while I was sleeping in the middle of the day… Ho I called you just in case. Yes, contact the medical staff as well… .”

“okay… . thank you.”

“Oh no… !”

Then I thought about what I would have done if I hadn’t woken up, but I didn’t dare say

‘I have a head too.’

It is not possible to get rid of colic in the crucible of tears and congratulations.

… And it’s nice to see you after a long time.

Instead, he was expressing his gratitude to the members as mildly as possible.

The guy with the big nose shouted.

“Do you want to eat melon at Moondaemundae?? The sugar content is the best~”

“Oh yes.”

The eyes are also different. I took a quick look at the big guy.

“… Uh, are you really admiring me for having such a sincere friend?”

“Similar.”

“… … !”

Hearing that bullshit makes me realize it now.

It’s the feeling of returning to reality.

Keun Se-jin looked at me with a bewildered face, then dramatically raised one arm to cover his face and made a black sound.

“It’s so touching!”

It looks like he’s pretending to cry while he’s really crying, but I guess my condition was really serious.

‘Once I think about the scenes I saw earlier, the operation is confirmed… .’

I thought there would be an obvious scene where the medical staff said it was a miracle, but there was no such story in particular.

In fact, my physical condition isn’t even that trashy. That’s why I wondered if it was because of the activation of ‘Nectar’.

‘… Could it be that it was a wound that could be healed even if I just stayed still?’

Maybe I just overdid it.

But I’m back anyway, so I’m satisfied with that.

i like myself now

As I ate the first melon I received as a special meal for patients, I tried to figure out the situation.

It was a bit dull, probably because it hadn’t been long since he had regained consciousness.

Then I saw Cha Yoo-jin, who seems to be drooling at the sight of melons.

“… … give me?”

“are you okay! You have to eat a lot and cheer up!”

You are strong. At first, they welcomed me almost strangling me, but it seems to be the same.

And Kim Rae-bin had a lot to say on his face, but he looked busy crying, so let's leave it alone.

What to talk about now… .

"By the way, how many days is it now? What happened to the former manager who caused the accident?"

"… !"

I'm the one who can answer this.

"… Moondae Park."

"Ah yes."

Surprisingly, Bae Se-jin spoke with a firm face.

"first… Before that, listen to this story."

"yes."

Bae Se-jin took a deep breath and slowly began to explain.

"The company… The former manager's story… I was trying not to speak properly."

"ah."

I roughly expected it so far.

'It seems to have a place to use later.'

The important thing is that the bastard behind the wheel is now ready to eat beans.

However, Bae Se-jin clasped one hand and said something unimaginable.

"So I reported it anonymously to the Human Rights Commission… !"

“… ??”

“Everything so far!”

“… ?!”

what… what.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 235

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 235

Human Rights… stomach?

The atmosphere in the hospital room is confused… I thought I would lose, but seeing that everyone else was calm, everything was agreed except for me.

'At least they said before and after the report.'

I tried to press down on my forehead, but when I realized I had an intravenous drip, I stopped.

"that… The National Human Rights Commission."

"… okay!"

that one… Wouldn't it be an institution without judicial coercion?

At best, it will be over with a little bullying at the company.

I don't know if they will seriously deal with reports of idol human rights violations that came in anonymously in the first place.

However, despite my explanation, Bae Se-jin does not appear to be taken aback.

"know. … They can't solve all of this."

"… … ."

“Still, it won’t come out in the media! Get city administration recommendations!”

“… … ?”

Bae Se-jin still clenched his fists and eagerly explained the principles of his actions.

So, to sum up, his judgment is as follows.

“Since the company is blocking the news coverage of the entertainment side, I tried to direct the article to the reporters on the social side… Are these words?”

“that’s right.”

In a word, it is a route change.

To Sejin Bae… Did you have such an ambition?

‘after… … .’

cigarette… Nope.

You almost bit your tongue, so let’s clean your mouth.

I quickly checked in my head what would happen.

‘If it’s anonymous, there’s a high probability that the effect Bae Se-jin is aiming for will not happen.’

Is an entertainment company trying to cover up an artist-related accident?

The odds of the Human Rights Commission voluntarily finding out where the hell this place is are very low.

‘If it’s enough to make fun of the reporters who got the source here, it might end up scratching the company’s temper.’

It’s just that the company will be nervous, so it’s ‘Do you dare to report?’ There is an aspect that becomes easier to negotiate when it is bigger than the embarrassment of such things… .

“And being anonymous… It doesn’t mean I didn’t tell you the name of the group.”

“… then?”

“Only the anonymity of the informant… kept Uh, I wrote in the name of my mother’s friend… .”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva.

“… If that’s the case, you won’t think it’s us. Competitors or… I wondered if they would think of a person who left the company or something like that.”

It turns out that this guy seems to have sent all of the employment and labor-related issues that have occurred at the agency so far.

From non-payment of overtime pay to illegal personal information search related to industrial espionage.

‘How far did you raise the board?’

In fact, I doubt whether this is a daydream or not.

“… … .”

“I’m not saying I’m proud of this either! Still, I have to do this… .”

I held back a bitter laugh.

“no. I think you did well.”

“… … !”

Bae Se-jin’s eyes widened.

“Really??”

“yes.”

Let’s say it’s because we’ve passed the most worrying part for now.

‘The parent company, T1, took a testa, so the situation was over.’

It’s a pity that I can’t use it as a hand, but… .

I didn’t get into a car accident alone, and there’s no justification for profiting only in the direction I want.

‘Those guys must have accumulated a lot in the meantime.’

You can act on your own.

‘Some scale… It looks like it will grow a lot in the other direction.’

this is rather good The moment it emerges as a social problem, such as abuse of power in the workplace, it turns into an issue to be dealt with by the superiors and the head office, not by subordinates.

And from our point of view, no matter what hardships the upper management goes through, it is enough as long as the working staff can work.

As long as there is no problem with group movement, it doesn’t matter.

‘If I do well, I’ll see the status of the payment bot again.’

Just imagining it is comfortable.

I nodded my head feeling more comfortable.

“yes. I am looking forward to the results.”

“… okay!”

Bae Se-jin’s complexion brightened. The members also nodded, but no one was shaken.

‘It seems like he fought a lot with his agency after the accident.’

I clicked my tongue in my heart and asked the unanswered question again.

“So, what day is today?”

“… … .”

Then the guys exchange glances.

‘What.’

Liu Qingyu, who had been quiet until now, slowly opened his mouth.

“… It’s Moondae.”

“yes.”

“Today is July 6th.”

“… … !!”

the moon is different

‘Wait, I lost my mind on the debut anniversary of June 18th… .’

So that means I was in a coma for 18 days.

“… … .”

no… June just melted away.

While I was stunned for a moment, Liu Qingyu added in a small voice.

“So don’t think about anything else and just rest. Think about work or activities later.”

“… … .”

“from now on… Think of your body first.”

ah.

I looked up at Liu Chengwu.

He had an unusually dark complexion.

‘Come to think of it, I almost hit him in the chest instead of sticking a rebar in his head.’

Honestly, isn’t the exchange fee better than going after someone?

I’m not some kind of psychopath, and the guy next to me is having his head pierced, but I’m just watching.

I looked at him quite stunned, but I roughly understood his feelings.

‘Did you think he fell into a coma instead of you?’

Well, it could be a trick of the system, so you don’t have to be sorry… If you think of it as a debt, I hope you agree with me later.

I shrugged and got up.

“I will take care of it. In fact, I think my body is fine even now… Could it be that I just couldn’t wake up because I was tired?”

“This shouldn’t happen… !”

“Sit at Bakmundae!”

“I think you’d better get tested again.”

“… … .”

That’s right… They’re mischievous.

and after a while

The medics returned to the hospital room sooner than planned because of their fervent requests.

And as soon as the patient recovered from a coma of more than 15 days, he was horrified by the news that he happily forgot fruit.

“Melon?? Patient, tell me how you feel inside your stomach right now!”

“… !!”

“I am fine.”

“teacher! The patient here… .”

And all sorts of calls followed.

‘… yes.’

That guy, who had been lying down for 18 days, forgot the sweetest melon, so that’s understandable.

The face of Keun Se-jin, who recommended melon, turned blue, but fortunately, the result came out that there was nothing wrong with it.

If it was in a normal state in the first place, wouldn’t it be painful as soon as I swallowed it?

“I will eat it!”

It goes without saying that Cha Yoo-jin regretted that she had to put all the melons in her mouth.

‘This looks like a nectar medicine.’

Thanks to the characteristic of ‘complete recovery of vitality’, I wonder if my digestive system has also rapidly recovered.

‘Let’s check it out while you’re talking.’

After the fuss, I brought up the properties section of the status bar.

[Attribute: Potential Infinite Time of Indulgence (S) Nectar (S)-Activated Grasping Ears (A)] It

is also marked as activated.

Apparently, he is currently recovering rapidly and will disappear once all the scars on his chest are healed.

‘… Then, is Bacchusal over?’

You will get your appetite back. It’s a waste.

Of course, there is also an expectation that Bacchus will be drawn again in the next draw. Because it is very useful for activities.

I swallowed my regret and turned off the status window.

‘by the way… It’s the 18th.’

It was a lot of waste, but it’s fortunate that there won’t be any major problems with the tour schedule.

‘I’ll be fully recovered in a month.’

It seems like I said that those who are still wearing protective gear will recover within 3 weeks.

If you start preparing for one more month… I think I’ll take care of everything except for a few Japanese episodes.

‘Enough.’

I nodded inwardly.

And after all the medical staff had left, the members sighed in relief and came to their senses.

“It’s Moondae… I’m really sorry.”

“No, it was delicious.”

“Let’s get permission from now on… .”

and after a while

It seems that at last it has entered their minds that I might as well get some rest.

“I will visit again tomorrow!”

“If you have any problems, call me anytime… Ooh, it’s near my house… !”

“I’m not leaving the hospital.”

“Eh, Cha Yu-jin, let’s go out!”

“Hing.”

“… Rest up. Moondae. really… It was a lot of trouble.”

“thank you.”

Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to smile faintly, but soon that sign disappeared as well.

‘You look weak.’

It must have been more trouble than I expected.

The moment I tried to catch it and dig it up.

“… Moondae Park.”

“… … ? yes.”

Bae Se-jin said with a serious face right before he left.

“If the Human Rights Commission investigation comes in… Based on that, I’m trying to see if I can sue T1 Stars.”

“… yes?”

“So if I succeed, I will go to a new agency… !”

“… ?!”

what a crazy sound

I feel like I got hit in the back of the head.

‘I can’t believe it’s after being floated on the social side… Was it the idea to go to trial using public power?’

Aside from whether it works or not, why are you trying to fight big corporations with broadcasting companies and studios?

Thinking of kicking one of your giant platforms?

I took a picture of the guy who couldn’t believe he agreed to this and looked at it.

Big Sejin averted his eyes.

‘hey.’

“Um~ T1 will also try to reorganize its agency if this happens, but I thought the deal would be better if the possibility of a lawsuit came out at that time~” “

… … .”

“Isn’t that enough even if it’s not a new agency?”

So I passed on this bastard… … .

“It’s not something to do right now, but we’ll discuss it later… Let’s just let Moondae rest a little longer.”

“Sure~”

“… good.”

I’ll have to think about it myself.

I shook my hand with a confused head, and the members left the room laughing or waving their hands together.

Click.

I sighed in the hospital room, which became quiet in an instant.

“Whoa.”

it’s a lawsuit

I’d say that’s what most people do, but that’s not a good decision to make in this industry for a long time.

Until now, I have rarely seen cases where a lawsuit was filed and then the career went smoothly.

Whether it wins or not, it will be stamped on the industry.

‘In order to gain popularity, it’s a realistic decision to solve it as best as possible.’

Above all, even in the best case, it takes too long to win, and until then, activities are almost completely stopped… .

‘for a moment.’

Suddenly, goose bumps run up your spine.

‘… … What about the tour?’

can not do it.

“… … .”

Hey kids… !

If I can’t tour, I might lose!

They said that the road to hell was paved with good intentions, but suddenly the threat of sudden death was approaching.

* * *

While Park Moon-dae was in chaos, breaking news that he had regained consciousness was floating around on the Internet.

[(Breaking news) Testa Park Moon-dae regains consciousness]

[Park Moon-dae consciousness returns… “The fans’ earnestness reached me”]

[Traffic accident testa recovers from coma after 18 days]

-What are the drivers just now

-Really?

-Is this for real? (Link)

-Please, please

The fans tried to calm down thinking that it might be another misinformation, but fortunately, 30 minutes after the first breaking news, the agency acknowledged it.

[T1 Stars “Testa Park Moon-dae recovers consciousness around 2:00 PM, that’s right”]

Only then did tears of congratulations and relief pour in from all kinds of social media and community comment windows.

-I’m scared that this might be a dream

-What should I do? I really can’t stop crying

-Mundae-ya, thank you for fighting the 18th and coming back. I’ll support you no matter what you do

. (Photo of Park Moon-dae on the 2nd anniversary)

-I love you, Moon-dae! I am so happy that I can continue to support the 24-year-old you, the 30-year-old you and the 40-year-old… ㅠㅠ

Because a young celebrity who almost died in an unfortunate accident came back alive, the public’s reaction was very warm right away.

-It’s a pity that he left like this, so he must have been given a new opportunity. I hope you recover well and shine Korea with great songs~~ - It’s

really good, I’m not even a fan, but it’s so

sad

. DDDD Awesome

At such a dramatic moment, even malicious comments couldn’t be cheered up.

-Isn’t this also a bear’s design? Actually, I woke up on the first day, but what’s the probability that I didn’t respond? Hahaha

ㄴI went out of my mind ㄴIt’s like

they’re over the line with things like this -Still, I

won’t be active for a while, I’ll have to be satisfied with that

ㄴAmazing personality ㄴI

was in a coma on the 18th Even a 23-year-old is a K-flameer

– ㅋ I don’t like him, but the Internet is all over the place

. There’s no mention of people around me. ?

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

I didn’t know what kind of pods to catch after this atmosphere became more frequent, but now I have celebrated the singers and fans happily.

So, a few days later, Bae Se-jin’s submission to the Human Rights Commission suddenly exploded in emotion and warmth.

[The shadow of the entertainment company… Will the truth about the Testa traffic accident be revealed?

[‘Plain to the Human Rights Commission of the T1 Stars’ of ‘complaints of human rights violations in the company’]

-???? What

is

this

?

Because it was a revelation that broke out after blissful news, it was treated as good news one after another.

-All X cows are robbed hahahaha

-Let’s go implement justice!

In the end, public opinion took the emotional route toward the longing for a perfect happy ending instead of anger, which is easy to get tired of.

aka Cider Meta.

It was Bae Se-jin’s first win.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 236

Episode 236 Bae

Se-jin's summons to the Human Rights Commission hit the jackpot.

'Did this work like this?'

I was almost at a loss for words when I saw the atmosphere on the Internet where I was happily hitting T1.

The best thing I ever ate… Of course, the cause of the Testa traffic accident was covered up.

[The tragedy caused by complacency… The bare face of T1, a major entertainment company]

[The agency that covered up the terrorism, "It wasn't a traffic accident."]

Just before I recovered from a coma for 18 days, 'Testa's traffic accident' became the hottest topic on the internet again. am.

But there is a story behind that incident, and even that is extremely irritating?

As if a conspiracy theory had become a reality, people clung to it with excitement.

Articles also excitedly fueled public opinion by using words such as "terrorism," "backdoor operations," and "crisis of a major disaster."

Since the embargo exploded not only in the entertainment aspect, but also in the social aspect, no matter how large a company was, it was impossible

to pick up the spilled water.

-The singer under the agency is in the middle of death, but I just thought of keeping my mouth shut! Kya conglomerate class~

– Former manager Intentional terrorism? The company is scary, so you fuck with idols b*t

ㄴㄹㅇ Did you pick this bastard as the 1st-team idol manager haha

– There were a lot of parachutes hahaha It must have been a mess inside the company

. Recommended resignation due to verbal abuse' < -I didn't notice for a while and then I cut it off in a hurry, but the security is also good, so it's X's lol. - They are dirty seeds who are only good at concealment and behind-the-scenes work. The country needs to be firmly rooted out to live. It must be severely punished. Besides, Bae Se-jin gathered everything he could to stab at the Affordable Human Rights Commission and inserted it, so it was enough justification for more than just stimulation. [Serious human rights violations by T1 Stars, an affiliate of a conglomerate] A large amount of exposure] [Face the criticism of T1 "T1 Stars is not involved in management"] Isn't it a factor that evokes a lot of consensus that a popular idol who makes a lot of money is moaning about the company's power abuse? When you meet the all-around answer, 'But they earn a lot of money at a young age', their momentum is bound to fade. However, if the conclusion is that 'this large company is garbage', the story will change. This is because the fun of hunting becomes excellent when there is a common enemy cause. So, in July, when the rainy season is late and sunny, people were using the heat stress to beat T1 with excitement. Apparently, T1, the parent company, has more awareness than the newly launched agency, 'T1 Stars', so they are getting beaten up with excitement. A national petition has even appeared. [We demand an investigation into T1's human rights violations.] Of course, this is just watering down, but of course, T1 headquarters seems to be the flagship. 'Even though they aren't famous for good employee welfare.' Honestly, it's self-employed. Sorry for the people in charge, but it turned out to be really fun. Anyway, as Bae Se-jin thought, they seemed to be searching for whistleblower or competitors' work. It was

because the Testa incident had become a structure that seemed to have been used to increase the board. '… That's good.' No matter how hard you dig The more time is wasted, the more the company will cripple and the group's influence will grow. I smiled and switched the screen of my smartphone. This time, the fan community. [I'm boycotting T1 (175)] [I'm really nervous about the bad guys (24)] [Can't the kids go to a different agency?? (798)] [It was because of the agency hahaha.. (13)] [I wish I could wake up and see only ♡good things♡ at Moon University. It's so great that I woke up right away... It seemed like it was because he was happy. And public opinion itself was favorable, and it didn't seem like he was under a lot of stress because he slightly missed Testa. Seeing so many people saying 'I knew it', it seems that similar speculations have already been circulating among fans. '… I'm glad.' I closed it by scrubbing the screen. I want to post at least one article soon, but in case you don't know, I plan to post it after consulting with other guys. 'A survival report would be fine.' … And I have to make a very important suggestion. 'The tour really goes somehow.' This has been planned in its own way. I decided to wait calmly for them to come with my arms crossed. and 2 p.m. Bae Se-jin, who burst into the hospital room, was red with excitement. "… Sounds like a good thing!" "yes. The response is good." "… … !" It was the moment when I was about to get to the point, leaving the man with both hands clasped and shuddering at the taste of cider. "When the result of the human rights commission complaint comes out… Let's go ahead with the lawsuit!" "… !!" "As long as there is evidence, we can win the case! I will pay all the attorney fees!" Bae Se-jin strongly insisted on stepping on the accelerator once more. 'no.' Is this guy too drunk on cider? It's worth it because the result is good, but on this floor, a lawsuit is an extreme hand that should be used only when the real hand is dry. But before I could even open my mouth, a big wave came out. 'Looks like something we haven't agreed on until now.' He seems to have finally come to his senses. "older brother. Isn't that the kind of plan to move the agency after winning the case?" "… okay." "Well, then, wouldn't it be difficult since we won't be able to come out with all the TV love programs that T1 invests in?" "… There are many other broadcasts too. And the fortress is Witube or... There are many other ways to be active." Bae Se-jin swallowed his saliva. "But if we can't come out now, we have to spend three more years with this agency… After three years, I don't know what else to do and try to renew the contract!" "… … ." "So what I'm doing

now... I think it's the right thing to do now.” Big Sejin wriggled his eyes. However, he soon responded in a moderately cheerful tone. “It would be nice if the lawsuit went well~ But if we can’t be active for more than a year now, our careers will die.” “… … !” "then… Even if we win, I don’t think any agency would dare to sign with us.” Big Sejin finished his speech softly. “We have to be so good that other agencies dare to pretend to be T1 and bring us in, but that’s not possible~” “ … … .” “I just think it would be nice to make a good deal with the agency with this, recruit more staff for the dedicated team, and add clauses to the contract… How is it, everyone?” Bae Se-jin seemed to have a lot to say, but after recalling various expected answers, his complexion worsened as if he had been hit in advance. 'It turns out like this.' I shook my head and said. "first… Then look at the behemoth. Who wants to start a lawsuit right now?” Bae Se-jin slightly raised his hand. and flash Cha Yu-jin raised her hand. “… … .” “We win!” I hate hiring a lawyer in case someone isn't an American. “Hey Cha Yujin. Taking a year off?” “Even if we take a year off, we do well. are you okay! You can do it again!” It's a very positive, confident, yet unrealistic answer. thanks. “Then, who wants to stay at the agency and improve the environment?” Of course I heard the big Sejin, and unexpectedly... Rabin Kim followed. “There are a lot of great people at the company, so I think it would be nice to work together to improve… .” “… … .” In other words, it is very positive and unrealistic. thanks. Then, the only ones left are Ryu Cheong-woo and Seon Ah-hyun. “Ahyeon and you?” “I am… Either way, it's all good if everyone can feel comfortable and stay safe... !” "okay." It's like Seon Ah-hyun. “… Then, Chungwoo-hyung.” “… … similar I wish I could file a lawsuit... Since we are a group, we should respect the careers of those with different opinions.” Liu Qingyu replied slowly. “What do you think of Moondae?” me? Simple. “… Wouldn’t it be difficult to file a lawsuit right now?” Even if it's not my tour problem, the lawsuit is the opposite. 'It's gotten too big.' As soon as it becomes not a group issue, but a worker's rights violation issue, large corporations will never try to leave a case in which they lose in a lawsuit. This is because Testa's lawsuit remains as a precedent. 'After that, if the labor union filed a lawsuit, I'd go crazy.' So, the only thing we can take care of at this time when we are noticing is that it is better not to damage the friendly relationship while pulling a punch. 'The company has to go in a way where it feels sorry for Testa.' Even if you're not actually sorry, you can make the most of the moment you pretend to be

like that. But Sejin Bae has credit, so it's hard to say this openly... let's turn around a bit “It’s public opinion that you don’t know how it will change tomorrow. Why don’t we observe more and collect data so that we can file a lawsuit if the circumstances are right?” “Secretly?” "yes." Bae Se-jin had a thoughtful face as he listened to the conversation, but soon nodded. “… okay. okay. just my opinion... can't claim … Because we are the tee team!” “… … .” It seems that this guy is finally starting to taste the mulberry taste of his peers like Seon Ah-hyun in < Azusa >.

‘What a good thing.’

“Team~ Testa Come on~!”

“That’s right, brother!”

I shrugged my shoulders and barely managed to get back to what I was about to say.

“And how about taking care of the schedule that has already been set after looking at the atmosphere?”

“uh?”

“Why why… ?”

“There is a cancellation penalty issue, and I thought the atmosphere would be better if we showed that the group is healthy.”

“… … .”

“you also?”

“yes. Oh, of course, after the body is fully recovered. If you get a cure.”

I mean literally, without any bluffing. Thanks to nectar, I can say this without hesitation.

“hmm… .”

“Especially, there are many people who have already booked the tour, so it’s better to go around as much as possible…” .”

“Oh, no!!”

“… !!”

what what?

… Seon Ah-hyun screamed.

I looked at him, but Seon Ah-hyun stood firm even with her face turned red.

“You need to rest for mumun!”

“So after resting… .”

“You need to rest a lot!”

no, that doesn’t make sense

“Ahyeon is right, Mundae.”

“I said something, but what about the tour… Enjoy the Moondaemundae bed more.”

“… … ??”

“We’re working hard to prepare for the next album, so don’t worry.”

“Hyung, live a long life!”

You won’t live long if you do this.

However, they were determined and insisted that there be no compromises.

It seems that the impression of being in a coma on the 18th is too strong.

‘I can’t even make the sound of nectar… .’

If you pretend to be crazy and talk about the status window, you can really see the future that will add to your schedule, including counseling and hospitalization in a mental hospital.

While I was suffering from pain in my temple, Liu Chengyu said with a faint smile.

“And Mundae, the internal payment for the cancellation of the second half of the tour has already been completed.”

“… … !”

crazy guys

These bastards patted me on the shoulder and said sweetly.

“Fans want you to look healthy without overdoing it… You’d prefer to post only texts or photos from time to time.”

“… … .”

“Let’s do that for a while.”

“Yes~ hyung is right~”

“I will support you as you focus on recovering your health!”

like that… The tour flew.

* * *

“… … .”

I lay down in the hospital room they left and reviewed this situation.

and concluded

it’s X

‘How can I fill 400,000 spectators without a tour?’

Do I have to do at least 40 guerrilla performances in Myeong-dong or Neverland?

My head is tingling.

‘… I can’t even get angry knowing that it’s a good intention.’

I sighed a few times and thought of various plans, but then I let go.

‘I’ll have to find out more about the audience’s conditions.’

And before that, let’s do something.

I turned on my smartphone and took a few pictures of myself and picked the ones that came out well.

And I connected to SNS.

_____==

Hello Lover,

I’m Moondae (dog emoji)

I’m eating well and doing well.

Thank you for waiting.

I’ll see you soon with a good look

_ _____==

And I uploaded it with a picture attached.

‘… All 21 days.’

I’m a little nervous.

As expected, SNS notifications began to be updated like crazy soon.

-It’s Moondae!!!

-Thank you very much

–

♡♡♡♡ ?

┗ Again, don’t be too self-willed hahaha

┗ I’ll sue you no matter what

– You have to be healthy and happy for a long time

“… … .”

It was text, but it seemed to have a temperature, and it seemed like I could hear a voice.

‘It’s a good thing.’

I smiled and looked at the comments.

And there were also some expectations.

‘If the fans like it when I said I’ll see you soon, I’ll use this as proof… .’

-It’s okay if you don’t come soon, Moondae, your health is the most important

-Mundae, please cherish your body

“… … .”

Even if you say this, you probably want to see it in person… am.

It should be.

‘driving me crazy.’

I shook my head and tossed my phone next to the pillow.

Zing Zing Ziing!

Then the smartphone rang several times as if it had been put together.

‘I just turned off notifications on social media.’

I was a little puzzled and picked up my smartphone.

I checked… it’s text

[(Photo)]

There are about 20 pictures of familiar dogs in a row.

“… … .”

wow this is nice

‘Hey, spit something out.’

If you’re going to die anyway, grab a rotten straw.

[Vtic senior Cheong Gyeo-ryo]

I called him.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 237

Episode 237

The phone call to Cheong-Ryeo was connected after several beeps.

However, common sense greetings such as ‘hello’ did not come out.

– It’s alive.

I knew it would be like this.

“Somehow it happened.”

– Oh, I didn’t mean that I wanted you to die.

“I don’t think he particularly wanted to be alive.”

Wouldn’t it be better if I thought that if I fell behind, one of the target competitors would fall behind, so it would be a dog’s gain?

But the voice over the phone didn’t laugh.

– He said he couldn’t restart.

“… … .”

-Then you should be alive. it makes a weird sound

What is it?

It’s a strange situation to be reprimanded by this idiot for nonsense.

But I won’t deny that there were some pleasant aspects.

The madman I saw in the coma was talking about the preciousness of life. Time must be the medicine.

Of course, the reset button was taken away.

“Thank you for your concern. Anyway, I’m fine.”

-is it so. But why did you call?

“I have something to ask you.”

I said right away after finishing the calculation.

“Do you have time the day after tomorrow or the morning of the next day?”

– Why do you ask?

Simple.

“Because I can visit you in the hospital.”

I can’t go out because of the environment, so I’ll have to call this guy.

It was only then that I heard a laugh over the phone.

* * *

After some deals and coordination, Chung-Ryeo spat out the words that she would visit her on the weekend morning in three days.

It was a plan that was possible because the other guys who used to visit almost every day due to their future activities planned to return to their parents’ homes for the weekend.

Except for one guy.

“When do you eat melon?”

“If the hospital permits.”

“I want to ask!”

“Be patient.”

Even on weekends, Cha Yoo-jin takes pity on herself, who is in the dorm, and stays in the hospital room.

It is said that his parents went to Korea after hearing that he was injured, but it seems that he returned to Korea last week.

Indeed, it is difficult for an office worker to stay in a foreign country for more than two weeks. No matter how much it is in the United States, it will be more difficult to take a vacation.

Instead of melons, I threw several large, improved tangerines to him. Seon Ah-hyun bought it.

I think I bought a fruit that can be eaten right away when the permission is given because it has good storage, but… I don’t think it will stay until then.

“Eat.”

“Is the sweetness the best?”

Did you learn from Sejin?

“uh.”

“and!”

I saw Cha Yoo-jin forgetting a tangerine.

In fact, this is a kind of bribe.

“… Someone will come in about 30 minutes, so don’t bother telling the other members.”

“Are you a guest?”

“Similar.”

“who are you?”

“VTIC Chungrye.”

“Oh.”

Cha Yoo-jin gulped down the tangerine and shrugged.

“Okay~”

That’s it.

This was a neat guy, so it was comfortable. Sat and Da’s individualistic tendency shines through.

“But why are you coming?”

It’s because this is annoying

“I have something to ask about the next activity.”

“Ask me!”

“… You have to ask someone who has been active for a long time.”

“no way.”

Fortunately, the barrage of questions ended here, but it was obvious that a similar situation would repeat when Cheong-ryeo arrived.

and thirty minutes later.

“I want to listen too!”

also.

“Go and buy some snacks.”

“Boo… … .”

But thanks to you dealing with me from the front, your firm order works.

Cha Yu-jin grumbled and left. Still, I did not forget the Korean-style Confucian greeting to Cheongryeo.

“Hello senior!”

Tattang!

The man with his back bowed vigorously shuts the door to the hospital room and exits.

Cheong-rye stared at the guy leaving and smiled.

“He’s a picky type, but the team atmosphere seems to be good. You can control it.”

“… … .”

“I’ve dealt with a guy like that before… After 16 months, the schedule was punctured. Um, was that the 6th? haha.”

He’s really good at making the atmosphere cheap.

Anyway, I crossed my arms and got to the point.

“The reason I invited you today is, of course, an emergency.”

“yes.”

“The mission seems to fail.”

“… … .”

There is no need to hide Even if you borrow a cat’s hand, you can use it in the right place at the right time.

“What is this mission?”

“Mobilize 400,000 spectators.”

“… … .”

Chung-rye was silent for a moment as if she was lost in thought.

And he tilted his head to the side.

“Are you very specific?”

“… … .”

“How can you be so sure… … . It’s fun.”

also.

‘Something was pressed.’

The story of the status window should be postponed even more in case of emergency.

However, this is unavoidable because the discussion must be conducted while knowing the specific conditions.

‘I need a more precise prediction value.’

Since the tour is canceled, the probability of sudden death is skyrocketing.

You might think that the difference between him and me was unfair when he was heading straight to the ground, but we need to stop thinking further.

‘Ventilation.’

I shrugged.

“It’s not bad to know something specific. It’s a mission, it’s a nabal, and I’ve been to Hwangcheon because of a traffic accident.”

“… Originally, there are many variables in this job.”

“Yeah, thanks to that, I almost died twice already in the 2 years I was active.”

“twice?”

“Uh, you first.”

He burst out laughing, but then nodded with a slightly apologetic smile. It seems my brain is back.

It seems that the gamble paid off with 20 dog photos.

‘As expected, a little debt… A sense of camaraderie remains.’

It means that the news that I woke up is enough to send me a picture of a dog.

Still, this bastard isn’t normal, so let’s move on quickly before thinking about anything else.

“Anyway, the tour has been canceled and I am stuck in the hospital. But I have to meet 300,000 more spectators.”

“Hmm, it must be difficult to set up a new dome tour at the end of the year.”

“okay.”

The year-end and New Year holidays are the highlight. Most of the concert halls where Testa is the size of a stone have already been rented out over the weekend.

Besides, I can’t tell this guy, but if the lawsuit goes in, the tour and the entertainment industry itself this year are gone.

And Cheong-Ryeo pushed forward the most common sense and possible alternatives to consider.

“What about non-face-to-face performances?”

“… That’s the problem.”

I pressed my forehead.

“The count standard is ambiguous.”

“… … .”

The fan meeting I had right before I got into an accident.

The performance was simultaneously broadcast online, but both real-time paid and illegal visitors were not counted.

Only the on-site audience was counted as ‘audience’.

Looking at this far, it seems that non-face-to-face is useless, right?

However, there are also some performances that were planned on a non-face-to-face basis.

‘The number of live comeback shows that were conducted on real-time paid W Live was counted.’

It was a configuration in which texts or feedback from the audience were displayed on the electronic signboard.

And considering all these tendencies, one very vague criterion emerged.

“Within the performance… It seems that only when I recognize the audience is recognized as an ‘audience’.”

I have to be aware of the audience. itself, not a number.

that passion and energy.

“ah.”

Cheongryeo narrowed her eyes.

“Was it an audience in the theatrical sense?”

“theater?”

“The presence of reaction is also part of the performance. um kinda… It’s tacky, though.”

“… … .”

It seems that he has lived a life of his own. You know how to explain concepts quickly.

Cheong-rye stroked her chin.

“anyway… Then it must be a bit tricky.”

“that’s right.”

I clicked my tongue.

“I have to gather about 300,000 people at the same time who can communicate in real time, but it’s difficult.”

It is not simply a VOD purchase, but 300,000 people must be held in front of the computer at the same time.

‘… Even if you increase the number of times, there is a limit.’

Perhaps, even if the composition of the performance continues to change, the number of real-time audiences counted as soon as it goes beyond the second episode will continue to decline.

according to the law of marginal utility and scarcity.

Busy modern people only pay for it, and then postpone the city hall.

And through the self-issued indulgence of ‘I paid for one, so it’s okay to watch the rest for free’.

Seeing my anguish, Cheongryeo smiled.

“Um Jeong Then, would you like to be a guest on the VTIC tour? If you suffer for a month or two… .”

“Did it turn?”

“haha!”

You know that it’s nonsense, but you have the shamelessness to ask.

A guest appearance at a VTIC concert?

Hell is coming.

As soon as I recover from my injury, if I make a guest appearance at someone else’s concert, the Testa fandom and the VTIC fandom will heat up like hellfire in the nether.

However, Chung-rye was calm.

“I think it would be better than dying. Think about it. It might be the last.”

“… … .”

Of course, VTIC will have more excuses than Testa, so it will be worth it.

‘Still, a loss is a loss.’

This crazy proposal from a guy who is paranoidly obsessed with a flawless top tier idol?

The offer to join VTIC’s main vocalist, which he received while in a coma, comes to mind. I replied shyly.

“I don’t know why you want to lose money.”

“Um, are you sorry?”

“… … .”

I checked his face to see if he was joking with me, but he wasn’t deceiving or insane.

Instead, it was quite calm.

“Once or twice… I’ve disturbed you badly, so I’m assuming you’re paying off the debt. how is it.”

“… hmm.”

Apparently, seeing how I almost died in this accident, this guy also looked back on his past.

‘It seems that raising a dog really helps mentally.’

However, I have no intention of investing in such a thing. Review the discussion so far.

‘The resources I can use… .’

My skills, connections, time, money… … .

‘… money?’

“… … !”

I almost opened my eyes.

found.

“No, I won’t use that method.”

“then?”

“… We will perform non-face-to-face.”

I ended my speech sternly.

“Totally free.”

“… … !”

I don’t know about other limitations, but I can cover the entry barriers caused by money.

‘I’m sure I can pay for the concert.’

That’s because there’s quite a bit of money left unspent. I don’t need anyone else’s support.

“Ah, even the settlement money?”

So, this is a suggestion.

I chuckled.

“no. I want to get another one.”

The biggest stumbling block to free performances isn’t money.

This is an existing contract.

‘Testa signed an exclusive 3-year contract with W App.’

And the W app does not support free performances.

However, since Testa’s online concert had to be broadcast through the W app, I needed a detour.

“Let’s borrow your platform.”

It is an exhibition/performance platform created by LeTi in collaboration with an overseas funding company.

‘The member solo, not Testa, wasn’t specified in the contract.’

The rest of the commercial morality and public opinion issues can be solved by adjusting the performance method, and it will be much easier and faster if you do it with this guy. Because it is the company sign.

‘I think this is the most winning combination right now.’

Sure enough, Cheongryeo also smiled and nodded.

“Good idea.”

It’s better than your suggestion. I responded calmly, holding back the thought of almost clicking my tongue.

“Of course it would be better than following the VTIC tour.”

“yes? haha. Of course it is. Would you do such a nonsense?”

“… … .”

“I meant that you could do even that, but it sounds plausible.”

You fooled the X.

I’m sure the bastard I met in the coma would have sucked in sweet water and swelled up, let alone become the main vocalist of VTIC.

* * *

Park Mun-dae was furious at the moment, but soon regained his composure and quickly concluded a detailed agreement with Cheong-ryeol.

And immediately contacted the company and talked about ‘contact with the new platform’ in depth.

‘It’s easy.’

In the calculation that it could calm the turbulent atmosphere by turning its gaze, the company sent an OK sign fairly quickly even though it was in a devastated state.

It’s because the payment fell right after the weekend on Monday morning.

“Yes, thank you.”

Of course, it was a misjudgment without a choice, but Park Mun-dae happily tolerated their misjudgment.

‘I hope it goes smoothly like this.’

Park Moon-dae said that he only needed to persuade the members, and adjusted the time of the members’ visits to overlap on Monday afternoon.

‘It would be better to discuss it at once.’

so after a few days.

Park Moon-dae is forced to take time for self-reflection and self-reflection by the members while sweating in cold sweat.

“Sit down and listen.”

Somehow, all the members had already heard the news about it.

Because Cha Yu-jin could not stand it.

“I asked the company!”

‘This guy.’

Of course, it was my karma.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 238

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 238

It's a bit embarrassing.

"Park Moon-dae is planning a concert by himself just because the tour has been cancelled? you are in hospital now You know why the tour was canceled."

"Sorry to have to say this, but you need to reconsider your work/leisure balance!"

"… Haven't you ever thought of discussing it before doing it alone?"

That's why you're not giving the opportunity to discuss it.

I held back a sigh and looked back at why the situation had become this way.

-… Moondaeya Yujin heard something from the company… .

The moment the people who came to me started talking like this without even sitting down, I thought I might have leaked information.

'So I was going to let these guys talk freely and start the main topic when they calm down.'

Isn't this a tyrant who listens to pure complaints? The more I listen, the more I feel like a bad guy.

'… I can be sad.'

yeah i'll admit that

Because of the guy who fell into a coma, his activities came to an all-stop, but it would be eye-watering if he said that he was planning a solo concert of his own.

furthermore… You seem to be worried too.

"It's not too late to think about it after the mother's body has fully recovered… !"

"okay!"

"… … ."

So, for the past 18 days, I calmly listened to them, considering them who must have been in a complicated mood with thoughts like 'Is this guy waking up'… … .

'It's been about 30 minutes.'

It seems that this is enough. Now, slowly, the same words are repeated over and over again. I sighed and started tidying up.

"first… I was going to meet you today and talk."

"Ah, after everything is decided?"

Big Sejin is like this again.

"No, nothing has been decided yet. What I told the company was just an idea."

I pressed my temples.

"I had no intention of doing it right away. I thought it would be nice to do it as a commemoration after Testa resumes its official activities."

"… … ."

This sounded quite realistic, but the hospital room became quiet, as if each person was lost in thought.

After thinking a bit, I added an afterword.

"… Still, it must have looked like you brought out the solo story to the company. sorry. And sorry."

"… … !"

I was then putting together words to better explain 'but it's fishing'.

However, Liu Cheng-wu spoke first.

"… Moondae. You will want to act soon."

"… … ."

yes. If you don't, you'll die… .

Liu Qingyu nodded his head politely.

"If you want to do a solo concert, it's okay. Sue the company… If you don't want to do it, it's okay to just be active."

"… … !"

"You don't have to apologize for that."

Bae Se-jin's face turned red, but surprisingly, he silently nodded his head without objecting to Ryu Cheong-wu.

"But you should take care of your health. That's what we've been talking about so far."

"… … ."

"You are overdoing it now. that… I hope you understand. I say it every time."

Liu Qingyu's complexion was not good.

It seemed that the scene where I was stabbed in the pit of my stomach left a considerable amount of trauma.

'Whoa.'

You're back to square one. I put on a pod.

I am in perfect health and a full recovery is just around the corner.

How can I convince you of this mysterious resilience… .

"I care enough about my health. I'm following all the instructions from the medical staff, and I've heard that I'm recovering at an incredibly fast pace."

"… So, do you want to return as soon as you are fully recovered?"

"If you say you're going to be an expert, that means you're considering it."

Big Sejin laughed.

"Hey, the fans will really like it."

"… !"

"I think you would get a good response then, but the fans know that you are a person too. They would send a truck to the company to use someone who was in a coma."

"… … ."

"Oh, the big picture for suing? Then what's so great~"

This bastard is really.

I gritted my teeth.

"Do I really have to say it that way?"

“… !”

“Don’t be sarcastic. I am speaking honestly.”

A person looks like a fucking sudden death, but it’s annoying to keep scratching. Anyway, you should do it in moderation.

Sejin Lee opened his mouth, then closed it again without speaking. I focused on my thoughts without speaking to calm down.

And a person with the same name took off.

“He is… ! I’m doing that because I’m worried!”

Bae Se-jin clenched his fist and jumped out.

“usually! You talk like that!”

“… … .”

Meg is… is it

“That’s right… . Sese Sejin will want to apologize too, that’s right… ?”

Seeing Seon Ah-hyeon fire support, it must have been Meg.

Big Sejin was looking at the floor with a smileless face.

“… Sorry.”

“… … .”

I nodded.

yeah i was a little overexcited

I had come up with a way to clear the status abnormality, but it took too long to discuss it, so I couldn’t afford it.

‘It probably wasn’t my intention to get into a fight.’

It seems that he thought that if this situation upset him a little, he would come to his senses if he gave some insight.

‘… I can’t help it.’

Yes, it’s not Sejin, the other members are the same.

As long as I contribute to this team and as long as a car accident has occurred, these guys have no choice but to care about my health.

Well, I’ve been living in a camp for two years, so I’m sure there are things I’ve become attached to.

So, in the end, it is the difference in the amount of information.

‘These guys don’t know that I’ll die if I don’t mobilize 400,000 people.’

So, priorities have to change.

‘… … I didn’t mean to go this far.’

I held back my sleep and finally opened my mouth.

“… Actually, I want to see some fans.”

“… … .”

“When I suddenly opened my eyes, it was next month. The Internet is crazy, I thought I would be less anxious if I did something… We even talked about concerts.”

“… okay.”

“It’s dumb… … .”

It was a bit of a shriveled remark, but the atmosphere became damp as if it were persuasive.

‘… It’s not wrong.’

Except for the fact that the reason for my anxiety is a status abnormality, that might be just my condition.

I continued talking with a feeling of giving up a little.

“I have no intention of staying up all night like before.”

I can’t do it without Bacchus anyway.

“Still, I want to resume activities as soon as possible without overdoing it… That’s my opinion.”

This time, the answer “No” doesn’t come out.

I hope this is it.

“The concert I was planning in the first place wasn’t grandiose.”

“uh?”

“I thought it was just a simple talk concert. To show that I have recovered my health. Dancing is minimal.”

“So with a solo concert… ?”

“No, because of the W App contract. They said they couldn’t broadcast free concerts under the group’s name.”

“oh… .”

I’m starting to talk a little bit now.

I finished the explanation up to the part agreed with Cheongryeol.

Then he took a break and said.

“But in the first place… Solo is a trick.”

“… … ?”

I chuckled.

“I was going to call all the testas as guests. Isn’t that fine then?”

“… !!”

Honestly, isn’t this an obvious trick?

The picture would look a little strange if someone said no, but I was confident that I could convince everyone.

However, one guy got a red face and shouted.

“Isn’t that a breach of contract then?”

“no. After all, I am the subject.”

“still… It’s a scam!”

“It was a good use of the terms of the contract.”

“… … .”

dump. Bae Se-jin sat down in a chair.

And ‘I feel like I’m going to curse… .’ It seems to be muttering something similar, but not against it.

‘I must have looked quite desperate.’

Since you’ve been bombarded with words in front of you, you seem to be trying to restrain yourself.

Or maybe Sejin Bae is trying to organize things in his own way so that the language is less aggressive.

Of course, that statement itself makes sense.

‘If you do it this way, rumors will spread in the industry.’

It’s not just an industry, W App is run by a fairly large search engine company. There will definitely be retaliation.

‘So I have to choose the shape well.’

And I have already chosen the shape of the concert.

If this is the case, it is ambiguous to retaliate… It’s just because I’m afraid I’ll be treated as a ‘different kind’ performance.

I said with a smile.

“And one more.”

“… … ?”

“I want to make a separate purpose for the concert.”

“purpose?”

I explained my idea.

“oh.”

“It seems that mumundae always has good thoughts… .”

“It really is!”

The response was very good.

Shall we explain that Bae Se-jin, who was sitting in a chair with a white burnt posture, recovered her complexion?

“… That’s fine!”

“Yes.”

‘Haven’t I eaten half of this?’

I don’t think I need to convince you anymore. We can continue to build up like this and confirm it around the time we are discharged.

I shrugged.

“Now, get some rest… !”

“No, I had enough rest… .”

“Shh rest!”

“… … .”

And only then did I hear some trivial stories from the guys who returned to the hospital atmosphere.

“The AR team made a commemorative sound source for Moon Dae-hyung’s comfortable sleeping time… It says it flew before saving due to a program error… … .”

“really?!”

“… Please tell me that you are well received.”

Quite a long time.

Time passed like that, and soon it was time for the hospital meal.

“Come over to eat.”

“okay … It’s already time for that.”

“Since I ate early, I will stay and act as a companion!”

“me too! Eat fruit!”

no okay… what happened

I shrugged.

However, Sejin Sejin, one of the guys rushing out, hesitated but did not make eye contact until the end.

It seems like he's been doing that ever since the atmosphere became bloody after talking about it earlier.

"… I'll be back~"

"Yes."

The mouth still blows me away.

… It will be fine.

and the next guy.

"brother! Eat well… ."

"You come here."

"Aww!"

Somewhere, the guy who ate the tangerines and snitched on him is going to slip away.

I put a hand on Cha Yu-jin's forehead and let him go.

"Aww!"

And in front of his eyes, he gave Kim Rae-bin a large peach.

It was a bit funny because I was feeding myself what I brought, but since I ate a little too, it should be fine.

"The taste is great!"

"I know."

Cha Yu-jin slumped.

“Hyung, you’re too much!”

“what.”

“I didn’t say anything else!”

“what.”

Cha Yujin said with a small mouth.

‘VTIC senior!’

“… … !!”

After a short silence passed.

“Eat.”

“wow!”

I put a peach in his mouth.

It’s a kind of bribe. It means to keep it closed.

* * *

After that, Park Mun-dae recovered smoothly and was discharged faster than the medical team expected.

And again a few weeks later.

After being horribly beaten up by the agency and advised to calm down by the Human Rights Commission, Testa started a small group activity.

It was to appear at TaKon, a KPOP joint concert.

Of course, it did not appear directly on the spot, but the video taken separately was organized only on the broadcast.

Still, it was the first activity after the accident, so Testa's appearance became quite a hot topic.

Amidst the Internet reactions that were plastered with phrases such as 'I love you, Testa, our magic forever', some explicit or rude evaluations came and went quickly.

-I haven't lost my form

-As expected, I have to lose weight, the coma diet is the best heh bulking up

and dying

-Do you look all right? Hahahaha I learned a little by thinking about the idols. Even though someone died and woke up, they do a stage like that, and you guys can't even blink

. The parsoon got tired of logic~

┗Testa was an exception because he got into a car accident Anyway, then lol

One thing is for sure, Testa has not lost his star quality that can be digested with sympathy and good feelings.

All sorts of comments such as 'Will Testa continue with his next activities', 'When will he make a comeback', 'Will the company go on as it is', etc., raged on the internet.

Then, quite out of the blue, a notice popped up on the SNS of a performance reservation platform.

-This is a testa?? (Link)

A platform of another company that Testa has never used and is not related to T1.

However, the words on social media were enough to attract aggro.

[what? Does Kookmin stock give a ☆free☆ concert?]

Kookmin stock.

buzzword a few years ago.

A few people quickly joined in and started talking.

-National stock when modifier; It seems like it's just aggro

-Azusa isn't starting with a concert for the next season hahahahahahaha

-Isn't it a hack?

it wasn't all

A few days later. Because this was the next upload on the SNS.

[Watch Kookmin Stock's ☆Free☆ concert and give strength to sick children!]

[Host: Moondae Park Guest: Testa]

That's right.

Park Moon-dae planned a fundraising concert to help the less fortunate.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 239

Episode 239

A concert in which Park Moon-dae invites Testa as a guest.

There was a possibility that this question might be raised.

– Why is Moondae Park the host and Testa the guest?

– Park Moon-dae is very

popular.

Moondae Park already knew how to avoid controversy in this format.

‘It’s just a matter of overturning the relationship of precedence.’

[All of the precious donations from the audience raised during the concert go to pediatric patients who are hospitalized for a long period of time.]

If the donation theme is long-term hospitalization, Park Moon-dae will naturally become the right person.

‘Because I was hospitalized for the longest time due to a traffic accident.’

The concept of donation was not inserted into Moondae Park’s solo concert, but ‘because Moondae Park suits the format of this concert the best’.

Naturally, people think that Moondae Park was chosen as the host to emphasize the meaning of the donation concert.

[Holding an online concert for Testa child patients]

[“I thought a lot while hospitalized”… Testa’s meaningful donation concert]

And when the press release centered on the Testa group, everything was bound to settle into this structure.

-I support the wonderful actions of top star young people^^

-Testa

is really

great.

It was a good signal to mobilize the audience.

However, as the image of a charity event rather than a concert became more powerful, it was natural to catch the pods about this format itself.

-I must have made a lot of money, but it seems like I’m trying to be condescending with the fans’ money. Am I the only one who doesn’t like it ? -The fans pay for the donation, and

the donation is in the name of

Testa?

-Testa Concert’s daily sales

exceed 2

billion

won

.

Lol lol lol

In a capitalist society, there was no phrase that quantifies sacrifice as well as ‘giving up profits’.

Fans went around the community and social media by writing publicity articles about ‘how meaningful this concert is and how I want everyone to see it’.

Still, he was immersed in great excitement.

-It’s Moondae… Ah, I can’t do personality business, but I really want to scream that I’m an angel to the whole world

. ?

_

_

In addition, a successful comeback and stage.

Fans were completely immersed in Testa’s situation in the tide of events and upward trajectory.

Still, I couldn’t stop worrying.

-Is it okay to have a concert at Mundae already? I’ll have to put in a lot of pre-recording and adjust it well…

-I stumbled at the Mundae interlude even at Tei-Con

. Listening to what you say, it seems like everyone is obsessively taking care of their health these days.

ㄴㄹㅇ I’m worried that I’m under pressure for activities. T-One’s dogs get scolded, so it seems like they’re trying to renew their image with kids, and

Testa, like a performance-type male idol group, had a lot of title songs with intense choreography represented by ‘Arrival’.

And these songs often decorate the core stages of concerts.

Naturally, fans debated whether it was okay for Park Moon-dae, who had just recovered from an injury, to perform on such stages one after another.

But soon public opinion turned to one side.

-The concert lid hasn’t even been opened yet,

so don’t worry about buying it.

ㄴNo, why do you guys want to edit the setlist made by the kids

? Fanjil makes me very tired

– It’s been a long time since I’ve performed, so the kids seem to be all excited.

-The atmosphere is good, so this concert seems to be a big hit

. Fans also wanted to ride this momentum.

In addition, promotional banners with a concert format appeared on social media so that those who were worried would not be further offended.

[Talk Concert with Testa 〈As You Like It〉]

[♡Thank you for your participation♡]

In the poster, seven stool-type chairs on the stage were calibrated to be in the spotlight.

-Hul talk concert hahaha

-Could Moondae host it?? Moondae is the host??

-The feeling of the donation event suddenly changed hahaha

-A talk concert? Isn’t this just a lecture and a performance in the middle?

ㄴㄴ Maybe it will be a form of just talking a lot and doing stages in between? Solo singers often do it

ㄴAha ㅇㅋㅇㅋ

Those who were worried were relieved because it looked quite different from the previous Testa concerts, which focused on intense performances.

And the platform's strategy to attract audiences didn't end there.

The point at which people will stop reproducing stories about the Testa concert other than fans, saying, "Everything to come out has been said."

[Oh star shoots!]

[☆Testa's 〈As the Heart Goes〉 donates as much as the number of viewers!☆]

(※ based on real-time maximum simultaneous access)

Articles about corporate sponsorships popped up.

It was just a week before the concert.

-Yeah

hahahahahahaaa

Even the ambiguous amount and the vulgar warning phrase stimulated the interest of netizens.

Thanks to this, posts promoting the Testa concert circulated once again on the Internet.

[Free donation added to Testa Concert free viewing hahaha]

[Testa Concert Yakpan advertisement.jpg]

[☆★Testa Talk☆Con★☆ ☜☜100 won per person for all $$ donations when attending Testa Talk☆Con★☆ ※Free admission ※ Five stars A legitimate opportunity to rob it ©Saturday 14:00]

It was so funny that even non-Testa fans would join in.

Moreover, public opinion was soft, as the intentions were impeccable.

So the one remaining question was passed smoothly as well.

-But how do you plan to hold a non-face-to-face talk concert

?

-It looks like the testers are just playing drums and playing drums among themselves hahahaha

┗hahaha Maybe that’s cute too?

How can a talk concert be held properly when there is no audience at all?

Idols were not professional MCs or instructors. If not, it was likely to produce inconsistent results.

Of course, Park Moon-dae was not an idiot, so from the moment he made a platform deal with Cheong-rye, the answer to this question was being prepared one by one.

It’s just that he was struggling with a different kind of trouble at this moment.

* * *

“10 minute break~”

“Whoop!!”

I need to bulk up.

‘I can’t keep up with my stamina.’

I gulped down a lukewarm sports drink and took a deep breath.

‘… It’s too bad.’

Not being able to use the Bacchus meant that my available time was reduced by about four hours.

I had to monitor, practice, and sleep when I was supposed to think, so I could control my condition.

Time passed in an instant.

But if I don’t sleep, my stamina won’t keep up, so my efficiency won’t come out. After all, it is the starting point.

‘… Should I increase my exercise time?’

I did build some muscle with anaerobic, but to be honest, it’s not a level I’m happy with. About when I was in college… … .

No, let’s think about it after the concert is over.

As long as we finish this online concert properly, I think we can get over the status ailments within the period, so we will have time to think about other things.

‘The publicity worked well.’

Looking at the momentum of the internet right now, it’s okay.

If you have to put off the lawsuit and go back to Japan early next year… It seems cold.

… And when everything was going according to plan, other problems began to emerge.

“10 minutes are over~ Large again!”

“Yeah!”

I smiled and looked at the guy who slapped Cha Yu-jin on the back.

“… … .”

I stared at him, still sitting in my seat.

Keun Se-jin seemed to flinch for a moment, but soon asked with a smile on his face.

“… Oh, would you like some more rest?”

“No, I’m fine.”

“Okay~”

is a good way to say it.

But attitudes have definitely changed.

The facial expressions and gestures that were used to play pranks or express themselves in annoyed situations until just before crossing the line completely disappeared.

Instead, only some kind of reaction robot remained.

‘Even when we first met, it wasn’t like this.’

In a word, it means that there is no mate to be uncomfortable.

It seems to be catering to the taste, and it also seems to be protesting.

And since when… too sure

– Do I really have to say it that way?

-… … !

-Don’t be sarcastic. I’m speaking honestly.

I’ve been doing that ever since I got an apology from him after this conversation in the hospital room.

‘X feet.’

So, I can’t tell if I’m doing that because I’m offended or because I’m sorry.

‘I’m not the kind of guy who’s going to open up.’

It seems like he’ll just be like that until he gets better, but the problem is that we can’t communicate every time it seems like there’s going to be a disagreement.

-… So, I want to do these two regardless of the choice.

-If you think so, you can go like that~

-I’m asking what you think. You said you would do one of the two.

-… me? What am I? Is everything okay? Make yourself comfortable.

Are you lowering your tail first or euphemistically expressing that you are stressed just by dealing with someone?

Anyway, since it’s like this every time, it means that this guy’s speed is definitely not normal.

The guy who likes to lead the situation to his own will only throws away his options every time he bumps into me.

“… … after.”

After the concert… no i don’t know

Isn’t there a real conflict? Rather, I think we can fight with scratches and boils.

‘Is time just a medicine?’

“end! You worked hard~”

“Yaho!”

“It was perfect, no mistakes!”

After finishing the choreography for the last song, I did some stretching to get rid of unnecessary thoughts.

I heard a voice talking from behind.

“… Moondae~ Is your back okay?”

“Oh, I’m fine.”

… Looking at things like this, it seems that I have a desire to get along well.

Looking back, Sejin Sejin was just an ambiguous smile.

After standing there for a while, he immediately grabbed his towel and headed to the back of the practice room.

“… … .”

What are you guys saying?

Is it necessary to rejuvenate after three years of preparing for public disclosure of interpersonal concerns that I have never done even when I was a minor?

I sat on a chair in the corner of the practice room and raised my head to look at the ceiling. There's no answer.

It was then.

"It's nothing."

"… why."

"excuse me… I may be saying something useless, but… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun, who had quietly approached and talked to her, suddenly got to the point.

just a little bit off

"To Sejin… Oh, are you still mad?"

"… ? no."

If that guy was mad at me, I'd be mad.

However, Seon Ah-hyun seemed to take my words as a good sign, sat down next to him, and began defending him.

"When the school car accident occurred, Sejin worked very hard… ."

"… … ."

"Tell the company… He kept coming to the hospital and talking about surgery… I worked really hard! I can't even eat well… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun's explanation was detailed and not specific. However, the emotions at the time were a bit buried.

Desperate efforts when 'Park Moon-dae' does not happen. and sadness.

So I realized.

"When I woke up, Sejin cried a lot in the car as well… . Everyone was like that, but I think that's why I was so worried about Moon University."

More than I thought… That these guys cared about me a lot.

I was speechless.

"That's it… On the good side too… Can't you just think about it for a moment? I hope that Moon University can live comfortably… ."

"… … ."

I struggled to open my mouth.

"… okay."

"… … !"

"Let's talk."

"Ughhh!"

Seon Ah-hyeon smiled faintly, then staggered to his feet at Cha Yu-jin's call and went to look at his luggage.

"brother! I eat this!"

"huh? just sleep… !"

After sitting there for a while, I finally made up my mind.

and that evening.

“Big Sejin.”

“uh?”

I asked Bae Se-jin for his understanding and changed the room for a while.

“… Mundae?”

“okay.”

So, to put it another way, it means that Sejin’s roommate today is me.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 240

If I Can’t Debut, I’ll Get a Deathly Disease Episode 240

Keun Se-jin seemed a bit taken aback, but he immediately changed his complexion and smiled.

“Ah, what are you looking for?”

“no. I switched rooms with Bae Se-jin hyung.”

“… room?”

“Oh, just for today.”

I sat down on Bae Se-jin’s bed right across from him.

“Let’s talk.”

“… … .”

A brief moment of tension passed through Sejin’s movements.

But the words came out well.

“… Um, what are you talking about?”

‘Your attitude these days, the baby,’ came up with a breast, but endured well.

‘If you’re not fighting, you shouldn’t talk like that.’

Instead, I sat down with my pods on and calmly took out the words I should have said.

“first… thanks.”

“… … !”

“I heard you had a hard time while I couldn’t wake up. He said he dealt with both the company and the hospital.”

I spoke boldly.

“I feel like I haven’t been able to talk to you… It seems right to do it now. Thank you for caring.”

“… … .”

He looks like he’s been beaten.

“And thank you for your concern… Are you crying?”

“uh? oh no… uh.”

Big Sejin shouted shamelessly with his eyes wide open.

“I’m impressed~!”

… I think it’s closer to relief than excitement.

‘The expected reaction was… It’s not.’

After all, this guy seems to have been struggling in his own way for the past few days.

The guy laughed haha in a less formal way, as if he was embarrassed but relaxed.

“Ah, are you a little embarrassed?”

Yeah, I'm glad you've calmed down a bit. I crossed my arms.

"There is nothing to be embarrassed about. by the way… ."

Now I have something to hear.

"Are you mad at me by any chance?"

"… what?"

"It seems like it's been a while since I just said something to you and said, 'You're all right~' and moved on."

"… … ."

I tapped the edge of the bed with my finger.

Seeing the tension on this bastard's face come back, it's kind of like that, but it's better than covering it up and then exploding later.

"When we have a chance, let's rob this too and go. If, by any chance, when I was talking about the concert, it was unfair that I was unilaterally apologized and the situation ended… … ."

"Would that have been unfair?"

"… … !"

"… … no then i… I think I was thinking too short. I guess it was because I was just trying to be careful with my words~"

I don't think so.

Just got mad at this bastard and openly aggressively stabbed the horse and took care of it.

I just said what I thought.

"I don't think so."

“… … !”

“I know you just want to get over it, but I’m saying this because it won’t last long if only you don’t express your opinion and put up with it.”

I held back a sigh.

“So I apologize for planning a solo concert without saying anything even though the team situation is not good… .”

“Because it’s not like that.”

Big Sejin gritted it. And in the end, I couldn’t stand it and was straight.

“Park Moon-dae, do you know what kind of sociopath I am?”

“… … !”

“Do you think I’m pissed off about your solo concert? Trouble with the team?”

“… … .”

… … isn’t it?

Sejin took a few deep breaths as if to let go of his anger, then cleared his throat.

“I don’t think I was worried that the guy who was in a coma until now would overdo it… Haven’t you tried it?”

“… I thought there must be a reason for that.”

“I thought about it, but more than that, I thought I was annoyed because I was worried that the team would have problems. no?”

“… … .”

It’s the first time I’ve heard this guy speak so directly.

Big Sejin is talking almost as if he has gained momentum.

“You are like that every time. It’s like that whenever there’s an injury or controversy. It’s true that I risked my life for this. yes i want to do well But me too… You worry about your friends.”

“… … .”

“Aren’t we friends? you… … . I honestly don’t know. I really thought it would be nice if you just woke up because it’s okay if I can’t promote with you.”

“… … !”

“I did, but you barely woke up, and then you said nonsense again… . Right before I didn’t… .”

Big Sejin stopped his mouth as if his throat was choking. It was only after I listened to his words in silence that I realized why this guy did that.

This guy is just scared.

A close friend almost died, but I even got into a fight, so I was just trying to be careful.

‘You made a mistake… I was taking it ridiculously seriously.’

And I thought I was close to Park Moon-dae.

“… … .”

I suddenly realized

Sejin Lee is still in his early 20s. It’s the age that usually goes to college in the middle of the day.

Since I usually have a good backup, I unconsciously judged more strictly than the others. As if they were real co-workers my age.

I kept trying to analyze this guy's behavior only with his career and gains.

'This… My mistake is correct.'

Wasn't that a bit harsh?

I hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

and said seriously.

"okay. You were trying to be considerate, but I took it too crookedly because I was worried. sorry."

"… no."

"No. and… you are my friend I never thought no."

"… … !"

I recalled the status window and all the unanswered questions.

"I just… I just couldn't afford it, so I was in a hurry to get results right away."

"… … ."

"sorry. This isn't about a solo concert, it just means that I'm sorry for making you feel sad."

Big Sejin nodded his head without saying anything. However, I could see water dripping from the duvet on the bed.

Still, the air got cooler.

"… … after."

I lay down on Bae Se-jin's bed. The owner of the bed would be horrified to see it.

And I thought.

‘There are no cartoons… .’

It’s not some kind of adventure comic, but I thought I’d prove my friend while messing around with this guy. It is something to live for a very long time.

It was a strange thing. Still, it wasn’t meaningless.

“… … .”

It was a bit embarrassing, but we were silent for a while in the more comfortable room air.

and after a while As if he had finally calmed down, Keun Se-jin deliberately took his luck again with a cheerful voice.

“Ah~ I’m really embarrassed now.”

“I’m more embarrassed to do this in someone else’s room.”

“Hey, it’s okay. I cried alone!”

Big Sejin smiled. It’s a condition where there is no shortage of horns on the butt.

“But it’s Mundaemundae.”

“why.”

“… Why can’t you afford it?”

“… … .”

“It’s not something I’m going to say, but the time for us to worry about our performance is over. Wouldn’t it be okay to go a little slower? … You will still be with this group in 5 years.”

“… I want to.”

It was easy to admit now.

Still, at the same time, I thought about reality.

“But I don’t know what will happen. I don’t know if I can do what I want to do now. in the world… There are too many variables.”

“… … .”

“So I’m trying to do everything I can now so that I can do it in five years.”

… It excluded the details that were covered with unrealistic elements, but it was a neat truth.

Suddenly, a loud sigh and an empty laugh could be heard.

… Laughter?

“Is Moondaemundae really the NIS?”

“… … ??”

“No, these words are too agent-like~”

Why are you biting on rice cakes that have suddenly dried up?

When I looked at him with a ridiculous face, Sejin giggled.

“Did you know that sometimes you talk about the old days in very specific detail when you say you have amnesia?”

“… … !”

“But it’s strangely out of date?”

“… !!”

… Come to think of it, for the past two and a half years, there have been no people asking about the past of ‘Park Moon-dae’, so I forgot about it.

So this… It seems that sometimes I get caught off guard and speak in the ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ bass.

cold sweat flows

‘X feet.’

However, Sejin did not ask further. Instead, he lay down on his own bed.

“Ugh~ Well, each one has a secret and that’s it.”

“… … .”

“still… tell me if you like Sejin’s mouth is so heavy? Opportunities to make friends like this are rare~”

I looked at the guy lying on the other side of the bed.

With his personality, he wouldn’t even think of doing a status window or restart. At best, they’re faking their true age.

‘still… .’

Still, somehow it makes me feel more at ease.

I chuckled.

“okay.”

“… … !”

“I’ll do it when I can.”

After the status quo is over, maybe there will come a day when we can drink and talk for 2 nights and 3 days.

… And that might work.

I added like a joke.

“… wait until then please cooperate with us later.”

“… … .”

Keun Se-jin was silent for a moment, as if he had a complex and subtle thought.

And he answered slowly.

“NIS work?”

“hey.”

“haha! Okay~”

It was like laughing and joking around, but I can understand that I wanted to finish well without making the atmosphere awkward.

“Ah, it’s already 12 o’clock at Mundaemun University~ I have to go to bed early to practice tomorrow!”

“OK.”

Shaking my head, I got up to turn off the light.

“Oh~ Are you taking the lead by turning off the lights? Daily roommates are cool~”

“Let’s go to sleep.”

“yes.”

The lights were turned off in the roommate’s room with the same name.

And I had a quiet bedtime without saying anything else, but from the next day I knew that I would go back to feeling not awkward with this guy.

The only side effect was that Bae Se-jin returned to the living room with a very lonely face.

… I'll have to consider changing it up from time to time.

"The clothes are out~"

"Ouch."

"Would this be okay… ?"

"Considering my experience so far, I'm sure you'll like it!"

"That's right~"

Anyway, the preparations for the concert went smoothly without any problems, and soon the time of transmission on the day was right around the corner.

* * *

The day when Moondae Park host Testa guest's talk concert 〈As the Heart Goes〉 is aired.

The graduate student did not go to the lab for a long time and sat in front of the desktop at home.

It was an endorphin time that came after a long time to her, who was suffering from the sophistry that 'there are Dr. Cheok Cheok, but there is no Master Cheok Cheok' and was contemplating on her career path.

"ah… i love it."

After a long time, it felt like meeting Moondae comfortably.

Looking at Park Moon-dae, who recovered after the last 18 days of hell, life was a bit difficult because I was so emotional, but now it seemed to be okay.

I was just excited.

‘Since it’s a talk concert, I don’t think I’m overdoing it!’

Most of all, I liked the atmosphere where everyone was excited while looking forward to it!

‘Mundae must be expecting a lot, right?’

The graduate student smiled and exchanged a few heart-stopping chats with her hometown friend before logging into the platform where the concert was being played.

‘Because you have to sign up to post real-time comments!’

A little strange to her… It was a less popular platform, but the composition was user-friendly and it seemed to do a lot of good things, so there was no objection to joining.

No, even if there is reluctance, I really wanted to leave a comment on this concert.

‘I may not be able to see it, but I still want to cheer… !’

I’m really glad that Mundae has recovered, and I wanted to say thank you so much for coming back healthy.

‘Wow, I’m a fan too!’

The graduate student waited for the concert to begin, shaking his head when his homemate friend heard it, putting his hand on the keyboard.

Shortly thereafter, a rainbow line appeared on the black screen and the countdown began.

-3333

-I love you

,

Testa

.

-Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhook

hooked the comments in no time, and soon the screen was turned on with a somewhat exciting classic accompaniment.

A performance hall with 7 chairs.

It was the same scene as the poster.

In other words, there was no testa yet.

-Ohh

-Where is the testa

? -Before it appeared?

‘Are you appearing now? Maybe from the door? Is Moondae the host?’

It was the moment when the graduate student was excitedly kneeling and looking into the screen.

Suddenly a voice was heard.

[Welcome to the audience participation type talk concert.]

“… … !”

It was Park Moon-dae.

-From door to door.

-Is only your voice coming out?

-Where

will it appear?

It was a time when a graduate student was quickly posting ‘Mundae is the best!’ in the comments.

[Before the performance begins, your choice is required for smooth progress.]

A phrase appeared on the electronic display board at the back of the performance hall.

[Testa said]

1. Cool

2. Cute

“… ??”

The graduate student’s eyes turned into peas and looked at the screen.

‘this… what?’

The real-time comment window is also filled with question marks and laughter.

I could still hear the peaceful voice of Moondae Park.

[If you post the number as a real-time comment in combination with the # button on the keyboard, the number you selected will be counted on the display board.] [Please

choose < as you like >.]

Listening to the story, some people quickly wrote the corresponding combination in the comment window. I looked.

-#1

-#2

The moment it goes up as a comment.

Numbers started to run next to the phrase on the electric signboard in the actual screen.

[Testa]

1. Cool (25)

2. Cute (31)

It was a definite reflection.

-omg!

-Hey, I used this for a concert.

That’s how the 21st century non-face-to-face talk concert began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 241

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death. Episode 241,

the number of real-time comments has increased tremendously.

-It's a concert, so let's go

-#1

-#2#2#2 Please,

it's cute.

– Ha ha ha ha ha It's really funny haha

People who try different numbers as a test, people who sincerely push one option, and most people who choose one for fun.

Various stories were quickly updated so that the comment section exploded.

And the count on the electronic signboard went up quickly.

[Testa is]

1. Cool (2017)

2. Cute (1992)

Park Moon-dae's muttering, which hadn't even appeared yet, was heard again.

[hmm… It's very thin. Thank you for your quick support.]

[The time limit is 3 minutes. from now on… 120 seconds left.]

Perhaps he hadn't expected the count to go up so passionately, there was a hint of embarrassment in Moondae Park's calm voice.

'Ah, so cute!'

The graduate student pounded the keyboard with both hands and quickly raised the count himself.

-#1 Testa is the best!

'Didn't Mundae want to do something cool at the concert?'

The graduate students were happy with their choice. It happened that there were slightly more people who took #1!

Unfortunately for her, however, there was a bit of fiction mixed in.

This is because many of the people who tried it out chose option 1.

In addition, those who waited after signing up before the concert started and connected immediately… Quite a few were very passionate fans.

And the more deceased, the more often they made choices that were slightly separated from the general public.

– Hit

2 right

now

.

The cute stage can only be seen intermittently on concert surprise stages or SNS, so I couldn't miss this opportunity.

'Official cute stage!!'

Fans pushed number 2 like crazy and the result.

[Testa is]

1. Cool (10286)

2. Cute (15601)

Reached an overwhelming victory.

– Ha ha ha ha ha ha

– I feel sorry for those of you who don’t know how cool Testa is!

-
Aaaa

“and.”

What appeared… It was a new stage.

The stage of the concert hall that Testa rented was not one.

And this new stage… It was like a high-quality kindergarten performance stage.

‘panel?’

Trees, tile-roofed houses by the sea, and stage props depicting the sun were gathered together to decorate the stage.

On the bright stage that seems like a children’s fairy tale.

[I am… I like having fun and sleeping!]

I heard Cha Yoo-jin’s Korean narration, which is much more lively than the original.

Then, Testa poured out while sparkling helium balloons burst onto the stage.

The shouts of children were inserted.

[Wow!] All

the testas who ran out were dressed like they would be suitable for a children’s traditional fairy tale play.

Coordination such as woodcutter, scholar, tiger, magpie and goblin was slightly exaggerated theatrically and finished cutely.

Truly a children’s stage.

However, Testa didn’t care and started the performance steadfastly.

It was their intense title ‘Spring out’, which had a Joseon steampunk concept.

-Enjoy today’s permeating senses,

look at this moment,

have a premonition,

spring out

without notice .

In a different sense, it was an intense opening.

– Ha ha ha ha ha, are these guys serious?

-Testa pojjak pojjak pojjak pojjak ㅠㅠㅠ

-Really the best, cuteness, best choice

-hahahahaha In the meantime, he’s good at it

.

However, some fans got a little nostalgic.

-It reminds me of an impromptu stage at a concert…

-You’re trying to make me feel similar just because my kids’ tour was cancelled. I’m really crying. -The kids are cute

, but I’m

alone .

And similar things were repeated on social media and communities, and they were enjoying the effect of advertising.

-What are you all talking about

? -Testa is playing?

-Come see the free concert, guys laugh at it. Full-blown comment participatory concert

. -What

are you talking about?

In the meantime, Testa was performing well on stage.

Not pretending to be overly cute and being a little embarrassing was included in the fun.

-Hey, I really live Testa hard haha

-You're really serious about donations Guys -I'll

pick number 1 ㅠㅠ (It's a joke

And after seeing such an irregular stage, people wondered what the other options would have been.

-Then cool?? What was the coolest thing on earth ㅠㅠㅠ

– Any other options?

– I think it will come out with the next stage or something like that.

With a little bit of anticipation, people waited for a 'classic' cool stage to follow.

But there was no point.

[The crossroads If you choose one side, you cannot go to the other.]

[So, the one who is not chosen is something that never happened!]

After the performance,

Lee Se-jin grinned, raised her index finger, and made an X to the camera. I brought it in.

And the members laughed as if it was ridiculous, but they couldn't laugh at the comments.

– ??

-Really? -Hey

, I heard

there's no such thing?

It goes on. The next option goes!]

The people who commented on the members' lively voices gradually realized

the situation

.

Will you let it go?? Right?

Everyone tried to think rationally, saying 'there's no way I'll just throw away what I prepared', but anyway, what I saw in front of me was a testa who was clearly performing the choice and moving on. Either way, it ended! Thanks to you, I voted more

and

more started overheating.

[This winter]

1. Going to the snowy winter sea

2. Drinking warm cocoa at home

The voting electronic board stage is back.

Now, the comments are actively persuading opponents.

-Oh, no matter cocoa. ㅋㅋㅋ It’s over the line

– Let’s do the winter sea, the stage seems to be crazy

– Should I watch the boring telecommuting at the concert

? Of course, go to

the sea. [Oh~ Such a result!]

[That’s a great choice.]

And

the scene changes

. Beodeul sang while sitting on the floor in a silver gray stage that swayed dreamily.

It was ‘Picnic’ with more delicate notes and arranged to fit the vocal performance.

-It has nothing to do with the weather forecast.

It’s the day I want to meet you. If

you walk lightly,

today is a blue sky.

It was a cool and beautiful a cappella.

Taking advantage of the advantages of a non-face-to-face concert, softly rippling silvery blue waves soaked the screen with a beautiful song.

At the climax, the stage ended lingeringly with dramatic chords led by Moondae Park.

-it was good…

-Ahhhhhhh it was a good choice

-Testa has a lot of good songs.

Each time a fun or impressive stage was built up, people praised themselves for their choice or wondered about other options, and became more immersed in the concert.

Even people who were just watching illegal transmissions on WeTube because they were bothered by unpopular platforms were interested in voting and inflowed.

-Choose the 2nd choreography video, MV cringe #2

-If you choose a puppy, it's Mundaeng. If you choose a cat, Chagoyoung is the center

.

-No jam

– Wow, this time, it was really hard lol

There were people who wanted to play buntang, but it was actually meaningless.

Comments weren't visible to Testa anyway, and had nothing to do with anything other than adding a number to one of the options.

However, the real-time reflection and selection were stimulating, so it was just very fun.

People chose various options such as ‘Dog VS Cat’, ‘Hotteok VS Yakgwa’ and ‘Magic VS Baseball’.

Some options seemed to openly push the side connected to Testa, and I wondered what other options had to do with the alternative stage.

However, no matter what they chose, their doubts were dispelled when they saw the stage, and laughter or admiration came out. -It was about choosing a cover song

, soft and sweet, cat cat hahahahaha -Baseball

=

high-five.

all.

And Testa didn’t forget the interim commercials either.

[Give Somang, who has never left the hospital room, the gift of tomorrow to fulfill his dreams.]

Through cooperation with the Child Welfare Foundation, hopeful donation request talks were entered in between.

It was to remind people that this was a donation concert, and it was quite effective.

Since the timing of receiving donations is set, the donations exploded all at once.

And the firecracker effect that floats every time it explodes constantly covers the comment window and encourages participation, so even people who wouldn’t normally donate.

-It’s cool

-Hey, we’re cultured

-Saturday’s leisure life~ Big

It was when people were completely used to this system and flow.

[this time… The drill options are for special stages.]

[Thank you very much… !]

The phrase on the billboard that came to mind after Seon Ah-hyun’s soft voice was completely unexpected by the audience.

[My guess is the special stage]

1. VTIC covered by Testa

2. Testa covered by VTIC

All of a sudden, other groups in the first group appeared.

-???

-What is it

? -Hey, is it real?

-Why is Vtick here

? But soon people figured out the situation.

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ If you choose number 2, Testa

will pretend to be

V-tic. It’s funny lol

-Do you think Testa

would come out and apologize to the public? Didn’t they ask me to take the number 1 instead of taking the number 2?

Since most of Testa's fans are watching it, of course, I expected it to be number 1.

The problem was that as the board grew, so did the pool of spectators.

There was no way the audience, who had already enjoyed the choice format, would miss this funny prey.

-Hey, let's go number 2

-I wonder what we're going to do hahahahaha

-I'm sure he'll be very shy? hahahaha #2

-#2 The answer is number 2~~

Besides, fans who want to make fun of Testa also joined in and the trend shifted to number 2.

Of course, some fans were restless at the fighting feeling.

'If I do this wrong, I'll be criticized for using VTIC… ?'

'Oh, this is breathtaking… .'

But only 3 minutes.

The conclusion came out without even having time to overturn public opinion.

Testada covered by VTIC (71432)

2 wins.

-Hahahahahahahahahahaha -Now

, what about Testa~~

-Wow, he really came out twice hahaha

-Look forward to it, guys,

when those mischievous expectations rise to the maximum.

[ah… This is how it turned out.]

[I see.]

The narration came out of the conversation.

But it wasn’t a voice I had heard before.

-? -Do

you regret Testa

?

‘this… .’

The voice wasn’t Testa’s.

and after a while

Instead of changing the stage illuminated by the screen, an electronic display board suddenly opened.

“… !!”

Then, from the black backstage, 4 figures walked out of the dry ice.

– Huh

– Hey wait

– No way

‘no way’ was correct.

In fact, VTIC made a cameo appearance at the Testa concert.

-The

audience reacted wildly to this crazy, unexpected dramatic development.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 242

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 242

A few hours ago. Behind the stage set for Testa’s non-face-to-face donation concert.

“Do you need water?”

“it’s okay.”

Cheongryeo was used to backstage.

From a modest local festival at the time when ‘things didn’t go well’ to a stadium filled entirely with VTIC staff.

He repeatedly experienced all stages of the industry, and the familiarity was building up a deep layer inside him.

That’s why the members of VTIC were also used to the calmness of the leader.

He seemed to be born to do this invisible job under any circumstances.

So, after their debut, they quickly became calm as if contagious.

“Wow, this seems to be shaking secretly.”

“Iknow, right. I guess this is the burden on the guest.”

“that’s right. Originally, you should do better at someone else’s banquet!”

VTIC chatted eloquently in front of their WeTube upload camera and waited for Cheongrye to come in at the right time as usual.

It was an appropriate decision.

“It’s a meaningful project, so I hope it will be of help to Testa’s juniors.”

“That’s right~ Thank you for inviting me to a good place, Junior Testa!”

The members smiled and waved their hands at the camera, and Cheong-rye thought with a smile.

‘No, it’s a loss.’

Seriously, do you say such nonsensical things?

It was unavoidable because the members were selected only by considering the accident rate and stage quality, but no one was quick to notice.

If this is the case, it is common to end up filling other people’s stomachs.

‘If I do well, I’ll be retired if I don’t.’

All of the guests at the concert of the juniors who are pure blue, as well as the seniors in the same industry who sing songs for the juniors.

Of course, I couldn’t blame only the members.

‘I can’t help it because the trap looks so good.’

Cheong Ryeo recalled the conversation at the time of visiting Park Moon-dae in the hospital when this appearance was made.

Moondae Park’s first proposal for a donation concert.

-How about co-hosting?

-well.

At this time, VTIC's schedule was on the verge of turning murderous.

It was because they were preparing for a complete comeback.

After the great success of Chung Ryeo's solo album, VTIC's range of motion was greatly freed.

It means that the attitude of the board of directors, who were hesitant about releasing domestic albums, worried about the VTIC decline becoming visible, has disappeared.

Thanks to this, the preparation of the album gained momentum without the need for Cheongryeo to make any adjustments.

And, like all idols who were in the position of VTIC, they were scheduled to go abroad after appearing on a domestic music show for a week.

But rehearsing for the stadium tour and preparing for a new concert at the same time?

'It's impossible.'

There will be no time to sleep. Even now, Cheongryeo's sleep time has decreased just by visiting Park Moondae's hospital room.

It was like this during the preparation period, but there was nothing to say after the comeback. It was a future determined enough to be embarrassing to even call it a prediction.

Cheong-rye told the truth.

– Since you are active, you won't have time.

Park Moon-dae was not too embarrassed.

-Then, as a guest?

-hmm.

-If you see a bud that will do well anyway, you'll want to take a step on the platform.

Moondae Park's explanation was clear.

The format of this donation concert will be exclusively contracted with LeTi's platform.

Then, as a gesture of friendship and publicity, LeTi brings Cheong-ryeo, who just happens to be friends with Park Moon-dae, into the show.

-So, just do a random stage and put a spoon on it.

Chung-rye knew it at that moment.

'You already know?'

Knowing that joint planning was impossible due to VTIC's current schedule, Park Moon-dae led the discussion with this structure.

Cheong-ryeo narrowed her eyes.

'Use me as a guest… la.'

And the words that I want to do one on any stage.

At first glance, it seems that he was considerate of the senior's busy schedule, but in fact, it means that you can come without tea and bags.

While Testa performs a special stage for a concert that she trained separately, Chung-ryeo performs a general performance alone.

It was a matter of weight class.

If you do, the reputation of Cheongryeo will be damaged.

It may not be as good as Moondae Park appearing as a guest on VTIC's tour, but it was a risky act.

-how is it.

However, unilateral refusal is also a dangerous situation.

he didn't forget

'Recording.'

A recording of the conversation at the time of the abduction will be in Park Moon-dae's cloud.

The main vocal has already decorated the social side once. The moment this explodes, it is safe to say that VTIC's career is over.

However, Cheongryeo judged that there was little possibility of releasing the recording of Park Mundae.

'It's going to be a mud fight.'

Park Moon-dae will also have a big hindrance to his activities. So, it is a hand that can never be used when the mission is left.

but… Park Mun-dae's survival is at stake right now, so he can threaten Cheong-ryeo by mentioning the recording as a bluff.

And at that moment, this friendly relationship was catastrophic.

Cheongryeo didn't want that either.

So after quick judgment, I smiled.

-great. guest appearance.

-then… .

-Ah, VTIC is about to go out.

-… … !

– Are you okay? I think there will be more viewers.

It was crazy.

If Chung-ryeo appeared alone, she could end up with the least damage with the image of a ‘guest invited thanks to friendship’ even in the event of an emergency.

Perhaps Park Moon-dae also thought only that much of the worst case that would go back to Cheong-ryeo.

However, Chung-ryo did not intend to unilaterally remove her flesh.

-… … .

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment, but then nodded calmly.

-okay.

-yes. then by doing that

So, it was kind of a win-win.

VTIC comes out, there is a risk of being hit much harder than Cheongrye alone.

But at the same time, the gains are greater. Because the two groups are directly compared.

And since Cheong-Ryeo knew VTIC’s stage quality, she clearly judged the odds.

‘More than 70%.’

And I made the plate bigger.

– I think it would be fun to change songs with each other.

Wouldn’t it be sure to fill the number of people at Bakmundae?

“… … .”

After reminiscing, Cheong-ryeo smiled.

In the end, it was the plate he put his hand on.

It would be natural for the members to go over with the thought that ‘the purpose is good and it looks fun’. Because he chose the members like that. with things that are easy to handle.

However, their strength was entirely in their main job.

Cheong-Ryeo recalls the condition of Park Moon-Dae.

‘400,000 people.’

Do you know what the daily attendance figure was for their online concert last year?

It was 610,000.

It is only a master counted for a fee on this platform.

So, as long as VTIC’s participation in the group has been decided, there is no problem with Moondae Park’s survival.

‘I’ll have to bear with the leakage of Testa’s fandom.’

Isn’t that what you did yourself?

He couldn’t take responsibility for Park Moon-dae’s regrets.

‘Well, should I let Kongi meet?’

Cheong-rye thought about how to comfort her briefly, thinking about her dog.

“let’s go.”

“Vtic wins today too! Ah, Victorious~”

The cheery cheering slogan given by the director at the time of their debut came out like a joke from the member.

Even after so many restarts, that one thing didn’t change. Maybe it’s because he didn’t bother to change.

Because he always wanted to win.

“10 seconds to end the VCR!”

Cheong-ryeo felt a strange tingle creep up her back as she watched the stage structure open in front of her eyes.

It’s been such a long time, so it was unfamiliar.

The sense of taking risks and running toward uncertain results.

It was a challenge.

[Ah.]

A short test sound heard through the in-ear.

And the stage began.

* * *

The moment when VTIC walked onto the stage and formed a leisurely formation.

Comments were filled with all sorts of question marks and exclamation marks and were replaced without reading.

It’s not just the comments here.

-Hey V-tic

-Real V

-tic me out -Tikas uhhhhhh

-Crazy

social media and other real-time appreciation, frightened people access the Testa concert one after another.

And the platform's timely pop-up notifications sent to VTIC subscribers caused hundreds of thousands of people to click in bewilderment.

[VTIC has appeared!]

In front of the pop-up notification, there was a logo of VTIC made with emoticons.

And in that moment of confusion, VTIC took the stage.

Weeing- Weeing- Weeing!

Along with sirens, low drums begin to sound like formal applause.

Rough, fast, intense percussion and brass instruments that build tension.

And the symbolic riff melody that falls.

-going

-sf coming?

It was Testa's representative song procession.

However, the elegant oriental feel of the parade has disappeared without a trace.

Instead, technical electronic sounds and an orchestra sprint over an intense trap beat.

And VTIC, wearing a black harness and gloves over a tight-fitting suit, interpreted the choreography of the parade in a faster and more modern way.

– You are going. today-.

Even if you struggle,

you will not be able to avoid it. you are going

And the raps are slower and more grooved, deftly underpinning the performance.

There is no place for choreography that embodies a huge beast. Instead, it is covered with an angular group dance with an authoritative feeling like a commando with a formation.

Like capturing a beast.

Then there's the salute-like gesture that follows and the soaring bass.

-You've just appeared. Warning and warning. Slow and

thrilling approach.

Me, me, me.

-Take off

. It pours like a run and encourages aggression. and chorus.

-The day that finally came, come!

Oh Oh Oh… … .

The accompaniment was suddenly dropped at a different moment from the original song.

-Never get away from me Yeah

Lazy wave choreography full of intimidation. And again,

in front of the dancers with flags moving like fast-paced jockeys, VTIC pushed the stage movement to the limit and drove like crazy.

They no longer have a main vocalist.

However, the lack of vocals was pushed back by rap and performance.

Absent and naked, so that the viewers hold their breath and be overwhelmed.

– and

the comment window suddenly slowed down. The state of extreme concentration makes you forget the act equivalent to applause.

VTIC went wild in the red and blue lasers and the lower and grander riff melody.

And the introduction of verse 2 is omitted along with the performance. The accompaniment jumped right into the part where the bridge of the parade should go.

The members pause and turn around to form a formation.

But instead of the promised melody, a familiar rap chorus comes in.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Readily tear you apart

No

you can’t.

And an iconic choreography using hands and waist.

-??

-Sangoon-

and

one of their signature songs here. It is < Sangun >.

Melody and bass are intertwined according to the context, and the mountain group gradually grows.

With the addition of the song's most iconic traditional wind instrument reference.

-Make me a Boss

That's right,

VTIC weaved two songs with the keyword 'beast' and pulled the keyword 'traditional style' towards them.

As if to show who did it first.

As if he completely rearranged 〈Arrows〉 and made it out of its imitation.

And the attempt was very plausible.

-X I'm cool

. -Sangun! Sangun! Sangun!

-Look at the grandeur of the Daesang song

It is because the public and fans of VTIC, who were excited about the appearance of a large-scale hit, showed enthusiastic reactions to Sangun eating up the procession and dominating the second half.

The stage had all the persuasive power at the funny moment.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Let me prove it

explosive final dance break.

And the stage ended with VTIC forming a four-man formation between huge flags.

However, the comments were endlessly sentimental.

-Ripped

-Crazy as expected

V

-tic -Why

are

the kids here?

Then, the staff sat down on a chair and even talked about a few words.

[Thank you for choosing a good option, everyone!]

[It was really fun~]

Even if I picked number 1, it was going to come out anyway, but they savvyly applauded and praised the intention of planning the concert.

Of course, I didn’t forget the jokes either.

[Oh come to think of it! We are also having a concert~]

[If you are interested, please come and see it! Haha!]

People howled in the comments.

-Guys, I don't have tickets…

-This is too deceitful

. -I can see why you became close with Testa.

And some fans with votes also cried under the water.

-ㅠㅠㅠ Crazy guys, if you're going to do something like this, give me a

notice 1000 years, 1000 years, Muggles ㅠㅠ

-I bought a resale ticket. Fuck me for buying something like this

.

– Hahahahaha, but it's a bit cool, I think the cool guys are going haha Of course, Tika who missed the real-time will be pissed off, but I watched the real-time ^^ The atmosphere was completely

over.

I couldn't find anything that disparaged VTIC right away, except for something like 'This is an evil dance to beat juniors.'

It meant that Antido could not bring this stage down without mental victory.

And Park Moon-dae was watching all of this from backstage.

* * *

If it was a real performance, there would have been a lot of screaming.

I put the water bottle in my mouth.

Scary baby.

‘It’s like calling a real tiger.’

Of course, I plan to peel off the skin well and dry it.

‘I can’t let the flow pass like this.’

Testa’s next stage was just around the corner.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 243

episode 243 of

the monitoring equipment, VTIC on stage continued to speak fluently without becoming awkward.

[Actually, the longer we've been active, the less and less we have to cover fellow idols' songs.] [

That's right~ We can fill all our concerts with our songs!]

[That's really cool. Still, it was really fun while preparing for the cover stage after a long time.]

Even if you don't watch it, there will be a lot of comments like 'That's why you can wear X even if you take off your rank badge and stick together, but it must have been unfair haha'.

I tried to cross my arms, but I held back. This is to avoid interfering with the staff adjusting my mic position.

Those two guys can't use their strength in professional entertainment, but they know how to talk quite plausibly among themselves.

"Sat Talk… You are doing well."

"I've been doing it for over 8 years, but of course I should."

"Isn't it?"

To Seon Ah-hyun's admiration, Bae Se-jin answered unevenly. It seems that Cheongryeo is not very happy that she came here.

what was expected Even when I first said it, I was shocked.

-Why is that crazy guy holding an event like this… !!

-Because the platform belongs to the agency. I guess it's hard to refuse.

– Ugh… !

-so… I think it would be better to just sing the whole group, how about it?

-… okay. It's better than that.

After that, a long discussion was substituted with 'Should we do this concert on that platform in the first place', but Bae Se-jin eventually lost in a majority vote.

By the way, the other guy who knows that Cheong-Ryeo is the bastard who got into a dog fight with me while on vacation… Well, I was in the state of a reaction robot that only shouted yes.

-… okay? Okay~ I have to work hard.

At that time, Sejin's reaction ended with this.

The problem is that now he's making a pretty disrespectful gesture… Hey, don't pretend to fan yourself and behead yourself.

Looking at it this way, it seems that everyone is nervous and wary, but of course there are guys who are just excited.

For example, Rabin Kim.

"It was quite an adventurous yet sophisticated arrangement. Next time, we think it will be fun if we arrange the seniors' < Sangun > in a more modern way. How about it!"

"… … ."

That's not it.

‘If you go that far, it becomes a real fight… .’

‘Do you dare to write rows like this? I will do the same for Sangun’.

Right now, in the name of a donation concert, I think I’ll go over to a warm atmosphere on the water, but if I go that far, there really is no answer.

It’s not a contest program, but what kind of diss match is this?

Fortunately, before I could open my mouth, Chungwoo Ryu gently cut Raebin Kim’s words first.

“Let’s do it if we have a chance.”

“yes!”

It’s a face that doesn’t even guess that that opportunity won’t come forever.

“… … .”

but what… Are you happy with even one?

no, there’s one more guy.

“We use flags too!! The flag is cool!!”

Cha Yoo-jin is in the mood to make a new song. Bae Se-jin asks him with a confused face.

“… Aren’t you nervous?”

“Why?”

“that… Because the people before me did well.”

“are you okay. I’m good! Well we’re good!”

“… … !”

Bae Se-jin suddenly has a sense of tragedy on his face.

“That’s right!”

“that’s right!”

Yes, put a spirit in it.

I nodded and spoke.

“Let’s work hard.”

“Ughhh!”

“Yes, Mr. Moondae, who strongly insisted on this concert~”

“Mr. Moondae, who hired a choreographer the day after he was discharged.”

“… … .”

Until Ryu Cheng-wu?

I must do the stage right. The moment I perish, these guys will hang me upside down and pour red ginseng into my mouth.

Of course, I have no intention of ruining it.

‘Let’s just do what we prepared.’

I laughed and got up from my seat following them.

Soon it will be Testa’s turn again.

* * *

“Wow!!”

The graduate student sitting in front of the computer was admiring the VTIC stage he had just seen.

Because there was no disagreement that it was a really cool stage!

‘Umm, but the original stage is better, but… I can’t help it! Because it’s the original song of Testa!’

She once again felt proud of Testa, who performed such a masterpiece as a title, and applauded VTIC.

‘Our country’s idols are really cool~’

This was the opinion of someone who hadn’t tasted the abyss of the industry.

Unlike ordinary people who excitedly praised both of them, hardcore fans were holding their heads and talking about whether this could be good.

-The nerdy bastards can’t control their spoons, but they come to the concert of their juniors and make

a living. -It would have been enough just with the kids

. Wow blood confirmation

-I need to cut off the internet

There was no big difference on the VTIC side, but there were people who enjoyed it as the embarrassment and anger in the beginning subsided.

Because the stage was so overwhelming.

-It would have been better to send entertainment during this time, but the Victory Gingers won, so it’s okay haha ㄴ

Ha ha ha ha I’ll have to work hard on a sales video**

ㄴWhile I want to go to Sangun Yeokju one more time, let’s go and ask for a VTIC version Also , heh heh -Kids, it’s so fun to win 1 win every time a question only they don’t know

. Yes, it’s

tikka for this taste -If you have time to do something like this during the initial period, grab

a fan sign. the time it came up.

[Let’s go in VTIC~]

[Please participate a lot!]

VTIC finished the short talk and went in after friendly greetings.

While poking at the electric signboard that came up with a new phrase.

[The next stage]

1. VTIC covered by Testa

2. VTIC covered by Testa..?

It was the same view as before.

However, the original example with “Testada covered by VTIC” disappeared, and a sentence with a mysterious code was filling the place.

-?

-Meme 2

-Why is there a

question mark?

Their fans, who had logged on because of VTIC, also put their names on hold for a while after the name was mentioned again.

-Hey, this is number 2 again .

-I

wonder why

there was a

question mark.

2. VTIC covered by Testa..? (179557)

The result was two outright victories.

‘Will this be okay?’

‘I don’t care because I think the VTIC story will continue to come out.’

Testa’s fans were anxious to watch, but they couldn’t say anything wrong to the excited audience, so they quietly waited for Testa’s next stage.

And, as usual, the screen suddenly went black.

The stage change like this was the beginning of a universal stage until now… … .

This time, instead, I heard a sound in the dark.

-Sangun

Their claws are hella sharp

Readily tear you apart

“… … !”

VTIC performed just before… This is the song of the Sangun.

-Does Testa also live?

-Crazy

no way

.

pod.

Shining is… It was a table on one side of the dark stage. The camera sneaked a close-up of it.

On the table was a red retro radio with an antenna.

Circumstantially, it was as if the singing voice was heard on the radio.

But suddenly, a stout hand climbed onto the table and pressed a button on the radio.

-No you can't… … .

The song died out with a crackling noise.

And the head of the owner of the hand popped up on the table.

It was Cha Yoo-jin with a mischievous face.

[hum hum hum~]

With an excited expression, Cha Yoo-jin hummed along Sangoon's melody and even shook her shoulders in rhythm.

It was the excitement of the fans who could see it.

However, the moment even the audience was relaxed, Cha Yu-jin suddenly stopped humming, grabbed the table without warning, and then

somersaulted back!

BBA-BAM!

A cheerful brass sound exploded.

In line with the brass sound, the stage lights around Cha Yoo-jin brightened as if they were going to burst, and the surroundings sparkled brightly.

And on the stage unfolding in the eyes of the audience… It was a teenage party hall full of gold, purple and red balloons and LED lights.

At each sofa and bar table, members of Testa stop with drinks or sit down.

A short silence without movement as if the tape had stopped and… .

BBABAM BAM BBA-BAAAM!

A chord full of splendid technique enters the brass.

And, as if permeating Cha Yu-jin, Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin in jeans run and form a formation.

The moment they started choreographing around a column cluttered with stickers and banners, a fast-beat electro swing accompaniment burst out!

[Hey partner, I wonder

if you’re thinking of me,

My Owner,

where our sympathy goes]

These lyrics are sung cheerfully by Cha Yoo-jin with a smile.

It was a song that everyone knew.

-Nassa

-Night sign!!!

-???? this?

Yes.

Testa's selection was "Night Sign", which will remain as VTIC's immortal hit.

The title of a monster album that sold 1.8 million copies in the first week.

And it was also a song that was judged by KO for simultaneous release as soon as Testa debuted.

This song boasted a very difficult stage intensity with an intense instrument and performance that contrasted with the sexy lyrics and languid melody.

However, Testa did not call it 'that'.

-Wow, I didn't notice

-Awesome hahaha

-It was such an exciting song

? It's because Testa raised the tone to the fullest with an accompaniment full of upbeat electric guitar and drum disco-style electronic sounds.

The lyrics sounded like childish flirting. [

It's something I remember again when

my hands are intertwined

and twisted

Night after night]

Right from the sofa, from the bar to the table.

Testa moved the formation and naturally passed the center to the member of the next part.

A stage without an actual audience had no facade. So, the performance freely changed its center according to the angle of the camera.

When filming Park Moon-dae, who was lying on the sofa, the camera came down from the ceiling, and the camera entered Sun Ah-hyun, who was sitting at the bar, like a bartender.

Then, the members laughed mischievously and stood on the sofa or bar and joined the choreography with big movements as the center. [

Remember my eyes

until the end of this night.

Like a night sign

drag you into a trap]

The colorful luminous mirror balls sparkled and pollen exploded.

The members showed a choreography full of energy by applying disco movements with large hands and feet in a snappy rhythm.

It was a retro high-teen atmosphere in the early 80s.

-Ah, what a dog!

-So

cute

.

Instead, it chose a direction in which VTIC, which had a full year of service in the industry, could no longer show more effectively than Testa.

It was the heat and freshness of childhood.

[Whoo~

Whoo whoo whoo

Like a night sign]

The members ran around and sang until their cheeks turned red. They dragged the song with a sense of respect neatly and not radically.

In addition, the main vocal part performed by Park Moon-dae aroused a strange feeling.

Now VTIC won’t be able to sing that part like that.

– and treble;

– The real song is excellent

– Of course, the main vocalist is so

. It’s because the overwhelmed head has cooled.

Testa led the stage neatly and excitedly without sacrificing his overflowing energy.

And the difference between No. 2 and No. 1 was only revealed at the end.

The moment when the members dressed in colorful clothes lined up in a finishing formation on the stage that seemed to be ending with an exciting party.

Suddenly the lighting turned black and white.

Awesome profit.

And the members stopped moving with their heads down.

On a black and white stage.

The narration rang.

[Welcome welcome,

this is the sound that calls you]

It was the chorus of their song, Nightmare Concept, < Call >.

gloomy voice.

Behind the party, a huge banner suddenly unraveled and fell, revealing a huge gothic phrase behind it.

[To be continued..?]

Kwagwagwang!!

With the sound of thunder, the members bent their heads and looked at each other.

Like a trailer for a classic American teen horror movie.

and… The stage ended with the lights going out.

[—-.]

Instead, when a peaceful progression set with 7 chairs casually occupied the road screen.

-????

-Hey, if you hang up here

-Okay, I'll vote hahahaha

-Show me your calling!!!!

-You have to shoot donations to show it?? It is natural to call the standard amount

, but after a moment of embarrassment, the comments naturally began to ask for a voting window.

Digesting curiosity to compare into curiosity to look forward to the next stage.

Testa dared to use the VTIC like that and kept the audience's attention on the screen.

It was a successful plan.

* * *

Moments later. Recess time during which advertisements are scheduled.

We quickly changed our clothes without a break and started social life with VTIC.

"and!! I loved it!"

"… thank you."

"Look at the dance, we can't dance like that anymore. Everyone, hurry up and take a joint supplement. Knees are life in this job."

"Wow! There is a product I eat, can you recommend it?"

"… … It's good."

These bastards are… pretend to be friendly

I glanced back at Chung-ryeo, seeing the guys I had only seen once in variety shows giving personal advice.

"… … ."

While talking with Kim Rae-bin, he smiled at this side. Yes, I know which ones were selected.

“Oh, I sent you the product name via text message. Take a look.”

“Um yes.”

I sighed and took out my smartphone.

The two men’s eyes widened.

“Oh~ How do you save our names… .”

[VTIC Senior Shin-oh]

[VTIC Senior Chae-yul]

“Oh… … .”

“You classified it very professionally… .”

what did you expect

After casually reciting thanks for the supplement recommendation, I got out of the swamp of this conversation.

“It’s been a while, brothers~”

“Oh Sejin!”

I won’t deny that it was convenient because he backed me up.

And shortly before VTIC leaves for their schedule.

Instead of saying good-bye to Cheong-ryeo, who was still wearing her stage costume, I heard a question.

No, certainty disguised as a question.

“Did you get what you wanted?”

“… … .”

I brought up the status window.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 244

Fanfare erupted at the translucent pop-up that appeared in

episode 244 of a disease that would kill if you couldn’t debut .

[Successful meeting!]

You have succeeded in meeting the audience of ‘400 000 people’!

!Time limit: Satisfied (success)

!Status Abnormality: Eliminate ‘Audience or Death’!

It removed the abnormal condition of having to reach 400,000 audiences with just one free online concert.

It was worth it.

Since the appearance of VTIC, the number of votes has reached almost 300,000.

And I personally saw the count go up on the electronic signboard. It is no different from seeing the audience reaction in real time.

‘I thought this would be recognized.’

What’s more, the platform allows you to watch videos without signing up. Those who tried to pass the time would have watched without signing up.

It is said that there are many non-platform members among VTIC’s overseas fandom, so the actual number of viewings… it would have been awesome

Among them, making 300,000 subscribers who would actively participate in real-time performances would have been breathtaking with Testa alone.

“… … .”

So, the basic plan to bring in VTIC was quite successful.

Although the result came out with a slightly different value than my prediction.

: Check ‘Truth’ ☜Click!

Coin options are gone.

‘I thought it would be the default now.’

It means that the last coin was an irregular option.

‘… Did you predict the accident?’

I have a strange thought.

To be precise, this system dared to figure out the risk that the former manager could commit nonsense and defended it.

‘I think it’s fitting here that the same ‘audience’ status ailment reappeared only because the numerical value was increased.’

Since the value of coin appears in the value that should have only ‘verify the truth’, it seems that the same status abnormality was performed one more time to return to the original place.

At that time, I remembered the abnormal phenomenon of the status window where all sorts of status abnormalities popped out and then disappeared crackling.

‘Something like an error must have occurred.’

To interpret this… The status window means that even if there is an error, it has deviated from the path to give me a coin somehow.

‘But why?’

So far, I have never found a trace of emotion and intelligence in this system.

However, starting with manipulation of the draw probability, this… What is the big trend that can be interpreted as favor?

“… … .”

After a quick thought, I came to a conclusion.

‘Do you want me to clear the abnormal status.’

I wonder if this status window was implemented to somehow survive and clear this crazy situation.

Because the guy who didn’t have a status window, how many times…

“What are you looking at?”

“… !!”

When I raised my head, Cheongryeo was carefully looking into my gaze.

I responded reflexively.

“I thought about it for a while.”

“is it so?”

He replied nonchalantly, then turned his eyes and stared in the empty space where I had briefly looked.

therefore… Where the status window is.

‘X feet.’

I inadvertently returned the popup.

However, there seems to be no way to see it, and he is laughing without much agitation.

It just read my gaze.

‘I glanced at it, did you read it?’

He was a man with an extraordinary sense of humor, as if he had not had the time he had lived many times.

‘… I asked if you got what you wanted.’

I threw away unnecessary tension and gave a standard answer.

“It seems to have worked out well. It is a performance.”

“is it so. Good for you.”

Cheong-Ryeo nodded her head to see if she understood the meaning.

And he held out his hand.

“Today was fun.”

“… … I am.”

You are confident.

I held out my hand and shook his hand. The gloves were cold.

“I hope you will do your best for the rest of the performance as well~”

“Going on.”

The VTIC guys grinned and joined the handshake. He seems to think that his friendship has deepened through this opportunity.

And it seems that some of us feel the same way.

For example, Kim Rae-bin, who discovered the Gearco arrangement program.

“I hope seniors have a comfortable way home… ! Thank you so much for the guidance!”

“Oh, we told you something~”

“I’m going abroad, but thank you. I’ll get in!”

“yes! Thank you~”

“Thank you!”

The ending ended warmly with several handshakes.

Well, it wasn’t a fight, and there’s nothing that won’t end warmly with people in the same industry who don’t know when they’ll see each other again.

If there’s a problem, it’s only between us, and the fandom is another problem.

‘The Internet… It’s going to be a mess.’

Once they both broke even, it was clear. One side cannot win unilaterally.

So, even in the worst case, I hope it ends with the two of them saying that they fought over each other at a charity event.

“I heard there are 4 minutes left to vote on Sejin-ah’s screen.”

“I’ll go!”

Bae Se-jin, who is in charge of guiding the next vote, runs through the hallway. As VTIC, which was like a thorn in the eye, disappeared, the movement became more extreme.

I roughly expected the reaction of the performance, and when I saw it, I just shrugged my shoulders.

‘Let’s do the rest of the stage well.’

The stage where they had to spurt fake blood from their mouths was next. Let’s take care of quality first.

And it soon turned out that this decision was a good one.

* * *

Testa’s donation concert ended with great success.

[Total donation amount for this concert]

[!! ₩252 096 000 !!]

[Thank you for your warm participation and warm affection.]

The real-time participation donation amount exceeded 140 million, and the highest real-time simultaneous access exceeded 1.12 million.

The platform wiped away a cold sweat, saying that the temporary server expansion investment was not in vain.

Public reaction was also very favorable.

-Awesome

-It was a lot of fun, really hahaha -I donated 10,000 won, but I feel really good. I feel

like

I did a good job after watching some good performances

. I want to follow you ㅠ

First of all, everyone who saw it was happy, and they liked it even more when they heard that the stages would be uploaded one by one on YouTube.

Selling full video as VOD on the platform was also able to go smoothly without much resistance. Individual stages can be viewed for free.

-Yes, you have to do that

to live

. *^^*

The purchase rate was good because the fans wanted to see all the interesting points that went into the entire video.

In addition, one more news appeared on social media.

[Testa donates as much as the audience donates! (Photo)]

[All the money raised will be delivered safely under the name of 〈As You Like It〉

.

In the photo, Testa was laughing with a sweaty face as if she had just finished the performance, holding a billboard scrawled with marks in haste.

It was a clean finish that could not be blamed for comments such as “Why are you deducted from the audience’s money?”

No, in fact, the additional donation was a bit excessively ‘good’ act to the extent that it didn’t seem necessary.

But there were reasons for this decision.

It was because the community that was deeply interested in idols was already talking about VTIC and Testa.

At first, it was a compliment to the stage.

Thanks to VTIC's sudden appearance without notice and showing such an overwhelming performance, they almost monopolized popular articles and dominated the Internet.

[Idol cover level of 9th year]

[Idols who properly showed the dignity of Group 1]

[VTIC – Coming]

Nuances of direct comparisons such as 'It's better than Testa's original song' or 'Testa is still better' were reached with numerous comments.

However, after Testa came out, the atmosphere changed slightly.

-Wow, I like Testa

-I like this feeling hahaha

-Both are really good

. under… . This taste ㅠㅠ

While Testa digests VTIC's songs in a fresh way, it removes the nuance of a head-to-head confrontation and makes more use of the feeling of a 'connected set list'.

Thanks to this, the atmosphere that was about to be heated by comparison has subsided a bit, but instead, fans who have hurt feelings for each other and aggro who want to take advantage of it have popped up out of nowhere.

-It's like I'm the only one trying to turn off the V-tick song from Testa's old-fashioned radio, or something like that…

┗Singing along with that song is cheesy not mentioning it lol Anyone can see it was respectful

┗It's an 80's concept, so the clothes the kids are wearing are outdated,

what are you talking about ㄴWhy are the fans silenced like this

? -Honestly

, just looking at the scale of the stage, V-tic was bigger, but a little hahahaha I felt uncomfortable because it seemed like they were trying to

overcome

it I would have done it ㅠㅠ

ㄴ From now on, I will tell my juniors to refrain from showing off my skills so as not to embarrass them!

ㄴ and the slaughterhouse hahahaha

ㄴPlease stop everything was good, but why are you

doing this please.

The atmosphere of wanting to fight the two big fandoms somehow and the atmosphere of trying to dispel it were tightly opposed.

The two fandoms, who were already conscious of each other, couldn't help but find the other extremely annoying while enjoying the stage.

"Oh, that's crazy!!"

Here, too, in the comments of one article, a college student who got into a fight with a VTIC fan was pissed off.

He was a fan of Kim Rae-bin who admitted to putting Park Moon-dae in his second place.

-I couldn't handle it, but only

the one who invited me as a guest felt bad

. Anyone can see that the guest side did well;

“Everything is obvious, bastard.”

A fan of Kim Rae-bin gritted his teeth and commented, “Why are Tika chicks so filthy?”

ㄴThe guest is just about to stand out, so I can’t help it

.

‘This has changed the atmosphere a bit.’

In fact, Testa’s recent image was closer to ‘an unfortunate victim’. Being active was also an image that would have comments like ‘great’ rather than ‘cool’.

The story of that accident was much bigger than Testa as an idol.

And that was true of VTIC as well.

The memo from the social side and the poor remaining members or the image of a suspiciously declining group were stuck.

However, the images obtained through all those aspects of society were blown away by this topic.

Instead, both groups became hot with their main job.

Everyone interested in these groups had an opinion about ‘who did better’.

It became hot in the idol sense.

All of these conflicts were similar to those of extremely popular group 1 idols.

‘That’s kind of funny, but… .’

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋ Lovers show off too much~

“You bastard!!”

Rabin Kim’s fan immediately canceled his comment and put a comment under it.

‘Was it Tika? The fan mall is still there. I’m not ashamed.’

And I felt it.

‘If one thing goes wrong with this, I’ll do it right.’

Right now, the two fandoms will not be able to annoy each other.

Kim Rae-bin’s fans intuition that he must be frantic to dig up dirty rumors about the other group somewhere.

‘Oh, that must hurt!’

The moment she clicked her tongue.

Delilin!

[Hello, I am Moondae…]

“… !?”

A notification popped up on social media. This is Testa’s account.

“Hey Park Moondae!”

Rabin Kim’s fans abandoned the keyboard battle and immediately clicked the notification.

———==

Hello I’m Moondae (Emoji)

It was a fun concert. I have a lot of great photos, so I’m going to share some of the ones I took.

Thank you to the love viewers and all the audience who watched.

♡

_____==

Photos attached at the bottom of the post… It is VTIC.

“hey!!”

she screamed.

‘It’s like losing! Wait for VTIC to upload first… … .’

And immediately calmed down. This is because Park Moon-dae released the photos of Testa himself in the next post.

“Kim Raebin is handsome.”

She saved the photo of Kim Rae-bin clumsily winking while wearing bandages for the < Calling > stage.

‘Well yes. Rather, VTIC will become more insolent and naive than their juniors.’

She went through the pictures of VTIC with the utmost coolness.

‘Ah, Park Moon-dae is so annoying that they took pictures of them very well!’

In particular, Cheongryeo’s self-portrait seemed to be better than some home horses!

Of course, thanks to that, I was able to avoid giving VTIC’s fans the pod of ‘I think I uploaded a picture that didn’t come out on purpose’.

‘I’ll upload some more self-portraits.’

While grumbling for nothing, she was looking forward to saving the edited photos from the hands of various fans.

And something similar was happening with a lot of fans.

It was no longer an era where the proposition “I like it because my idol likes it” was accepted, but it had the effect of arousing the atmosphere.

This is because the opinions of people shouting ‘Look, don’t stop at a great event, a great stage!’ can be expressed with strength and emotion.

Even reluctant recognition came out from behind the scenes.

-What does

Gommer

know

?

In addition, a notice appeared on the official testa account.

It is the rice cake of this performance. About the ‘abandoned options’.

[Prepared for those of you who are curious about Testa’s other choices.]

[Channel fixed on CVN at 11:00 pm on the last Wednesday of September!]

Details were not revealed, but it was clear that they were also promoting Testa’s new program!

“… You do a good job.”

It’s because the agency was incompetent like X, but it can’t go well like this because they lie flat and let the group do it on their own.

Kim Rae-bin’s personal fan, rarely at a loss for words, alternately looked at rice cakes and pictures taken by Park Moon-dae.

However, the person who planned all of this was not busy monitoring with a comfortable mind as usual.

“Because I have to make a choice.”

“… Yes.”

“Whether it’s a lawsuit or the next activity.”

Instead, he was engaged in a full discussion with the leader about what to do next.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 245

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 245

It's been a long time since I've had a conversation with Ryu Chung-woo.

'Is this the first time since waking up?'

no Before waking up, I was keeping my distance thanks to the damn truth-check. I might take a little longer.

'… It looks like I'll have to check the truth again.'

I briefly recalled the pop-up and then erased it from my mind. There is still time.

anyway… After waking up, this guy doesn't seem to be in good spirits, so I deliberately left him alone. In my experience, scratching at times like this makes me angry.

So, it means that I didn't know that Ryu Cheng-wu would prepare a place like this first, as soon as the concert was over.

"Would you like some non-alcohol?"

"… Um yes."

I accepted the non-alcoholic canned beer he gave me.

Click. gulp.

The sound of opening a can and the tingling sensation of swallowing it were refreshing.

“… … You drink well.”

“It’s kind of like that.”

It’s not like I want to drink like crazy, but I can’t say I don’t think about drinking from time to time.

I don’t know if Ryu Cheng-wu was trying to match or out of courtesy, but he himself opened a non-alcoholic beer.

It was not difficult to start the conversation in such a soft atmosphere and get to the point.

“Have you ever considered a lawsuit?”

That’s right, the concert that was held abruptly ended, so it’s time for this topic to come back. I answered honestly.

“I’ve been thinking… Honestly, I think it will be burdensome for more than half a year now. The momentum will collapse.”

“That makes sense too.”

Liu Chengwu quietly drank his beer.

“Now one year and… The value of one year after 10 years will be different.”

Yes.

It is a concern for occupational groups whose uncertain prime ends short when they are young.

-Is this job worth throwing away a year of prime time?

Liu Cheng-wu was originally an athlete, so this value judgment would be more familiar.

The guy smiled bitterly.

“It seems Sejin hasn’t given up yet. What were you looking for a lot? Also see a lawyer.”

“… A lawyer.”

“okay. It’s like consulting via text.”

Practicing to live and die, when did you find the time to do that?

I was stunned, but at the same time, my appetite was a bit bitter.

He must have wanted to prepare for a lawsuit rather than a concert, but he must have been frustrated because he suddenly had a donation concert because his eyes were turned over to live.

It seems that he put up with it a lot because it was the wish of the dead and awakened man.

“… … .”

Liu Chengwu and I just drank beer without saying a word. And I was the first to speak.

“first… Shall I call Sejin hyung?”

“okay.”

After all, the story will proceed only when there is an opinion actively in favor of the lawsuit.

I called Bae Se-jin via message.

[Hyung, Chungwoo hyung, would you like to come to my room? We’re talking]

1 disappeared, and without a reply, a running sound was heard from there, followed by a cautious knocking sound.

“… … .”

He’s a very easy-going guy.

“Come on in.”

“Uh uh uh!”

I opened the door for him, and the composition turned into a three-way meeting.

“We were talking about a lawsuit.”

“… ! That’s right.”

“yes. My brother still wants to sue the company.”

“… yes.”

Bae Se-jin’s face was tense, but the answer was quite calm. There will be no more yelling at me for making my face red… .

“Even though the Human Rights Commission’s recommendation came, the tail was cut and the head of the headquarters didn’t change… ! At this rate, it will be back to normal soon!”

“… … .”

“I’m just waiting for it to calm down!!”

no. I’m already pissed off enough.

what… The company is lowering its body right now and thinking about it, but Bae Se-jin was right. The general manager hasn’t changed either.

However, it is better not to change.

“Even so, I think it would be more comfortable for the general manager to stay.”

“what?? why!”

I said boldly.

“Because I would have been scared.”

“… … ??”

“Maybe nothing will happen and they will notice us. The case has grown so big that I can’t help it.”

In a word, it means that the order has changed.

A singer in the company almost died due to a company mistake, but the moment the singer has a cause to sue, that’s the end.

It must have been broken to death at the head office, but in order to preserve its position, it will have to go through hardships in the future.

I lightly crushed the beer can for recycling.

“So, even if this company feels a bit like crap, it means that we will be very comfortable going forward.”

“Until the rubbish… .”

“Well, I’ll amend it to be immoral.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin was silent for a moment. I don’t know if it’s speechless or stunned.

However, he soon answered in a broken voice.

“okay… If everyone thinks so.”

If this is the case, will the composition where Bae Se-jin has to give up after being pushed out of the majority vote repeats like the last time the lawsuit was suspended in the hospital room?

Bae Se-jin seemed to hesitate for a moment, but then continued.

“Actually, I thought a little like that. If I win a lawsuit over this, it will set a good precedent… .”

“… … .”

Did you think that far?

“But that’s right. When I have time to think about that, I have to do my part properly on the team.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his head.

“I will give up the lawsuit.”

“no… .”

I didn’t mean to put so much pressure on you.

Even if I just persuaded or sued, I tried to set it in a way that could end in the shortest possible time.

I pondered over the words for a while. However, Liu Qingyu spoke first.

“Not everyone thinks like that, Sejin-ah.”

“uh?”

“Am I okay with the lawsuit?”

“… !”

what?

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

“… Really??”

“huh.”

Didn’t you, bastard, agree with me when I said that lawsuits are burdensome?

… for a moment.

I remembered the sentence Ryu Cheng-wu agreed.

-That’s also true.

… It was ‘that too’.

I put up with the silence. This guy was neutral.

‘Come to think of it, it was like that in the hospital room too.’

Liu Qingyu continued with a calm tone.

“And Sejin, I think you’re doing well as the eldest member of the team.”

“… … .”

This… Can I add some more?

“I think so too. The lawsuit is just because I’m not sure, so don’t worry.”

“you guys… … .”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be moved for a moment, but soon came to his senses and cleared his throat.

“Kuhm then… Should I ask the other kids too? Maybe you haven’t changed your mind!”

“yes. I see.”

“good.”

and after a while

“A lawsuit? uh… Didn’t you decide not to? haha.”

“If I file a lawsuit, will the next album be postponed indefinitely…? ?”

“I want to do that activity! I like the activity!”

“… … .”

It was KO.

Even Cha Yoo-jin, who was Chansung, turned around, perhaps because the taste of the concert was good.

Bae Se-jin sat on the floor with a lonely face and began to ponder the defeat. A little pitiful.

Seon Ah-hyun, who remained neutral at least, was restless, but soon raised one hand and spoke cautiously.

“I… Will you take a break if you file a lawsuit… ?”

“That’s right Ahyeon.”

Liu Cheng-wu answered instead. Then, Seon Ah-hyun noticed and gave a small answer.

“Then, if it’s not too long… I like it.”

“… !!”

what is this sound.

I asked right away.

“Seonahyeon, did you want to rest?”

“eww? Yes… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun avoided her gaze. This guy… ?

“Wait, wait, Ahyeon, you want to take a break, so you want to file a lawsuit?”

“Yeah, the concert ended well, and the reaction at the bar was good. Taking a break… I thought it would be nice to take care of my body… !”

Big Sejin quickly grabbed the horse.

“Ah, then you can rest~ Before preparing for the new album, let’s take a break from our schedule for a couple of weeks and go somewhere!”

“Oh~”

“What is nursing?”

“Eat something delicious and play~”

“Good!”

The votes in favor are pouring in. I can see Bae Se-jin trying to stare at the big Se-jin and putting up with it. Even if Seon Ah-hyun agreed to the lawsuit anyway, he wouldn’t have won in a majority vote.

is the problem me

After thinking briefly, I took a sip of beer from a new can and answered.

“Care is good.”

“oh!”

“Really… ?”

“okay.”

Anyway, the big hurdle is over.

There is still a grace period until you press truth check, so you can spend a little leisurely in the meantime.

Because it was a big accident.

‘… Some of them I made too much.’

Not for me, but for these guys.

As soon as I was discharged from the hospital, I pushed ahead with the plan to have the best senior in this edition as a guest, planning a donation concert.

‘It was me who was desperate. These guys just listened to me.’

Still, the logic I made when persuading worked.

I briefly recalled the conversation at the time.

– I think it needs to be topical.

– Hot topic?

-yes. It’s not an accident or a company chaos, but in the direction that idols are originally consumed. And it will be hotter when there is conflict.

-hmm.

That said, few things work as well as rival positioning.

And this seems to have motivated the Eolchu members. That was fortunate. because the results were good.

‘After the concert, the follow-up went well.’

Public opinion will be fine for a while as I blew donations and photos as a save.

VTIC seems to have benefited a bit, so I'm hesitant, but it seems that the composition of the champion and the challenger has been settled well within the acceptable range of the public and the parties involved.

'Anyway, I drew a little bit of a composition that would naturally be caught when Testa gets bigger.'

I ate everything that could be picked and eaten through this concert, so now if I have a conscience, I should make some concessions.

Even if you can't make it to the lawsuit, you say you want to take a break, but let's stop thinking about interrupting.

'A lawsuit… I don't think I can achieve the effect Bae Se-jin wants after seeing it.'

I rolled my brain slowly. Liu Cheng-wu across from him smiled.

"I like it too. You should have some recovery time. What about Sejin?"

"… That's okay."

"Okay, everyone agrees."

The atmosphere became harmonious. Big Sejin snatched the beer in front of me and opened one. be patient

"Ah~ Chuseok is just around the corner, so shall we get together and rest well before going to the parents' house then?"

"Good Joe… !"

This time, Kim Rae-bin's hand sneaked up between the guys who were excitedly talking about where to go.

"Why, Rabin?"

"Oh, it's nothing… So, are you telling the company that you are stopping all schedules and preparing for the next activity?"

that was fine

“Anyway, our schedule is almost gone for a while. I know you only shoot a few videos to show your fans.”

“okay! Then, only the video for fans to see is canceled… … hmm.”

Yes, making it like that makes the meaning of the sentence mysterious.

Fortunately, a plausible opinion emerged.

“Then shall we show you our break? A little more comfortable~ I told you to install an unmanned camera!”

“… I don’t know if you’d like to see something like that.”

“It may be a bit nostalgic, but… How are you! Healing travel is all entertainment. Well, I think it will be okay since we set up a donation concert as well.”

That was right. Not bad for break content.

Similar opinions came from all over the place.

I just need to change the theme a bit. I emptied the can and opened my mouth.

“But don’t travel concepts overlap? We also traveled in reality before.”

“Oh yes.”

“You are a great intellectual.”

Idol working holiday. Everyone has a mysterious look at the memories of making and selling hotteok.

I crossed my arms.

‘Aside from that, is there any representative healing entertainment? The one that matches the recuperation.’

Something to eat raw instead of traveling… Oh that.

chicken feet.

“How about setting a theme for mukbang?”

“Eating show?”

Isn’t that proven content? I remembered the days of < Azusa >.

And I wasn’t the only one who thought of that. Big Sejin burst into laughter.

“As expected, chicken feet Tibet Mundae~ Oh Tibet? That’s right, let’s mix animals there too! Is there any other keyword?”

“Come on, the natural scenery… ?”

“… That’s good.”

It is said that all kinds of healing keywords were combined in such a haphazard way that an urgent entertainment program was organized.

〈Testa going to the countryside to recuperate〉

… And until this time, I didn’t know how far this impromptu entertainment would go.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 246

If you can’t debut, you’ll die from a disease

.

I was planning to install only an unmanned camera and release it in the form of an episode on Witube, but the head office immediately contacted me to see if they had heard the story.

-I heard there was a seat at CVN. How about going there?

Knowing it, it seemed that a drama had been punctured for about two weeks due to a cast problem. I would like to put it in its place.

Of course, this is not a general suggestion.

“You’re more of an author than I thought.”

“Yeah~ Look at me!”

The judgments of others were similar.

Anyone can see that it is a strategy to bend and come in to restore a smooth relationship with Testa.

However, Bae Se-jin did not like it, saying that it seemed like a lure-based appeasement plan.

“It’s like eating this and wiping your mouth. Not as a singer, but as a variety show… !”

That may be true, but I haven’t been able to forcefully assert that opinion.

“of course… I decided not to sue, so it wouldn’t matter if I accepted it.”

Because the decision was made not to sue.

“Oh bro. That’s what I mean.”

“uh?”

“I’m going to collect the data that each of us has collected for the purpose of the lawsuit and organize it a bit. Would it be okay?”

“Oh! It doesn’t matter… why?”

“There is something I want to check.”

“… ?”

Bae Se-jin looked puzzled, but he handed over the data obediently.

And I was a bit surprised.

‘… I’ve looked up all the precedents.’

From the situation with the former manager to legal advice. It was a clear evidence of the fact that it was collected more realistically than expected.

If you add the call and text records I recorded here, it could be a really plausible lawsuit.

I conceded.

‘It’s amazing.’

If Bae Se-jin had been given a chance, he might have won the case.

It will take at least a year, and even if we win, it will be a problem because there is no agency or mainstream broadcasting that will accept us due to the atmosphere in the industry.

As Bae Se-jin said, the atmosphere will change if such winning cases pile up.

“How are you?”

I gave an honest answer. Because this proof of hard work and concentration deserved it.

“Actually, I’m thinking that it could have the same effect as a lawsuit in a different direction.”

“… ! Is that possible?”

“I’m worried too, so I’m not sure… I really like the material prepared by my brother. When my thoughts are sorted out, I want to consult with you. Is that okay?”

“Of course it’s fine!”

Bae Se-jin seemed a little embarrassed after he said it, but somehow he seemed to feel a little better.

‘… I’ll have to organize more.’

I put it on my smartphone for now.

So, the story of the lawsuit was passed, and the proposal from the head office was accepted anyway. TV programming is good.

And the fact that the scale has been blown up as professional entertainment personnel rapidly joined… I don’t know if it’s a positive thing or not.

These are the words that came out of the first meeting that was made right away.

“We recruited an island!”

“… yes?”

“Ah, there are Testa fans everywhere you go in the country~ Those who are a bit extreme can come along!”

The production crew smiled and displayed the data on the screen.

“So there is an island that was used in another variety show, and I caught it entirely.”

I heard that it is a privately owned island of a certain rich man, and they have built a nice villa.

In addition, there was an escape entertainment earlier this year, so it is said that the broadcasting-related facilities are quite assorted.

I heard that thanks to this, I was able to save a lot of insufficient time.

“Is it just right? It would be suitable for a picture that testers enjoy comfortably in a natural environment.”

The members were a little taken aback by the production team, who were proud that it was possible to solve it within the production cost.

‘I wonder if this can create an atmosphere of rest.’

The scale is too big, so I think I’ll have to work with each one.

However, the production team was adamant.

“Play! Have fun!”

“Uh, is that okay?”

“Of course~ The amount of story broadcasting in healing entertainment is something like editing that takes care of itself!”

It was a very self-directed production team.

“Tell me what you want to do! yacht? massage? yoga?”

“I eat snow crab!!”

“Most crabs are good!”

And Cha Yoo-jin passed over first, and it became an arena where each and every one of them complained about what they wanted to do.

Campfire, swimming, meditation, and mountain climbing came out, and eventually the question came back to me too.

“What about Moondae?”

“I am… well. I want to try cooking.”

It’s suitable for public content, and it’s not really bad, so it’s worth watching.

However, from the production team’s point of view, it seems that cooking was of course included as a basis.

“It comes naturally~ Is there anything else you want to do in particular while taking a break?”

Cha Yoo-jin intervened.

“Moondae-hyung, take good pictures! It’s the best!”

“Oh~ Then it would be nice to go around the island to take pictures together!”

The activity level is increasing rapidly.

I gave up on planning the maximum indoor life. Because it seemed to work just fine.

And the first day of filming came after twists and turns.

“… … ?”

“Is this really the end?”

The production team radiated us into a nice villa with unmanned cameras installed all over the place.

Literally without any direction or touch.

“uh… Um, isn’t there a game or something?”

“I thought you would give me a mission… .”

There was no

Just seven people entered a large three-story villa on an island with a magnificent view of the beach and mountain trails.

“… … .”

“… … .”

Those who were quietly sitting in the living room soon understood the situation.

“You really mean we can do what we want to do.”

“Wow, is this your first time?”

And soon, excitedly as they were, they started walking around the villa.

“Wow, this room is nice!”

“Basic double occupancy… Ah, this looks like a room where three people can sleep together!”

“It’s really big!”

“… What are you doing, Moondae?”

“Check the water pressure.”

The villa building was nice. I don't know how they built and maintained it on this remote island, but it was fully equipped with gas and water pipes.

'Is there even a water tank on the roof?'

Anyway, it was a really good environment for recuperation, except for the fact that because it was a broadcast, one room per person was not guaranteed.

[Welcome food for Testa *^^*]

In the kitchen, there was even a flower necklace and a snack basket with a card like this on it.

When I opened the refrigerator, the food was ready.

'It's amazing, but.'

To be honest, I didn't think the video was interesting at all. I quietly closed the refrigerator containing the large boneless chicken for samgyetang.

"I want to eat black chicken! Let's cook and eat together!"

"okay."

"Yeeeees!"

Cha Yujin was the most excited.

Anyway, after looking around the house, people who were curious about the outside of the villa started snooping outside.

"that… Could it be congratulations?"

"I guess that's right."

"Moondaemundae Look at that! That escape entertainment! It must be the set frame that was used there~"

“It’s amazing.”

I don’t know if the container hasn’t been demolished yet or if the owner told me to leave it there, but the wall with the broadcasting logo still remains.

Well, if there is nothing to do on the third day, I think it would be okay to go in and have a look. Since it’s the same broadcasting company, it’ll be publicized and they’ll like it.

‘Honestly, it would be amazing even if it lasted only three days.’

There was nothing to do here other than three meals a day. After exploring the island for a day or two, there will be nothing to do… .

“brother. that?”

“Oh, I thought it would be nice to go hiking.”

“… … .”

That… I guess I should avoid being in charge of cooking.

I took my eyes off the seven pairs of hiking boots Ryu Cheng-wu had brought with me, recalling the logic of persuasion, such as that it is dangerous to go to places where these mountain trails are not properly paved.

“There are chicks in the Chu barn… !”

“Hey, how cute are you?”

After that, it was roughly an exploration-like atmosphere.

The barn next to the first villa I went to was full of chickens and chicks. Looking at the shape, it seemed that it was built this time.

Those who screamed cute because their eyes rolled over when they saw chicks were gone, and their roles were roughly guessed.

‘Looks like they put it in for egg frosting.’

Isn’t this kind of entertainment a national rule?

Then, after looking at the beach and taking a walk on the road where wild flowers were blooming nearby, we had a simple meal.

The easiest menu is kimchi jjigae.

“The rice was prepared in advance. There are also canned hams.”

“… Stew is delicious.”

“Um, shall we get some eggs from the chicken coop?”

By this time, the feeling comes slowly.

‘It’s no different from a real country recuperation.’

To be honest, I had almost forgotten about the existence of the camera. Even when I went out for a walk, a camera followed me, not a person, but a drone.

I wanted to draw a natural picture, but I concluded that the content would be nothing special.

However, after lunch, I felt moderately starved.

Ding-dong!

Suddenly the doorbell rang.

“Oh~”

“Are you finally on a mission?”

It wasn’t.

“hello! Are you the one who signed up for the meditation class today?”

“omg!”

“yes yes… !”

The things he asked for at the meeting actually started pouring into his mouth.

From meditation classes to aromatherapy massages.

Experts and equipment arrived in front of the villa each time.

“Please lie face down on the sunbed~”

“Yes!”

“Ughhhhh.”

At this time, it would have been a little funny to hear Bae Se-jin die while getting a massage.

Anyway, the true realization of ‘do everything you want to do as a testa’.

I wonder if it would be boring to see other people doing well on TV again, but I feel relieved to some extent because I think it will be vicarious satisfaction.

Besides, we had to do the chores ourselves, at least trying to keep the line.

This deserved it. No matter how much it is, it’s not good to see if there are only pictures that go out and play.

There were 7 of us, so it was over quickly, so there was nothing to bother us. It won’t look bad because even those who don’t have the energy to live are trying hard.

“I am good at cooking!”

“No, since you can’t cook and carry luggage well, I’d rather do the laundry…” .”

“Rabin Kim can’t cook.”

“no! I was recognized in the last few cooking videos… .”

I don’t know if this will be used as content, but even if something comes out, there won’t be discord every time.

The honey-sweet three days passed in an instant.

“Huam.”

“I like you~ Papang Papang… .”

When the loose guys started to do things they would do without a camera, like sleeping in late or running around the house singing songs.

The production team was contacted.

I thought this was a picture for a broadcast, but it came via text message rather than a phone call.

“uh? Are you PD?”

“huh.”

The text message sent to Ryu Chung-woo’s smartphone read as follows.

[It is said that the weather environment is deteriorating. Please pay attention to safety, focusing on indoor activities!]

Keun Se-jin, who had read it through voice acting, shrugged.

“Oh, it could be. Because it was sunny for three days.”

“I know. Shall we reinforce the congratulatory speech?”

When I searched it, it was said that it was rain and wind accompanied by strong winds, so we spent the morning doing things to reinforce the barn.

and that night.

Kwa-kwa-gwa-gwang!!!

“Wow!”

“It sounds really loud.”

In fact, those who stuck out their tongues in the rain accompanied by thunder and lightning quietly spent their time indoors playing board games.

But the next day.

Kwagwawang!! Kwagwagwang!!

“… … .”

“… Are you still coming?”

The rain and strong winds did not stop. rather intensified.

“Look at that at Moondaemundae.”

I looked out the window and saw waves crashing like crazy on the beach.

If the villa had been built just a little further ahead, the water would have filled up to this point.

[Everyone, please wait for a moment as it is impossible to float the boat or move on foot on the island. We will come up with a countermeasure soon.]

In the PD’s text, the laughter was gone.

“Mmm.”

“Originally, today was supposed to be sunny, but the weather forecast must have been wrong. Aigoo.”

And looking at the revised weather forecast attachment, it seemed that it would be like this at least until the day after tomorrow.

‘It’s ruined.’

I can already see the future of this broadcast. It’s like I’m going to be loose trying to save a lot of photos taken when I was bright.

Of course, other worries popped up besides broadcasting.

“You should give it to all the chickens… .”

At Sun Ah-hyun’s words, Cha Yu-jin asked a question.

“Is our rice okay?”

“… !!”

“for a moment.”

I calculated right away.

Originally said to supply fresh ingredients… It was today.

In other words, it is said that the stock is running slowly.

“I have instant rice and canned food. I am not that hungry.”

“Boo.”

Cha Yoo-jin slumped.

‘No, it’s not just food.’

Because the recording capacity of the camera needs to be replaced, the occasional visit of the staff has been cut off. Overall, everything is like an all-stop.

I concluded

“… For the next two days, we should stay like this by ourselves.”

“… … .”

“oh… … .”

Raebin Kim swallowed his saliva and spoke among the people who were speechless.

“Then we… Aren’t you actually stranded on an uninhabited island?”

“… … !”

Unexpected content has arrived.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 247

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 247

Day 1 of the uninhabited island.

Kwagwawang!!

Outside the villa, it is still raining like crazy.

'It's fortunate that the guy who built this has a very thorough mind for his own safety.'

Still, the villa was in good shape, so it was fortunate.

I held my breath and lay down in the living room.

Cha Yoo-jin lies down next to him in the same way.

[It's good to think like this. The outside is ruined by the zombie apocalypse! That's why we live in this comfortable shelter by ourselves.]

"Yes. It is very comforting."

"Hi-Hi!"

don't laugh man

I laughed out loud, but it was a bit complicated in my head.

'What about shooting?'

If a few days' worth flies like this, it's really ruined… … … .

[Hyung, you can’t shoot right now anyway. Relax~ and have a good time.]

“… !”

[There is no need to worry about things that people cannot do.]

… You speak very categorically.

I kept my mouth shut for a while, then looked outside and admitted it was raining.

‘What will I do with the weather?’

It was organized anyway, but it wouldn’t be a big deal if you cut off a variety show. You should do the following well.

“okay. You are right.”

“that’s right!”

I lay in the living room watching the rain and passed the time until mealtime without thinking.

and lunchtime.

All seven of us are eating the same preserved food, and it really feels like we’re in some kind of disaster movie.

“Hmm, shall we go to the barn and see if there are any eggs?”

“Sejin is being swept away.”

“yes.”

Time flies after two uninspiring meals.

In addition, the smartphone data service, which was already slow, started to stutter even more.

‘I feel so isolated… .’

Thanks, there’s really nothing to do.

I was in charge of preparing meals today and was exempted from cleaning up, so I sat in the living room with the best view of the weather and thought.

I’ve run out of board games and I can’t go outside to get food… .

Jiying. Took.

“… !!”

at that time.

Suddenly the surroundings became dark.

“Huh??”

“Is everyone okay?”

It was a blackout.

Since it is an uninhabited island, there is no other light source outside at night. Totally pitch black darkness.

I immediately raised my upper body.

At that moment, someone grabbed my shoulder.

“… !”

“brother!”

“okay.”

… This is Yoojin Cha. I was bringing laundry into the living room.

After checking the voice, I recognized the voices of the others.

“Guys, don’t move for a moment and let’s adapt to the dark.”

This is Liu Cheng-wu.

“yes yes… !”

“Wow, if it had been 5 seconds faster, it would have stopped while washing dishes.”

This is Sun Ah-hyun and big Se-jin.

Cha Yoo-jin is by her side and Kim Rae-bin is on the sofa.

All that remains… … .

‘Bae Se-jin?’

At that moment, the sound of holding back a scream was heard along with the sound of a fall from below.

ugh!

“… !”

“brother!”

Fortunately, the voice that came back was fine.

“… are you okay!”

I was just shaking a bit. I shouted in the direction of the sound.

“What’s going on?”

“I saw this strange thing… no don’t come! I’ll go.”

“no. anybody home.”

you don’t move

I turned on the flashlight function on my smartphone and got up.

“let’s go together!”

It’s okay to go together, but don’t strangle others.

I put Cha Yu-jin on and joined the others who ran after seeing the light and moved quickly.

“Is Sejin hyung there?”

Bae Se-jin was lying on the floor in an ambiguous position. It must have been because of the darkness that the flashlight of the smartphone turned on.

“Are your legs okay?”

“… are you okay. No problem.”

Bae Se-jin, as he said, grabbed Ryu’s hand and got up from his seat, but he looked a little nervous.

“excuse me… I think I pushed something as I fell.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed.

“Something like that… come out.”

I immediately moved the light on my smartphone in the direction he was pointing.

A half-push cabinet.

And after that… door?

What was revealed to the light was a dark-colored fire door.

“Huh”

“What is this?”

It seems that the reason Bae Se-jin was able to find it was because of the soft luminous light on the floor. It seems that some kind of luminous paint was used.

“Wow, what kind of secret room is this?”

“I think they use it for evacuation!”

“It’s plausible.”

Those who were whispering soon made a very common sense decision that ‘it’s private property, so it’s better not to go into it’.

‘… It seems to lead underground.’

Structurally, it seems that the area beyond that door was a wild flower path.

Big Sejin murmured eeriely from behind.

“Isn’t this just like that? Why is it isolated in a snowy mountain hut, but an incident occurs at a hidden door… 100 million!”

“no.”

Horrible… no, don’t say nonsense

I slapped Sejin on the back and returned to the living room.

The other guys also followed along, stopping in their respective rooms to find their smartphones.

“phew.”

“Shall I use this to find a flashlight?”

“I was in the pantry by the front door. I’ll bring it.”

“Ohhh~”

After securing a flashlight thanks to Ryu Cheong-woo’s performance, it became a bit livable.

The problem is that there is no means to recharge the smartphone at this time.

‘I should save it.’

The electricity is out, so there’s nothing to do. I clicked my tongue.

“Well, it could be dangerous, so shall we sleep together?”

“All in favor~”

“Tell me a scary story!”

That day, we gathered in the living room and went to bed.

Cha Yu-jin said that she would tell a scary story in English, so she consumed extra energy to pass on the translation.

and the next morning.

The situation took a more frenzied turn.

“Every chicken coop… !”

“Huh? Are you floating?”

It had rained for two days and the water had filled the front yard.

Thanks to this, the chicks that had flowed out through the open barn door in the strong wind were about to float and be swept down the yard.

The yellow lumps on the flowing muddy water are getting further and further away… .

Twisted and tight!!

The chicken crows pitifully.

“No!!”

“I have to save you… !”

In the end, out of urgency, they all rushed out to the barn together in pajamas, without umbrellas or raincoats.

‘I’ll be thrilled.’

“catch! catch!”

“Guys, be careful not to fall! Get down!”

The good thing was that they were constantly exercising, so no one got their heads stuck in the muddy water.

And the chicks were all rescued after twists and turns.

I will only say that Cha Yoo-jin and Ryu Chung-woo played an active role.

“thank god!”

“Whoa… .”

The guys with yellow lumps in both hands waddled to the barn and tried to restore it.

“Whew, I’m glad.”

“We also bring eggs with us!”

I wonder what's the use of wringing the water out of my clothes when I'm getting rain all over my body, but anyway, they were proud of themselves as they cleaned up their faces.

and… it's an egg

'hmm.'

I said, shaking my head.

"Shall we eat one?"

"yes?"

"Uh huh??"

"Since there are five hens, I thought I could catch one."

"… !!"

With 7 adults, you won't be able to catch a single chicken.

Rabin Kim nodded.

"That's a good idea. Eating too much preserved food is not good for your health. … ."

"No!! No! No!!"

"Oh my God, how could you say that about these little chicks you just rescued!!"

"I don't understand what they are saying. And aren't you raising them to eat them all?"

And when it comes to catching chickens, it's funny how the guys who would love it the most oppose it the most.

Cha Yu-jin was the most fiercely opposed.

“I am not eating!! You are raising them well!”

This guy passionately explained the parable of ‘The Little Prince and the Rose’ while mixing English.

[These chickens are special to us, just like the little prince’s rose is special?!]

Oh, ok.

“Haha yes. Let’s get some eggs.”

After Ryu Cheong-woo’s tidying up, Kim Rae-bin secretly whispered to me.

“I strongly suggest not distributing the chickens to Cha Yoo-jin when they are killed.”

“… … .”

Anyway, it means that I went through the uproar and grabbed the egg and returned to the room.

But another ambush awaits.

“… The water was cold.”

“Iknow, right.”

There was no hot water, probably because of the power outage, so I had cold water friction. Bae Se-jin, who showers with hot water even in midsummer, seems to have had quite a shocking experience.

‘I can’t go on like this.’

It was fortunate that the kitchen turned on gas, not induction, so the rice was warmed up, but this also has its limits.

So after the meal, I spoke to the guys who filled their stomachs with white rice, half-boiled fries and red pepper tuna.

“First of all, what should I do with electricity?”

“… yes.”

“You are right, but… I have no special expertise.”

okay. It’s a problem because everyone’s job group overlaps. An ambiguous silence passed between the guys who devoted their lives to arts and sports.

At that time, Bae Se-jin spoke with a worried face.

“Wouldn’t it be nice to post something like a toad house?”

“oh.”

“Oh, maybe!”

okay. There is also a possibility that the distribution panel breaker is tripped type of problem.

I’ve been supplying electricity with solar power, but the last few days, the electricity has been cut off… .’ stopped while making quite pessimistic reasoning.

‘Then it might be easier than I thought.’

Liu Chengwu crossed his arms.

“Um, where are you? I couldn’t see it under the porch or on the outer wall.”

“W Shall I ask… ?”

As he said, he tried to text the PD, but failed frequently. It seems that the signal is not being picked up well.

“Has the device been damaged by the strong wind?”

“Maybe it’s because it’s such a remote place. You haven’t been caught a few times so far.”

“Mmm.”

I thought about it for a while, but soon came to a conclusion.

“I have nothing to do anyway, so let’s look for a toad house.”

“Let’s do that~”

So the guys, roughly divided into two or three, brought a flashlight one by one and started exploring every nook and cranny of the house.

I’ll find it before it goes down.

* * *

“Hmm, no?”

“… … .”

why can’t you see

– There’s a high chance we’ll find it, right?

-okay.

I was in charge of searching the first floor with Kim Rae-bin.

And these were usually in the corner of the first floor.

But even after wandering around for quite a long time, I couldn’t see the division board.

“Is there a possibility that you are on another floor?”

“It could be, but… .”

If it’s a house, isn’t it usually on the lower floors?

At that time, Kim Rae-bin raised his hand.

“Could it be inside the secret door that Bae Se-jin discovered last time?”

“… … !”

“Oh, it could be.”

I pictured a dull-colored fire door hidden behind a cabinet.

‘surely… There is a possibility.’

It seems to lead underground, so there is a boiler room, and a distribution board may have been installed there.

“Shall we go?”

“… okay.”

Together with them, I headed to the corner of the hallway where the cabinet was.

The further we went in that direction, the darker there were no windows. Even in the daytime, I had to turn on the flashlight.

“I brought it well~ It almost scared me!”

“Visibility is also important.”

I arrived in front of the cabinet in no time. When the half-pull cabinet was pushed away, a fairly large fire door was revealed under the light of a flashlight.

‘… It’s a bit excessive to say it’s the entrance to the boiler room.’

“Should I open it?”

“… are you okay.”

The person holding the flashlight would have better open it.

I grabbed the handle of the fire door and turned it.

The door was not locked.

profit.

The door opened with a reluctant sound, as if it did not open often.

Inside, it was dark and quiet without a fire.

When I shined the inside with a flashlight, I could see the stairs going down in the dark.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“… Are you a little scared?”

no, it’s because of the mood

“let’s go.”

“for a moment!”

“How about joining the people who are all searching elsewhere and moving together?”

“Mundae, you’re scared too~ You can see it all on your face, right?”

Because the two nerds actively insisted, I waited for a while and joined the search team on the second floor.

“Oh here.”

“WOW It’s dark!”

Bae Se-jin and Cha Yoo-jin.

It’s doubtful that that combination has completed the search on the second floor, but… Anyway, since I joined, let’s go in.

At the age of five, we held the fire door open and walked down the stairs, relying on the light from our flashlights.

The temperature was low, perhaps because it was underground, and there was a rusty fishy smell somewhere.

Tboob.

“Why did you make this here?”

“It must be the owner’s taste.”

“It doesn’t.”

Tboob.

“… I was just thinking about it.”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin stopped.

“Why did this person bother to build such a villa on an uninhabited island… ?”

“… … .”

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense.

“… Well, you must have liked something quieter~”

“But you provided it for entertainment purposes.”

Bae Se-jin said with an expression as if he was breaking out in a cold sweat.

“If you like being quiet, I don’t do that.”

“… … .”

Everyone was quiet again, but soon desperate defenses came out here and there.

“I am a person who likes entertainment!”

“You may have a very close acquaintance at the station!”

“… yes. sorry.”

Bae Se-jin quietly kept his mouth shut.

I turned my slightly stiff neck and pointed forward.

“I think everything came down.”

“Ah.”

The stairs ended before I knew it and the floor came out.

A huge cavity… It looked like wooden boxes were piled up all over the place.

“Oh, is it a warehouse?”

“It seems so.”

The voices of the others brightened as if they were a little relieved.

‘Squadron… .’

And I kept looking for the wall and turning the flashlight on until I made an unexpected discovery.

“… !”

“Huh?”

It was another door. even double doors.

There was nothing special about it. But what leaked under the door… .

Big Sejin said in a trembling voice.

“… Isn’t that blood?”

blood?

A really dark red liquid was dripping down the floor under the door.

“… … .”

After recognizing it, I realized what I had thought was rusty smell until now.

‘iron content.’

Blossom.

“… !!”

“Aaaagh!!”

“Ahhh!!”

A frightened scream filled the cavity.

I staggered back.

‘Declaration… .’

Where the hell are you reporting it? what’s this?

[My God, what the hell is this XX! It’s blood!!]

“I said it was weird!! Aww!!”

“Go up, go up right now… !”

at that time.

Click.

Suddenly the fire returned.

In an instant, my vision became clear.

“… ??”

“uh?”

It was a very dim light. In an instant, the atmosphere turned upside down.

What I thought was a gloomy warehouse… It was quite a sensuously designed seller.

“… ?!”

The wooden boxes I saw earlier also seem to have been stacked for a pure atmosphere.

A storage room with a nice interior.

And the door I saw… … .

“… Is it a freezer?”

Yes.

What I mistook for a door… It was a modern gray, glossy freezer.

“… … .”

I strode over and opened the freezer door.

My nose felt cool as if there was still a bit of cold left in it.

And as the various sausages and meat melted, I could see the blood draining out and flowing down.

It was the source of the fishy smell.

“… … .”

“… … .”

A long silence passed.

“Oh, you were right here.”

“It’s nothing. I found a toad house… !”

“… Guys?”

“There… ?”

Until the guys from the 3rd floor exploration team who found the power distribution board came down here, the rest of them stood in vain and chewed on their foolishness.

I won’t deny the fact that I was among the rest… .

* * *

“But there is a lot of meat.”

“It was a problem because I mistook it for human meat.”

Be quite.

After coming to my senses, I took out the edible meat that had not yet melted from the freezer.

I'll have to ask the owner of this villa for his understanding later, but since it's a natural disaster, I'll be able to understand him to some extent.

"Look! Good thing I didn't catch you!"

"… … I know."

I silently affirmed when I saw the frozen native chicken that Cha Yu-jin lifted up.

"The refrigerator above is running again, so let's move some food."

"Yeah~"

'But it's a relief that I don't have that idiot look… .'

I was relieved internally, but soon realized that it was in vain.

… These days, cameras last longer than expected.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 248

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 248

The villa with electricity back.

After washing well in hot water and washing clothes in the dryer, they sat around and ate baeksuk. Boil a pot of porridge.

"This is big… ."

"I ate really well!"

"Hyung's cooking is always delicious!"

"Yes, thank you."

To be honest, since there are almost no vegetables, I don't think it will taste better than eating outside.

'It's fine.'

I anticipated the meal ahead.

A cellar of that size would probably have other ingredients that are good for storage as well as meat.

As the situation is, you can ask for understanding if you eat one or two more things on the line that is not excessive.

… I was embarrassed and came out quickly, so I couldn't find it properly.

'Damn it.'

– Aaaaaaa!!

-I said I was weird!! Aww!

The dizzying nonsense that passes through my brain again makes me lose my mind.

let’s forget Nothing good for the mental.

“Ummm, are you still unable to contact the production staff?”

“That’s right. Shall we go out and try it?”

Others are trying to contact you with a fully charged smartphone.

‘Well, electricity has been restored and there is a corner to eat, so there’s nothing to be in a hurry with.’

The revised weather forecast isn’t very reliable, but no matter how long it is, it will be sorted out in the next two or three days.

Now it’s broadcasting, and it’s nabal, and I’m just going to focus on staying here as comfortably as possible. I honestly crossed the line.

I put down my spoon and suggested.

“Shall we check if there are any vegetables in the basement warehouse? It’s an emergency, so I think I can use it to some extent.”

“Is that so?”

“I agree~ Oh, and I’ll clean up some blood! The production crew will come and be ashamed of us like us~”

“I’ll come back with a push rod… !”

So, as soon as the meal was finished, I went down to the basement again with the cleaning tools.

Don’t forget to bring a flashlight in case there’s another power outage.

‘Probably good preservation… There must be spices or pickled olives for side dishes.’

And, as expected, I found several additional items.

“Oh wine~”

“Is there a possibility that this cheese is too expensive or a limited item, so if we eat it, we won’t be able to give enough compensation to the owner?”

“… Let’s just eat something else.”

But that wasn’t the only thing he found in the basement.

“Hey look at this.”

“… … !”

While cleaning the freezer blood stains.

He found another door cleverly hidden in the shadow of the gigantic machine.

Even this one was quite small. At my height, I had to bend slightly and move.

Ryu Cheng-wu carefully inspected the door.

“Um, this… .”

“… Isn’t this the boiler room of this building?”

It is a possible statement.

“Open it!!”

“There was a power outage, but suddenly the gas cut off, wouldn’t it be embarrassing?

“Yeah, I’d love to.”

“oh!”

“Then let’s open it.”

It seems agreed. I turned the metal doorknob and pulled it.

drooling.

The door opens gently… It revealed an unexpected inside look.

“… Passage?”

“flashlight!”

When Bae Se-jin shined a flashlight inside, a concrete passageway with a curved road appeared in the distance.

It was not a structure worthy of being under a house.

hook.

Inside, the wind that smelled like an underground structure was sucked in and brushed my nose.

“omg.”

“Wow, what is this?”

“Ooh, is it okay if we go…” ?”

The people who were so excited about the unknown distance of exploration started whispering, as if they had completely forgotten how frightened they were because of the bloodstains.

understanding goes. Since I was stuck indoors doing nothing, this must be interesting.

Liu Chengwu slightly narrowed his eyes and pointed inward with his finger.

“It looks like an emergency evacuation route… look over there It’s like a guide light.”

“Oh oh.”

Indeed, a faint green light was leaking from the inside.

‘Did they make it in preparation for a disaster?’

Then I think I should have said something to the guys filming here, but I think it’s the owner’s mind.

Liu Qingyu shrugged.

“Seeing as we are in distress… I guess it wouldn’t hurt to check it once.”

“song! song!”

“… It will be fine.”

That is why they entered the passage with the entrance door fixed with a push rod.

Of course, those who had learned a lesson from the last incident turned on all their flashlights and walked comfortably down the aisle.

However, this aisle was considerably longer than expected.

Eventually, when I passed three or four emergency guidance lights.

“This looks like it came out of the villa quite a bit, doesn’t it?”

“… I know.”

Since I don’t know what kind of passage this is, some people started to get nervous.

I said with a sigh.

“wait here. A few people quickly checked the end of this aisle and came… .”

“NONONO!”

“What are you talking about? Let’s all go together!”

“… … .”

What a mess.

Anyway, that’s the result of moving around the corner a few more times.

“It’s like a door over there… !”

Finally, the aisle ended and the door came out.

The door had an oddly well-designed lock, but it didn’t seem to be working.

“Oh, the owner must have a good sense.”

“I know.”

I waited until the others started talking and then put my hand on the doorknob again.

“Then I will open… .”

“Uh~ Moondaemundae Wait a minute! Shouldn’t we all do this together?”

“that’s right! I do too!”

“… Is that so?”

okay. do whatever you want.

There was no camera, but thanks to the guys who were very active in proving the community, a bizarre picture of seven people hanging on one door came out.

They even shout slogans. It's like a pure school retreat… It looks fun, so there's no need to say anything.

I saw Bae Se-jin reach out a hand, and I slightly moved my hand away from the handle.

"Let's open it together."

"one two… three!"

Click.

The first thing I felt was a strange sense of resistance.

However, as the seven young men opened the door at once, the door opened wide at once without any particular hesitation.

and.

Udang-tang-tang!

"… … !"

"What is it?"

What appeared in front of my eyes was a dark indoor space, but there was no time for it to enter my eyes.

"Aaaagh!!"

"Wow!"

A scream very similar to the one I had heard in the cellar a few hours earlier rang out, making me want to leave this room.

“… ??”

“Uh huh?!”

outside the door… there were people

They are even familiar faces.

They are hesitantly holding up the camera equipment support as if they are going to hit it at any moment… is the production team.

what.

‘Why are you guys here?’

“No, why are you guys there!! Where the hell!!”

“Mom!”

Apparently, the other person thought the same thing.

The crew made a sad sound and fell forward.

“Ughhhhh!”

* * *

The two groups looked at each other in complete bewilderment and shouted, only to calm down after some time.

“therefore… You were on emergency duty.”

“yes… . Yes.”

It seems that the production crew with haggard complexion hadn’t even washed properly for several days already.

“Who would have known that the weather would suddenly turn like this and we would be locked up.”

When I heard that story, I immediately thought of it.

‘That letter.’

-Everyone, please wait for a moment as it is impossible to launch a boat or move on foot on the island. We will come up with a solution soon.

I was wondering why there was a story of ‘moving on foot from the island’, but it turned out that there were always people living on the island.

Well, come to think of it, no matter how natural a picture you want to draw, it is crazy that there is a time zone on the island where all the production staff are absent except for the cast. You know what an accident will happen.

However, it seems that such a natural disaster was unexpected.

One of the production crew was fed up.

“At most, there was only a forecast for showers… Ugh.”

That’s why the production crew was isolated here without any preparation. They seem to have suffered quite a bit from lack of food and water.

And here comes the obvious question.

“But here… ?”

“Ah, this is the entertainment set! container.”

“… … !”

I remembered what I checked out of the villa on the first day.

“A container with that logo?”

“yes yes.”

It is said that the production crew used the container for escape entertainment that was not demolished as a preparation base for filming.

“I was going to use it as tourism content for everyone when the weather gets bad… You’re screwed.”

“Ha ha ha ha ha… .”

In any case, it is said that thanks to this, the level of comfort and intensity that a person can spend for several days was maintained.

So, while the production crew was using it as a temporary residence, we suddenly broke through the wallpaper and came out and became the flagship.

“Rice wallpaper?”

“yes. No, I don’t even know where you are. How did you get here?”

And the production crew were stunned when they saw the aisle we came through.

“Hey, did something like this happen?”

“I really won’t leave PD Park alone… .”

As a secret story that I learned later, it is said that it was actually a structure that was not revealed in the moving route of the cast members while trying to use it in the last escape entertainment.

The main PD and others were aware of it, but the youngest duty officers who remained in the emergency standby team were unaware.

In any case, there was one reason why they were struggling here without contacting us.

“Ah, you don’t have much to eat, and you must be anxious… I thought it would be a burden if we were isolated here anyway.”

I brought him here saying he would let me enjoy the healing content to my heart's content, but he said he had no face because it had reached this point.

I read that context.

'I must have thought that Testa would suck… .'

In fact, from the perspective of the production team, we were still in a situation where we had nothing to say.

However, there was a small unexpected back story.

"I think the picture taken will be ruined… ."

"… ??"

"Shooting picture… What?"

I was wondering what was going on when a natural disaster struck and all the cameras died.

"Oh that… Maybe some of the fixed cams are still alive?"

"yes??"

"It is a new equipment. That infrared camera is probably alive too."

"Oh, that's right~"

"… … ."

Okay. After all, there's no way there's a camera in the basement. I won't show you that.

In any case, after that, common-sense structural proposals continued.

"There are quite a few ingredients in the villa! Don't worry, let's go together. Oh, you worked so hard… ."

“is it so. Let’s talk after washing and eating.”

“Are you all right… ?”

“it’s okay… . Sobbing.”

“thank you.”

The production crew moved to the villa, thankful that there was an indoor passage instead of the dangerous unpaved road with wind and rain.

And as soon as I came through the door, I cried out.

“Ah, it was leading here!”

“… ??”

that… What is the familiar response?

“Author Choi said that he originally intended to use today’s content to find some kind of treasure hunt here.”

“Aren’t there any installers here among us? that’s right. Anyway, that’s why everyone is here for the first time… Oh, there are a lot of ingredients here. Fortunately, the.”

The producers shouted brightly.

… And then they scattered all over the place and found hidden cameras somewhere and checked them.

“Hey, I’m glad. Can you save these cuts!”

“… … .”

Is it real?

I opened my mouth unconsciously.

“… Wouldn’t it be a bit off in terms of the story? There are no cameras in the aisles.”

“Oh, don’t worry.”

The production team gave a bright hope.

“In case you didn’t know, we also turned the camera around for recording. It would have been well filmed with all of you appearing!”

“Of course, the editing will go well, so don’t worry about that.”

“… … .”

Okay, let’s give up on this part. No, it would be nice to be content. My worries were alleviated.

‘In the event of a power outage, I only need to pass the basement.’

However, more shocking facts are revealed later.

When the production crew, walking around the villa and checking the cameras here and there, exclaimed and sighed.

“Oh Main is dead… .”

“Is this the end?”

“I… Do you need this too?”

Raebin Kim had brought out a camera out of the blue.

“… !”

that… It’s a camera I brought because it was chosen as my hobby.

I understand that they were paid for the purpose of walking around the island holding one for each person for about half a day in the latter half of the filming.

‘I thought everyone left it behind and forgot.’

Even I had almost forgotten about the situation, but it seemed that this naive fellow had recorded something.

The production team was once thankful.

“oh! thank you.”

“Okay, let’s go back.”

I shrugged.

Well, no matter how many cuts… .

[9:11 am on the first day of distress. The recorder is 21-year-old Kim Rae-bin, who is in charge of producing and rapping in the group Testa.]

[I’m going to record all these incidents just in case… .]

“… … .”

At first glance, the camera captured Kim Rae-bin’s serious face.

This guy explained the background of each person in distress and briefed every 3 hours.

There is no such thing as a first person camcorder point of view disaster movie.

[12 am. Canned food and instant rice were distributed. I hope it doesn’t fall before this storm passes.]

[6:00 am. Yesterday, everyone went to bed together in the living room. Cha Yoo-jin told a grotesque story that unnecessarily created anxiety. Surprisingly, Ryu Chung-woo was happy.]

And the record on the day of the blackout.

Kim Rae-bin, who clenched his fists, shouted into the camera.

[we are… I will save the chicks!]

“… … .”

“Euhahaha! Awesome!!”

“Mr. Rabin is the best!”

“Is that so?”

I had a hunch.

‘ruined.’

And sure enough.

This camcorder record goes straight to the trailer… .

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 249

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 249

Turn back time a few weeks ago.

Shortly after a sneaky notice about a ‘broadcast that will reveal the stage that was not chosen at Testa’s donation concert’ came out.

Excited fans were a bit puzzled when they checked the broadcasting company.

-Is it CVN?

-It’s not because it’s not T-Net,

it’s not because suddenly a popular music channel like CN and Tnet organized the stage, it’s because it was a cable channel famous for entertainment and drama.

-Do you want to do entertainment?

-How do you plan to come out

? Do you

want to do a reality show again?

It was rare that a full-fledged program was organized on such a large channel. At an ambiguous time, neither comeback season nor tour season.

-What did T

-One do? -I’m not trying to make a story out of

an

accident .

It was an exceptional situation that even people who doubted or worried would occasionally come out, but most of them waited for the new rice cake with only a little doubt

.

and after a few days

[Let’s go to a vacation home just for Testa!]

[< Testa's Island Life > 9/30 Wed]

A preview image of cool drinks in a hammock and the beach under a blue sky.

This publicity, which was newly launched through official channels and articles, pointed to one fact.

Testa’s rest and healing!

-Ah, fortunately

-Of course, it’s best to rest without a camera… Thank you, kids

.

-You didn’t have to leave the country, but you chose a place where there were no people.

Fans were relieved and delighted with the very typical and common sense reality format.

Even after the shooting, when Testa took a surprise vacation during the Chuseok holiday, the atmosphere was slightly softer when it leaked into the article.

-Guys, let's eat a lot of delicious food

and get a good rest

.

Comments such as "Testa will be able to rest well after filming" and "The damn company is finally paying attention" were general opinions on fans' social media and communities.

Of course, not everyone was like that.

'Didn't you watch a reality show on vacation?'

The office worker who runs the account where the pictures of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin are uploaded is very realistically pessimistic.

'I'll give you a good rest during your holidays, so please do this. I won't let you do anything, just play… I think he said something like that.'

He guessed that it was a work to renew the image of T1.

However, Homma, an office worker, shrugged her shoulders.

'It's nothing important.'

The important thing is that if it is a program that only comes after healing, being organized on CVN is rather a handshake.

'Healing isn't fun.'

I have already seen the reaction of the general public who were attracted to Testa, which became hot due to a traffic accident and a donation concert, and who watched the first episode and then escaped.

-I’m sorry, but I’m no fun..

-The kids are cute. I’ll watch the clip later!

So, I had to think that if it was truly healing, only the fans would be counted in the ratings.

‘If the ratings are ruined like that, I’ll be damned again.’

– Shocking testa reality episode 2 viewer ratings

– Testa variety show is amazing vs not that much

– Testa with a lot of regret This reality show

has already had a good lineup.

VTIC’s fan, Tika, said that she would go on a rampage with excitement, and the office worker foresaw that the annoying and tiring situation would continue for about two weeks.

Still, there was nothing special.

‘Well, I won’t give anything difficult to this situation unless T-One goes crazy.’

Right now, public opinion has barely moved on to the main job of an idol through a donation concert, but it was still at a level that slightly covered the shock caused by the car accident.

Perhaps, if it had not been for this format, a huge backlash could not have been avoided.

‘Maybe, like last time, selling hotteok to pay off the travel debt… I would have tried to kill him.’

Looking at the atmosphere right now, it wouldn’t be strange if there were articles about the company committing a mortal sin against the members.

Of course, office workers thought it was public opinion that was quite separated from the reality of the company.

‘I’m just going to work. Anyway, I’ll just go with this variety show.’

She thought about it, and this thought was further strengthened after watching the next trailer.

[Testa, do everything you want to do!]

[Testa: Wow, are we going to spend all of this by ourselves?]

Chuck Bonnie seemed like a type of healing that allowed me to do everything I really wanted to do, from food to hobbies.

And the first episode that actually aired was like that.

An island in the beautiful and gentle South Sea and a nice villa. And a simple chicken coop and wild flowers in full bloom.

[Cha Yujin: Chick! It’s really cute!]

[Lee Se-jin: Wow, I don’t know if we can enjoy all of these things.]

The members excitedly toured the islands and villas, ate health food, and enjoyed luxurious massages.

[Bae Se-jin (massage mania): Uh-huh]

[Park Moon-dae: (embarrassed)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo (hiking maniac): I packed some hiking boots.]

[Park Moon-dae: (avoid)]

Funny scenes were included like this, but where? up to a small extent.

Overall, it was a vicarious satisfaction reality that made Testa come and go.

-Cha Goyoung: Eating a few chicken legs lol Let's eat a lot and snore!

-Heart warmed

-Have you seen Ahyeon meditate? There is no such

thing as a prince in the forest

.

Because it was something only fans would see.

'There are sections where it slides a little.'

The office worker smacked his lips, saying, "Since they are smart people, they will know how to prepare for the next album."

However, everything was turned upside down in the trailer that came out at the end of the first episode.

[next day… ?]

[??? : (Support position) — Day 1 at 9:11 am.]

[??? : The recorder (support position) — Kim Rae-bin, 21 years old.]

"… !?"

The newly released trailer… Suddenly, it became spectacular!

[Unexpected weather change]

[Announcer: Heavy rain accompanied by strong winds in the South Sea… .]

[Isolated crew!]

[Maknae writer: We barely have any water left?]

[Assistant director: Hahahahahahaha (silence)]

[Mental collapse]

Follow me bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam

The turbulent island and news cuts were edited into it.

And the faceless profile and back of the production team, whose mentality went out, were cross-edited and appeared rhythmically.

The last thing that went in… This is Kim Rae-bin, who appeared again on the screen edited like a camcorder.

Kim Rae-bin clenched his fists.

[Raebin Kim (21): We will save the chicks… !]

[Testa: Aaaaaaa!]

The trailer ended with the image of Testa in pajamas running towards the chicks floating on the water.

"… … ."

Social media is already flooded with question marks and laughter.

'… Can I play it like this?'

The office worker laughed uncharacteristically, then stopped searching for a while in embarrassment.

and after a while

Reactions exploded even in communities used by non-fans.

[Testa's variety show, I'm in trouble lol]

[It's not healing, it's killing]

[Hurry up and watch this, crazy lol (trailer link)]

“Hmm.”

As expected, a person who will float is said to float no matter what, so it seems that her idol cannot tolerate stagnation.

The office worker looked at the situation satisfactorily and chose a retouching shot of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin to post on the account. It was a cut where Lee Se-jin jokes with Park Moon-dae during meditation.

but foreboding at the same time.

‘Wouldn’t the kids who say it’s uncomfortable come out?’

Sure enough, by the time she uploaded the retouched GIF, new opinions were being shared.

-There was a typhoon

, so did you go ahead with filming

? I must be crazy

‘Ah, instigating again.’

In fact, it was a morally appropriate request, but the brain of an office worker who was tired of social success felt that all of them were invincible.

‘You already took the X-shot. Why should I discard the footage?’

What to do with such a sudden natural disaster?

Why don’t they know that the idols they love would have put their energy into trying to save something in the midst of a disaster?

“really.”

She subtly supported the public opinion that pushed all the backlash as ‘seriousness’. Anonymously, of course.

-Ah, please let’s just watch it ㅠㅠ It

was like this at the donation contest, and it’s like this again -Testa’s variety show seems to be going well, so it

seems like there were a mix of kids who were trying to get rid of it.

‘it’s okay.’

She sneered at the first homema post of Park Moon-dae, who was still worried, on her social media account for personal exchange.

-I hope the filming ended well with a smile and a healthy smile… I hope that liberal arts students don’t overdo anything

.

It is not long in its prime, but it is a job that requires rowing when the water comes in.

Office workers thought so and waited for the next airing of Testa Reality.

And the 2nd episode aired amid growing interest even more than the 1st episode.

Surprisingly, the starting point was not Testa.

was the production team.

[Stop filming for the first time in history]

[Maknae production crew who lost contact and became isolated…☆]

[Assistant director: Oh, the wind and rain are crazy;;]

[Maknae PD: Aren’t we in trouble like this?]

[Maknae writer: Already in distress seems to have been… Hahaha]

The crew lamented their situation in a dark indoor space littered with shooting tools, writing instruments, and bottled water bottles.

However, the editorial atmosphere was not so dark.

[※Sea route cut off※]

[※Helicopter not working※]

[Maknae PD: I can't do this, I can't. I can't even go to the villa. The cast cannot be contacted]

[Maknae writer: Wow… .]

[※Can't even walk (!) ※]

From a distance, even a tragedy is a comedy. With funny BGM and editing, their hardships were edited humorously like a surprise camera.

I just felt pity.

[Maknae writer: We haven't washed our hair for three days now… (I can't speak)]

It's because these lines came and went. Even the people who were focusing on Testa's situation became solemn without realizing it.

Of course, fundamental questions remain.

'But what about Testa?'

And just in time for this question to grow in people's minds.

[Chiayi !!]

[Crew: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

the dark walls leaned by the crew and the door opened!

And what came out of it… It was a testa.

At that moment, Testa's surprised faces were close-up and the screen stopped.

[Testa: Aaaaaaaa!!]

[????]

Even the huge red subtitles went in.

and voice input.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Are you okay?]

[Maknae writer: Huh uh uh uh]

[Testa… I'm here to save you!!]

The BGM of the chorus of angels was laid. It was an appearance production without a separate hero. He even put a halo behind Testa with CG.

"no… !"

It was such an impactful appearance that even office workers were at a loss for words.

[Assistant Director: No, you don't even know the location, but how the hell… .]

Testa looked at each other intermittently and smiled as if they were cheating.

And subtitles again.

[How did Testa get here?]

[◀◀◀]

The screen started to go backwards.

[The first day of distress]

Then, the distress story from Testa's point of view began.

[Park Moon-dae: The wind is blowing too much. I can't go out.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes~ Did you hit the ball today too? Eh!]

[Kim Rae-bin: 12:00 am. The older brothers discussed the direction of their future lives. The ban on going out seems to be settling as a new rule.]

Kim Rae-bin's camera played a big role. The sound of Kim Rae-bin's self-camera sneaked into every important scene like a commentary.

And it made the situation even funnier.

[Bae Se-jin: No! Sweet potato is easier than sweet potato, so I go first… .]

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: I heard Se Jin-ah's beans grow faster? I'll take this card.]

[Bae Se-jin: (Shocked)]

[Cam: During a board game, something about grain came up. I checked it carefully because

I didn't know if it would be cultivated .

-
Hahahah

] Kim Rae

_

bin .

Even if it was not one element, there was less feeling of glorifying or evasive suffering.

It was thanks to the impact of the first appearance editing.

This is because Testa’s good-natured and challenging side was emphasized more than the hardships she faced.

In fact, Testa did not panic or complain about the weather, but found something to do and played hard.

[Cha Yujin: Hide and seek?? do!! Hide, hyung!]

[Park Moon-dae: (shaken)]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Okay… !Should I hide?]

-The kids are so diligent that they’re going to try something haha

-It’s so sad that the meal is poor

.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 250

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 250

Kim Rae-bin, who was serious but courageous,’s voice in the camcorder recording was strangely subdued.

[Cam: Whoa Now… 9:00 PM.]

[Cam: Three hours ago]

[Cam: All the lights in the villa were turned off.]

And all the lights in the house suddenly turned off on the screen.

[!!!!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Is everyone okay?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Hyung!]

[Sudden blackout]

From that moment on, the atmosphere of the episode changed completely.

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: Let’s first adapt to the dark without moving.]

[Testers relying on the light of their smartphones to check each other]

[By the way]

[One person… No?]

[??? : Ugh!]

[Park Moon-dae: Hyung!]

Strange tension began to surround the distress episode, which was close to an adventure.

In addition, cross-interviews began to be inserted.

[Seon Ah-hyun: I suddenly heard (Bae Se-jin)'s scream… .]

[Park Moon-dae: I was embarrassed. Everyone must have been surprised.]

The format smelled like a horror movie.

-It's a thriller.

-Hey,

what's scary

?

The infrared camera hastily turned. and… .

He looked at Bae Se-jin, who was lying on his face in a strange posture that looked like he was about to roll over at any moment.

[…] ??]

[Sejin… I'm fine… .]

With that body gag, the entertainment-like atmosphere was briefly aroused, but it did not last long.

Infrared camera approaching.

[Shhhh]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: Yes. There was a strange door behind the cabinet.]

[Park Moon-dae: But at that time, I thought… There was no space behind it.]

[Park Moon-dae: … So there is no way. Except for the one that leads to the basement.]

The basement door they found was close-up on the screen with a rather eerie silence.

-Hul

-Ah, scary dog

-Who is the owner of the villa, why is something like that

hidden

?

Testa flinched and fell from the door.

Interviews crossed again.

[Lee Se-jin: I thought it was a little scary? (Wry laughter)]

[Bae Se-jin: Strange feeling… .]

And the point of view shifted to Cha Yu-jin, who solved the ghost story that night.

[Cha Yujin: Moondae hyung! Please do it in Korean!]

[Park Moon-dae: (Help me)]

[Cha Yu-jin: (English) … So, in the basement of that house, a mad doctor performed a frontal lobotomy… .]

[Park Moon-dae: Once upon a time, there was a house haunted by a doctor in the United States.]

[Lee Se-jin: Mun-dae is a different length?]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Hmm.]

In reality, it was a warm and funny atmosphere at the time, but in the edited video The feeling was slightly different.

It is embodied in the feeling of a foreshadowing of the future, as if you are trying to laugh it off.

Viewers were restless.

-What's the basement door, lady ?

-Let's quickly block

that door with a cabinet

.

– Healing entertainment Where did you feel that everyone was

overly immersed?

And finally, I saw the appearance of Testa, who split the team and started looking for the distribution panel.

[Q: I heard (Bae) Sejin was the first to comment?]

[Bae Sejin: (Ears swollen) I was just talking about the toad house… .]

[Bae Se-jin: Yes, I felt like I had to do something. … It feels strange.]

At the same time as the interview ended, Bae Se-jin's nervous face filled the screen.

And finally, in the scene of walking into the basement in search of the power distribution board, Bae Se-jin's remarks are illuminated as if they were continuing.

[Bae Se-jin: Why did this person build such a villa on an uninhabited island… ?]

[Stairway with momentary silence]

-Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

-The

production team is

cheating

.

And arrived in the basement.

What the members found on a dark screen that relied on the light of a flashlight instead of infrared rays was-.

[Lee Se-jin: … Isn’t that blood?]

[Blood?]

[!!!!]

The frozen screen was distorted and zoomed in and out repeatedly, and a creepy sound like a child laughing was heard as BGM.

[Ahhhh !!]

Testa on the screen was horned and poured out all kinds of screams and reactions.

By the time the viewers also poured out their screams and shouts and doubts in the comments.

[Tiri-ring~]

[????]

The fire is back in the basement.

In the bright and immaculate cellar, which was deliberately loaded with filters, the five testers clung to each other shivering as one lump.

But one of the lumps, looking around and looking confused, got up and fell out.

Then I trudged out and opened the freezer.

Cute houses sound effect exploded.

[Pororong!]

[☆Meat Party☆]

[The true identity of the bloody water seen by the members↘]

The naked arrow moved viciously. The extreme rainbow CG shining above it was brilliant.

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

A faint BGM was laid over the faces of the idols who were dumbfounded… .

And the brutal production team took close-ups of the members' past reactions one by one and even played them over and over again.

[Cha Yu-jin: (Brilliant English)]

[Kim Rae-bin: (silent screaming)]

[Bae Se-jin: I said I was weird!! Ahh!!]

[Lee Se-jin: Go up, go up right now… !]

[Park Moon-dae: (falls down)]

[~List of fishermen who caught themselves~]

The interview cuts of the five members covering their faces and feeling ashamed passed by.

[Park Moon-dae: … I was a little perplexed. It wasn't that I was scared.]

[Hahahah

[We got rid of the scary power outage, so don’t worry, members!] -Only

those who aren’t cowardly are completely engrossed in it blah blah

-This… It’s the fault of the palm that tore the team like that… Dedenchi is the root of

all

evil

.

They eagerly searched for the frozen chicken and almost danced, and the raw reaction doubled the laughter.

-The kids are

so

cute

-
Hahahah

[Thank you for your diligence… ☆ by All the production crew whose filming was ruined due to a disaster]

It was emphasized once again that it was not manipulated.

The broadcast, which had a thrifty laugh until the end, ended neatly with a good reference comment.

[※The person who rented the villa is an old couple with a dream of returning to farming※] [

※Thank you again to the villa owner and his wife for generously understanding the broadcast and remarks※]

And Testa's This episode ended in a warm and cool way.

Of course, as soon as the broadcast ended, viewers' comments exploded.

-Crazy big fun

-Funny after a long time

-Quickly look at Testa's island

distress

Hahahaha

didn't forget either.

It is not yet clear how he came to rescue the production team, so he aimed for the next episode's ratings by taking this rice cake for a long time.

Besides, the trailer looked very funny.

Testa rescuing the chick, Testa carrying a flashlight, and even giving a high five while wearing hiking boots.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Wow, what the hell is this?]

[Lee Se-jin: I never imagined it would be a photoshoot like this! Hahaha!]

Survival and quest for adventure.

A bright and active trailer that seemed to pursue more genre fun adorned the end.

Because Testa looked lively and happy, this episode adequately compensated for the criticism that it was a ‘sadistic format’.

[Testa goes to rescue the production team?]

[How grandiose the production team’s gratitude healing will be!]

And in the end, highlight how much healing Testa will enjoy after this disaster drama, and emphasize that the ‘healing part’ remains. gave it

In addition, the exciting testa’s social media uploads are coming up one after another.

_____=

Crybaby King, Crybaby King Moondae (Photo)

(laughing emoticon)

_____ _____=

└Stop it, Sejin Lee

└Stop it, Mundaemun University

_____ ____=

Hello Lover. This is Seon Ah-hyun.

(Photo)

This is a scented candle I made. I was wondering if I should take it with me on an island trip, but I left it behind. Seeing today's broadcast, I feel a bit sad. Could it have been a source of strength when the members were scared?

——————————=

┗ No, hyung, I wasn't scared!

┗ Eugene, if you lie, your butt will get horny

┗ (tiger emoticon) I don't!

Thanks to this, the fans were swept away by the energy of entertainment vibes and even slightly forgot their complaints and worries. Because the members looked really happy.

And while waiting for the next episode, I guessed the contents with excitement.

-Saving chicks is unconditional. It seems that Labin jumped out first. Looking at the editing, that's exactly the case

. -Why do you need a flashlight again? Maybe something at night… Or blackout again? -The hiking

boots might be

a god when you go to find the

crew

.

* * *

"Refreshing."

"… yes."

I perched on a rock, trying not to gasp.

The morning air is nice, but it feels like the oxygen is sweet because I just moved my body.

I turned my head. Liu Qingyu muttered a short exclamation.

“The scenery is nice.”

As the words say, the sea and land beyond the villa and the shoreline look quite nice.

It deserves it. Because it’s the top of the mountain.

‘Damn it.’

I thought I was going to do some real mountain climbing.

I recalled the contents I took after rescuing the production team.

Even after the rain stopped, the waves were so strong that the boat could not float, so I did a few activities related to the feeling of disaster.

‘Receiving vegetables by helicopter was quite fun and I liked the picture.’

At that time, when I started hiking, I didn’t know that it would lead to real mountain climbing.

I slightly regretted handing over the note to Kim Rae-bin in the last treasure hunt.

‘I didn’t know the penalty was like this.’

Of course, it doesn’t seem like a punishment for this guy.

I glanced at Ryu Cheng-wu.

“… … .”

His expression looked quite comfortable.

Perhaps thanks to the mountain climbing, the feeling of being somehow gloomy and suppressed after the accident has disappeared.

‘… Ryu Cheng-wu suffered quite a bit too.’

I feel like I should bow down a little more and go in.

Now that the part where you feel like you’re going to explode if you touch it has passed, it’s okay if you talk to me and treat me better.

“Have some water.”

“Ah thank you.”

I quietly drank warm nurungji with him.

However, this is not to say that he expected this conversation after the drone camera went away just before Hassan.

“Yes, Moondae. If it’s okay… During this Chuseok holiday, why don’t we go to the members’ houses rather than the dorm. Oh, my house is fine too.”

what?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 251

It was a good thing that Chuseok holidays were guaranteed after the 251st episode of the Distress on This Island variety show.

Because I have a place to use it.

‘… I was going to press ‘Check the Truth’ then.’

Even if my condition wasn’t very good, it was an advantage to be able to recover during the holiday season, and since it was a holiday, it was very good that they all went back to their parents’ homes.

‘I’ll be able to tidy up by myself.’

But now, all of a sudden, what kind of suggestion is this?

‘Calling co-workers over to my house for the holidays?’

Did you decide to make each other uncomfortable?

In particular, when Ryu Cheong-woo was young, there was a chance that he would go down to his parents’ house every holiday like me… .

“… … .”

‘done.’

Until there… Let’s not speculate unnecessarily. It’s meaningless.

Turbuck.

I walked slowly along the mountain path and just asked openly.

“Wouldn’t it be a little like that for me to go on holidays?”

“are you okay.”

Liu Cheng-wu answered honestly.

“Nothing different from usual. I already talked about just staying with the family. Wouldn’t it be nice to have some holiday food?”

“… … .”

Liu Chengwu smiled bitterly as to what he interpreted my silence as.

“actually… It’s a little uncomfortable to see my relatives.”

“… !”

“I got a call from < Idol Co., Ltd. > that way.”

Ryu Cheng-wu spoke calmly.

“Because there was even an article about it… After that, even my parents said they wouldn’t go on holidays.”

“… … .”

okay. The < Azusa > writer used a relative chance.

Ryu Cheng-wu’s parents also seemed to refrain from interacting with relatives, fearing that he would fall prey to the knights.

I chose a horse

“You are wise.”

“Haha is it? Anyway, so it’s just me and my parents at home. My brother said he is going on a trip with his friends. Oh, and we have a dog too.”

“… … .”

“Think about it. Being alone in the dorm is probably going to be difficult this time.”

“yes?”

The bitter smile disappeared from Liu Cheng-wu’s face, and he showed a little mischief.

“I don’t know? The members and the company said that you shouldn’t be left alone because strange things happen every time you go on vacation.”

“… … .”

that… It deserves it.

I am at a loss for words as I recall my past from my last vacation.

‘Because I robbed them all.’

Nara too would watch if any member of the team gets sick every time they get a vacation or if they get caught up in a dog fight.

I’m going to find a hole to get out of by myself, but if it’s not possible… .

‘then… Isn’t Ryu Cheng-wu’s bad too?’

I’m not very close with this guy, so I’d rather get a room and live comfortably.

It may not be a very pleasant time to see Ryu Cheng-wu’s parents, but it will be bearable.

‘and… .’

I inhaled.

There may be pictures of your parents.

So when you go on a big family trip… Isn't there someone who always leaves a photo or video?

'If only I could look at a group photo.'

How can I put it well, even if 'Ryu Gun-woo' is not here, I can confirm that my parents are there… .

'Useless sound.'

I brushed off my thoughts.

Here… Even if there is a record that my parents were there, what I see now doesn't help at all. Needless agitation will only grow.

'Don't fall for the bullshit in your head.'

I cut off the urge and gritted my teeth. A crackling sound rang in his mouth.

The problem is that the guy next to him heard it too.

"Is it that uncomfortable?"

"… !!"

"no… Things like that happen, too. It can be uncomfortable to live with adults you don't know."

I wouldn't have meant to say that.

I understood the nuances of him the first time.

'You meant that you were uncomfortable.'

Liu Qingyu looked a bit bitter, but soon changed his complexion and spoke comfortably.

"Well, think about it."

“… … .”

It might be right to move on here.

But I opened my mouth.

“It’s not that my brother is uncomfortable. It’s nothing embarrassing.”

“… … hmm.”

Liu Cheng-wu seemed to stare in my direction as he walked down, then answered easily.

“okay.”

“No, I’m not lying… It’s real.”

“I know. thank you.”

I guess I didn’t understand anything.

I kicked a stone that got in my foot.

“It’s not like that, so I hope my brother doesn’t have a strange sense of debt.”

“… !”

Isn’t it an easy decision to invite co-workers for the holidays?

If he was a normal guy, he would probably have invited him to visit the houses of people of the same age who looked very close.

‘Instead of repeating the description of his house like this.’

But why do you do this… It means that the idea of ‘be nice to Park Moon-dae’ is stuck in this guy’s head.

And that would be one reason.

“I was not injured in the accident instead of my brother. It was just bad luck.”

In the car, instead of this guy, he was hit with a rebar.

Liu Qingyu was silent for a moment, but then answered firmly.

“no.”

“Because that’s right. In terms of seat position… .”

“Moondae, I have eyes too. I saw you pushing me … you almost died from it And I don’t know what the aftereffects will be.”

Liu Qingyu continued without hesitation.

“I quit my job because of the aftereffects of the car accident. It wasn’t like I was about to die.”

“… … .”

yeah i saw that too

I reflexively recalled the scene of the accident I saw in ‘Truth Check’.

The guy who broke his arm and cried.

‘… Maybe that affected me too.’

It’s true up to that point.

With the scene after Liu Cheng-wu’s accident in my head, I quietly listened to his words.

“And you… I’m already in a state of stamina due to the aftereffects. In the past, hiking like this would not have been so breathless.”

“… … .”

“I was seriously injured and lying down for too long must have given it to my condition.”

It’s not.

hey that… It’s because there is no Bacchus.

‘I’m going to draw again in the next draw, bastard.’

And there won’t be any other side effects because of the use of nectar. I recovered at a terrifying speed, but what?

It’s just a problem that will end if I bulk up or something.

‘I’m breaking out in a cold sweat.’

However, Ryu Cheong-wu, a civilian who did not know the setting of this web novel, kept his forehead pressed.

“It’s as if that happened instead of me. But how could I not be sorry?”

“… … .”

okay. Anyway, because Ryu Chung-woo gave up archery due to the aftereffects of a car accident and had a hard time, I must have felt a huge debt to me who was beaten instead.

“Whoa.”

Well, I don’t think it will work anymore to accidentally bring a pear to a rebar.

After thinking for a while, I opened my mouth.

“is it so. Well then, let’s say I saved your life.”

“… !”

“You can continue to be very grateful. If necessary, I will call you without hesitation, so please repay me.”

I think it would be more uncomfortable to tell him not to thank him, so let’s just use it well until he feels less sorry.

“Oh, it’s okay because I’ll cover my stamina with exercise.”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu stopped walking with a bewildered face for a moment. I guess I didn’t know that such a change of attitude would happen in an instant.

But in the end, he burst out laughing.

“… haha!”

Don’t laugh.

I heard Ryu Cheng-wu speak coolly.

“Okay, I’ll repay you.”

“yes.”

The air got a little lighter. I shrugged.

And as he continued to descend, he added his words.

“Still, I won’t go to my brother’s house for the holidays. I’m going to the house that won’t interest me the most.”

“Okay, rest well.”

I shrugged my shoulders when I saw Liu Cheng-wu, who answered neatly.

okay. If I must go to someone else’s house, I must go to the quietest place.

Of course, the exact opposite of the quiet holiday vacation I was hoping for was happening outside of this variety show.

* * *

– Totally AWESOME!! Testa is the best!

"… thank you."

I received a phone call from the production crew making a fuss.

And I totally understand why they're making a fuss.

'The program went better than I thought.'

The ratings report for episode 3 came up to 6.1%.

'Idol entertainment on cable is out of the norm at this level.'

It was as high as CVN's standard regular variety shows.

I later picked up the PPL of the frozen chicken I ate on the island, and it was obvious how well the response was because it said that sales had skyrocketed.

The voices of the production crew, who had a great success because they couldn't revive the knight, couldn't be that bright.

-We really want to do season 2!

"Good."

Of course, the people at the top of the broadcasting station would also be laughing.

I heard that there is even talk of kicking out the pilot program that will come after us and organizing a behind-the-scenes specialization instead.

‘Well, coincidence overlapped with coincidence, so the luck of filming was a big factor.’

It must have been fun because it was exciting and unpredictable. Honestly, it will be difficult to revive that taste, so next season… I don’t know.

‘Still, should I say something good?’

The production crew kept their promise.

As soon as the distress time was over, I took all the remaining production costs and made it a luxurious vacation.

At that time, the number of snow crabs eaten would be three per person. Well, Cha Yoo-jin has five.

“We also want to appear again if the schedule is possible. I really enjoyed it.”

-Ah~ Thank you. Mr. Moondae!

That should be enough. I ended the conversation with the PD, who was excited and returned the phone to all the members.

“Are you PD?”

“yes.”

“You keep calling.”

Bae Se-jin grumbled. I shrugged.

“Looks like you’re in a good mood. Because the program went well.”

“that… yes.”

Bae Se-jin muttered darkly.

“… Even though it all went out.”

“… … .”

okay. very… There was no other comedian.

Bae Se-jin and I were silent in the car for a while, remembering that we rode the broadcast with the stupid things we did in episodes 2 and 3 emphasized one by one.

‘I’m afraid of the fan signing event… .’

The silence was broken moments later by words from the steering wheel.

“Sejin, are you right here?”

“Ah yes! This apartment.”

It was an instant when Bae Se-jin looked at the navigation screen and regained his complexion.

‘Anyone who didn’t take out a loan is the power of an apartment.’

Probably.

“It’s the top floor over there!”

Bae Se-jin said with a slightly flushed face.

“She said she was at her mother’s house.”

“yes.”

Yes.

I decided to spend this holiday at Bae Se-jin’s house.

I heard that he is not going anywhere and plans to spend a quiet time with his mother.

The cause was also good.

– Think of it as those houses and come!

-Yes, what.

-… ?!

-Thank you for the invitation.

It is a story that Bae Se-jin was robbed like that.

‘I’m sorry if these were empty words.’

Just in case I didn’t know, I bought the fruit and meat with a little expensive one.

If it’s necessary, I’m going to stay for a day or two just to show off, so it’s okay.

“Welcome~ This is Mundae!”

“hello.”

“Come in, come in~”

Bae Se-jin’s mother was a bright person with a soft impression.

“Did you just watch your entertainment again? Oh my, our babies have been through a lot… .”

okay. Bae Se-jin must be an only child, but it wasn’t very pleasant to see her only child going to the island and going through all kinds of hardships… .

“Still, it was so much fun!”

“… … Um yes.”

I’m glad it gave you some pleasure.

Anyway, as you might have guessed, Bae Se-jin seemed quite harmonious with her mother.

“Mundae is really handsome. Ever since my kid appeared on that program, we’ve been talking about Mundae a lot.”

“When is my me!”

“I heard there is a younger brother who can sing very well~”

“Ugh!”

Bae Se-jin suffered from shame and sank. Bae Se-jin’s mother smiled and hugged her son tightly.

“… … .”

What a nice looking hat.

Bae Se-jin, who recovered from the shock after a while, stood up after being patted on the back by his mother.

“… I’ll show you the room.”

“yes. thank you.”

Let’s not make fun of it.

I was politely introduced to the room I would be staying in, and in the meantime, I even inspected the house.

“I chose the wallpaper. Sky blue.”

“It looks good. Neat.”

“… It’s okay. Ah, if this cabinet is like this too!”

“oh.”

As if he was very proud of the house he had prepared, Bae Se-jin also came to life completely in the second half.

And dinner after spending some time eating the fruit I bought.

“thank you for this food.”

“I don’t have much, but I eat a lot.”

Dinner was nokdujeon and bulgogi japchae.

Bae Se-jin, who was worried that her mother would prepare it by herself, said that the restaurant had it delivered in advance.

‘It feels like a holiday.’

Anyway, I can’t deny that it was a very good time.

“I… !”

“Okay, give me the bowl.”

I emptied the rice bowl and robbed Saejin Bae to wash the dishes.

And after a while, I returned to my room.

widely.

“after.”

Sitting on the bed, I crossed my arms.

He said he would stay alone until night because there were places to contact him, so he had enough time to spare.

“Status window.”

It’s time.

The right time to hit ‘Truth Check’.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 252

Episode 252

※Caution※

This episode deals with depression and death.

In fact, there is still more time until the Maginot Line, where we must ‘confirm the truth’. Because the status ailment countdown isn’t over yet.

However, the problem is that there is no time to review this leisurely after the Chuseok holiday.

‘I’m preparing for the end of the year right after preparing the new album.’

In order to show the group’s ability to promote albums, we couldn’t spend the end of the year in vain. There is no time for ‘truth-checking’ side effects.

‘I don’t know what will happen… I can’t miss the right flag.’

I made the most reasonable judgment on the premise that I could continue this activity.

… If I go back to my original body, I might regret trying to figure it out for a few more months, but… Let’s not think about that.

Because we agreed to prioritize the future in which we can continue this.

I exhaled.

‘Goes.’

[Truth check’〈- click!]

I clicked on the word in the pop-up window.

Click.

As expected, the sight disappeared.

And consciousness sank as if sucked downward.

* * *

“Twenty years old.”

“… yes yes.”

I am sitting in a familiar restaurant.

This is my regular go-to restaurant after I started studying for the civil service exam. It was good value for money and it was convenient to come and eat alone.

But now he wasn’t alone.

Right now, across from me, a child with a bad complexion is sitting and making soup.

In front of the motel next door, he was lying on his face without a coat, so he came to eat while trying to report it.

‘Useless nonsense.’

A guy who should be busy taking care of his own life wants to do everything, but he couldn’t help but do something he had already done.

I sighed. The guy sitting in front flinched and said in a creeping voice.

“I… . I have no money.”

“… … .”

Would you have thought of asking to see your appearance?

“I bought it while I was eating, so eat it all.”

“… thank you.”

You act like a criminal by getting a meal that costs less than 10,000 won. Is it because I don’t look like someone I’m going to buy?

I briefly checked myself in the mirror next to the cash register.

He is a civil servant wearing a hat and glasses, wearing a southern shirt. The limbs look fine though.

It means that things look better than the guy in front of me.

‘hmm.’

I looked over at the guy who was picking up diced radish kimchi.

I’m 20 years old, so I won’t be running away… He’s just a guy like me, but he couldn’t have gone to college.

“Do you have someone to contact?”

“… … .”

“What about Alba?”

“… It’s cut off.”

I know roughly how it happened. I took a spoon and scooped up a spoonful of soup.

and said

“Go from the community center.”

“yes… ?”

“The Administrative Welfare Center. From there, check if the basic living conditions are met. That way you get money every month. Even if it’s not that, there will be a corner to take care of, so ask persistently about anything.”

I unilaterally recited the method to him and continued eating. The child on the other side seemed perplexed, but did not object.

‘It must be inconvenient.’

At that age, I could have done that. I quickly drank the remaining broth and stood up.

“Then I go. Eat and go.”

I’ll go if I have an idea.

“Wait a minute!”

However, while putting on the padding, a panicked call was heard.

And a trembling voice.

“excuse me… Thank you, sorry.”

“… … .”

I paused for a moment, then blurted out the words involuntarily.

“Have you ever worked part-time at a meat restaurant?”

“yes? never did it… .”

Well, it’s hard for minors to work part-time at a meat restaurant. It is usually not accepted unless it is a relative.

I crossed out the top of the candidate and pulled out the next one.

“I’ll introduce you to a part-time job at a convenience store, so contact them. Say that the former part-timer told me. I’ll give you my number.”

Although the owner of the meat restaurant was the weakest at telling stories, it would be okay since the convenience store was also a person who knew how to uphold business morals.

But the other side is more bewildered.

“I don’t have a po phone… .”

“… … .”

I sighed and looked through my smartphone and wrote down my number and the number of the convenience store owner on a piece of tissue paper.

“I get a deposit and open a free phone. I can’t work without it.”

“… … .”

“receive.”

The guy received the tissue paper with a blank face.

And muttered without raising his head.

“thank you… . thank you so much.”

“… … .”

It was probably crying.

I just turned my head. And that was the moment I was about to leave.

“That name… .”

Yes, since I did this shit, it would be right to say the whole name.

“… Ryu Gun-woo.”

okay. You're really good at it, Ryu Gun-woo.

Look at how you are wasting your time and thoughts by projecting your situation onto someone you've never seen before.

"What is your name?"

The young guy on the other side raised his head and answered quite courageously.

"It's Park Moondae."

It was an odd name.

I nodded and left the store this time. To escape from this odd situation.

Even after that, I had occasional contact with this 'Park Moon-dae'.

[I don't know if you remember, but this is Park Moon-dae, who got a meal. Thank you for introducing me to the convenience store.]

I received a text message saying that I received my first convenience store part-time job and that I would buy food.

But I haven't met much. There is no reason to meet, and it is too much to take care of my life.

This guy said he would pay it back, but I don't have any expectations. I didn't do anything other than a meal.

It was okay to just meet up and have a meal once in a while. I don't meet anyone every time, so I think I'm going to have a good time because I feel like I'm going to have a good time.

But apart from that, my report card wasn't okay.

"Are you crazy?"

I never thought I would fail the interview. I even thought I looked at it objectively.

‘It’s like blinds x cubs.’

There is no indicator that can be guessed except that it received a negative in family affairs.

‘The damn family affair was also well packaged.’

Even the interview with the professor worked well.

Normally, it would be a plus, but it seems that the interviewers weren’t so lucky this year.

“… … after.”

I lay down on the mattress. I think my brain is broken.

‘Shall we have a drink?’

Other than that, there was nothing special to do.

After failing that fucking interview for three years as a public official, I drank alone… .

the next morning.

I gave up.

“Let’s lose our hands X-foot.”

The reason was simple. All the money I earned is gone.

From the beginning, I tried to do it until here. Once in the second year and once in the third year.

If the data arm jumps up a notch, how can it be covered… At my age, it was safer to get a job.

‘It was originally prepared for employment safety, but the purpose and means must not be inverted.’

I wanted to have a job that would not starve to death in the worst case and would give me a job and a paycheck in case of some terrible accident.

“… … .”

I briefly thought about lowering the water supply, but I put it off anyway because of the new cost.

‘I’ll take the last train when I’m 29.’

That year, I got a job at a suitable mid-sized company.

And I thought I had lived quite well… I don’t know.

“You can do it by tomorrow.”

“yes.”

Have I exhausted all my mental strength after living only 29 years, or is my inclination to be a social misfit.

I often thought about it on the bus on the way home from work after overtime.

“… … .”

It just didn’t taste very good.

There was no inspiration.

Life was exhausting on one side.

Nothing particularly bad, but nothing good either.

Surviving at the company itself is not a big deal, but in-company politics were also boring. Promotion is also not very exciting.

‘I don’t think this is a typical case.’

What is the helplessness that seems to have accumulated throughout this life?

I thought about consulting a psychiatrist for a while, but it was nothing. Is there anything to cut?

I thought about changing jobs, but I wasn’t very motivated. First of all, this company didn’t give me time to prepare for a job change.

“… … .”

No matter how much I thought about it, no answer came.

Besides having a drink once in a while, is there anything else I can do that interests me?

There was something that flashed through my mind.

picture?

‘It’s too much.’

It was a very expensive hobby. I have neither the time nor the money for that.

However, making money by selling data is not a sustainable job, and it is not something to be done after leaving the company. There were numerous cases where the investment did not earn as much.

“hmm.”

I ordered a rope and painkillers online from my studio. It was interesting for a while.

Still, I thought about it for a few weeks. It’s not an easy decision to make.

However, even after going through that process, the last weekend night was in a very bad shape.

I had the thought of kicking a chair right after the implementation and briefly brushing it.

‘Was this depression?’

However, that thought did not last long.

I’m out of breath… .

* * *

“Heo Eok.”

I got up as if jumping out of bed. And he put his hand to his neck.

‘Breath… .’

It was fine.

“under.”

I put my upper body on the head of the bed. My pajamas were soaked with sweat.

just experienced… No, is this what you’ve been through?

In the meantime, if it was a form of checking other people’s memories, this… .

‘That’s me?’

It was an experience like I was ‘recalling’ a memory.

But the problem is, I have absolutely no recollection of doing anything like that!

My last memory is of falling asleep while drinking alcohol. I have no memory of the subsequent job or the frantic suicide attempt.

Besides, once… .

‘I’ve never met ‘Park Moon-dae’.’

It diverges from this first scene.

If I had to do such a foolish thing to lose money, I wouldn’t be able to forget it.

However, I first saw him after entering the body of this ‘Park Moon-dae’.

Also, the timing was odd.

“Park Moon-dae is not dead.”

Obviously, in the first ‘truth check’ I saw, Park Moon-dae made an extreme attempt at the motel with sleeping pills… .

At that moment, a strange realization came to my mind like a flash.

An attempt is just an attempt.

‘Didn’t Park Moon-dae die?’

Let’s think about it.

Park Moon-dae uses non-prescription sleeping pills… So I just bought a sleep inducer at the pharmacy.

‘Can a person die from over-the-counter medicine?’

I was certain when I started to doubt it. When I searched for it on my smartphone, I was right that no matter how much I ate it, at most I couldn’t die from side effects.

If so, combining the seasons and dates seen in this ‘Truth Verification’… .

‘You met me right after Moondae Park’s suicide attempt.’

The guy who was lost in front of the motel.

that is… back and forth were correct.

“… … .”

And if this guess is correct, it is also possible that I entered the body of Park Mun-dae, who was not dead.

“Then where did you go?”

But there was no answer. There has never been, so there is no way there will be.

I called the status window and asked.

‘Are you Park Mundae?’

However, there was no response on the status window either. Instead, only strange words appeared.

[-Payment in progress-]

I don’t know what kind of fucking bullshit it was, but there was no sign that he would tell us where Moondae Park was.

No, it is not only the whereabouts of Moondae Park that are important. What is the meaning of my sudden madness that I just checked?

did i really do that?

‘I’ve never thought of myself as such a crazy bastard.’

If I did, why the hell did the memory disappear? How can a 29-year-old become an idol’s last line?

“driving me crazy.”

Laughter is all over

Wouldn't it be better to meet Park Moon-sik? In the first place, there is no 'Ryu Gun-woo' itself, so there is no room to explore anything.

As soon as I first entered Park Moon-dae's body, I looked through my cell phone number, SNS, and even the university, but I didn't even have an account… .

'… for a moment.'

The data I took are still there.

I brushed my hair.

then… What if the proposition was changed to 'whether Ryu Gun-woo existed here in the past'?

How to find out any traces of it… there is.

-Yes, Moondae. If it's okay… During this Chuseok holiday, how about going to the members' houses rather than the dorm? Oh, my house is fine too.

Ryu Cheng-wu's house.

Whether it's a family trip album or a video, there's a chance that traces of me and my parents will remain.

"… … ."

smart.

Then a knock was heard outside the door.

"Park Moondae? Are you okay??"

It's Bae Se-jin. Did you hear me talking to myself?

“… yes. Wait a minute after the rat… … .”

“Can you give me that massager?”

“it’s okay. It’s unlocked. wait a minute.”

I got up and changed my clothes.

When I opened the door, Bae Se-jin, who was sitting at the kitchen table, was delighted and hesitated.

“Your clothes… .”

“yes.”

Dressed in street clothes, I nodded.

“I’ll be out for a while. Because I have someone to meet.”

I’ll have to check it out.

* * *

It was a particularly peaceful first day of the holiday.

“Come here.”

“king!”

Ryu Cheong-wu put the black toy poodle on the sofa. The smell of the former and the sound of holiday specials on TV lifted the mood.

However, since it wasn’t my grandfather’s house full of people, the feeling was relatively soft.

“Brother, I’m going!!”

“Okay, have a good trip.”

“You’re coming a little late!”

“Haha that’s right.”

The younger brother left the house grumbling that he hadn’t been able to get a big bite from his older brother who had come home after a long time. Liu Cheng-wu smiled and saw off his younger brother.

It was a family of four, including a dog, but it was not empty. Warm words were exchanged.

“So, how are your younger siblings?”

“They are still good kids. nice and… .”

Ryu Cheong-wu, who inadvertently thought of including Bae Se-jin as his younger brother, hurriedly put Bae Se-jin in a position of the same age.

Then, I thought of a member who was quite an adult even though he was a younger brother.

“Yes, since they are good kids, my son was going to invite them to my house for the holidays~”

“Hahaha.”

Just then, my parents brought up the story.

The most mature brother. Liu Cheng-wu said to invite Park Mun-dae to this house for the holidays.

Of course, my parents agreed with this idea, but they did not warmly welcome it.

Even for Liu Cheng-wu’s close brother, it’s not comfortable to have strangers at home during the holidays.

‘Hmm, I think it would have been better if Sejin had gone home.’

Ryu Cheong-wu reflected on himself that Park Mun-dae could have been rather uncomfortable because he was quick-witted.

‘I’m sure he’s doing well.’

Ryu Chung-woo posted a picture of a dog in Testa’s group message room and saw all kinds of holiday food that came up like a reaction.

“Everyone is doing well.”

It seemed like such a peaceful day passed by.

But that evening. The time period just before going into the night.

Ding-dong –

Someone rang the doorbell. And the In-young outside the door doesn’t leave, whether it’s a courier or not.

“I will see.”

“Okay, son~”

Ryu Cheng-wu got up from the sofa.

‘Are you a stalker?’

Liu Qingyu had a rather negative premonition and immediately checked who was standing.

“… !”

An unexpected person was standing outside the intercom.

Ryu Cheng-wu immediately opened the door.

“… Mundae?”

“Yes brother.”

As he said, Moondae Park was standing in front of the gate.

Without any warning. However, not with calm eyes like usual, but with big eyes.

“I came to play as you said, can I come in?”

Liu Chengwu felt a little creepy.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 253

If You Can't Debut, You'll Get a Deadly Disease Episode 253

On the first night of the holiday season, Park Moon-dae arrives at the front door without warning at 9:00 pm.

It was a situation that Liu Cheng-wu had never imagined.

'I posted it in a group room saying it's okay to come over, but… .'

It's just a joke saying that the food is delicious.

However, the sudden appearance of a person who had firmly rejected his proposal to spend the holiday together without contacting him in advance… It was very bizarre.

'Is that also the Bakmundae?'

Isn't he a cool-headed, good situational judgement, and a bright younger brother?

But right now, Park Moon-dae, standing outside in the dark… .

"brother."

"… … Oh sorry. okay."

Liu Cheng-wu paused for a moment, then moved his feet and moved out of the way to allow Park Mun-dae to enter the house.

In any case, I couldn't let her stand outside tonight.

However, a feeling of unexplained tension made my body tense.

‘what?’

A calm voice was heard.

“I want to wash my hands.”

“… It’s over there.”

Ryu Cheong-wu thought while pointing out the bathroom. I think we should have a calmer conversation when Park Moon-dae comes back from washing up.

‘Let’s tell the parents in advance.’

By now, you must have guessed from the voices that the visitor was your acquaintance.

And Ryu Cheng-wu tried to close the door, but… .

I faced the embarrassed face of Bae Se-jin, who was following behind Park Moon-dae.

“… ??”

why are you out there

“Uh hello.”

“That’s right. hi.”

Bae Se-jin quietly lifted the fruit.

“this… It’s an apple.”

“Ah thank you.”

Liu Chengyu hurriedly accepted the fruit. The strange tension was gone.

‘hmm.’

he then asked

“It’s nice to come to play. But the two… what brings you here?”

“… I just followed Park Moondae.”

Bae Se-jin glanced toward the bathroom where Park Moon-dae entered.

“I’m going to your house, but… What is it? curious.”

‘It felt strange, so I followed you.’

Ryu Cheong-wu asked while reading Bae Se-jin’s worries.

“Have you heard why you’re coming?”

“doesn’t exist. Um but… .”

Bae Se-jin whispered to Ryu Cheng-wu.

“I think I remembered something.”

“… !”

“You suddenly remembered that every time you fell asleep. until now.”

Liu Cheng-wu immediately remembered what had happened in the United States last summer.

– When a person faces fear and pain… I get a little angry and blame others, but that’s okay.

That’s what he said to Park Moon-dae, who finally confessed his true feelings after drinking.

Afterwards, while noticing the symptoms of alcoholism in Park Moon-dae, deep down, Ryu Cheong-woo regretted the approach at that time.

‘Couldn’t there be another way?’

Anyway, it was a shocking experience separately.

Wouldn’t anyone have felt the same if my younger brother, who was calm and smart, suddenly couldn’t control his resistance to me and experienced pain.

It was even more so if the previous memory was blurry and then the memory flashed back and I knew it was like that.

‘Similar… Is it a feeling?’

Ryu Cheong-woo felt a sense of déjà vu from the strange tension he felt from Moon-dae Park, whom he had seen earlier.

So I prepared my mind, but changed my mind when I saw Park Moon-dae coming out of the bathroom.

“Brother, I have a question for you.”

Park Mun-dae’s face showed no reluctance towards Ryu Cheong-wu.

just… The color of the eyes turned upside down seemed like the right expression.

‘this.’

Ryu Cheong-woo quickly exchanged glances with Bae Se-jin.

“Well, once… Should I say hello to my parents and talk to them?”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly washed his hands and came out and joined Moon-dae Park. And Ryu Cheng-wu introduced the two to his parents.

I felt like I was breaking out in a cold sweat.

“here… These are younger siblings, and they came to play with fruit for a while.”

“oh!”

“Welcome~”

My parents seemed a bit surprised, but they welcomed them nicely anyway.

“hello.”

“… hello!”

The two greeted politely, but Ryu Cheong-wu checked Moon-dae Park’s eyes just in case.

And I found Park Moon-dae, who had sad eyes.

‘why… Like that?’

It was because it was not a target.

Ryu Cheong-woo became more confused, but anyway, he sat Park Moon-dae and Bae Se-jin in the living room.

Kamgi jumped up and sat on Park Mun-dae’s lap, and Park Mun-dae skillfully scratched the black puppy’s ears and said.

“brother.”

“That’s right.”

Park Moon-dae’s eyes shone brightly again.

“I thought you would reward me for my hard work.”

“… It did.”

that… It seems that it was not a choice of words, but Ryu Cheng-wu answered honestly anyway. Beside him, Sejin Bae is shaking his pupils.

“I have a request for you to listen to.”

Park Moon-dae spoke quickly without much expression.

“Hyung, I want to see some pictures of you when you were young.”

“… ??”

Words came out that I hadn’t thought of.

“No, preferably with a video. Are there any records that contain the time of a happy extended family?”

Liu Cheng-wu asked an obvious question.

“Why?”

“Just.”

It was an invincible answer.

Bae Se-jin shouted in the form of a mouth from behind.

‘Remember when you were young!’

“… !”

okay. It may be that you catch clues related to your memories when you were young and want to be stimulated by watching similar scenes.

‘Am I closest to Sejin’s family?’

Liu Qingyu thought vaguely and smiled for a moment. It was a smile of relief that he had guessed the situation.

“Okay then, shall we bring something out?”

“yes. please.”

Ryu Cheng-wu quickly went to the living room and took out the album and video.

And what I saw on the way back was Park Moon-dae, who was mechanically stroking Kkam-i, and Bae Se-jin, who was nervous.

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu pondered for a moment, but decided to take into account that although Mun-dae Park may have lost his senses, he is not as shocked as he was last time.

“Do you want to see the album first?”

“I want you to watch the video together while looking at the album. And if possible, I would like to see my older brother in the lower grades of elementary school, would that be okay?”

Seeing that the demands were specific and the age range was accurate, Ryu also thought that Bae Se-jin’s guess might be correct.

“Haha yes.”

Liu Chengwu relaxed a bit and played the video. A picture of him as a child came out on TV.

[Cheongwoo~ Wave your hand here!]

A young self with an embarrassed face filled the screen. At the same time, Liu Qingyu himself was a little embarrassed.

It was probably Chuseok at this time too, and I remembered that all my relatives rented a car and went to play together.

“… What grade are you in? He is tall.”

“Probably in the second grade.”

A weak sense of defeat appeared on Bae Se-jin's expression, but Ryu Chung-woo did not notice it.

It was because Park Mun-dae was scratching the dog's chin next to him.

"also."

"… ?"

Anyway, the three of us sat there and talked about various things while watching albums and videos.

My parents looked up and down the hallway and threw happy glances at me, but they also seemed a little burdened. "Why do you have to show me?"

Perhaps it is because after he retired due to an injury, he suffered from all sorts of media and became defensive towards others.

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled bitterly at the faint feeling of guilt.

'Still, I have to say that Mundae saved my life.'

If Park Moon-dae comes on holiday, I was originally going to say it.

Ryu Cheng-wu thought so and continued to watch the video. The atmosphere wasn't bad.

[Wow!]

The home video was replaced again.

Sejin Bae sees the puppy on his lap and is at a loss for what to do.

'It wasn't a big deal.'

Would you like to sit down like this and talk for a while before going back?

Late night snacks are not good for the body, but since it is a holiday, Ryu thought that he should eat something healthy.

It was then.

Moondae Park stood up in the seat next to him.

"… !!"

"for a moment."

Moondae Park picked up the remote control and stopped the video.

And walked towards the TV screen.

with a confident face.

* * *

'It's me.'

I knew it as soon as I saw it.

On the screen, that guy with a sad face sitting on the corner of the pension sofa holding a book… It was Ryu Gun-woo.

"… … ."

Somehow, the tension is alleviated.

It feels like blood rushing to your head. It was cool.

'It was here too.'

This video is still in its infancy. I don't know if my parents can see it if I turn it a little more… let's be patient

I picked up my smartphone and took that cut.

click.

At that point, Bae Se-jin asked with a puzzled face.

“that… Anyone know?”

“… … .”

right.

I was in a hurry right now, so I forgot my excuse.

‘Is my brain rotten?’

I clicked my tongue and replied.

“I know someone, but I’ve been indebted to him.”

“ah… .”

Excuses become more like excuses the longer they drag on. As I answered quickly, I remembered the scene where I bought food from ‘Park Moon-dae’, so this word came out naturally.

Bae Se-jin was pleased.

“Then did you remember this person?”

“yes? … yes.”

You know how to create a story. thanks.

I added some clue tracking and flesh.

“My name is Gun-Woo Ryu, so I was wondering if he was related to Hyung-Woo Chung. There aren’t many Ryu.”

“I see. … hmm. Looking at it this way, it seems that they look a little alike.”

is it?

In any case, Liu Cheng-wu nodded his head politely, as if the flimsy excuse of having similar names worked well thanks to his appearance.

and spoke kindly.

“Should I ask my parents? Are you a relative you know?”

“… Thank you.”

To be honest, I don’t think I’ll know since I’ve seen his face at least once every few years because he’s such a distant relative, but it wouldn’t be bad to try.

‘I said this, but if I said that I was already in the afterlife due to an accident in middle school… .’

I was a little dizzy at what misunderstanding I might be getting, but I decided to push on. There’s nothing special about this.

And the expected answer came from the parents.

It means ‘I don’t remember’.

“Um… … .”

It’s embarrassing for me, but these two guys are worried.

However, because amnesia has an outstanding impact.

Even such a proposal came out.

“You can ask at door. I think I can find it because I know your age and name.”

“… ! then… Thank you.”

“Thank you for this.”

Liu Cheng-wu smiled and called, and soon after a few words of conversation, he gave me quite positive news.

“He said he’d find out quickly and tell me.”

“It’s a holiday, so thank you.”

“Haha, I’ll tell you that too.”

That’s how ‘Ryu Gun-woo’s Trace’ ended quite successfully.

And the only conversation topic left was the puppy.

Bae Se-jin asked quietly.

“… Is that the end?”

“Yes.”

Bae Se-jin must be worried that her mother is at home alone.

It’s just amazing that they followed me even though I didn’t ask for it. Of course, I didn’t even pay attention to whether he came or not.

“Don’t worry, I’ll tell you over the phone.”

Ryu Cheng-wu also euphemistically expressed his intention, saying, “You can go back.”

So, after saying hello to Ryu Cheong-woo’s parents once more, we went back to Bae Se-jin’s house.

Of course, I didn’t forget to say hello.

“Thank you for the fruit.”

“I bought it because I was living there… !”

It sounds like you’re pretty proud to say that.

Anyway, since I received help so that I don't get taken as a person who has no case while being hectic, I'm thinking of making some holiday food tomorrow.

"after."

So I changed back into my pajamas and lay down on the bed.

However, I couldn't sleep well because of the sight I saw in 'Truth Check'.

"… … ."

Let's hit the X. Anyway, I don't remember anything like that, so what am I thinking about right now? There's no answer.

I brushed off my thoughts and called someone to replace me.

"Status window."

Well, it seems that there is still such a thing as 'settlement in progress', but… .

Pupper bubbung!

"… !!"

Suddenly, pollen burst in front of my eyes.

Pollen made of holograms came out of the pop-up and scattered beautifully on the bed.

And the status window ecstatically flashed with a rainbow of light.

[Great success!]

User: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo) succeeded in removing all status abnormalities!

Reward: Permanent Status Window Title

[Create title!]

: Successful person (idol)

I hope you have a sweet life.

“… … .”

what?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 254

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 254

Glitter and pollen still fall from the pop-up in front of me.

However, no matter how surreal the scene was, the content inside the pop-up was the problem. Is this the end?

‘what’s this.’

It looks like he got hit in the back of the head.

Of course, I wanted to stop doing crazy things where I was threatened with sudden death if I failed to become an idol after a year.

But this way, this timing… Are you kidding me now?

“What the fuck are you?”

He even showed that he committed crazy things in his life after falling out of public notice, which he did not even remember in his friendship with ‘Park Moon-dae’, which he had never even remembered.

It is ending without any explanation or process, as if it were some kind of stop loss.

“Then why did you show me?”

If it wasn’t for that fucking ‘truth-checking’, wouldn’t I have somehow accepted my success and continued living?

What, ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ has already given up his life once, so don’t worry about that life?

Do you just want to live well as Park Moon-daero?

“Then where did the original guy go?”

Originally, where did Park Moon-dae go? And what is ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ in Ryu Chung-woo’s video that I checked?

It’s a ‘truth check’ and it’s nabal, and nothing has been clarified. And I didn’t understand anything.

However, there was no change in the pop-up.

“… … after.”

okay.

Don’t stupidly scream at the hologram, start by figuring out the situation.

I took a deep breath and took a closer look at the contents of the pop-up.

First of all, from the title that came up first.

[Title: Successful (Idol)]

-You have succeeded.

: Permanent removal of status abnormalities

“… … .”

It meant that I wouldn’t make people go crazy with another ‘status abnormality’ suddenly.

However, even the guy who guarantees this is not very trustworthy in that it is a system that raises the ‘status abnormality’. pass.

and… One other than the title in the Rewards tab.

[Permanent status window]

It means that I can check the status of me and the others by stating them in the future.

"… … hmm."

I crossed my arms.

After watching this, my head went cold again.

because it was weird

'Isn't I too advantageous?'

There was nothing bad about me. There is probably no such useful ability in the industry. It's a skill that won't fail even if you set up an agency.

this… Leave me a supernatural reward and finish.

Without any prior notice?

"… … ."

I was so mad that I lost my hand or something, but this… It seems to be closer to the end of the service rather than a loss.

This system was just unloaded because I finished all the status ailments I was assigned.

I have no reason to explain my curiosity or the cause of this situation.

"… Damn it."

I don't know.

I just lay down after watching the pop-up in despondency.

Yeah damn, anyway, the status ailment is graduation. How nice it is that even if you live as you please, the sudden death is gone.

No matter how much I tried to think of it, the bitter aftertaste wouldn't go away.

I was able to fall asleep after quite some time.

The damn celebration pop-up stayed up until morning.

* * *

My head was complicated, so moving my hands was at least comfortable.

"It's okay!"

"I'm fine too."

I fried seafood and green onion pancakes. And I even did seasoned ribs that I hadn't planned. Among the meat I bought, there was raw ribs.

The landlord's hat was restless, but after the tasting, the momentum subsided.

"Does it taste good?"

"… … huh."

"It's really delicious, but ahh, but to the guests… ."

be a guest

Come to think of it, unlike Bae Se-jin, I have never purchased real estate apart from lodging.

The other members originally had a house, so they wouldn't have to live there, but now I… Maybe I should take a look at the house. Because I have to live with this body.

However, even though I judged it to be a reasonable plan, I was not very reluctant.

‘driving me crazy.’

It’s even more amazing knowing that it’s a full stomach.

“Thank you, I ate well.”

“Don’t think about washing the dishes, just watch TV~”

Still, the meal was okay. It was also suitable for a holiday meal.

And around the time I was absentmindedly watching TV, my smartphone rang.

[Ryu Chung-woo hyung]

“… !”

I said that I would find out about ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ in my family.

‘It’s fast.’

I got a call right away.

“brother.”

-Ah Moondae. got it quickly

Behind Liu Chengwu’s voice, he heard the faint barking of a dog.

Of course that doesn’t matter. The important thing is the main body of the phone call.

-The person you saw called ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

“yes.”

-Well, since college, I haven't been in contact with you in particular.

"… … ."

oh.

Ryu Cheng-wu said he was sorry that he couldn't even give him his contact information, but it was already a big enough clue.

'This means that 'Ryu Gun-woo' went to college at least.'

I crossed my arms.

This… Originally, my actions were correct.

After high school, when I was living with a few relatives, I stopped visiting this place altogether. Even if I contacted you, I only had useless thoughts.

"okay. thank you for telling me."

-Are you sorry?

"no. Still, it's refreshing because he's a real person. Thank you for noticing."

– It was just a phone call.

Liu Cheng-wu added in a slightly joking tone.

– I have to do better to repay you for saving me.

"… … ."

yeah what… . If you feel comfortable thinking like that.

I gave up on correcting him and just talked about the holidays and hung up.

And the next route was set right away.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m going to use my laptop.”

Now I’ll have to take a different approach.

As soon as I entered this body, I had already checked about myself, ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

It means that I checked the various portal site accounts, phone numbers, and school accounts I used.

So this time it goes the other way.

‘It wasn’t alive, but there are traces of a dead account.’

It is to find out the accounts and traces that I have already deleted or returned to dormancy.

‘I deleted… The data and videos of the direct cam account remained.’

Videos of ‘gun1234’.

Things like Youngrin’s Legend fancam on a rainy day.

it was derived from there.

I immediately turned on the search engine’s advanced search function and adjusted the search date.

to the past.

“… … .”

After more than two or three hours of searching and browsing like that.

I concluded

‘there is.’

All the accounts and records that ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ wrote in the past remain.

For example, things like questions I left in photo-related cafes when I was a newbie.

It took me a while to rummage because I don’t prefer to leave comments or traces on the Internet, but I was sure it was there without knowing it was there.

The only thing missing are traces of internet accounts and phone numbers that were alive in real time.

So, ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ is… It disappeared from all places, including the Internet and the real world, starting from the moment I entered the body of ‘Park Moon-dae’.

‘It evaporated.’

Yes. It was a supernatural evaporation.

“… after.”

I covered my laptop.

And then the story was put together again.

Actually, from the first time I came into this body, I guessed this.

This is not the world I used to live in, and there is no Ryu Gun-woo.

But no.

‘The past I lived in is correct.’

I found this Ryu Kun-wu on the Internet from Ryu Cheng-wu’s video, which means I’m right.

therefore… In the process of returning to the past, I became Park Moon-dae instead of Ryu Gun-woo due to an unknown action, and Ryu Gun-woo

disappeared.

‘Why did that happen… .’

I can not know. I don’t know the mechanism why people come back to the past in the first place.

Even Cheong-ryeo, who returned to the past before me, didn’t know why.

“… … .”

‘Isn’t there a way?’

Should I just live at home and prepare to settle down without knowing anything properly?

It was when I was staring at my folded laptop with a strange sense of exhaustion.

drooling-.

The smartphone rang. Without thinking, I picked it up and checked it.

Dozens of messages floated.

‘It’s accumulated quite a lot.’

I haven’t seen it for about three hours. I checked the new message on the group message room, which became active due to the holiday special.

It was Seon Ah-hyun.

[Ahyeon Seon: Moondae, how are you doing? My parents were trying to contact you, but they said you might feel burdened, so I contacted you as the representative.]

Seon Ah-hyun’s long sentence, which started like that, started with her own holiday greetings, and then went around the group’s activities.

It was the content of Seon Ah-hyun.

[I think Moondae is a really great person. Even if you do what you normally do, you will definitely make a good album… … .]

But this part took some time.

“As I usually do… .”

I knew it was just an expression attached to a virtue, but I read it again for no reason.

Like a clue to something… .

“… !!”

okay. i get it.

[Thank you for your consideration. Have a good Chuseok holiday and see you at the dorm.]

After checking the reply, I immediately turned off my smartphone screen.

Then I sat on the bed and looked at the wall and thought.

– As I usually do.

Throw away all other thoughts.

Stay calm. Let’s combine only the knowledge I gained from experiencing this damn status window.

The first is a daydream from a coma.

‘There’s a system and status window, and it didn’t work properly.’ -Enjoy your

daydream :)

Because the achievements were not achieved at all.

‘Nevertheless… It was possible to draw.’

It must have been because it was a pop-up that I obtained in advance and did not delete.

And now as in that daydream there is no response from the system.

Not a single pop-up I’ve been saving for just in case has gone away.

[Legendary Attribute Draw ☜ Click!]

This.

A lottery obtained after completing an online donation concert and updating performance achievements.

There is only one.

And since I was able to draw in my daydream, I already know that I will be able to spin it now.

‘second is… .’

The point is that this status window, which only appears to me, is favorable to my success.

Cheongryeo did not have a status window. Perhaps the old man who came from the future that Cheongryeo met did the same.

It seems I’m the only one with this. I don’t know why.

‘and… In particular, this point is revealed through the draw.’

No matter what probability manipulation, he always came up with what I needed.

However, there are cases where it is not.

‘The time of indulgence and Bacchus were chosen differently.’

They are what I picked out with strong desire after I figured out this ‘need’ mechanism, and in front of the draw.

In other words, if you specifically desire it intensely, you may receive what you want.

I noticed this. The picture of

the ping-rule-

roulette machine spins.

I hoped.

‘What I want… .’

One.

‘Similar effect to compensation for abnormal status!’

Fanfare erupted at the roulette.

Probably the last roulette effect I can see.

Kahn shining with rainbow light.

[Attribute: ‘Mission constitution (S)’ obtained!]

[Attribute: Mission constitution (S)]

-Equivalent exchange for you who take on challenges

: ‘Mission’ can be performed

.

I banged my head against the wall.

And in front of my eyes, a new pop-up was emerging.

[Mission occurs!]

Goal: Target

Mission Deadline: D-__

Reward: _____

Penalty: _____

I looked up and saw a hologram.

Because it was a ‘characteristic’, it had a high degree of freedom, incomparable to ‘status abnormality’.

“good.”

I once met the deadline. 500 days.

[Penalty is strengthened when D-365 is exceeded.]

Right now, there are 3 months left in the year, so are you kidding with the target open? next.

‘The important thing is the reward.’

You cannot include anything that is not specific, such as ‘truth’ or ‘reason’. Imagine getting hit in the back every time.

However, I can’t put anything specific like ‘explanation of why and how I came into this body’. I couldn’t write more than one column.

‘That’s funny.’

I smiled and crossed my arms.

If so, why not take a different approach?

A candidate who can answer questions about all these situations.

A man whose whereabouts are unknown.

“With Moondae Park… conversation.”

What are you going to do?

[Reward: Conversation with Moondae Park]

was entered normally.

And the penalty was automatically filled.

[Penalty: Status window deleted]

“Oh.”

Hang the status window?

I deleted the contents of the reward tab for a while and put something like ‘dance EX’ in it.

The penalty was a decrease in dance stat.

‘As expected, they demand the same thing.’

Then, the ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ means that the reward is intense enough to require ‘deleting the status window’.

“All right.”

There is no evidence.

I returned the reward to ‘conversation with Moondae Park’.

When I clicked OK, an unfamiliar pop-up appeared.

[Are you sure you accept?]

[Y / N]

“Yes.”

let’s go get it

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 255

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease Episode 255

After accepting a crazy deal that disappears the status window if you don't hit the target within 500 days.

The rest of the holiday vacation just went by peacefully.

Actually, I went back to the dorm a few days early and tried to extensively analyze the global and domestic trends in pop music for the next album… .

When I woke up, I was producing holiday food.

"… … ?"

"Oh my gosh, you make songpyeon so beautifully~ Our Sejin doesn't have dumplings?"

"mom!"

"… thank you."

It seems that there is some influence from 'Truth Confirmation' to missions that made my head explode. I was drawn to what I could do without thinking.

So, I just wrote "Testa's Island Life" and read "Mission in Distress" and spent time monitoring the variety show.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Wow!]

[Ryu Cheong-wu: Watch your feet!]

“You edited it in a spectacular way.”

“… I know.”

The image of getting supplies by helicopter after climbing the hill after preparing the equipment was somewhat reminiscent of a passionate sports game or expedition.

And predation given like a reward.

[Yum yum yum]

[Enjoy it, enjoy it, Testa… ☆]

Rather than just blindly healing, I liked the drawing. Is it because it looks better in contrast to the hardships and hardships of supply?

‘The reaction must have been fine until the end.’

And the reaction on the internet that I sneakily checked was really like that.

-I thought it would be a dog-no-jam budung-bu-dung entertainment, but it was unexpectedly good

-I healed the kids, but I’m all healed

. It’s a format that would have been fun even if it wasn’t a testa haha

┗ If it wasn’t a testa

in the first place

. I know you’re a Testa fan, but aren’t you ignoring other idols and broadcasters

too much

?;;

‘I can’t control the public opinion that it’s fun, so I’m pushing the side that it’s not because of Testa.’

It was a good thing.

However, what was unexpected was that this ripple effect did not end in Korea.

‘Selling hotteok wasn’t even this much.’

It wasn’t the entertainment show that had to reflect the opinion of the general manager, who openly said he would target the United States, and I didn’t know that a domestic pilot like this would flourish.

[TeSTAR in a deserted island and – DISASTER? (Surprised emoticon)]

The broadcast summary clip uploaded by the broadcaster quickly gained a lot of views, and within a few days English translation titles and subtitles began to be provided.

Distress and luxury vacation.

It seemed that overseas fans were actively recommending summaries to WeTube reaction channels, probably because it was originally fun and easy to understand.

[Americans overwhelmed by Testa’s distress entertainment!]

[This is the entertainment of K-pop idols! Overseas YouTubers’ reactions surprised by the explosion of fun (Korean subtitles)]

Naturally, it flowed into the translation gukppong channel, and a virtuous cycle was created in which new content was created.

… I messed around a bit, though.

[Wtuber: Oh god, are they trapped in a hurricane right now?? On an uninhabited island??]

[Wetuber: No, I thought it would be sweet and cute because I heard it was a real variety of K-pop idols… .]

[Youtuber: Oh my God! Look at them surprised hahaha]

[(They're just automatically into it as soon as they see it~ Welcome.)]

Adding subtitles like this would be one of the selling points, but I can't help but feel embarrassed by the viewers.

"hmm."

"… What are you looking at?"

"Ah, the overseas reaction to our variety shows."

"that… ! Did you see it too?"

Bae Se-jin's eyes flashed. Like a guy who was looking for a way to escape his body, he seems to have a deep knowledge of this.

"Oh, not this person… There are people who have a good selection of videos. for a moment."

Sejin Bae turned on WeTube on TV and entered one of his subscription channels. It seems that he is enjoying his WeTube life in earnest more than he thought.

And the video played by Bae Se-jin was quite good.

[Hello, this is K-Pop Manse.]

In fact, there is no distortion or exaggeration, and the back story of the YouTuber he translated is well prepared. There are no subtitles that are forced to fill in the mulberry.

"It's fun."

"… greatness! yes."

I wish I managed to find something like this among the similarly solemn titles and channel names. This isn't something you can find with keywords.

I watched the video on that channel for a long time after that. Because it looks good without thinking.

However, in the process, I discovered a strange pattern.

'There is a flow.'

For example, if there is a foreigner who is new to Testa through this variety show, usually ask for a music video recommendation, which is Testa's main job, in the comments.

[If there are any videos I need to see again, please recommend them in the comments. Don't forget to subscribe too!]

Then, KPOP fans come and leave comments, mostly < Spring Out >.

-Oh my God, you are reviewing Testa! (Laughing emoticon)

-Their true talent is not entertainment, but stage????????????Please watch this music video first! (Link)

-'Spring Out' is a must-see. I can't wait for his reaction. (Emoji wearing a birthday cone)

It's the taste of Joseon steampunk with lots of capital. It seemed to work well because it was a blockbuster movie without any special likes or dislikes.

'I was aiming for that in the first place, but I made it.'

It's rewarding to see that overseas fans are really using things that were intended for overseas reactions.

And if the response here is good, the next 'going' will be held.

-The two songs are connected in a kind of series! I bet it will definitely be your taste☺

I don't forget the meticulousness of letting people watch the main story only after watching the teaser that includes all of the members' solo songs.

'And if you ask me to recommend something similar again, I'll tell you the < 127 Section > game collaboration trailer video… .'

After going through the same worldview, 'Better me', he eventually comes to the 'Magic Boy'.

It was a magic circle where everyone volunteered to be a 'Lover' after one circle.

[Hello subscribers! As you know… I'm completely into Testa, the K-pop big star these days! They're just love viewers!]

[Today, we're going to react to their newest song, 'Nightmare'. 1 2 3 play!]

K-pop reaction is a business that gets quite a lot of views, so many YouTubers exaggerate, but it was a great thing anyway.

'Most of the 1st team has this route.'

For example, VTIC also showed such a route. It usually starts with < Sangun >.

Anyway, more than I expected, Testa was exerting a significant influence on the global WiTube trend.

And that wasn't the end.

[Testa's Overcoming and Rising]

Similar sales videos with English titles, which translate to this, were going around with an unusually large number of views.

"… … ."

Check out the one with the most views.

[One of the eldest brothers and leader, Ryu Cheong-woo, was originally a South Korean national archery representative and a gold medalist in the men's team event in the Olympics.] [However, due to fatal sequelae from a childhood car accident,

he retired from the national team in the year he became an adult. .]

This video summarizes Testa's backstory, how she debuted through a brutal audition program, and how she achieved great results after that.

It was also a video about how they recovered from a recent horrific car accident and held a donation concert.

In a word, it means that it was a dramatic success story.

'Looks like American taste… .'

The taste of the self-made song and the twisting story was thick like a beef bone.

[Testa's eldest, Bae Se-jin, was a child actor who appeared in a very famous movie in Korea.] [

He played a traditional Korean child shaman and won an award at a film festival with his tremendous acting skills… .]

"Huh… … ."

Beside him, Bae Se-jin saw his young self performing gut and covered his face.

"Aren't you proud?"

"Are you kidding me?? I can't do it completely."

It seems that he has a dark history because he has grown up and his eye level has increased.

In any case, it was a bit exaggerated, but it was definitely a well-made video.

In addition, the traffic accident was cross-edited with the news to reproduce the feeling of the fandom at the time.

“hmm.”

“… Everyone was worried.”

[And finally, the moment the last member is discharged, they come up with an amazing plan.]

[It was an online donation concert for long-term hospitalized children.]

And the donation concert… Well, in fact, from these people’s point of view, since Testa is a foreigner, there will be a sense of mental distance, so it doesn’t matter much if the focus is on ‘good influence’.

For entertainers from other countries, even if something embarrassing happens, isn’t the rationalization of ‘cultural differences’ a barrier?

‘Still, I’ll have to figure out the image.’

I even checked the comments on my mobile just in case.

– A group of people who want to execute the former manager of this video without fail

– He should rot in prison for the rest of his life.

-Oh my God, you stopped your car on the road in the middle of the night and made threats? It is an evil seed that should not exist in the world.

” … .”

The comment section was a donation concert, and it was nabal, and it was a momentum to burn the former manager at any moment. Even though it’s someone else’s language, I feel a sense of ugliness.

‘As expected, anger is a universal sentiment.’

It wasn’t too bad anyway. Because violent criminals get scolded for their crimes.

He doesn’t have a particularly heartbreaking story, and he has nothing to sympathize with.

‘Of course, I think I’ve already eaten enough even if it wasn’t for this.’

Besides, he had a bleak future ahead of him.

I heard that the former manager, who faced the wrath of the public opinion, was charged with attempted murder due to intentional negligence.

And the attention was focused, and there was no background, and the criminal trial was ruined like a case that turned a large company into an enemy.

“Come to think of it, I told my manager that I was sentenced to 17 years.”

This was not commuted and was beaten intact. It will probably be the same in the second trial that appealed.

Bae Se-jin nodded bluntly.

“okay. Actually, that kind of guy should live and die there for the rest of his life, not 17 years.”

“… … .”

no… Even if I get out of prison, I won’t be able to live properly.

While working as a manager, all sorts of fans had already taken pictures of him, so his face came up just by searching the Internet.

Perhaps, like other cases, even after living in prison for about three to four years, I would have had to give up doing normal work in Korea.

Besides, now that I see it, it seems difficult to live abroad.

The testa sales video, in which the former manager's face is openly exposed, has 8 million views, but what?

'The more Testa gets, the harder it will be to live after being released from prison.'

And so it will be.

I shrugged.

"You seem to be someone you won't see face to face in the future, but you feel comfortable."

"… okay. It's a holiday."

Bae Se-jin nodded his head with difficulty.

Beside him, the boy's mother smiled happily.

yes it is a nice sight

'Take a lot of rest before work.'

As soon as the vacation ends, I plan to properly prepare for this album.

I thought for a moment.

What does the fan base who is drowning in the Algorithm Swamp of Testa want?

'It's a good song.'

okay. The deep worldview is good, and the easy listening and musicality are good, but I need to take a more primitive approach than that.

Intense and cool choreography, intense music video that kills visual beauty, and exciting and expensive sound.

Just fun things to watch and listen to without thinking about anything else.

There is no magic pill like that to solidify the global momentum that spreads like a viral.

‘In a word, money should be poured like water.’

That was the only corner that the tops of this company were good at, so there is no problem.

However, it is no longer possible to appease these guys who are trying to put a spoon on them somehow to interfere with the overall picture.

‘It’s a waste of time.’

I had to keep the words I said to Bae Se-jin, who handed over the data collected for the lawsuit.

-I’m thinking that it could have the same effect as a lawsuit in a different direction.

It’s a company that was caught trying to slip away after giving all the attention to the ex-manager and almost got fucked.

‘I have to go see him once.’

I spent the rest of the holiday planning a pleasant meeting with the general manager.

And on the first day after the holiday, I set up an interview with him.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 256

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 256

The night after the Chuseok holiday, the evening at the dorm.

The members started to return one by one.

Actually, I thought Bae Se-jin and I would be the first to arrive, but there was someone who came first.

“uh?”

“Oh, you’re here! Welcome Welcome! Even Sejin hyung-nim~”

Keun Sejin, whose home is close to the dorm, returned early and was lying on the sofa in the living room. What you see is a specialization of < Testa's Island Life > with a commentary.

From what I’ve heard, it seems that he enjoyed the first-team idol’s holiday by throwing autographs to his excited cousins.

It won’t be long before eyewitness accounts and autographs of big-name relatives will flood social media.

“How have you been at the cold-hearted Moondaemundae? My first lady wanted to see you in real life, but she said that she was sorry!”

The guy who went to my grandparents’ house is good at talking.

“okay. I’ll have to give you a video call next time.”

“haha!”

Big Sejin chuckled.

I don’t know if it’s good to rest or if I’m relieved after checking the popularity in real life, but it’s nice to have some time anyway.

Now I can squeeze out every last drop of energy when making an album.

“Ah, many of you have already come.”

“I’ve been there… !”

Ryu Cheng-wu and Sun Ah-hyun arrived almost at the same time. Seon Ah-hyun said that she went on a family trip again, and even brought souvenirs from a small island in the South Sea.

I accepted the wild goose-shaped bread that Seon Ah-hyeon offered. Inside was green tea cream.

“Ooh, it was near the island we went to! My parents said they wanted to go… .”

‘Even after seeing the suffering… ?’

I don’t know. But let’s just say it was fun.

“Did you spend your holiday comfortably!”

And Kim Rae-bin, who packed a bundle and brought it… Something got a little chubby.

From her grandmother’s hospitalization to her own car accident, she seems to have fed her grandson a lot this year for his hardships.

“Brothers?”

“… … Well, welcome.”

“yes!”

what will be ok because it is inactive. It's not even a health problem… If you prepare an album, you will automatically have no choice but to return to the original.

Besides, it turns out at dawn that this level was good.

This is because the guy with the most unconventional image transformation appeared at the end.

"Hurray! Everybody say hello~ like Hello!"

"Cha Yoo-jin!!"

It was Cha Yoo-jin, who came by plane from Los Angeles early in the morning.

This guy… The skin was mottled.

In a good way, it looks healthy, and in a bad way, it is a sunscreen destroyer.

It must have been an amazing holiday at the beach.

'The stylist must be the flagship… .'

Wouldn't it be made to take only vitamin D orally after locking it indoors?

"hey! you! what a face!"

First of all, Kim Rae-bin is startled and slaps Cha Yu-jin on the back.

"Ouch! no! I am healthy and cool!"

"no it's not! This isn't a healthy tan, it's just a tan without rules due to mismanagement!"

"Raebin Kim didn't exercise either! A failure!"

"… ! Oh no, I soon recovered my muscle loss through exercise… ."

Anyway, after the fuss was over, I was able to get to the point.

It was 2:00 in the morning.

“tomorrow… No, I’m going to go to work around lunch today.”

“Huh?”

“Why why… ?”

“Moondae, you are too much of a workaholic. Get some rest. You came here from work at Sejin hyung’s too, right?”

“No, just listen.”

If you say anything, it will come crashing down.

I pressed my forehead and spoke out.

“I thought it was a pity that we, especially Bae Se-jin hyung, collected the lawsuit materials… .”

I put into words the plans I had leisurely laid out during the holidays.

“hmm.”

Bae Se-jin, who had already heard it before departure, nodded without any reaction, while the others went through exclamation marks and became faces filled with anguish.

“Is that possible… ?”

“… do it possible I asked the lawyer.”

Following Sejin Bae’s answer, Raebin Kim raised his hand.

“Are you doing anything illegal?”

“No, that’s not it.”

After that, a fairly productive discussion and Q&A ensued.

In the end, Big Sejin shrugged.

“Well, anyway, everything we want is agreed upon, right? It looks like it will work.”

“okay. Then, let’s all go together tomorrow and talk about it.”

I shook my head.

“No, I think it would be better for me to go alone.”

“uh?”

On the contrary, such a guy will find the secret one-on-one overbearing. I mean, if younger guys come in groups, they’ll feel like a lower class.

One representative was adequate.

I added a comment after explaining that part.

“I think Chungwoo-hyung would mistake it for an official deal if Leaderra-hyung was the representative. I guess I’d better go and catch them off guard.”

“Um… … .”

Bae Se-jin frowned and opened his mouth.

“Still, considering retaliation or threats… .”

“it’s okay. I have no intention of using such extreme measures.”

“… … ?”

Why is your face like that

I was puzzled for a moment, then burst into laughter.

“Ah, the general manager to me?”

“… … .”

“I can’t. What kind of guy is that?”

And after a while, the final decision was made on me as the presenter of the opinion.

It went smoothly.

* * *

The third general manager of T1 Stars had a decent holiday break.

This is because, although the mad fired man made a headache, he was excited about his recovery right before the holiday.

Still, my head was still pounding when I thought of the damage to the company’s image and the loss caused by the head office’s interference and cancellation of the tour.

‘It was fortunate that he recovered.’

Fortunately, the member of Testa, who was in a coma, did not die, but the next move was not very satisfactory.

‘In the meantime, a donation concert.’

That’s also on the related platforms of other agencies.

I was very suspicious.

‘Could it be that I’ll try to transfer there?’

I couldn’t stop it because of the public opinion and the atmosphere, but since it was my first time in the entertainment industry, the general manager, who thought of an idol’s agency as close to a sports club, was more embarrassed.

Because I thought I was looking at the liver.

However, there was no sign that Testa was contacting the agency again, and he dispelled his suspicions.

‘As soon as public opinion recovers, I’ll calm down and go on tour.’

At the same time, I planned to prepare the next album and launch it globally in time for the end of the tour.

In the meantime, it was already stressful to have to reflect the words of the idols who were vociferous.

‘Those who didn’t even graduate from college will do the business face madam properly.’

Didn’t the industry come to this point because of star marketing made to sell tickets in the early days of Hollywood?

Anyway, he clicked his tongue, saying that the entertainment business has no structure or dignity.

I jumped in with ambition, but my spirit fell.

‘I need to pull out my portfolio for a few years and launch another business line.’

Then, he came to an appointment with the members of Testa that he had made during lunchtime.

“hello.”

“Yes, welcome.”

Actually, this was a bit odd. Where is he in a position where he has to make an appointment at the word of a celebrity he belongs to?

Still, it could be used as a new card, so I thought I’d give it a listen.

It is true that the company was in trouble because of the car accident.

‘Let’s see.’

He guessed it by looking at Testa member Moondae Park, who came out alone.

‘Is it a request.’

He was informed that he was not the leader and that he was the one who contacted the head office last time.

However, I didn’t even think that a dedicated testa team was created because of that.

It was because he had no doubt that a tantara who hadn’t even graduated from high school would have such a head.

Still, I had an idea to use it.

‘He’s the type who can’t overcome his own greed if he’s encouraged.’

It was because he seemed like a guy who had the right to speak on the team and was greedy for success in his own way.

So, even after recovering from a coma, he came to see himself!

However, as soon as he sat down in the room of the sushi restaurant where the course meal was served, Moondae Park took out the documents.

“It’s a court document.”

“Kheop!”

The head of the headquarters was sad.

However, the idol in front of him just stared at him without moving.

It is a face that observes indifferently.

“… … .”

The head of the headquarters seemed to be widening in anger at the moment, but he took care of the truth first.

that is the document.

And I was astonished.

“… … !”

“This is evidence of the agency’s negligence regarding the former manager.”

The paperwork was meticulous in a legal sense.

In addition, there were parts where specific details were intentionally erased, so even if you checked this paper, it was difficult for the company to create refutation materials.

Anyone can see that the expert’s hand has reached.

‘Have you hired a lawyer… !’

The head of the headquarters took a deep breath and lowered the paperwork.

“So why are you showing this to me?”

“… … .”

“Looking at it, I don’t think I’m going to sue right away. Is this because I want something?”

Park Moon-dae acknowledged.

‘He’s got his own head.’

After all, Lee was neither a parachute nor a relative of an executive. He was just an ego-bloated senior.

And that made it easier to talk about.

The night before he returned to the dorm. I remembered the conversation with Bae Se-jin.

-… Moondae Park You talked about taxes when you first settled. This is the amount before tax, so it will be taken away a lot later.

-yes.

-that's right. It was. Celebrities were not workers.

Park Moon-dae also knew at the time of writing the contract based on the legal knowledge he had gained through college and civil service exams.

Celebrities do not sign an employment contract with a company.

Therefore, they are classified as individual entrepreneurs rather than workers, and in many cases, the Labor Standards Act or the Occupational Safety and Health Act are not properly applied.

'The agency's power is too great to see it that way.'

It's not something he can change right now, so let's just move on.

This is what Moondae Park thought.

'If you think the other way around, you mean you can write the contract more freely?'

Isn't this a contract between business owners?

So I make this suggestion.

"We put additional clauses in the basic contract. A penalty and guarantee clause."

“Guarantee.”

“Yes, it’s not serious, but it’s a kind of bet concept. contents is… .”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“If Testa wins the grand prize at the annual awards ceremony during the following year, we fully support Testa’s establishment of a new independent label.”

“… … !!”

“The deadline is set at two years… Oh, of course, the form is Sanha. What if the contract is terminated? I have to stay with T1.”

The paper that Moondae Park gave out was full of details.

-‘Annual Awards Ceremony’ refers to an award ceremony held by the main body of a music source or music platform that broadcasts 70% or more of sales figures in the music market in that year.

-… During the verification period, A guarantees B’s proactive and safe activities. In that provision, ‘leading’ means… … .

In a word, it meant that we would take care of ourselves, so please don’t interfere and take care of us properly.

And Park Moon-dae knew.

‘This bastard has no connections in the entertainment industry.’

What I have is a personal connection with the board of directors at T1 Headquarters, enough to fill the position here. But you won’t be able to talk about this to your superiors because of reputation issues.

‘Then I’ll have to take it alone.’

No, it doesn’t matter if you think about it.

‘Because we have no intention of arguing with T1, and it’s just a repetition of the assertion that we want to distance ourselves from this agency where you are the general manager.’

It was a logic that was already used when requesting a dedicated team. Even if the deal was discovered, there was no reason for the headquarters to be hostile to Testa anew.

“… … .”

At that time, the head of headquarters also finished the calculation similarly.

The fact that the bomb would explode if he threatened or came out forcefully.

So I clasped my hands together and spoke more seriously.

“I understand the artist’s opinion, but… It’s not something I can ok with, right? I am a practitioner… I have to tell the CEO of the board of directors.”

It was a lie. In fact, the CEO position was only given to give business cards to T1 relatives.

In fact, the person to discuss the amendment to this contract was the head of the headquarters.

“Oh, I don’t know that well.”

Park Moon-dae did not blink an eye.

“Just convince the general manager.”

“… ! what… .”

“no… Because I don’t know. If not, I think it would be easier for us to just sue. Your lawyer will take care of that.”

Are you crazy?

The headquarters director was speechless and looked at Park Mun-dae, but his smooth face showed no signs of agitation.

So he knew too.

This guy was really going to file a lawsuit without batting an eye.

And this crazy guy can't be persuaded.

"In a little while, we will do a new season of < Azusa >, and the people who debut there will belong here, so our contract period is short, so what… Labels are fine. isn't it?"

"… … ."

"If you win the grand prize, you can make a label or something, but it doesn't seem difficult."

and at sunset that day.

Park Moon-dae returned home with all 7 sheets of contracts that had been modified and stamped and stamped.

'It's neat.'

I knew this would happen if I didn't give it time and push myself.

I would have done something useless if I had given a day or two more deadlines on this matter.

'The correct answer is to deal with it quickly.'

And the additional clause doesn't prevent you from riding the target, as Testa's grades are related to his career anyway.

That general manager is a guy who has a lot of dirty desire for honor.

In addition, a provision for compensation in case of double violation was also put in place just in case.

Park Moon-dae shrugged.

‘I couldn’t make a legal precedent the way Bae Se-jin wanted… I hope you’ll be satisfied with this.’

Anyway, until next year, and if you ride the Daesang, you won’t be able to move completely freely until after that.

What if you can’t hit the target?

‘At that time, the contract period was really short, so it didn’t matter.’

He shrugged.

Either way, there was nothing to lose.

“Shall we go prepare an album?”

He was ready to devote all his spare time to it.

‘I make it properly this time.’

… That’s how the extremely high-intensity album preparation training camp began.

For reference, the first stage of the comeback that Testa planned was the year-end awards ceremony hosted by T1.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 257

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 257

The end of the year.

As the year ends and the New Year begins, popular culture is buzzing with various events and anniversaries.

And people who are interested in KPOP gradually prepare to watch related events.

– This year’s MBS collaboration rumors have risen

. Are you crazy about Pyo-pal

? -I see a picture of V-tic and Young-rin taking home the

grand prizes for music recordings one by one.

_____

[Testa will also win the grand prize]

It’s worth it at an awards ceremony where multiple awards are given. Last year at ToneA, didn’t you get one?

It’s so hot this year that I think I’ll get it here and there ㅇㅇ There are incidents

_____

-?? After a traffic accident, he said he was

sorry

??

-Don’t pretend you’re fishing. Wherever you see this, you’re a Testa fan. Aggro;

It was the aggro of ‘Testa being the object’.

First of all, ‘Spring out’, which was released at the beginning of the year, is a digital single, so it has no results other than sound sources, so it is put on hold.

‘Nightmare’, which was released after that, was a definite annual hit, but the problem was that it did not last long and a car accident broke out.

The potential of activities that could have exploded more was unfortunately stopped at the proper line due to the issue of a traffic accident.

One of the members even fell into a coma and the airing of previously filmed variety shows was postponed, so it was even more difficult to get rid of the ‘somehow regrettable’ feeling.

So even though it was evoked through a donation concert, it was true that it somehow felt insufficient to call it a perfect sense of object.

Besides, the aggro knew.

It is difficult for Testa to make a comeback in the second half of this year.

-I can’t make a comeback right away

ㄴㄹㅇ I’m afraid I

‘ll be cursed at again

if I’m buying an agency X. Old Pitchik is better Old-gwan Lee Myeong-gwan

Testa’s antis rather cheered and enjoyed the news of Testa’s blitz vacation.

It was because I thought it was a judgment that ‘cannot be recovered this year’.

However, it was around that time that a rumor-like article surfaced.

[Testa year-end and New Year comeback countdown?]

It was an article saying that, according to the person in charge, Testa was preparing for a comeback with the first performance at the awards ceremony in mind.

According to the article, it was an activity that could be narrowly divided into the second half of this year or the first half of next year.

The reaction of die-hard fans behind the scenes was quite mixed.

-Ah, it’s finally a comeback ㅠㅠ After island variety shows, rice cakes were sparse, so I was really excited, but I’m really looking forward to it. -Are you

serious about the first stage at the awards ceremony at this important time?

-Eh, there were a lot of idols making a comeback at the end of the year, so why are you worried about buying them?

ㄴBecause the yearly charts are cut in half

– All entertainment programs will be pushed to year-end specials, but publicity will not be able to go in properly

.

It wasn’t a very good move at an important time unless it was Carol who was aiming for Christmas vibes.

Especially when I remembered that ToneA, an awards ceremony hosted by T1, was in early December, I couldn’t help but feel a sense of pride.

-If you made a comeback at that level because you were at the T1 awards ceremony, then you really won't stop.

-Let's cheer for

activities after half a year .

A new article has been published extensively.

[ToneA From the end of the year to the beginning of the new year… January announcement]

It was the news that ToneA would be held in January.

There were various reasons for Carderaro, ranging from the selection of awardees to the failure to preoccupy large overseas concert halls or the reorganization of music sites, but it was not clear.

The important thing is that the hearts of Testa fans are at peace.

-Hugh somehow

-The moment I see it -Comfortable-

-Yes, that's right -The

rest of the awards ceremony in January went around, and from the end of the month, some music shows came out

.

This is because whether or not he will hit a home run next year is right in front of his eyes, not this year's recovery.

-It looks like Testa's comeback at the very beginning of January

-Wow, the annual chart is fully reflected haha

-Already fighting for the 1st group, what will happen

?

The latest comeback results of Testa, who hit a home run to the successful donation concert VTIC aggro to the traffic accident issue!

-If you pick a song well, this is unconditionally a hit. It can’t be refuted hahaha

-Honestly, Testa has chosen activities well in every important phase

. Probability of being crippled?

ㄴI saw what I hoped for haha

– Testa really works like a cow. To be honest, I

thought I could rest for half a year while taking care of myself.

-Don’t overdo it

-Don’t overdo it, thank you guys for just coming out ㅠㅠ

-The audience will succeed unconditionally. How long has this been off? Really!!

In addition, on Testa’s account, photos of the members heading to the practice room after enjoying a vacation were uploaded at intervals of a day or two.

[Vacation over! Now when I practice, I feel great~ (bear emoji)]

The members looked excited and happy.

-I saw all the posts posted by the kids. All of their faces looked good, so I was relieved.

ㄴSeeing the photos in person, I feel relieved. Now I can only look forward to it

. waited for the year-end stage of

The atmosphere was calmly good.

-Waiting for the stage schedule update

-How about the singing orchestra version

-My spring child will definitely bet on the remix stage with a more traditional instrument arrangement

└If I'm wrong, I'll wait in line if I can take it

└Hahahahahaha

And Testa is the fans' prediction I was planning more than that.

The first ride was revealed shortly after.

Among the promotional articles for year-end programs floating around, the most were stories about special stages or composition, and among them, there were articles that included posters.

[MBS Gayo Daejejeon collaboration stage list revealed? Gorgeous lineup from seniors to monster rookies]

A banner-type poster image made up of black silhouettes.

There were also silhouettes familiar to fans in it.

-Isn't that silhouette Seon Ah-hyun?

-I think that's right

-Hul Ahyeon's special stage ㅠㅠ

It was Testa's main dancer, Ahyeon Sun.

Testa was planning to actively spend the end of the year for advertising for the next album.

And at the time the article appeared, Testa had already started preparing for the end of the year.

* * *

“Eat a snack!”

“ruler.”

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin was shocked to see the carrot stick in her hand.

“This is not a snack!”

“Should I buy an apology… ?”

“yes… .”

Cha Yoo-jin, who received an apology from Sun Ah-hyun, chewed the apple sadly.

wow wow.

‘The teeth are strong once.’

I clicked my tongue.

first… With the year-end season just around the corner, this group is adjusting their diet to restore the muscles lost during Chuseok.

Even though Cha Yoo-jin had a high basal metabolic rate, he led a lax life, so he needed careful management.

Of course, there are people who don’t need it.

“Don’t apologize… There are also tomatoes… !”

A guy like Sun Ah-hyun who just inertia takes care of his body.

This guy didn’t blow even during Chuseok.

“Tomatoes are good for sugar!”

“That can’t be… .”

“Boo… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin trudged and sat in the corner of the practice room.

I’ll be like that for ten days. I am still eating enough meat.

‘Should I supply a protein bar as well?’

While organizing the suggestions to be sent to the diet expert, I saw Seon Ah-hyun holding a cherry tomato and looking sad.

“You eat.”

“Oh no! I’m okay.”

Seon Ah-hyun put the box of cherry tomatoes back into the refrigerator.

I looked at it without much thought and checked the current time on the LED on the refrigerator door.

“I think you have to leave within an hour.”

“Huh huh? … Yes.”

Yes. Sun Ah-hyun has a solo practice schedule for the past few days.

This is because they will have a special collaboration stage at the MBS year-end program on December 31st.

It’s obvious, but it’s a stage where the broadcasting company presses on the agency and somehow picks out members of popular groups one by one and puts them together.

Everyone has extremely busy schedules, so we rarely meet each other, but anyway, we’ve already received all of our individual parts as videos, so I’m done familiarizing myself with them.

‘It took three hours.’

Guys who dance well benefit from this. To be honest, it is true that learning choreography takes more energy than learning songs.

In addition, Sun Ah-hyun participated in the drafting of the choreography for the title song.

-Oh~ Is this okay?

-… ! really?

– Of course it’s true! Right, Director?

-Yes, I think it has a very impact… You’ll be able to capture large-sized ones well on camera, Mr. Ah-hyun?

This time, we received choreography drafts from more than seven places and put them together, but it was not an ordinary thing to put our own choreography in the process.

‘I have talent.’

Even the style of movement is not the style of modern dance, which is my major.

So, what about a collaboration? Looking at it, I received the part well, but there is no problem with the performance.

Since Testa has the best name value, he’ll get a good camera.

I nodded. There was no problem.

“Do well.”

“… huh!!”

Seeing that Seon Ah-hyun is also energetic, it must come out well.

Of course, it’s not just Sun Ah-hyun. Listen to Bae Se-jin muttering next to you right now.

“… I’m the award winner.”

“hmm? It’s a child actor awards ceremony. Do you fit well? It might be a bit cumbersome to move, but… .”

“I! It’s an awards ceremony!”

“… Calm down, Sejin-ah.”

From film festival awards to entertainment awards ceremonies.

While not excessive, I only took care of the schedule that had room for articles.

Everyone has agreed that instead of skipping year-end events, they should spend their free time in this way.

‘… This quarter, the settlement will be cut in half.’

Still, it was a business that remained. It was also an effective publicity method.

So I didn’t cut it after filtering it out based on name value, but I left one or two… It’s a bit shaky.

‘Does this offer come to me?’

I think there must have been a member who was more suitable than me… What if you want to write me?

‘It doesn’t matter.’

I shrugged and put on my road headset.

I was thinking of checking the third recording again. Because this title has to come out unconditionally.

‘Let’s do well.’

And the end of the year is fast approaching.

* * *

A few weeks later on a Friday night in early-mid-December.

Netizens have been waiting for the first terrestrial song program of the year-end season to return.

– Anyone watching SBC Gayo Daejeon today? Oh, it’s just me… ?

– Ha ha ha ha ha Today is it? Time flies

– When the kids come out, give me a pager ㄴGrandma

, I’ll correct how old you are .

There were a lot of people who just wanted to watch the clip, or who only wanted to take care of their idols who came out late.

Still, everyone could come out at least once in the opening, so the fans of the cast watched the beginning part out of courtesy.

-Let’s start

-Ohhhh

-Let’s see how many rookies we sold this year!

A large hall for broadcasting that shines brilliantly with lighting.

[☆Gayo Daejeon☆]

[Live broadcast at Sangam Hall]

And finally, what appeared in the relay seat… They were brightly dressed male and female MCs.

However, the face was different.

[Hello Gayo Daejeon viewers!]

There were no good men or women with a slight smile, but it wasn’t the occupational group I expected.

It was because they were three active idols.

It’s also the best.

[I am Chae Yul of VTIC!]

[Young

Rin of Saint U.] [And I am Moon Dae Park of Testa, the youngest MC.]

Moon Dae Park poking his cheek with a subtle smile.

-?????

-Look at

the crazy MC

Jin

.

By the way, the people involved didn’t expect this to happen.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 258

Episode 258

“Everyone! Are you spending the end of the year warmly?”

“The musicians who warmed your hearts this year are preparing for a great stage once again.”

The two idols next to me did quite well.

‘It’s not like I ate the annual tea carelessly.’

I also took the mic.

“Then, shall we meet the first stage of Gayo Daejeon, which introduces the artists who entertained us with the brightest activities this year?”

I’m the only one with particularly long sentences, but I don’t think I’m mistaken. Could it be that the script is processed in the order of annual time?

‘And who the hell is the guy who made me stab him in the cheek?’

I can’t help it because of my position, but why are you specifying this in the script? I will not forget this deliberate act.

“SBC Gayo Daejeon starts now!”

Anyway, the camera turned and the three MCs looked at the camera and smiled capitalism.

And the moment the lights went out, he took a light breath or refined his expression.

“Whew.”

“exorcism!”

The VTIC guy on the other side dared to stretch out his hand and pat my back. It’s a senior position that you really don’t need.

“Mr. Moondae, you did a great job!”

“thank you.”

Youngrin, who was checking the script again, also smiled slightly and added her words.

“I am still working hard.”

“thank you.”

I kept bowing my head. With such a big difference in years, it was better to just be a thank you bot throughout the filming.

Right now, there are fans holding light sticks right under the podium where we are.

Of course, a few camera lenses are also visible.

‘I hid it well.’

I smiled and looked away at the camera held by some familiar people. It’s a live broadcast anyway, so it’s embarrassing to even call it a leak.

‘When this stage is over, the topic of this broadcast will be announced… .’

I read through the filthy long script once more, starting with ‘everyone’s heart enjoying the festival’. Although it appears in the prompter, it can be stuttered.

‘however… Isn’t three idols a bit unreasonable?’

Honestly, with this lineup, the topic is certain, but if you think about the progress stability, it would be nice to have an announcer who can hold the center.

It’s not an award ceremony like the acting or entertainment awards, so I know it’s a calculation that everyone will get over it. Still, I didn’t want to give it a pod.

And they all seemed to have the same thoughts.

“Wow, this is sweaty! We only worked on our own content, but I never thought we would suddenly do something like this at the end of the year! I will work really hard, everyone.”

First of all, the guy with the longest career boasts a rookie-like aspiration.

“Mr. Moondae is still a rookie, so don’t be too nervous. If you get confused while talking, just finish the sentence. I will continue.”

This is almost like a professional MC. I saw a lot of society here and there, and I am a semi-host.

“thank you.”

I looked at Youngrin.

“The goal is to make no mistakes. I will do my best.”

Youngrin smiled slightly. There is no team leader who is proud of new employees.

“is it so.”

“and! Idol fighting!”

It’s a bit funny to see the three of them join hands and fight with their hands holding the script, but let’s be content with the fact that no one wants to get

over it.

“How was the special performance of the National Gugak Troupe introducing the musicians of the year?”

“It was really nice!”

“I really enjoyed watching it because the flamboyant movements seemed to show a bright new year.”

And these three did not make a single mistake throughout the first part. Including me, of course.

‘good.’

[Advertisement]

At the end of the first part, I confirmed that the intermission advertisement had entered and drank some water. And I saw familiar faces waving their hands in the singer’s seats prepared for reactions.

“Brother is cool! That’s it!”

‘I can’t hear anything, you guys.’

How loud are the sound and cheering seats, why are you talking so hard?

Anyway, thanks for the support, I waved my hand and passed the cue card again.

‘At this rate, at least I’ll hit the average.’

In the middle, the VTIC guy covered the situation where he almost felt embarrassed by the self-congratulatory script, so the image of an incompetent parachute rookie probably didn’t stick.

‘Knights are good.’

I shrugged and put the water down.

[Part 2 30 seconds ago]

And it was the point where the first stage of part 2 ended and the broadcast started.

“Mr. Moondae!”

Suddenly, something out of the blue that wasn’t even in the script came out.

VTIC Chayul held a large cupcake in front of my eyes with lit firecrackers.

“… ??”

What’s this.

“I heard that Moondae had a birthday a few days ago!”

“happy birthday. Moondae.”

And the production team raises a cone-shaped hat with puppy ears under the camera.

“… … .”

I dictated it in desperation.

No, I want you to tell me in advance, you guys at the broadcasting station. What is this on a live broadcast… … .

-smile!

You don’t need to write something like that in your sketchbook. ‘Cause I’m still laughing with the corner of my mouth torn

“Haha thank you.”

-Blow out the candles!

vary

I smiled broadly and blew out the firecrackers. And pulled the dog's ears.

Wearing a suit and watching the year-end program MC make the public tremble, really… .

"thank you."

I see guys crawling in the singer's seat. Let's go back to the house.

… for a moment.

'Come to think of it, the opening script for the second part… .'

"The next stage is a song about a beautiful birthday!"

"Is this the song that shone this summer?"

I barely kept my composure and continued with my last words.

"'birthday boy' of the 17-year-old band Gray Cable. We invite you to a special live performance."

Was it directed for this?

Is it an idol MC to lose his dignity for the sake of introducing the next song?

It was not a regular music room, but I was dizzy at the idol's duty that continued until the end of the year.

… And this keynote goes all the way to the ending.

* * *

'Park Moon-dae is so cute!!'

Park Moon-dae's homma, who was holding the camera under the relay box, almost cried with joy.

I heard a rumor from a person in charge that Mundae is seeing an MC at the end of the year, so it was worthwhile to visit this area!

‘This is it! This is it!’

It’s been a long time since I’ve seen Park Moondae in real life, so I really liked it… .

Park Moon-dae was wearing a black shirt under a neat navy blue suit, and he was dressed like an MC to match his well-swept hair.

However, he was the youngest among MCs and wore a white ribbon tie, but that was really… It was so cute!

Especially when accepting cupcakes!

Maybe it was a surprise order, but Park Moon-dae was more cute because he was clearly embarrassed.

‘I got cream on my nose… .’

As soon as it was confirmed, Park Mun-dae wiped it off and the officials even cleaned it up, but Homma had already caught that cut.

‘ha ha ha… ! ha ha ha!’

Fully excited about the online and offline shooting after a long time, Homma burst into madness and collected photos like crazy. You are the preview!

After the accident, the fatigue accumulated from experiencing the extremely gloomy time, the crazy rollercoaster-like situation, and the atmosphere of activities immediately after full of worries melted away.

It was heartbreaking and enjoyable.

‘I’m really looking forward to this activity.’

It felt really good to be back safely. Homma smiled and fixed the mask.

‘Mundae looks good too!’

Sometimes, whenever the members make eye contact with Moondae Park in the singer’s seat, they wave their hands, and when the camera isn’t on, it’s nice to see them shake each other.

In addition, it was clear that Park Moon-dae found the fans’ camera lenses in the middle of it. He even made eye contact with this camera!

‘Let’s be idols for life… .’

It was clear that Moondae Park was the settlement that came down to her K-pop life. Anyway, it was.

‘Transfer? There is no such thing.’

Homma’s bitter memory of drinking, which she vowed never to believe in idols again as she watched the former idol advance into society, was shattered through a series of crazy incidents.

And after a while part 3.

‘They’ll see one soon! The cue sheet was right.’

Moondae Park jumped up and disappeared behind the MC seat. We also confirmed that Testa was moving in the singer’s seat.

‘Because year-end programs don’t give official fancams… !’

Homma held the camera tight with a sense of mission.

It was a very proud time.

‘too… it was good.’

and on the way home. Satisfied, she comes out of SBC Sangam Hall.

Fatigue did not accumulate. No, the adrenaline rushes like crazy right now, so I can’t feel it, but I’ll be tired when I go home.

Anyway, Park Moon-dae's home horse was very happy.

"You are really good at the stage."

Testa did not diminish at all.

Not even a single choreography had the difficulty adjusted or deleted.

'No, on the contrary, it felt like I had more proficiency!'

There were no signs of a traffic accident at all.

Park Moon-dae, who briefly stumbled at a group concert immediately after being discharged, was flying around today.

Fully armed and burning with a sense of pride was felt both on the set and through the camera lens.

Of course, the composition of the stage itself was also good. The performance using shooting in 'Spring out' was splendid and magnificent for the end of the year.

It must have been a hot topic on the Internet, Homma guessed.

'ruler… Only this part!'

Excitedly, she got into a taxi and connected the camera capacity to her laptop to check some of the videos she had taken. It was because I really wanted to revisit some of the scenes that left a deep impression on me!

That was the time when the video was being rotated at double speed.

'uh?'

After finishing the stage, Park Moon-dae goes up to the MC seat.

Under the black hair of Park Moon-dae… A bright strand was visible.

A shudder passed.

“wig… !”

Black hair, whether spray or a wig, was fake anyway.

Park Moon-dae… I escaped black hair again!

‘crazy! This album is dyed hair!’

This was a separate matter from her preference for black-haired Park Mun-dae!

‘What color is it? what color is it If I correct the lighting, the color will come out, right?’

Homma couldn’t have been so excited and excited. It was because this kind of pleasure was too fleeting.

“under… .”

Homma pondered for a while whether she would be able to put up with spoilers until January, and came up with pleasant hypotheses related to her activities.

In the meantime, the captured video started playing again.

Moondae Park successfully returned to the MC seat while checking the cue sheet.

But when I looked at it again… It was a little strange.

“Ugh.”

For a moment, she felt her imagination disappear.

Homma immediately enlarged Park Moon-dae’s upper body.

“… … .”

From the angle, it seemed to see Testa returning to the singer's seat, but that expression… bloody?

His eyebrows were twitching.

'what?'

Homma turned around a few more times feeling angry, but because only Park Moon-dae was filming, it was unclear what exactly Park Moon-dae was looking at.

And the expression management came back so quickly.

"Mmm."

'It must be an illusion.'

It was also a disease to do this with an expression that only a few seconds had passed. Homma shrugged and turned over the video.

But it was not an illusion.

* * *

"You worked hard~"

"Mundae MC was really good."

"thank you."

"Hyung's dog ears birthday present… cadet!"

"stop."

The long live broadcast is over.

As soon as we joined, we moved to the car. I was going to go straight to the practice room and adjust for another hour or two before entering.

‘The MC was fine.’

As much as the stage was prepared, the quality came out, so there is nothing that bothers me.

Except for one thing I didn’t expect.

“Are you alright?”

“… I’m fine.”

“thank god… !”

that guy Seon Ah-hyun.

When I was returning from the stage earlier, I saw the singer’s seat, and apparently some of them greeted Sun Ah-hyun excessively.

‘Looks like they’re preparing for a collaboration stage.’

It’s fine until there.

The problem is that after that, Sun Ah-hyun averted her gaze and lowered her head. as if I was intimidated.

“… … .”

It’s embarrassing.

I reached the practice room and grabbed the back of one of the guys getting out of the car.

“hey.”

“Huh? Moondae Why?”

It’s a big sejin

When this guy entered earlier, I saw him subtly cut off the people who were greeting Sun Ah-hyun.

‘I think this guy noticed it too.’

I lowered my voice a little to block out the people walking in front of me.

And hit the point right away.

“You in the singer’s seat… saw it Seon Ah-hyun.”

“… hmm.”

Big Sejin seemed to understand immediately what I meant.

“that.”

“So what did you see? They looked like collaborators.”

The guy shrugged.

“It’s obvious. Ahyeon must have scratched it.”

“… !”

“Ahyeon is a good kid. Just like this~ I’m not the tactful type, so I’m trying to press it.”

Big Sejin raised his eyebrows.

“There is such a thing. ‘Hey~ Ahyeon takes a lot of cameras. I’m envious~ You don’t have to practice much, do you?’ While doing it, break it up a bit~”

“… … .”

It’s so good that you want to punch it in the snout.

However, Sejin’s tone quickly became serious.

“In addition, there must have been one or two people who tried to pretend to be friendly. Since Ah-hyun is shy, he said that he was discriminating against people by classifying him again.”

“… … after.”

“Do you understand?”

“okay.”

Do it like X once. Maybe it’s because they’re in the same age range, these cubs are no different from < Azusa >.

‘I thought it would be a long road because it’s so popular.’

I forgot about human nature that if a guy who is better than me looks easy on me, I’ll be more damned.

Besides, it seemed like they were trying to win more by gathering only those who had some name value in the group.

‘I should listen to this story.’

Before entering the practice room, I decided to check Sun Ah-hyun’s condition.

And it was the moment I was about to move my feet.

“for a moment.”

“… !”

was stopped

turn your head Big Sejin, who was holding my shoulder, was shaking his head.

“Ah-cha-cha, Park Moon-dae, you’re not going to talk about things like this to Ah-hyun, right? No~”

“Why?”

“Hey, people have pride.”

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“Would you be able to put up with a friend of your age finding out about this situation? Wouldn’t you hate it more because you’re close?”

“… !”

“Let Ahyeon do it on her own. That’s right.”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 259

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick. Episode 259

The night practice ended quickly as planned. After returning to the dorm, I washed up and reviewed the conversation with Sejin.

Isn’t that what he meant after all?

‘Seon Ah-hyun’s pride is hurt… la.’

It’s because I don’t want to show the embarrassing side of being territorial to my close peers.

“hmm.”

I won’t deny it. It is a point of view that has never been considered.

Maybe it’s because he’s the guy I’ve been following around since I first met him on < Idol Inc. >, so I don’t really feel like we’re the same age.

‘Honestly, age is only appearance.’

If you have a conscience, it’s kind of hard to say that I’m the same age as him… Isn’t it? I don’t know if I’m an office worker, but I have a clear memory of being 29 years old.

At first, it was ambiguous even if they were considered peers.

‘I don’t know if Seon Ah-hyun is the kind of person who cares about that.’

Maybe the other guys would be grateful for Seon Ah-hyun because he’s kind enough to seem innocent.

Only one admits.

‘I can’t solve it every time.’

No matter how much it is for smooth activities, whenever I had a problem with him, I ordered a lot of things.

Is it time for Seon Ah-hyun to try it herself?

“Because he has a certain guts.”

I shrugged.

Except for that brief moment at the awards ceremony, he didn’t look particularly dark, so let’s leave it at that.

I just need to do some research to confirm that I’m overdoing it.

Click.

I got out of the shower and headed to the refrigerator. I’m losing weight, so I thought I’d drink some ice water or milk tonight.

Sun Ah-hyun was not in the room.

‘It must be in the living room.’

And before I turned the corner in the hallway, I heard a voice.

“That’s it… If you feel like complimenting because you don’t like it… what do you think about it?”

“You don’t like me, do you compliment me?”

“Ugh. similar.”

It was a conversation between Cha Yoo-jin and Seon Ah-hyun.

The sound of Cha Yoo-jin answering without hesitation followed.

“Why do you compliment me when I don’t like it?”

“I don’t know… . Is it because I can’t be angry?”

“OK OK.”

The guy answered cheerfully.

“Then I say ‘I know~’! I know what I’m good at!”

“Yeah… ?”

“yes. Nice compliment!”

It was a mind-boggling mental victory method that would digest compliments with compliments no matter what the opponent was thinking.

However, I don’t think that Seon Ah-hyun will be able to use it comfortably.

‘Why did you bother to give advice to Cha Yoo-jin… .’

A rare idea.

I thought about waiting for the conversation to end for a moment, then realized that it was funnier and walked out.

When our eyes met, Seon Ah-hyun jumped up.

“It’s nothing. Do you drink water?”

“uh.”

“here… !”

The water glass was colonized.

“… thanks.”

‘Does this guy’s pride hurt that he’s getting my help?’

I still can’t get rid of the thought that this kind of thing is like a spontaneous twist… Anyway, thank you, don’t drink well.

I drank the water and waited for him to resume his conversation with Cha Yu-jin.

But the conversation did not follow. Seon Ah-hyun was flustered and asked me back.

“Why why… ?”

ah. Did I look at the two too much?

“Um no. I wonder if practice is at 7:00 tomorrow.”

“Ah yes. It’s 7 o’clock right… !”

“Yes, thank you.”

I ended my speech in a hesitant manner.

There is no particular abnormal behavior. It seems a little cheered up, but… .

“Okay~”

Then Sejin walked out of the living room, smiled and patted me on the back.

… Somehow I think that bastard is making fun of me.

‘I don’t know, X feet.’

Everyone take care of it.

There were so many dirty things to do until the comeback. let me do my job

“Seven o’clock is too early… .”

“Go to sleep.”

I went into the room, checked the stage composition once again, and immediately lay down on the bed.

Seon Ah-hyun came in quite late and went to bed. Efforts not to make noise were imaginary.

‘I’m almost crawling.’

I was going to say something about not sleeping, but I thought it would freak out, so I just let it go.

and the next day.

Around lunch time after morning practice, Sun Ah-hyun went alone to practice collaboration.

In the future, it is said that the days are driven weekly, and they come short and short at intervals of two or three days.

“Are you okay? I think it would be better to eat and go.”

“It’s okay to go and eat… ! It will be soon.”

“Well, if so.”

“wait a minute.”

I threw a glucose candy or one to Seon Ah-hyun. This is an emergency dose under the agreement with the trainer, so you can spray it.

“Thank you… .”

“Have a good trip.”

“Hanging Ahyeon~”

“I hope you have a rewarding practice time!”

Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly grabbed the candy and walked out the door nodding her head.

“… … .”

that… It’s not like you’re going to be squeamish when you come in.

“brother! Give me candy too!”

“ruler.”

“Hurray!”

I dusted off the remaining candy and crossed my arms.

‘As expected, I’d like to find out… .’

At that time, Sejin suddenly started fanning uselessly with his hands.

“Ah~ It’s hot from practicing. Shall we eat some ice cream? They were sold at the health food store down here!”

“great!!”

“Oh, that house. It’s light, so that’s fine.”

“Okay~ Then I’ll go around this one more time and buy it with Moondae!”

“… ?”

why am i here

First of all, I wanted to know what the plan was, so I followed him.

And the big Sejin burst into laughter as soon as he walked out the door.

“Hey Park Moondae! Do you care that much?”

“What are you talking about.”

“Did you know that Ahyeon is watching our schedule every time? It would be more natural to talk to you!”

“… … .”

No, I’m just going to check the collaboration before and after the collaboration practice.

However, the big Sejin laughed and laughed.

“Ah~ Mundaemundae, maybe it’s good, really huh? If you know everything in the world and knead it, you’ll get rid of it, right?”

“Be quite.”

“You just have to use that wonderful ability only in albums, the talented Mister Moondae~”

“… … .”

“That’s right, if you use it to pick out ice cream… Uh-cha-cha-cha!”

“Where?”

I sprinted to catch the fleeing guy while the others got a mysterious delivery of ice cream bullets.

And I sat on the floor of the practice room and pondered briefly.

That I was so tasted of control?

‘No, I’m trying to live.’

It’s about my survival right now, so I’ve come to pay attention to possible problems in the surrounding group. Isn’t that some kind of biological instinct?

‘And now it’s not even that much.’

It wouldn’t be like dying just because the status window flew away, so the target was just a high-risk target.

‘I don’t waste time on unnecessary things.’

I ate an ice cream and focused on my afternoon practice.

But this concentration was soon disrupted.

It was because Sun Ah-hyun, who had returned, had a lot of worries on her face.

“I’ve been there.”

“… … .”

that… I saw that it didn’t go well.

* * *

Seon Ah-hyun, who came back, quickly recovered his complexion and joined the practice, but now the others have noticed the atmosphere.

“Didn’t something happen while preparing for the collaboration?”

“The preparation seems to be more complicated than I thought.”

However, there was no sign that Sun Ah-hyun was overdoing it. I mean it’s not a big deal.

Thanks to this, Sun Ah-hyun was quickly assigned ice cream, and this topic died down.

Usually, it’s only right to ask at the timing when you’re resting.

And usually it’s up to the roommate or the leader… After all, I’m your roommate.

‘Do I have to ask on purpose.’

But there was nothing in particular for me to say.

After practicing, I was sitting in my room watching the video of my choreography practice that I had taken earlier.

There, Seon Ah-hyun spoke first.

“excuse me… It’s nothing. Can I ask just one question?”

“okay. What.”

no way?

And the guess was right.

“Ho, in case you ask… If the people you work with for a while are a bit difficult to deal with… How are you doing?”

“… … .”

It was a direct request for advice.

“It depends on what situation you are in. What does it mean to be difficult to deal with? Are you a superior?”

“Oh no, that’s not it. Uncomfortable… It feels like you’re deliberately revealing something you don’t mean.”

As expected.

“Well then, it’s okay to ignore it as long as it’s not sarcastic or disrespectful. If they perform better, they will bow down and come in.”

“That’s right.”

And at that moment I realized

‘It’s cool inside the X feet.’

I guess I need to know everything and be able to control it so that a comfortable style fits. Damn.

I continued to listen to what Seon Ah-hyun said, feeling dismayed at giving Keun Se-jin a win. To understand the situation in more detail.

But Seon Ah-hyun… It seemed a bit embarrassing.

not much.

“I’m sorry. I can’t do well alone… I think I just keep getting help.”

“… ?”

“All the other members are doing well… i guess i have something wrong Even after counseling and practicing, it doesn’t work out… .”

Why is the story like that?

“You have no problem. what’s the matter.”

“It’s like this every time I meet people my age… . It was like that from the beginning… .”

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun, perhaps embarrassed, forgot to ask for advice, like a third-party problem.

“When was the first time?”

“When I was in middle school… Even during that ballet.”

Seon Ah-hyun hesitated, then spoke briefly. My voice trembled.

“Ankle… I was hurt, but everyone loved it… … .”

Goosebumps kept creeping up.

“I wasn’t all mean kids, but from that time on, I must have felt uncomfortable when I went to a group of that age… .”

“… … .”

I got up.

“First of all, I haven’t seen a member who said he didn’t like it while he was with you.”

“Because everyone is nice… .”

“You are the best person in this group. And you were also in middle school.”

“huh? Yes.”

“You were the chief.”

“At least a few times… .”

When Seon Ah-hyun said that, it means that she ate well.

I crossed my arms.

Seon Ah-hyun, who seemed educated, would not have talked about it in this way at professional counseling or her parents, so I should just do it myself.

“listen. Everything you’ve been through so far was done by bastards who rolled their eyes out of envy.”

“Huh?”

“He said he did it because he was pissed because he was good at dancing too. Got it?”

“Ha but… Ah Okay.”

It seemed that Seon Ah-hyun nodded at first, being pushed by the force. Great.

“So, don’t mind the idiots who look in the mirror every day and shout ‘I’m a really good guy’ ten times and turn a blind eye to envy and jealousy. Got it?”

“That was only at the beginning of the consultation… .”

“again.”

It was clear on her face that Seon Ah-hyun was embarrassed in a different way from just now, but in the end she nodded her head with difficulty.

And I suddenly picked one up from his words.

“Wait a minute, then you’ve had a criminal record… .”

Was bullying the reason you switched from ballet to modern dance?

However, Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly shook her head.

“Oh no… ! The ballet… He said it was a waste of his body shape.”

“form?”

“Yeah, ballet is good, so… It’s good if the instep is round. I am not like that… The pelvis is also small. So he recommended me to go down a path where I can do better.”

I’ll get it roughly

Sun Ah-hyun is talented in dancing, but her body shape was more advantageous than ballet in other ways to become top-notch.

So I quickly changed it before preparing for the college entrance exam in earnest… I guess that’s it.

After all, this guy came to the idol industry, not dance, but it's good to be good because he's doing well and earning money.

"And now that I'm using what I learned in modern dance, it's okay."

"That's right… ?"

Seon Ah-hyun smiled. However, he soon lowered his head with a slightly dark face.

"Yes, actually today… The story of modern dance came out."

"In collaboration practice?"

"Yes."

Sun Ah-hyun nodded. And he said in a voice mixed with resentment.

"Uh, because of the difficult movements, none of us will come out, really only Ah-hyun. I'm envious and congratulations… ."

As befits people in capitalist society, these guys have the knack for turning horses like X.

"… So why didn't you answer?"

"Oh no. I answered… ."

Seon Ah-hyun blushed.

"I don't know. just… I said, 'Thank you for saying that, I'll do my best'… ."

"… … ."

"Yujin said it was okay to take compliments as compliments… Are you okay? Everyone didn't answer… ."

I barely answered.

“uh. Good job.”

Seon Ah-hyun is unexpectedly… It might be a style that fits well without malice.

Keun Se-jin was right once again that he didn’t have to worry.

… Still, the conversation I had earlier was worth trying at least once.

“Do it. Because you did well.”

“Yes.”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened.

And I readily admitted defeat.

‘… Let’s prepare an album well.’

And two weeks later on December 31st.

The airing of MBS’ music program, which marks the last day of the year, is just around the corner.

And the stage where Testa members first appeared was a collaboration stage with Seon Ah-hyun participating.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 260

Episode 260

When Testa is busy preparing for a live broadcast on the last day of the year.

“You started early.”

Homma, an office worker filming Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin, clicked her tongue as she watched the second part of the MBS Gayo Daejejeon, in which they will appear, almost come to an end.

It was funny that he barely took a break in front of the TV because he worked overtime right before the New Year, but it was also funny that the program started before 9:00.

And in fact, she didn’t really need to see this from now on.

Because Testa will come out after a while.

‘I’ve already requested data for uploading because I’m working overtime.’

So I’m just watching it now for light interest.

‘I’m a bit curious about what the collaboration with Sun Ah-hyun will be like.’

Of course, it wasn’t a question of skill.

In fact, in the group message room where some of Park Moon-dae’s home horses gathered, there was a bit of talk of knowing.

On the day I saw the MC at SBC, Park Moon-dae showed me the bloody eyes that he showed for a very short time.

‘It rarely happens.’

Park Moon-dae was surprisingly the type to refine himself in front of the camera.

Of course, there were a few times when my eyes didn’t like Lee Se-jin in places like summer packages in the past, but… That was almost the only flaw.

This time too, it was so short that there was no controversy, but the hostesses did not know why, so they analyzed the angle and even found the singer’s seat at that timing.

And confirmed.

-Greetings from Collaboration Kids and Sasumi..

-Hahahahah

-It seems to be imprinted, but please don’t say anything.

So, they already speculated that ‘Ahyeonie seems to have had a hard time preparing for the collaboration stage’, which is quite similar to the truth. that had been reached.

Of course, being conscious of threats such as capture and public opinion, I didn’t specifically mention it and deleted it all, but the office worker was there anyway.

‘Isn’t Seon Ah-hyun’s mental breakdown?’

After speculating on the behind-the-scenes story, I wanted to check out this stage. I was wondering if there would be any tea.

She updated her SNS account once and watched TV indifferently.

[Coming up!]

[Gayo Daejeon special stage]

[Winter boys]

The special stage was the end of part 2.

It was a typical composition of gathering juniors to the songs of the legendary 1st generation KPOP seniors and having them put on an improvised stage.

‘It’s still tacky.’

She watched TV quite skeptically, saying that half of the first-generation seniors had been blown away by drunk driving.

A bit regretful that a member I wasn’t interested in was playing a song I wasn’t interested in.

Soon, the accompaniment mixed with mechanical sounds came out. It was music arranged for a dance performance without singing.

-Wee Oo Wee Oo

I must have spent some money, but the LED signboard and floor with water puddle-like LED effects were quite good.

‘Of course, it will cool down the moment we start dancing.’

The busy guys would have practiced individually, but she must have been able to match the choreography well.

But the moment the choreography starts.

-Oo-u Oo Oo-u Oo

I could feel the quality.

“hmm?”

And she knew the cause right away by using her many years of KPOP experience.

‘It’s because the center did well.’

And the opening center was Seon Ah-hyun.

“oh.”

At the beginning, the style of acrobatic movements using long limbs was different.

Even though the camera couldn’t catch it terribly, in Sun Ah-hyun’s movements, there was even an optical illusion effect that seemed to catch it well.

There was no need for sword dance. The performer in the center was overwhelmingly good, so it seemed like everything was doing well.

no wait

“cancellation.”

However, she gets up from the floor four seconds later, each late or almost falling into the corner, and she clicks her tongue at the mess in the corner.

‘It’s ruined.’

Originally, year-end collaborations where busy people gather and stage one-offs often end up like this, but somehow it felt more clumsy.

It was because of the stark contrast to when Sun Ah-hyun was in the center.

“Is Seon Ah-hyun the only Kung-seung?”

Is this the difference in competence? The office worker looked at the screen with interest.

It seemed that Sun Ah-hyun was the only one who benefited from the fact that the choreography was close to dance rather than a dance for general broadcasting.

He said that he majored in ballet or modern dance, so it seems that he studied for a longer time than the average in the industry.

Just in time, a close-up of Seon Ah-hyun caught on camera filled the screen.

The shining eyes on the beautiful face above the motion of touching the floor with one hand were unexpectedly intense.

I knew she had a pretty face, but this was unexpected.

‘I thought I couldn’t show all my skills because I couldn’t show my strength.’

She corrected her judgment.

Since Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae are in the same group, I thought they would join in as kkakdugi, but it seems that they have their own podium.

She watched Sun Ah-hyun’s dance performance until it reached the ending without taking her eyes off the TV.

And if this reaction was changed to something more extreme, it would be the reaction of the viewers.

* * *

“Ahyeon is awesome!”

“It was really cool.”

“Thank you. thank you… !”

Sunahyeon blushed and returned to the waiting room.

“I’m saying this because I don’t have a camera, but wow Ahyeon really did the best~”

“That’s right! My brother did well alone! Other people didn’t… .”

“Hey, that’s a bit.”

The words that did not pass through Cha Yu-jin’s brain were quickly suppressed. Sun Ah-hyun’s face looks like she’s about to shed a cold sweat.

In fact, other guys said they did well during practice. No matter how much their personality has exploded, they are also pros with time.

The problem arose on the spot.

“That’s because the bottom of the bar is a bit slippery… .”

Because it was a live broadcast, the water that was sprayed as an effect in the previous stage did not dry properly due to a mistake in calculating the time.

However, since only Seon Ah-hyun moves normally, that will be an excuse for a loser.

“But he didn’t slip!”

“It’s because I’ve practiced before… !”

“As expected, the experience of the past has been accumulated, so you have perfected your current skills! I respect you!”

“that that… uh thank you… .”

Like this.

‘I’m sorry.’

Originally, it would end up with public opinion criticizing the poor working space of the broadcasting station when the facts were revealed after a bit of

swearing.

Now that it’s like this, it looks like Seon Ah-hyun will go up the grade alone and end it.

-Seon Ah-hyun is not a popular member of the 1st group for

nothing

. Honestly, isn’t it a combination that can’t be done lol

Checking public opinion right now, it’s flowing in a similar trend as expected.

‘good.’

It was cool and everything was good. Everything is running well.

Except for the fact that this waiting room is not a private room.

“We had a good time too, Mr. Ahyeon!”

“yes yes! thank you… .”

“We used to be similar… Oh Shin-oh, didn’t you cover Battle A senior’s stage back then?”

“It’s not me, it’s Cheongrye hyung. You are our Medan.”

“Uh, that’s right! Anyway, I did something similar, but it reminds me of that time.”

“… … .”

VTIC shares this waiting room.

And you’re trying to get involved in Testa’s conversation.

‘Why did it end up like this?’

In fact, I can roughly understand why we share a room.

VTIC is actually one top in the industry now, so I can see that they made it uncomfortable by making them use it with seniors.

However, it seems that Testa, who seems friendly, was finally selected as a roommate because he would be embarrassed if a group that was so radically different was attached.

I managed to call those who could go to the American New Year's Eve program here, so of course I had to be careful.

'Damn it.'

I understand that, but these idiots seem to have not developed a sense of interpersonal relationships during their 9 years of activity, and they keep trying to interfere with the kids playing.

'stop.'

However, he is dragging the other guy into the conversation.

"Do you remember my brother? A year-end special stage!"

"huh."

Cheong-ryeo, who was getting her hair done by a stylist, raised the corners of her mouth.

"You did a lot."

"… … ."

To say I have to celebrate the New Year with this bastard. I'd rather be exiled to an outdoor stage.

"Guys, Sejin is coming."

"Oh!!"

At that time, Liu Cheng-wu, who was sitting on the sofa, called the others together.

On the screen of the smartphone Ryu Cheng-wu was looking at… There was an acting target in progress in the neighborhood next door.

[hello. This is Ahn So-hyun.]

[Hello. This is Testa's Bae Se-jin.]

Bae Se-jin entered with the only successful actor in 'Soft and Sweet'.

He looked a bit nervous, but dressed neatly, he definitely looked like an actor.

"Oh, a suit."

"I didn't have much time, but I must have had a hard time setting it up."

"Hyung, you are handsome!"

As expected, Bae Se-jin on the screen continued to proceed calmly while whispering that he would have to wear a suit for the next album.

[We, who have experience in idol activities, stand on the podium together. I think you will have a new feeling to appear at the Drama Awards today. Mr. Sejin!]

[Yes. It's been a while, so I think I need to do better. Thank you so much for inviting me.]

"Ton-hyung is really good at it… !"

"I know."

Bae Se-jin had good pronunciation and did not tremble.

[I started acting in dramas after being an idol, but Sejin is the opposite, right? How are your idol activities?]

[Yes. I am a member of a group called Testa. … It is a very enjoyable and rewarding time. I also met a lot of good people.]

“Oh… .”

“Ooh, is this our story?”

“… I guess so.”

Bae Se-jin faintly smiled on the small screen. And between the guys who were watching the screen, an embarrassing warmth circulated.

“Oh, you look so sincere.”

“Testa is cool~”

No, you guys, go to your seats.

Without saying a word, I tapped the big Sejin, who had a strange expression on his face. The boy shrugged his shoulders with an embarrassed face.

‘Is time really the answer?’

It seems that they have come to recognize each other. Seeing how these guys live these days, it seems like the relationship is the worst as a roommate.

[Although the field is different, I will try to show a picture that I am not ashamed of either way. Then, I will tell you about the categories we will award today.]

Bae Se-jin finished the rest of the awards well and gave a good closing remark to the extent of ‘I’ll see you again if there is a good opportunity.’

And after a while, when Bae Se-jin arrives through a congested highway.

“… I’m here.”

“Oh oh!”

“Your brother was really cool!”

“It was great.”

“Thank you so much. … But this is originally a short script!”

“No, it’s great! Thanks for talking to us!”

“… ! Oh no.”

“Aren’t we?”

“no… That’s right!”

There was a rain of strong welcome greetings. Bae Se-jin’s face reddened.

But that mood didn’t last long.

“Hello~ The award ceremony was great!”

“… ah yes thank you.”

Bae Se-jin greeted VTIC, who pretended to know him, but cast a suspicious gaze and quietly retreated to the testa section of the waiting room.

I must have forgotten the dogfight I had with Cheongryeol.

“brother. Change your clothes first.”

“… yes!”

I spent time with him in the corner of the waiting room.

And the time before Testa’s stage.

“Yes, everyone, are you enjoying the last and most splendid pleasure of the year, Gayo Daejejeon?”

“It will be a new year soon.”

We were called out onto a huge main stage to welcome the new year.

On the way out, it was nice to greet the poor guys who were KO'd by Sun Ah-hyun on purpose, but it seems that other things were the problem for some of them.

"cold."

"Be quiet, Cha Yujin! Many people celebrating the New Year will see it, so let's start happily!"

"You're not even laughing!"

"I will laugh now!"

"stop."

I grabbed the two guys who were about to fight and gave them a shoulder strap.

On a stage lined with all sorts of idols and singers, we took our seats in front of what seemed to be a lot of moderately familiar light sticks.

'Even if it's a direct cam, it should come out well.'

There is a place designated by the production team, but as people flock to it anyway, the boundaries are blurred.

"Wow, a year has already passed~"

"Yeah! I think it went by so fast… ."

We exchanged small words so that the people around us would not be caught by the microphone. Slowly the countdown began to enter.

"3!"

"2!"

“One!”

The pollen explodes and the lighting and sound heighten.

“Happy New Year!!”

pop.

Another strange thing happened to celebrate the new year by being caught in the crowd of people clapping and shouting.

“Testa will show something this year too~”

“I hope it will be a year of healthy and wonderful songs released without accidents!”

Shoulder straps and encouragement came and went wildly. Likewise, as we greeted the light stick that was shaking wildly, this time the light stick shakes like crazy.

‘That arm doesn’t hurt.’

yes what It would have been good.

Then an arm fell over his shoulder.

“Mundae, you worked hard! Let’s work hard and work hard from now on~”

“Please take good care of me… !”

“… okay. Happy New Year.”

I exchanged high fives and good words with the members.

I felt a bit strange.

‘Still, New Year was right.’

There was a considerable risk of falling behind in the middle, but I wondered how I managed to overcome it well and greet the new year as an idol.

At this time last year, I thought this might be the last time.

"… … hmm."

It was kind of fun.

"happy new year!"

The first stage of the new year was very cold, noisy, lively and bright.

* * *

Following the splendid New Year's countdown. The main stage was quickly being cleared for the next stage.

And Testa was scheduled to wait right below.

Because the next stage was us.

The problem is that I met this guy again when I was coming off the stage and parted ways to go to the bathroom for a while.

"I will see you soon again this year. There are awards ceremonies all the way in January."

"I guess so."

it's clean

If this bastard is going to say such an obvious thing, don't disturb the person who's just left on standby… .

"My junior released a new song on January 5th… It was a performance of a new song at the awards ceremony, right? Well, that's a brave choice."

“… … .”

I stopped.

‘A brave choice?’

This nuance… It’s like Testa is making a loss with the new song.

“Oh, I don’t know.”

“… … .”

“You don’t know. No informant. Yes? Junior, that’s… It will be the biggest problem in the future.”

The blue eyes gleamed slightly. And he spoke in a tone of advice to his juniors.

“I have no connections.”

“… … .”

“hmm… Call it a New Year’s gift and listen.”

Cheong-rye laughed.

“Do you know that Youngrin is preparing for a promotion?”

“… I did.”

While preparing for the MC last time, I recalled what I heard from Youngrin.

I thought that I would do well whenever I came out because I am the one who gets the best sound recording results among idols and idol-turned-solos.

‘… … for a moment.’

no way… .

Cheongryeo smiled bitterly.

“I didn’t know when. That’s a surprise sound source for celebrating the new year.”

“… !!”

“January 4th. therefore… It’s a day difference from your junior group.”

oh shit.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 261

As soon as the live broadcast of episode 261

ended, I called the company and talked to the management staff.

I heard that it will be released at the same time as Youngrin.

And the company is said to have turned upside down. It was worth it. Here's a summary of Youngrin's recent performance.

'Ranked 3rd on the largest music site in Korea.'

To provide comparative data, Testa's latest song 'Call' is ranked 37th in the yearly music chart.

Besides, there are only four songs by Youngrin in the TOP50 on this yearly chart. Two title songs, one OST, and one variety collaboration song.

It was a shameful number.

'Never win.'

It's not only popular, but the bone marrow fandom is quite solid, so there's no corner to dig into.

In a word, the simultaneous release of the sound source… It was like an honorable death.

Of course, it's not just the company that has turned upside down.

"With senior Youngrin?"

“yes.”

“under… … .”

Even within the group itself, the first meeting of the new year was convened.

I greeted the new year with a lot of work, but actually, that is not important compared to this situation.

I judged more calmly.

‘I just told you on purpose.’

There were four days left until the comeback, but it was impossible to move the date.

The request was to tell them to at least prepare their minds in a situation where a big deal is impossible anyway.

If it is a favor, it can be regarded as a favor, so there is no need to consume emotions. From the point of view of competition in the first place, this is a bit annoying, but the benefit is right.

… Yes, it’s okay to be upset.

“Mundae.”

“why.”

“Are you sure about that information? where did you hear that?”

“The VTIC side told me.”

Big Sejin looked this way with subtle eyes. Roughly translated, it’s like, ‘Isn’t that what you said to fuck me?’

okay. Just in case, I checked that too.

I said this as I tossed and picked up my smartphone.

“I didn’t know, so I asked senior Youngrin directly. that’s right.”

“Whoa.”

With less than four days left and the timing of the comeback overlapping, Youngrin did not bother to lie.

I was just curious.

– It’s been a while since I decided, but it’s amazing that Mr. Moondae knows about it.

I heard the staff talking, but I looked around saying that I had asked just in case.

The crews I work with will be shut down, but compared to our current situation, they don’t have time to pay attention to that.

‘driving me crazy.’

I pressed my temples. Then Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“hey! I have that question!”

“Yes, tell me, Eugene.”

“Why can’t I work with senior Youngrin?”

Liu Cheng-wu replied.

“… Youngrin sunbae-nim has a strong image that I trust and listen to. We will be pushed a lot on the music charts.”

“I don’t know before I do! Try it!”

Yes, the ambition is strong and good, but… It was a matter of atmosphere.

How much will morale drop if you can't even get first place in the real-time entry of music charts even though you've got all the regulars like this?

And Youngrin will have more users as time goes by, so this situation, which was released just one day after Youngrin's new song, was really the worst.

To release a new song when Youngrin's sound sources are at their peak.

'It can never be number one unless it is a site on the outskirts.'

The regular record seems to be broken.

"… … ."

And Cha Yujin shrugged her shoulders when she saw the atmosphere of the members who were still immersed in thoughts and worries.

"OK. It's okay if we don't win first place! we're good You can do it well on stage!"

"… !"

"Let's get first place on stage!"

It was a simple statement. However, the atmosphere was a bit ventilated.

"Yes, it's been a while since we've had an album, but it's important to do well and finish it safely."

"That's right. W Because I prepared hard… Wouldn't it be a fun activity if you focus on showing a good image… ?"

Yes, such positive thoughts are good.

but… Also, I like to win.

Let's think.

I tapped the living room floor with my finger.

‘How to beat Youngrin on the music charts?’

First of all, it was clear that Younglin was not promoting this song at all, and there were hardly any rumors in the industry.

Youngrin’s reaction is the same as that of the company.

‘No matter how T1 is, I know all the comeback rumors of quite a few big singers.’

Youngrin herself also said that it has been only a few days since the New Year was confirmed, so in this case, Cheongryeo is uniquely good at information, but most of them are in a state of ignorance.

‘Then, if Testa takes aim at that point and turns the public promotion to the entertainment side… .’

no this is not All the things to appear at the end of the year have already been released, and the variety shows caught at the beginning of the year are already enough. Further increase only increases image consumption.

‘hmm.’

While rubbing the back of my neck, I met Raebin Kim’s dark expression.

“… Do you care too much?”

“yes? Oh no!”

okay. you deserve more attention Because you touched half of this album.

When I found out that even when the uninhabited island was in distress, I was honestly embarrassed when I found out that it was working with the battery that was in the middle of the day.

“just… I am somewhat worried that there are many listeners who will not even try to listen to our song because Youngrin’s new song satisfies their desire to discover a new song.”

Yes, it means that it is worth worrying enough to pour out sentences like this just by stabbing it once.

And I was picking up the points properly.

“that’s right. If a person with a strong popularity takes all the attention, it is likely that the one with a relatively stronger fandom than the public will become their own league.”

It was an inevitable flow.

“… … .”

I thought about it some more and finally opened my mouth.

“So, I think we have to assume that we can’t win no matter what we do in the sound source.”

“… I guess so.”

“Umm~”

“But I think we’ll win first place on a music show.”

Bae Se-jin, who had a serious face, was a little surprised.

“… how?”

“Is that so, senior Youngrin only releases music, and we do albums? There is a record score, right?”

“Ah.”

Yes. We are regulars after a long time, and Youngrin is just a surprise single to celebrate the new year.

‘The fans will try to give it first place by raising another score somehow.’

Because trophies are important.

I am grateful and sorry, but the public reaction to this was not difficult to predict.

-Honestly, Youngrin should have won first place, but Shumbyul pushed it with her fans

– Hahahaha Solo without any publicity VS A male idol who doesn't come up with a storytelling haha Isn't it embarrassing

-Testajkkkkkk~ The fans worked

hard -Wow, it's really distorted in reality, everyone I only listen to young songs;

It is the first time since the accident that the group's story needs to be raised for a long time.

Victory, which is only a scar, will cool down at the point when it is time to fill up the people watching Testa with mulberry.

So, in the end, there is a line that cannot be retreated.

'Even if the sound source is given, topicality should not be pushed aside.'

It is necessary to maintain the public ripple effect of the perception that 'it deserves to be number one'. This is the Maginot Line.

"Aiming for a rating based on the standard of losing the sound source and going all-in on topicality to somehow make the activity famous… I would like to make a suggestion."

"… !"

"The order of publicity publicity mentions… Everything."

Extreme selection and concentration were required.

I said and the members seemed to be lost in their own thoughts.

And from the big Sejin, he raised his hand.

“I agree. Is it the most reasonable? There is no other option.”

“okay. It’s a time when strategy is important.”

Kim Rae-bin also nodded.

“I believe that if our activities become famous, more people will try to listen to our songs even late.”

He’s a pretty tenacious guy.

I smiled and then nodded.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a nervous face.

“So, how do you think about creating a topic?”

“We need to discuss the specifics a bit more, but… After all, wouldn’t shock be the answer?”

This was the right thing to steal the topic that Youngrin would absorb all the time with a surprise announcement.

“First, hit people in the back.”

“… ??”

reversal. It’s a word of surprise.

* * *

After some time, January 5th.

The music video for Testa’s new song was released smoothly at midnight on the same day.

The title is ‘Wheel (Day)’.

-Turn

the wheel so that

it

flies away

.

An amusement park in the midday sun.

The dreamy filter and the overlapping effect of time and space gave off a mysterious atmosphere.

At one time in an old amusement park, as beautiful as in a novel captured by a fixed camera, it boasted outstanding visual beauty.

Also, the unrealistic scenery with a sense of incongruity, such as the member appearing in the foreground being in the corner of the same screen, brought out a strange feeling.

-Tok tok tok

The mixing of time and space.

A boy with arms wide open in front of a spinning golden ferris wheel and a blue sky.

Anyone can see that it was a spiritually orthodox successor to the debut song ‘Magical Boy’. It is a masterpiece that is faithful to the world view and gives a subtle impression.

but… I was a bit bored. –

The song

is really

good

.

It is because the momentum of Youngrin's new song, which will be released suddenly yesterday, was tremendous.

-Awesome younglin

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha haha

-Funny Jam (Popcorn)

-Testa sound source hahahaha I express my condolences in advance… It's a pity, they said it was regular,

but it wasn't lightning in the dry sky, and the day before the comeback, the fans were stunned and astonished, asking what kind of disaster this was.

Among the things I was aiming for, the music section was no different from being judged unattainable.

-Ah

why

?

_ Oh, I'm so pissed off

. I need to cut off the internet. It's been a while since Testa's activities, so let's have fun. We just have to work hard.

Still, I waited for the music video, but Testa brought it because it's a good sound source for everyone to hear, so I lamented.

In addition, some of the expected elements were missing, which made me even more excited.

-It

‘s Moondae’s

black hair

.

So did the other members. It was all natural. There was an atmosphere, but somehow the impact was lacking.

A comeback with a music superpower who will never be able to win no matter what they do.

I felt lost and defeated for no reason after I had been sprained several times in the most important regular match.

-Let’s work hard at swimming

-This time, it’s a new song, so please

do it properly.

[Testa failed to enter 1st place in real time]

[Comparing testa entry graph with Youngrin]

[Somewhat shocking testa sound source]

Excited testa’s aggro went rampant on all kinds of sites for the first time in a while.

As many people wanted Testa to do better, there were many people who were interested in their sluggishness.

-Testa’s song is good, but as expected, there is a limit to male

idols. There is a considerable difference between users

. If I had just lined up the b-side songs, I would have been in shape, but I seemed to be out of shape even more

.

It would have been nice if they closed their eyes and ears and just enjoyed the content, but when the fans are having a bit of a hard time because of the hearts of people who can’t.

[202X ToneA / 01. 08. Fri] The

day has come when the T1A Awards Ceremony, where Testa’s first comeback stage will be held, will be aired.

Fans waited for the members’ performance, recovering their anticipation and energy from being able to see the stage.

Predicting that it will be a leisurely and light stage like in ‘Picnic’.

But their expectations were shattered.

-????

-Crazy ch;n

in a good way.

After a long three-hour wait, what appeared behind the scenes was… They were seven people wearing huge doll masks that an amusement park employee would use.

However, the vague and clear feeling of the pre-release music video was nowhere to be found.

What took its place was intense luminous funk and zippers and gloss.

black gangster.

Wherever the light passed, the luminous paint that spattered randomly on the doll masks sparkled.

[Ugh.]

The guys dressed up in stage costumes like hoodlums walked out without hesitation and took their poses while wiggling their cute doll masks to create a sense of incongruity.

And the flamboyant action as if riding a human motorcycle in the beginning.

Drr Drr Drrrrrrrrrr-!

A bass like the sound of an engine exhaust sounding like a galloping sound.

The electronic sound mixed with the snare of applause and the sound of a bell on top of it heightened the atmosphere.

The lighting flashed back and forth between warm and cold colors.

The members quickly struck an exquisite balance with choreography in which they quickly grabbed each other.

Then, between the large formations that were pulled from both sides, a member of the dog mask jumped out!

he threw off his mask.

[Hi?]

It was Park Moon-dae.

Her pink hair, which was permed and swept to the side, fluttered.

– Huh,

the double title of this album that I have been waiting for without intentionally releasing it in advance.

‘Drill (Night)’ started.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 262

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 262

When the music video for Testa’s new song was first released, people expected the stage style to be like this.

-A tickling dance style?

-It looks like a refreshing sweet, jeans and white shirts or school uniforms ㅠㅠ

-It feels fresh and soft during a picnic,

and the stage that is unfolding right now is exactly… It was the other way around.

On the black stage, fluorescent LED lights and white spotlights flashed black costumes.

Each member who entered the center at the beginning showed a proud face by roughly throwing the doll mask he was wearing to one side of the stage.

swish

The glitter of the eyeballs on the doll’s mask glistened in the moving spotlight.

[Good luck! Come on in,

step on today, run faster, hurry

up,

burning giants,

night of undeath]

The seven people, wearing rider jackets and leather pants that fit their arms, slithered across the dark stage and weaved an exciting choreography.

Whenever the LED luminous paint in the background scatters between movements and bumps, the overbearing walker boots break the beat.

There was even a member who kicked off a naked doll mask with a walker like a choreography. It was Lee Se-jin's part.

It gave me a bad feeling of strength and composure.

Not only Park Moon-dae, who was the first hitter, but every time the members took off their masks, brilliant colors came out.

It was a strong color that contrasted with the black outfit.

[Bouncing stroke,

engine that bursts and heats

every node]

The song was made up of extreme elements such as a low-pitched or high-pitched melody and rap, but the hook and composition were good, so it stuck well at first hearing.

[Running faster,

splitting the sky,

this is an acrobatic feat that transcends the night]

And the rushing feeling that had been heightened right before the drop of the pre-chorus changes with exclamations of exclamation.

[Yeaaaaah—]

Breaking the short silence after the fading accompaniment and voice… It is a whistle.

[Whee-whi-whee-whee-ik!]

And the iconic choreography where everyone moves like one person.

The riff melody that sticks well to the song adds to the addictiveness and sense of rhythm.

The whistle-like sound and the playful mime-like choreography, which split everything up to the beat, harmonized well.

[Jump off]

Dark-haired Cha Yoo-jin, alone in the center, grinned.

The fact that the member who was usually a dyeing agent was the only one with black hair stood out.

In addition, he had a crimson-colored contact lens inserted into his eyes.

[I don’t need a parachute,

just jump

in. Come in]

The sound of hard boots scratching the smooth floor reached the microphone.

The whistling melody was fast and cheerful, but the use of a monotonous note made it feel anxious and vicious.

[

Come in] The

screaming

siren rides the melody and becomes a beat.

[Like a drill

Warning Warning Emergency]

The choreography of jumping over the arms and legs of the members as if they were on a ride, making exquisite poses, and then falling off was intense.

It was the level of performance for a survival program, with no likes or dislikes.

[That’s ma thrill Ha!]

The ending arrived as if running out of control.

The dancers, who came out with new doll masks before they knew it, put the doll masks on Seon Ah-hyun, the center of the final dance break, like a performance.

And in the meantime, the members who wear the same doll mask form the ending.

It was an intense yet comical action of bending the neck wearing a doll mask crookedly like a wooden doll.

Hey hey hey hey!

A sound like a braked bike hit the stage.

the lights go off

[Drill]

That’s how the stage ended.

However, the reaction of the audience has only just begun.

* * *

-and me

-hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Testa! Testa 1 Testa! Testa!

-Hahahahaha.

From the audience seats at the scene to the real-time broadcasts on the Internet, screams and exclamations of laughter overflowed from all over the place.

There was no lofty interpretation or meaning on stage.

People were excited about the crazy performances and songs that were only aimed at reaching WOW points.

Because it was an activity song made for that.

-I really like it, Testa is really good at watching the stage
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

]-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahaha]-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahaha]-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahaha]-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

] -what is Moondae Park’s

rap

? It was a stage equipped with three virtues of unexpectedness and popularity that fans like to digest even a little maniac element with personality.

The more serious fans were excited to peek around the stage and enjoy a taste of the new activity into the night.

The atmosphere of the fandom, which had cooled once due to the sharing with Youngrin, became hot again.

Because there has never been such a pleasant and appropriate twist!

-Spring hair color

00:26 Park Moon-dae pink / 00:38 Lee Se-jin ash blonde / 00:51 Kim Rae-bin silver hair / 01:02 Sun Ah-hyun light purple… . -Bae Sejin's blue hair

is so good, he's so cool in

human summer.

Does it seem like there's something more to it?

-Quickly give me the sound source. When the water comes in, ask me not to row. It's at work.

And before the fun time is over. Testa immediately released a new music video at midnight that day.

[TeSTAR's 'Drill (Night)' Official MV]

-Huh

-What's going on with

this hahaha -Already??

-All the crazy sound sources have been released hahaha

-Are you finally rowing when the water comes in?

The topic that exploded on stage took over the baton with the music video. That's how Buzz Yang exploded once again.

In the music video, only the visual beauty and charm of the group dance were drawn out with extremely high purity.

In an amusement park open at night, illuminated by firecrackers and luminous lights, the members dressed in exaggerated costumes of employees continued shooting and acrobatic choreography.

Wearing a doll mask, he rode a wild motorcycle with a siren and ran through the fairgrounds of fairies. -It's a fantasy

amusement

park day/night concept

. It was a bit creepy and strange, so it was fun, and most of all, it was a picture that was pleasing to the eyes.

Of course, there was nothing that directly seemed to be a worldview element, but it was not completely separated from it.

_____=

[Is the music video crazy?]

The drill, the wheel, and the music video are all connected by time

(link) here in front of the merry-go-round. In front of the mirror in front of the ferris wheel, everything has the same composition.

The more you find, the more you will come out

_____=

-Goosebumps

-Connecting them like this

-Crazy, crazy eagle I tried to watch it, but when I play the drill interlude in reverse, the wheel chorus melody comes out (file)

ㄴAwesome

ㄴSomehow the interlude was unusual… Wow ..

ㄴㅠㅠㅠ Ah, it's so fun, I have to watch my album when and quickly

.

It was quite a lot of fun to see the coolness and mystery of the day change to the radicalness and splendor of the night.

And Testa had no intention of using this pre-announced title as a throwaway card.

On the second day of ToneA, which runs two days in a row, they also performed 'Wheel (Daytime)'.

[Turn the wheel

so it can fly again]

It was a beautiful and refreshing performance that used camera work to the limit on a large stage set that looked like an amusement park.

Originally, the reaction to this stage, which would have been quite good, even drew attention due to the contrast with the previously released 'Drill (Night)' stage.

Moreover, it raised Testa's reputation to the next level.

-Testa has a really wide spectrum

, so it must be fun to be a

fan .

It’s hard to do this too…chkchk

Testa’s strategy of bringing all the buzz except for the first place in the sound source was a great success.

However, the person who planned this project was tongue-in-cheek with a somewhat disappointing aftertaste.

* * *

‘The mission clear doesn’t appear.’

I still frowned at the mission window with the countdown running.

In fact, I received the grand prize once at ToneA this time. It’s the Artist of the Year award.

‘It was possible because there were three divisions in the grand prize.’

While VTIC took the album and Youngrin took the song, we also took one.

Even so, VTIC fans consider it ‘lost’ due to company issues, so maybe it’s only natural.

It is similar to when winning the Rookie of the Year award.

‘I have to admit that the public is a target.’

In a word, it had to be the current VTIC level one tower. Until now, Testa was in the position of a challenger.

till now.

‘I’m going to go as far as hitting and kicking this year.’

Maybe it was possible with this album.

The album sales were huge, as if the fans were waiting for it. It has already sold 700,000 copies by pre-order alone. It has increased even more than during ‘Calling’.

… The tactic of selling 4 albums and then selling a special edition for reservations must also have played a role.

Still, the composition was fine, so it wouldn’t go against commercial morality. It’s because I put a key ring in the shape of a doll mask in the photo book and Blu-ray bonus.

‘The music charts are also going smoothly.’

‘Wheel’, which was released in advance to see if the aggro strategy using the stage worked, was also running backwards on the music charts.

This didn’t go beyond young rin, but the important thing is awareness.

‘It’s like a trend.’

The more popular the songs on this album become, the less the backlash when they win first place.

Even if the music score is less than Youngrin’s, this is a perfect result at a time when the reputation of winning first place on ‘Because It’s Worth It’ is needed.

Something similar is already being said.

-It’s a pity that Testa released the drill first

. -If the sound source had been announced and released, it would have been ranked higher.. Unfortunately -I

think the promotional strategy was a failure.

└222 This is

the success of the strategy, on the contrary, the public opinion believes that Testa suffered losses due to the strategy's failure.

'good.'

We will be able to catch public opinion of opposition after winning first place on music channels smoothly. I decided to be content with this.

In fact, even if I wasn't satisfied, I didn't have time to do anything else.

"Your mask is really cute!"

"Oh you too."

"My mask is a tiger, so it's cool!"

no it's a striped cat I roughly passed Cha Yu-jin, who made unconvincing arguments, and took up formation.

Like this, even in the spare time between schedules, you have to use the intermission to shoot choreography videos, or practice or familiarize yourself with the script.

"Have you seen your smartphone?"

"okay. The response is good."

I affirmed, putting the phone away.

"Are you all satisfied with the song? I wonder how many similarities you find between the two title tracks!"

"You found it well. Analysis articles are already coming up."

"… ! Is that so!"

"Rabin would be nice~"

I watched Sejin Kim and Raebin Kim start to wear masks while arranging their dyed hair in a good mood at the good news.

To be precise, the two of them had pale hair.

‘That’s… The water will drain less.’

Everyone seems to have strong hair roots, but their hair is still in good condition, but the most important thing is that they are sweating in the color they dyed.

All seven of us are in trouble every time we do something. It seems that the inside of the doll mask will be dyed before this activity is over.

‘Everyone will have a hard time managing it.’

For a while, it seemed like the bathroom was going to be a mess. Still, it was a meaningful challenge, so everyone seems to be satisfied.

‘Because people like it.’

Isn’t that enough? All you have to do is wait a month or two.

my head… Well, I did get a little static electricity.

[Hi]

I performed the choreography neatly according to the song that came out with a shrug.

As the busy and busy days passed by quickly, a new schedule plan came out.

“Oh~ Spring Tour!”

“The concert is finally happening.”

“I look forward to it… !”

It is this year's concert tour.

I understood that far. I canceled last year too, but it's time to do it.

However, size was an issue.

"… A dome tour."

"yes!"

In Japan, a dome tour was held at a large concert hall that can accommodate more than 30,000 people.

I thought it was a joke.

'Arena would be perfect for our weight class?'

But no.

"Six episodes, starting with Tokyo and ending with Osaka… ."

"oh… ."

These bastards have a real venue.

… Looking at the financial statements for the fourth quarter of last year, it seems that the people at the top of the company were biting their nails.

The cancellation of the tour and inactivity resulted in a slimmer profit.

So, the head of the headquarters made a decision… Next year, the demand for Testa's performance was overestimated and the venue was reserved.

One of them was the Japan Dome Tour.

'Hmm, this wouldn't work.'

Aren't we in the weight class for the dome tour?

however… .

“Is it sold out??”

“… ??”

Surprisingly.

As if this album had a good response in Japan, like a lie, the general manager’s last year was also an irrational number.

And it wasn’t just Japan.

‘what’s this.’

The beginning was the publicity opinion given by Cha Yoo-jin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 263

If you can't debut,

you'll die of a disease Episode 263 Cha Yoo-jin's opinion was actually not an outlandish publicity method.

"Let's make our challenge!"

"challenge?"

"Try to dance challenge!"

In a word, 'take a video of us dancing'.

It was a short video content that was popular a few years ago. To be honest, I haven't seen a team that makes a comeback lately and doesn't try this.

'Gold 1's group also got a lot of attention with this.'

But that's because the company did a good job, and most of them just end up with results that put meaning into the attempt. Because the song is good and the choreography is good, people don't follow me.

I don't know, but it seemed that there was a preference for pleasure there.

However, Cha Yoo-jin had a surprisingly good sense of catching it.

[I put on the sky filter like this… Here, the song is changed as well as the Halloween filter!]

"Oh."

[At the end of Wheel's pre-chorus, the feeling of piling up… .]

Cha Yu-jin adjusted the music and added a dark and intense whistling refrain from Drill to the end of the upsurge part of Wheel, which is refreshing and daunting.

[Wheeik! and another! Drop the Drill and you're done. Is it good?]

'Is it okay?'

It's a bit childish, but the atmosphere and choreography all change at the whistle, so it has a taste that draws attention in an instant.

Seon Ah-hyun, who was not interested in this, nodded.

"That's cool… !"

"I know!"

It was plausible just to look at. It means that even without prior knowledge, a similar context to popular things was seen.

'If I do well, I'll see some effect.'

"What do you all think… ."

I immediately tried to confirm the pros and cons with a raised hand, and saw the faces of several people who said, 'I'm not sure if I understood this English.'

… Is translation a priority?

"It seems that if you create a dance challenge by connecting the two title songs, you can bring out the charm of the twist."

"Ah~"

And only then did an opinion come out.

Most were in favor.

“Then both songs will be able to receive publicity.”

“Is our promotion and story similar? Taste of Reversal! Oh, Yujin Cha~”

“Hee hee.”

It wasn’t a risky gamble, and honestly, these days, it was a standard method, so it was passed quickly both inside the group and in the company.

“They say they put in arrangements through platform partnerships.”

“Yeah~”

“Then we should take a video for the announcement of the challenge. One per person.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed.

“… alone?”

“yes.”

Due to the nature of this kind of video, it was two even if you pushed it as much as possible to see it well.

Bae Se-jin’s face was filled with worry.

“Mememe! From me!”

Of course, Cha Yoo-jin took the video with excitement.

To be honest, this one was the most plausible in my opinion. It seems that he suggested it because he had a finished picture inside himself.

It was perfect to put in the catchy choreography hand movements of the drill chorus while bending your head.

‘Is it because I’m young?’

This kind of sense was instinctively good.

However, there is also a guy who is the same age as Cha Yoo-jin and has failed to film about 10 times.

“If you do this… ?”

“ha ha ha! Kim Rae-bin is completely incompetent!”

“… ! It’s my first time trying it, but if I understand the principle a few more times, I can do better than you!”

“No, stupid!”

And Kim Rae-bin barely succeeds and is mentally defeated by Cha Yoo-jin.

“It’s okay… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin enjoyed the leisure of the winner.

“Everything was good. It’s because I like Kim Rae-bin’s songs!”

You give me a bottle and give me medicine.

“… … .”

for a moment. Come to think of it, strictly speaking Raebin Kim has the youngest birthday… Well, it’s because he’s not related to this kind of latest fashion.

Anyway, the video uploaded like that went viral because it matched our PR strategy.

It even developed its own version of Cha Yu-jin’s original plan, and even created a new trend that was modified among users.

[Testa Reversal Challenge!]

Bae Se-jin looked at a collection of videos on WeTube and said with a mysterious face.

“So wearing a doll mask and running between butterflies… You’re suddenly throwing your mask away and pretending to be a villain.”

“… Yes.”

“… Isn’t it so different from what we used to do?!”

Bae Se-jin said it a little harshly, but it was the correct answer.

The Drill stage, which was first introduced at the awards ceremony, became quite famous, so it seems that it was influenced by it.

‘Rather good.’

It is a great success because it has been reproduced more excessively. Videos will continue to pour in.

‘Youngrin can never do something like this with this new song.’

It was a song that focused only on the ‘pleasure of listening’.

As planned, wins and losses were decided in content beyond music streaming.

When this happened, the company was excited and even suggested that we do a ‘filter partnership for drill’, but Cha Yu-jin was adamantly opposed.

“There are many people who hate this challenge because it is too cheesy. Our music video is so cool you can’t use it!”

“Um, yes.”

It means to lower the barrier to entry by only going viral with the song and its familiarity, and not to be directly involved in it too deeply.

It also matches what I was trying to say.

‘It’s useful.’

He was a good-looking guy. It’s a problem using your head only on what you’re interested in.

With Cha Yoo-jin’s publicity strategy playing a part, the activities proceeded as planned, as if the emergency immediately before was a lie.

[Testa’s new song with great spirit]

[Drill music video views trend.jpg]

[Drill choreography video is out]

Articles and videos about Testa’s activities this time flooded the Internet. It means that the topicality is on the right track.

And as soon as the results began to be reflected, they were immediately nominated for first place on public TV music shows.

result?

“Live music song! Number 1 this week… Congratulations Testa!”

of course won However, the score was as expected.

‘It’s about 1,000 points less than Youngrin in the sound source.’

but it was fine It was because it was a ‘deserved’ atmosphere unless you were a fierce music supporter or an anti.

It was a victory for the strategy of making justification.

I nodded my head in a rather thrilling sense of satisfaction.

won

“… thank you!”

“Long time… Thank you so much for not giving up, cheering me on, and waiting for me. Thank you very much Lover… !”

There were a lot of people who were especially moved to tears, perhaps because it was the first place on a music show after a long time.

“Is Lee Se-jin crying too?”

“Yes hyung, he’s crying a lot~”

Even the people who didn’t think that would be so thrilled that the scene was a bit funny, but it must have been much nicer to see than knowing I was going to receive it.

‘Domestic gripped tightly with this.’

I sang five encores with sniffers.

It was at this point that the words ‘It’s too bad that Testa came out with Youngrin’ turned into ‘It’s a pity that Youngrin’s song came out with Testa out of necessity’.

It was around the time I spent about two weeks doing promotions through variety shows.

‘I’ll have to check the other editions.’

Gradually, I began to look at news from abroad. It was after confirming that the scale of the tour had increased tremendously.

‘In the first place, Drill was released with the global response in mind.’

It’s fun to listen to without being complicated, the visual beauty with money is just amazing, and the choreography is amazing… It is a sentiment that is common all over the world.

‘Is that why demand increased with this album?’

However, the moment I did the search I was a bit perplexed.

“… ?”

‘What is it and why are there so many of them?’

The results were more spectacular than expected.

global. This is where Cha Yoo-jin’s PR strategy began to reveal its true value.

* * *

‘Testa’s Reversal Dance Challenge’ created by Cha Yoo-jin is said to have deeply inspired overseas fans.

‘This is what Muggles eat!’

So, KPOP fans who have a crush on Testa put in a request to watch this new song like a bombardment to all Wetubers and people around them.

The format was simple. It is to make them see ‘Wheel’ first unconditionally and then ‘Drill’ in succession.

In fact, quite a few people liked it just for ‘Drill’.

It was a blockbuster comic movie + game cinematic trailer style video aimed at nerd tastes around the world.

However, when I had them watch the opposite ‘Wheel’ in advance, the reaction was chosen better because of the gap shown by the same group in the same background.

[Oh, the same place is the background? This amusement park promoter… what? Are they the same kids?]

[My God, my God! This bike riding bastard is cool!]

[I’ll tell you now, only K-pop stars like this cool anime character can accept men with dyed hair.]

It means that they've gotten better at selling views. Regardless of this guy or that guy, even people who aren't reaction YouTubers filmed videos.

And as the number of exposures increased as the videos and songs were selected for global taste, the number of views of Testa's music videos for new songs increased accordingly.

In particular, 'Drill' is said to have even entered the U.S. real-time popular video rankings.

'… It's coming mainstream.'

It was a pleasure.

I conceded.

To Yujin Cha… I'll have to grill the meat sometime.

"Do you want a cow or a pig?"

Like a ghost, Cha Yu-jin answered from across the room.

"I like cows! Korean beef is good!"

"okay."

But it didn't end here.

And when something became very popular, gossip would naturally follow from anywhere.

I think it was Japan this time.

[I'm surprised that this fits so well (video) (*´ ω`*) _]

Some anime fans wrote our challenge and music video while compositing scenes, and a fight broke out out of nowhere… It seems to have become more famous.

It didn’t even explode between testa fans and animation enthusiasts, but people who dislike Korea asked.

-You can’t use Japanese singers whose portrait rights are precious, so they’re using Korean idols? It’s better to stop because the class itself is different

– Hallyu fans always go beyond the topic and hate to see it (laughs)

– Is this how they react? The so-called K-pop fans are too radical

– they’re not interested in K-pop copied from America and Japan. I would like you to return to your country.

┗ Testa never entered Japan in the first place, right? (´・ω・ `) ?

-Only the net rightists were excited (Laughs)

They say that a dogfight broke out between the forces that they absolutely hate in Korea and K-pop fans.

A YouTuber who organizes Japanese reactions summarized them in a lively tone.

[Then, is Testa being boycotted in Japan as the net rightists claim?]

[This Testa’s album was #1 on the Oricon chart this week!]

“… … .”

In other words, the Japanese viral, which was not even attempted, succeeded.

Since it wasn’t a controversy caused by us, there was less resistance, so people who watched it and said, ‘What the hell is it?’

And since they are conceptual and handsome, it seems that the number of fans has rapidly increased.

‘Come to think of it, I haven’t been to Japan since the visit.’

Because of the controversy, the public exposure was suddenly created, so it seemed that the latent fan base came in at once.

-The face of the member of the deer antlers light purple is so amazing I can only describe it as a prince

-Is the black hair the center? You’re really handsome. It’s dangerous. I’m already replaying the video for the 5th time.

-Pink! pink! pink! I’m a fan of pink puppies now! (Captured by Park Moon-dae)

And it is as if these people filled the concert weight class that has grown from arena to dome.

at last… The dance challenge started by Cha Yoo-jin exploded in all directions like branches.

“… … .”

this… Isn’t this album really getting the grand prize?

‘There is a possibility.’

I thought wishful thinking for a moment and tried to end monitoring.

I would have done that if it hadn’t been for a news article that popped up on a search engine before turning it off.

[VTIC (Vtic) February comeback confirmed… The top of the music industry is back.]

“… … .”

These pups… don’t you want to rest?

Even a confirmation kill came after a while.

[VTIC Chae-yul senior: Let's make a comeback next month Mr. Moondae! Please show a lot of interest~]

[VTIC Shin-oh senior: (Emoji shooting a gun with his hand)]

I don't know why these guys are inviting me to a group messenger to share news that they can each send. Are you scratching?

[Yes, congratulations.]

I gave a standard answer. Then, a personal message came to the guy who posted pictures of dogs.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: Really?]

This bastard is for real.

[sure. I hope you are doing well during your activities. It's just a pity that I won't be able to see you if I go to the army.]

It means to go to the army immediately.

After some delay, the answer came.

[hmm? Why me?]

What?

The next message arrived one after another.

[I only serve for six months because my mother is a man of national merit. Didn't you know?]

"… … ."

[Ah, you didn't make an announcement this time. I'm sorry^^ Junior.]

[Isn't it active? Have a good trip.]

You bitch.

I made a promise by turning off my smartphone.

‘From this tour… All schedules are used to raise the weight class unconditionally.’

I’ll make this bastard enlist in the lamentable army next year.

And just then, a suitable offer came from Netplus.

“It’s a documentary.”

“Yes! You do a lot these days.”

It was a documentary behind the concert tour.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 264

Episode 264

I put my hand on the table.

It was a small table placed in a hotel room to match the assortment, but in front of it was a camera as huge as the table.

said the crew behind the camera.

“please introduce yourself.”

“yes. hello. This is Testa’s Bakmundae.”

I nodded at the camera. And said it with a faint smile.

“I am now… We are participating in Testa’s second concert tour.”

And I’m also involved in making a concert documentary.

this is what i’m doing now

‘Actually, I film a lot of concert behind-the-scenes.’

It gives you a sense of familiarity with each idol, and the behind-the-scenes story of the concert you watched is interesting.

However, it is rare to produce a documentary separately. It is encouraging that it was launched in front of the general public rather than treated as a product that only fans can see.

It means that the production has left a mark on the flow of popular music to the extent that it has popular significance.

‘In other words, it’s like a symbol with a different class.’

For example, VTIC must have already released three or four documentaries of their own.

So, everyone acknowledged that this was an act of knocking on the threshold of the heavenly realm.

However, whether everyone liked it was a different matter.

-… wouldn’t it be uncomfortable? You’re going to have a camera attached to you for months.

-Well, I heard that you are coming in appropriately under consultation.

-Sometimes I worry that the related content won’t be interesting because I don’t have a very interesting daily life… .

-Ay, the experts will take care of editing for you~ You don’t have to be too thirsty for fun. It’s a documentary, not a variety show! would you do it nicely?

In the end, with the majority and appropriate persuasion, the documentary went into filming, and so far there have been no problems.

‘a little… It seems too attached.’

For example, something like this.

“Which part of the tour is the most uncomfortable?”

“Hmm, maybe it’s like adjusting to jet lag or figuring out a new venue… It is an environmental factor.”

“Ah, I think you can. Then some more… How is it in terms of heart?”

“Well, mentally… .”

I can feel the desire to film raw things from the production team.

Attempts to reduce the sense of distance from my inner world can be seen with each camera.

If you lower your tension with a simple question and then come up with a refined answer, you will slowly change your direction so that your true intentions are revealed.

It was different from the entertainment production crew that pursued stimulation.

Of course, in this case, it is enough to give a more ‘sincere-sounding’ answer.

“I think it’s because it’s hard to bear that the audience can’t fully enjoy the concert due to factors beyond my control.”

As I thought briefly, I left a blank and answered again.

“So I think that’s the most sensitive and nerve-wracking thing. The perfection of the concert.”

In this way, you will feel satisfied that you have discovered the personality of the respondent.

Sure enough, the crew nodded and moved on to the next question.

“Then what does the concert mean to Testa?”

“Anyway, the closest thing to meeting the fans is… … .”

Even after that, I think I gave a good answer worthy of a documentary. An edited version would be plausible.

* * *

“Thank you.”

The interview lasted about an hour. And it ended with the crew leaving to visit the next hitter.

“… … .”

I lay down on the bed.

On the contrary, the tour itself is more leisurely than the active period.

Now that it’s time, I’m given a hotel room during the tour. And between concerts, it’s because I have quite a long time to rest recklessly to recover my stamina.

“It is quiet.”

I closed my eyes. It was even a little awkward, probably because I had been living among such noisy people for several years.

“… … .”

Just before useless thoughts come crashing in.

Suddenly, the production team’s question I just heard rang in my head.

-What does a concert mean?

Then there is a scene that comes to mind.

The first concert of this tour.

A concert at Gocheok Dome in Seoul after a long time.

-Waaaaaaa!!

cry. flame. Heat.

and pure concentration.

If this huge psychological uplift and overwhelming feeling is the essence of a concert, the non-face-to-face donation concert could just be called a filming.

It was so ebb and flow that I felt the density as if I was in the sea.

the air is different.

Concerts are a good source of income for the company, but from the standpoint of performers, there was no transcendental space.

If you do it right, there are more rewards than burdens. And this group has been around for such a long time.

“after.”

… It’s fortunate that the documentary crew didn’t stick around from Seoul.

‘Because everyone went home crying.’

I would never have been able to do an interview like that.

-Dream as blue as day!! Big!

The guys who sang their debut song with their shoulders in the dorm were drunken themselves. It is obvious that complaints would have come in if the soundproofing was not good.

‘Ryu Cheng-wu cut the request well.’

I briefly acknowledged the leader’s credit. And while checking the schedule for the next W live, I fell asleep right away.

… Remembering that there are 34 hours left until the next concert.

‘Soon.’

Since it is in the US, the venue is smaller than in Korea, but the concert has not changed. There will be a similar density of pleasure.

And after the hotel chipper time and rehearsals, the concert started again.

[Hello LA!]

[Wooooow!]

Yeah. The concert was still a special experience and I enjoyed it.

However, I need to further revise my impression of the documentary crew.

‘These guys are too much.’

“Mr. Moondae, are you okay?”

“… it’s okay.”

I took off my oxygenator and stood up. Then, the camera hurriedly catches up and another production crew hurriedly writes something in the back.

It wasn’t very meaningful.

‘Do you make a story?’

However, it would be faster to find an idol who does not use a respirator, but if you pay attention to ‘passion’ with this, you will only come up with a boring picture.

‘VTIC has already eaten all of the beef bones.’

But after the concert, I caught up on the situation in a restarted interview.

“Mr. Moondae, have you ever felt any aftereffects after a car accident?”

“… ? Traffic Accident… . um no I am well.”

They started asking about my physical condition.

‘Ah, I see.’

It seemed like he wanted to hold on to the concept of ‘a perfectionist idol who does his best even though his body hurts’.

It’s fun to put in a narrative rather than dry facts just because it’s a documentary, so it’s good to try… .

‘It’s a scam.’

I was the one who was judged cured even by modern medical standards.

There are a lot of violent movements in this album, so I even stretched my muscles, so it’s deceiving to tell the story that way.

I am strong beyond measure.

‘It’s about the level of using a lie detector if you install it with this.’

The bottom line is to get an interview about ‘anxiety after a car accident’. I added a bit more assertiveness.

“I was greedy to show my fans a good image quickly to cause concern, but I am completely healthy now.”

Then, a subtle silence passed between the production crew.

what is this.

“Mr. Moondae. It seemed like you were moving beyond your limit during the concert.”

“… me?”

Were you at a different concert than me?

“yes. Same with the oxygen mask. Members say so too.”

“The members?”

what is this sound.

In the meantime, these bastards are holding me in a panic and having a good time. Is it that much fun?

“After the accident, I can see that Mr. Mundae is having a harder time than before, but he says it hurts because he doesn’t show it as much as he can every time.”

“… … .”

In an instant, the evidence passes through my head.

-you… I’m already in a state of stamina due to the aftereffects.

-He was seriously injured and lying down for too long must have affected his condition.

“You seem to feel a lot of pressure physically, but you want me to expect more from you.”

No, the corner I leaned on was Bacchus.

And even without it, I’m fine now, but the members were comparing me to now, remembering me in the days when I was constantly receiving ‘Bacchus’.

In fact, I forgot that I had unrealistically good stamina before that.

And contrary to my promise, I put ‘Mission Constitution’ in the vacancy of ‘Bacchus’ and put an end to the heyday of physical strength that can’t be returned… .

In addition, the system leaves and you can no longer get a draw.

‘It’s ruined.’

It’s an outsider.

I held back my drool and barely opened my mouth.

“… I didn’t expect the members to say that.”

Don’t laugh because you’re not impressed.

But I have to use that misunderstanding.

I paused for a moment, then answered slowly.

“I was hurt the most. So the members put a lot of thought into it. I think it’s probably from a similar context this time… Just thank you.”

… It’s also half sincere.

So stop talking about friendship stories between members and give up stories about overcoming injuries.

But these guys didn’t give up.

“here!”

“Are you okay?”

“… okay.”

‘under… .’

First of all, I persistently filmed myself on the backstage. In particular, it was clearly intended to prefer the appearance of being supported or breathing.

‘It must have been completely plugged in.’

I thought about giving a serious warning a few times, but gave up.

‘Do whatever you want.’

Looking at it, I thought it would be interesting to pick the documentary itself based on facts because it captures the interesting points well.

It just seemed like it would inadvertently plant a distorted fantasy about me in the public, but what… done.

‘The fighting spirit of an injury is a common behind-the-scenes story.’

Yes, it could be that this job originally started with deception and ended with deception… . Do it right for the money.

‘It looks like rumors of aftereffects from members are spreading all over the world… .’

I gave up everything and focused on the concert.

However, it seems that there are also those who did not.

“Stop! stop!”

“… !”

A slightly longer VCR playing time before the encore. Suddenly, a loud noise came from backstage.

It was the voice of one of the least sensitive of us.

“Eugene?”

“Are you Cha Yoo-jin?”

The guys who were on standby after changing their costumes ran at once, embarrassed by the unexpected situation.

It was a bit like that because the camera was chasing it, but anyway, the contract even included the disposal of the film in the clause.

‘Checking the situation comes first.’

And when I turned around the hallway, I saw the place where the sound came from.

It was a small backstage room, mainly for managing muscle cramps and joint pain.

Cha Yoo-jin had a patch attached to her shoulder to see if she was receiving emergency care, but there was something more urgent than that.

It was because Cha Yoo-jin was in a confrontation with the documentary crew.

"… Eugene?"

Cha Yu-jin looked back, but soon stared straight ahead again.

To be precise, the production team beyond the cameraman.

"Don't do that. I don't like it."

"yes yes. sorry."

"Go away. Don't come in here."

And resolutely sent the production team out.

"… … wait a minute."

I also sent the camera that followed me outside. It was a bit intrusive to film even a closed door until the end, but Cha Yoo-jin came first.

As soon as Ryu Cheng-wu confirmed that the door was closed, he turned off the microphone and spoke to Yu-jin Cha.

"Yujin. You have a camera. If I have something to say, it won't be late even if the camera is lowered after the concert."

"… … ."

"Even if there are complaints, let's talk about it after a concert. 4 minutes until our encore… No, only three minutes left."

“… OK. all right.”

Cha Yoo-jin didn’t look very happy, but she nodded. I’m not the type of guy who’s in a bad mood on stage, so the encore will be fine.

‘I heard that documentary guys are overdoing it.’

Still, I didn’t know that Cha Yu-jin would do this.

I don’t know what the hell made him react like this. Still, the production team seemed to keep the line.

I held my breath and opened the door. Immediately the camera popped in.

… This time, I was also a bit intrusive. That passion might be the cause.

‘I’ll have to talk to you as soon as it’s over.’

But before the concert was even over, I was blown away again.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 265

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 265

As expected, the encore itself went smoothly.

[See ya!!]

Cha Yoo-jin ran across the stage looking for the camera and the audience as if she hadn’t shouted before.

And I maintained that tension until the moment I went down to the back of the stage.

‘good.’

I calmed my head, still reminiscent of the concert.

I’m going to go down like this and talk to Yujin Cha, and then use that as a base and talk to the production team again.

I know you’re trying to draw a picture, but let’s do it.

However, before we had time to do so, the guys with cameras from the backstage caught up with us as we came down the stage.

‘These bastards really don’t know how to give up.’

I had a strong hunch that if I got angry, I would actually like it because the boundary between real life and real life had collapsed.

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin glanced at the documentary crew, but took the water and drank it without saying anything else.

‘It seems genuine.’

I think I relaxed a little while on stage. I cleared the situation by wiping my neck with a towel.

It was then.

The crew quickly approached me. The camera followed closely.

“Eugene is very quick to find his composure… Maybe in a previous accident-”

“Stop it.”

“… !”

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly interrupted and pressed the camera with her hand.

It was a sudden action.

“Ugh!”

“I said. Why are you not listening?”

“for a moment.”

What’s this kid doing all of a sudden?

‘If we do this, we will cross the line first.’

The members, who had been taking a breather at the sudden action, were frightened and clung to it.

However, Cha Yoo-jin did not take her hand off the camera for quite some time and looked at the production crew.

“Eugene, let go of the camera.”

“What are you doing!”

“Wait a minute. Director, I’m sorry, but we’ll have a talk. wait a minute.”

Big Se-jin managed to cut off the situation and went straight to the waiting room after beating the production team well.

widely.

“Let’s sit down.”

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin sat on the sofa without saying a word. Liu Cheng-wu got lucky.

“Yoo Jin-ah, the production crew may feel uncomfortable, but… I’m still working, but I can’t get out of my hands. We need to talk.”

“You didn’t hear me.”

“Wait a minute bro. Listen to Cha Yoo-jin.”

Big Sejin intervened.

“During < Idol Inc. >, you just endured while crying. When we were filming our reality show at the beginning of our debut, even when cameras were all over the dorm, you didn’t say anything, right?”

Perhaps because of the urgency and seriousness of the situation, it wasn’t as easy as usual.

“But if you do this now, do you think people will think about whether you are correct or not? They just float and think that people have changed.”

“That is different.”

“It could be different. But if the viewers can’t see it, it’s of no use?”

“… … .”

“Eugene-ah, while working, everything can’t be reasonable and right in your eyes. If that’s possible, is it a god or a human? First of all, I apologize for touching the camera… .”

However, as soon as he finished his words, a backlash came in.

“… No, it’s true that those people did it wrong in the first place. You were rude.”

“… !”

It’s Bae Se-jin.

“I think you should definitely do that. I was patient when I debuted, so it’s strange that I’m being patient now.”

“Sesejin hyung.”

Seon Ah-hyun called out nervously, but Bae Se-jin did not withdraw his words.

Instead, a brief expression of annoyance passed across Sejin’s face.

“brother. When I talk about it now… . No, I’m not asking you to apologize for doing good to those people.”

“Yeah, I guess he’s trying to get over it. But is it really necessary?”

“… oh so… Whoa.”

“stop.”

I raised my hand. And pressed his temples.

“We don’t have to talk for a long time about this. You can just talk to the production team and get rid of the film.”

It is true that opinions differ, but it is not necessary to put an end to it. You just have to be careful in this moment.

I summarized the whole situation in one word.

“Something like this happens when you work.”

“… … .”

The two of them kept their mouths shut. I tried my best not to bump into you, but it didn’t hit me either.

‘It almost sold out.’

I held back a sigh. And he threw his words at Cha Yu-jin, who was still lowering his head.

“… Cool your head.”

“… … .”

There was no answer.

After confirming that Raebin Kim was left in the room after hesitating, I put water in front of them and left the room.

I was going to have a conversation with the production team wearing Ryu Chung-woo, but the camera caught up again… Fuck, I need to do a little bit of this.

I moderately helped Ryu Cheong-woo, who was worried about the condition of the camera that Yoo-jin Cha had pressed and the camera director, and brought it to the point.

“I think the members should take a break today. How about meeting tomorrow and talking again?”

“yes yes. I’m really sorry, but is it possible to have a short interview right now? I know you’re taking a break tomorrow, but hold on for a really short

moment.”

“… for a moment.”

oh i don’t understand

‘Is Cha Yu-jin mad about this?’

It’s not an unmanned camera, but since you can see it sticking like this, it might be more annoying for an American guy who lived in the paparazzi’s lair.

‘And from the point of view of the production team, this opportunity cannot be missed.’

It’s easy to lead to sincere answers if you talk while you’re tired and emotionally shaken.

Seeing how we deal with Cha Yoo-jin, I guess I’m the type who won’t say, ‘Hey, this is a fucking documentary, fuck it up!’

Fortunately, the company staff who jumped like bullets immediately intervened, appeased the production crew and sent them back.

“If you do this, we really can’t do it. It’s embarrassing! We ask for your understanding.”

And asked us with an anxious face.

“Mr. Eugene, by any chance, with the documentary crew… Did you have that friction??”

“There seems to be a bit of a problem.”

Liu Qingyu looked around the room, and when our eyes met, he sighed briefly.

“I will leave it alone for today. Cool down.”

“okay. That would be right.”

Anyway, I really didn’t have a schedule for tomorrow. After the concert, the exhausted guys confined themselves to a hotel and all they did was get some documentary comments.

The staff looked nervous, but eventually agreed and decided to wait for Cha Yoo-jin to come out of the room.

“I think it would be better not to touch it too much right now.”

“yes yes. We will be sure to pay attention.”

It seemed that even the staff were quite unfamiliar and embarrassed by this situation, as they worked with people who took care of themselves within the group or passed on without hesitation.

Still, I did quite a bit of work.

“Everyone, hurry up and get some rest. We’ll wait for you two to come out.”

“… … .”

okay. I’ll see you tomorrow morning anyway, so let’s just go for now. It would be a loss if guys with different opinions stick together and it turns into a useless fight like before.

‘It’ll be okay since Rabin Kim is with me.’

In this case, it would be more comfortable to be the same age than older.

“Come in.”

“… okay.”

The members looked a bit embarrassed, but eventually agreed and moved to the car.

“Shall we send a text message… ? In English.”

“Well, wouldn’t it be nice to have a slow face-to-face conversation while eating tomorrow morning?”

“Yes… .”

Consolation is good, but you will need time to think about your actions.

I returned to my hotel room extremely tired. Then I washed up and went to bed right away.

“… after.”

Tomorrow morning, I’ll have to adjust to Cha Yoo-jin’s taste.

And I was going to hear the details of what happened with the production team.

But the next morning.

Cha Yoo-jin did not appear while the others showed up until the usual breakfast meeting time.

“… … .”

“Is it past 9:30 now?”

“huh.”

I opened my mouth.

“Rabin.”

“yes!”

“How was Cha Yoo-jin yesterday?”

“He was silent and looked a bit lethargic, but he didn’t show any more anger!”

“… okay?”

“yes. Perhaps the current situation is judged by oversleeping or some kind of protest!”

That’s right.

I fixed my hat.

“I will bring you. Let’s go too.”

“I am… ? no no All right!”

Leaving behind those waving hands with a mysterious expression, I headed for Cha Yoo-jin’s room with Kim Rae-bin.

And immediately rang the doorbell.

Ding-Dong.

“… … .”

There was no response.

“Cha Yoo-jin. Open the door.”

still no No matter how much we said we caught all the lines in this hallway, we screamed more.

I’m sure you’ve heard this much.

‘A real protest.’

goes far I sighed, took out my smartphone, and called Yujin Cha.

But the phone… didn’t take

[Your phone is off… .]

“… … .”

this… It’s cheap.

“brother?”

After making another phone call, I acknowledged the situation.

“Rabin.”

“yes?”

“Call the manager hyung.”

I looked at Cha Yu-jin’s door.

“It seems that Yujin Cha is not in the room.”

“… !!”

After a while.

“Really.”

Cha Yoo-jin’s room opened with the hotel staff… It was empty.

‘Damn it.’

It was an unimaginable situation.

‘Was it a mistake?’

Rather than letting this guy cool down until morning, should I have sat down and calmed him down right away?

‘No matter what, he’s not a ninja and he wants to escape… .’

I almost bit my tongue, but I managed to ask the manager.

“Have you ever been called last night?”

“no! I’ve never been contacted by Eugene… !?”

People at the company were in a state of panic. It was worth it. Because it was the first case of escaping I encountered after activities.

However, it did not evaporate without a trace.

-I’m leaving.

At least I left this note behind. It is also written in large Korean.

“Yu Yujin must have been very hurt… .”

“But it’s strange to go to sleep like this… … . Wait, isn’t that like kidnapping?”

“Then I think this room would have been in a worse shape than this. This idiot went out voluntarily!”

“Yes.”

That’s right.

The condition of the room was too good to be called a kidnapping, and it was not a hotel where anyone could easily break into.

I just calmly looked at it and guessed what was going on.

“… … hmm.”

I looked around the room once and nodded.

“It didn’t go far.”

“Is that so… ?”

“okay. I left all my luggage. I took my wallet and cell phone and left… Was it impulsive?”

I guess it’s highly likely that he left because he’s pissed off even after waking up…

At that moment, Kim Rae-bin raised his hand.

“Excuse me for talking over there, but would it be all right if I share my opinion?”

“… ? okay.”

The boy swallowed and spoke with some hesitation.

“just… It looks like he went out to play because he doesn’t have a schedule.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

for a moment.

“It could be… There must be.”

“yes!”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly intervened.

“but! Your smartphone is off… !”

“I think I turned it off so I wouldn’t be disturbed while playing.”

“… … .”

yes. Since it’s my day off anyway, there’s a chance that I didn’t have to ask for permission from the company… Suffice.

Members were perplexed.

“That’s right. It could have been.”

“… Can you come up with such an idea… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu refreshed the atmosphere.

“Well, but maybe not, so let’s take a closer look at the situation and prepare.”

“okay. Okay~ Shall we turn on the CCTV then?”

“I’ll check right away, so everyone, please wait. Someone else is coming!”

The manager immediately ran with the hotel staff. It’s good to work hard, but I can understand the feeling of the bomb dropping.

However, the search itself did not seem to be too much of a concern.

“I can find it with this.”

I took out my smartphone and picked it up.

* * *

Cha Yoo-jin hit the sandy beach with his toe while feeling the sea breeze.

It was quite leisurely to go out on a bright morning on a long-awaited holiday day.

‘The weather is nice.’

But I didn’t feel very refreshed. He put his arms around the back of his neck to get rid of the sadness.

He came out to change his mood by saying ‘cool down’, but I don’t know if he did something wrong… was the conclusion.

‘Well, I won’t apologize.’

Instead, he decided, he should have a good talk with the team about why he wouldn’t apologize to camera-wielding idiots.

But I was a bit shaken up.

‘No one cares about my condition.’

He grumbled, “It doesn’t make sense to not send a single text message all night in this situation.”

There really is no one who can understand and acknowledge his thoughts…
.

“Cha Yoo-jin.”

“… !”

The familiar but unexpected voice made Cha Yu-jin almost jump from her chair.

“brother??”

“okay. grow.”

It was Park Moon-dae.

‘oh my god.’

His teammates ran across the sand and jumped at him.

It was very welcome, but it was also a surprise. What kind of magic did you do?

“How did you find me? Did you find me?”

“Is that important?”

Park Moon-dae was lightly dressed. And her pink hair fluttered in the sea breeze, as if she had been searching for herself quite diligently.

But instead of getting angry, he smiled and held out a paper bag.

Inside was ice cream from a nearby shop.

“It’s obvious where you’re going. I was looking for a place near the beach while selling sweets, so this cafe was close to the hotel.”

“… … .”

“I thought you would definitely be around here.”

It was an accurate guess. Cha Yoo-jin was a little impressed before feeling embarrassed or goosebumps.

“Brother is great.”

“uh. Nope, eat some ice cream first. Can you bring outside food here?”

[If you have enough tips. This isn’t even Disneyland, right?]

It was a very good joke, but Park Moon-dae didn’t seem to understand it very much. Cha Yoo-jin, who is used to this kind of situation, just let it go.

In the first place, in terms of culture alone, the sight of a man of his age sitting around with his brightly dyed hair was not very American in itself.

However, Park Moon-dae’s main argument started when Cha Yoo-jin ate more than half of the ice cream.

“Then tell me while eating. Why did you do that to the production team?”

[Sounds like an interrogation?]

“I’m asking because it must have been for a reason, not an accusation.”

Moondae Park crossed his arms.

“You are a smart guy.”

Cha Yoo-jin was slightly moved.

So I shrugged my shoulders and opened my mouth right away.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 266

Episode 266 Cha

Yoo-jin is used to conversing in a language other than her mother tongue.

However, that did not guarantee a completely rich expressive power. And there was always some misunderstanding.

So, the words Cha Yoo-jin chose were always straightforward.

“They only ask bad things.”

“Documentary crews?”

“that’s right!”

Cha Yoo-jin nodded and put the ice cream in her mouth.

And began to grumble in fast English.

[What traces the traffic accident left, how hard it was to prepare for the concert, and whether there were any injuries or safety issues! After all, have you ever felt skeptical about this work? What kind of jailer do you think you are interviewing?]

Park Mun-dae answered, wagging his fingers.

“You kept asking me if I was unhappy.”

“yes!”

I understood what he was saying. So it was great to talk to this person!

“Why should I? [That’s why we don’t have enough time to show our cool and best sides. And I’m happy!]”

He wants to give pleasure, not to show pain or negative energy.

Cha Yoo-jin had a philosophy about her job. He had no intention of living like some celebrities who sold their personal lives for fame.

So he crossed his arms.

Coincidentally, it was the same posture as the person opposite.

“Then I am not apologizing.”

It was a statement of conversion, but the pink hair on the other side laughed.

“… You must have been very sad about what Lee Se-jin said, right?”

It was a straight line.

[Of course!]

“Lee Se-jin said it for you. If the only thing that goes out is that you hit the camera, it will always be your loss. People will misunderstand.”

“are you okay. I don’t care.”

“Then take care of the team. Because we care.”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae used an ambiguous expression to mean both the damage to the team and the concern for Cha Yoo-jin.

However, Cha Yoo-jin only understood the latter and nodded obediently.

‘You’re worried about me.’

It was a net function of linguistic misunderstanding.

“And the crew… They must have wanted to show that we can handle the unfortunate and difficult things. Because it’s going well and shows a lot of cool things already.”

Park Moon-dae slowly changed the path of the horse.

“Everyone has pain, and seeing it in person makes me feel more like a person. It looks genuine.”

Cha Yoo-jin respected this clever team member and listened to everything he said.

And Park Moon-dae slowly respected Cha Yu-jin.

“But I can’t force you to show pain.”

that was the correct answer

“yes.”

Cha Yu-jin growled.

[And they are all fucking liars.]

“Lies?”

[I said it very clearly in the first interview. He said he didn’t want me to ask about his personal history of injury or pain. I told you to talk to my company about that!]

“… ! hmm.”

[They nodded and said they would be careful. But you saw it too, right??]

“I saw it.”

Throughout the concert, Yujin Cha recalled the camera trying to take pictures of him in pain and confirming his ‘uncomfortable’ feeling.

And even endless accident stories!

-I won’t do that.

– Oh, I’m sorry. I’ll be careful.

The answer was pure.

But keep trying to ask similar questions whenever there is a gap.

That was no longer respectable.

“It was so many times! Over ten times!”

“… … .”

Moreover, it was despicable to change the target once he got really angry.

-Mr. Eugene is very quick to find his composure… Maybe in a previous accident.

It was clearly intended to ask Park Moon-dae when he was in a coma!

‘Without understanding the time when I was unconscious to the person at the concert?’

How dare you ask such a thing!

“That is so rude. You did it wrong. I blocked that.”

Cha Yoo-jin used Korean again to make a stronger argument.

And Park Moon-dae seemed to be lost in thought.

“… … .”

But it didn’t take long before the answer came.

It was the answer I had been waiting for.

“You’re right.”

“… !”

yes!

“good. understood.”

Park Moon-dae made it simple and clear.

“Let’s go and apologize. They are wrong.”

“great!”

Cha Yoo-jin bumped his fists and raised his hand to shake hands. Park Mun-dae thought, ‘Why?’, but he responded without showing it.

‘This is the joy of the team!’

Cha Yu-jin wiped her hands and smiled coolly.

Of course, there was work to be done ahead of time.

“I eat all of this.”

“okay. Eat a lot.”

Cha Yoo-jin spent the morning relaxing at Park Moon-dae and the beach.

It was a pretty pleasant holiday.

* * *

“Buy pizza! The pizza here is delicious!”

“okay.”

While the sun was rising, Cha Yoo-jin fully recovered. And all the way back to the hotel, I'm calling and buying pizza.

'done.'

Today, I thought I would listen to whatever group he used. I'm not a guy who needs to lose weight, so it's about pizza.

[$89.]

[Here.]

I organized the situation in my head as I paid for the pizza.

As expected, when Cha Yu-jin, who was at the nearby beach, was fed something sweet, the situation immediately popped out.

'Cha Yu-jin must have been pissed off.'

When I heard the story, it was more than what they did to me.

It seemed that the documentary crew filmed Cha Yoo-jin and scratched them more gently.

I immediately guessed why.

'It must have been because Cha Yu-jin felt the least refined.'

He seemed the most unaffected and honest among us, so it would have been better to pull out something raw.

And first of all, it was 'invited' to select a picture that could be used for a documentary.

'Terrible… .'

When I was in college, I remember what I heard from the lecturer in a liberal arts lecture on photography.

‘Did they say that it’s better to negotiate after taking a portrait than asking for permission before taking a picture?’

It means that all photo opportunities will disappear while permission is granted. After I said this, I remembered that it was because of the controversy in the school community.

Anyway, if that’s the prevailing sentiment in some parts of the industry, then Testa’s documentary must have had bad luck with the crew.

because I don’t know how much

‘It’s time to warn you once.’

Coincidentally, Cha Yoo-jin was happily walking with a pizza and asked.

“brother! I have that question. How do they talk?”

“We don’t have to talk.”

I said leisurely.

“The company will take care of it. Just accept my apology.”

There are many circumstances in what you are going to talk about that could reverse this structure.

“I go upstairs and eat. I’ll make a call.”

“Got it!”

As soon as I returned to the hotel, I contacted the company.

Since the recent deal, the management side has also been completely changed and has become a bit quicker, so there is no need to worry about our image as we directly step out and use our hands.

“hello. … yes. It is true that I met Eugene under the circumstances conveyed.”

-yes yes! We heard about the whereabouts of Mr. Mundae and Mr. Yujin.

“yes. Then there is a story I heard from Yujin… I will deliver that too now.”

I saved a proposition by weaving Cha Yoo-jin’s words I heard on the beach.

“… That’s what the production team shouldn’t do, right?”

-Ah~

The manager’s voice changed slightly.

-I see what you mean.

It was a tone that gave off a strange sense of confidence. it means i got it

‘Looks like I’ve got some company now.’

Until now, I thought that Liu Cheng-wu should also receive a salary, but it was a welcome thing.

I finished the call and went up to the hotel room.

And the moment I visited Cha Yoo-jin’s room to check the condition and get a pizza.

“Moondae hyung!”

“Welcome to Mundae~”

People with pizza here and there wave their hands.

Apparently, he was waiting in the room just in time for Cha Yu-jin’s return.

“Brother, come!”

Cha Yu-jin sits in the middle with a sad face. It was an atmosphere that had already been talked about and everything was resolved. With Seon Ah-hyun as the interpreter, it must have been possible.

“W I put the door thing aside here… !”

“Oh thank you.”

I sat down among the waving guys.

“Is the story good?”

“Of course~ Oh, was it sad that our Yujin hyung didn’t even ask what was going on and apologized?”

“yes!!”

“I did it because I was afraid that if I didn’t apologize, there would be a big problem. Of course I’m on Eugene’s side!”

“are you okay! I didn’t even discuss it. I am very sorry.”

“Yes, yes, let’s do better!”

Like quick-footed guys, he was quick to reconcile. Bae Se-jin seemed to be agonizing over, ‘Is this something to be done so quickly?’, but soon gave up and seemed to eat pizza.

And Kim Rae-bin was still serious alone.

“From now on Cha Yu-jin, make sure to leave after contacting me. No matter how much it is a holiday, we are on official schedules, so be careful.”

“Um okay!”

“… ! Uh uh.”

Kim Rae-bin was embarrassed for a moment, but soon became proud. You play well.

However, Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to be thinking about something carefully while watching this scene.

‘hmm.’

Seeing that the expression is comfortable, it’s not a big deal.

And the real special events will be pouring into the production crew in a while.

‘I’m looking forward to it.’

I expected the sight while eating pizza.

and dinner.

Before the group interview of the members, I heard the conversation between the company and the production team in the next room.

“We’ve confirmed that it’s a complete breach of contract.”

“No, that’s a misunderstanding.”

“It’s too obvious a violation to be called a misunderstanding. It was all talked about when we first talked about it.”

“If you go in that tight with post-shooting… .”

“No. I heard that the artist has already told me several times to talk to the company. They said everything was recorded, so I’ll check it out.”

“… !”

okay. This part is the problem.

Cha Yoo-jin had already brought up the ‘company’ story. multiple times too.

The party refused to comment on certain matters and asked to talk to the ‘company’, but I ignored it and continued to cling?

It is a breach of contract. Because this clause is in the contract.

[If A requests A's sensitive personal information during filming, B will agree to a new timely display of the information.] In

addition, there is even a provision for compensation for damages in case of violation of the provision.

Since T1 is behind this agency, as a studio production team, not a broadcasting company, if the company takes a hard line, they will have no choice but to do it.

The guy who had been eavesdropping on the noise in the room with me tapped me on the shoulder.

"Hey, Mundae's hair is good."

"what."

I shrugged.

Now, using this as a pretext, scare people that the documentary contract may be destroyed and destroy the data.

"yes. Please do so."

And it seemed that the deal worked well.

In the end, before filming, the production team even apologized to Cha Yu-jin, which was closer to an excuse.

"I'm really sorry if you were offended."

'I didn't mean to do malicious editing, it was just a desire to create more sincere and better content.'

"… Okay~ But since it's my content, please listen to my opinion."

Cha Yoo-jin passed on coolly and the work did not get bigger, but the production crew became more cautious.

It was a benefit to all members.

‘Enough.’

I restrained Cha Yu-jin from raising his thumb in my direction.

The rest of the documentary filming was conducted with a little more focus on Testa’s expertise.

And the night after the interview.

Testa left his solitary confinement and gathered in a huge hotel room.

“Very spacious!”

“Oh, the facility is nice. Is Chung Woo-hyung shooting?”

“Um, only today.”

Liu Cheng-wu, the man who pushed for this, answered as he closed the door.

“I think the company will take care of the expenses in the future.”

“from now on… yo. this.”

do you have a future?

“huh. While on tour, I wonder if it would be like spending at least one day a week together, but what do you all think?”

Ryu Cheng-wu had a rather serious face.

“I thought about it, but since we were alone on this tour and there were almost no schedules, we rarely talked to each other.”

“that… Yes.”

Those who had been living alone for the past few weeks looked blankly at Ryu Cheng-wu.

“I think that’s why Eugene’s work this time has become more complicated. We didn’t have time to know each other’s thoughts.”

Liu Cheng-wu ended his speech with a smile.

“I wish we had time to talk and take care of each other. That is my opinion.”

I felt the sincerity. And in an instant, the inspired guys came out.

“brother… … .”

“It’s so touching!”

“I am good… !”

“Not that bad… not in one day.”

Even Bae Se-jin agreed. Even the guy who cheered in solitary confinement was like this, so it was almost unanimous in the end.

“Moondae?”

“… It’s good.”

It was a good decision. It can prevent unexpected actions.

I nodded calmly, but suddenly realized the reality.

‘I said nice for a while… After all, isn’t it a workshop once a week?’

In the end, I’ll gather these guys and check whether there’s any nonsense, and talk about album activities and concerts… .

no. It’s already spread on the floor.

“Our teamwork is absolutely the best. I was moved.”

“It would be nice to bring a beam projector for the next meeting.”

“Shall we order room service?? Do you play cards while eating?”

“… … .”

Yeah, I’ve come a long way to treat this as just a co-worker. what’s the job

‘It looks like a club room.’

I admitted lying down on the sofa. Now, it was not uncomfortable for these guys to mention the workshop.

‘… No, more than that.’

I won’t deny it. Even though I’m stuck in this crowd… It was very comfortable.

I relaxed and thought.

‘I’ll just have to pay attention to the tour for a while.’

… But I was overlooking one.

Cha Yoo-jin’s sensitive scenes were omitted due to the company’s strong measures, but my scenes went out as they were without any protest.

The ‘perfectionist idol who does his best while overcoming the aftereffects’ is… It was right in front of you.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 267

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 267

Around winter passed, Testa started a dome tour in Japan, which was scheduled after the US.

And, as is always the case with concerts in Japan, the supply of direct cameras plummeted. Thanks to this, fans with dry content welcomed the documentary that appeared at the right time.

Filling the void and raising the name value at the same time.

It was as calculated up to this point.

Fans were quite excited.

-It’s time to shoot Testa too

-I think it’s going to be fun, but believe in Testa, the idol of the generation who laughs -I

watched the preview, but there weren’t many contents like this as it was impressive + visual beauty, so I’m curious (emoticon resting his chin)

So… That is, until the first reveal.

Immediately after the first episode of Testa’s documentary was released, the reaction changed like this.

-Ah, X feet

– ㅠㅠㅠ ㅠㅠㅠ ㅠㅠㅠ

– Guys…

Due to the nature of the platform, several episodes were released at once, so fans watched all three episodes at once and grasped the story.

I also saw the edited version for the first time at this time… Well, I can explain it like this.

[Staff: Please sit down… .]

[Park Moon-dae: … (cough) No. It's okay.]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: I want to do my best when I can… (Edit) Yes, all of you. No one will give up.]

The documentary continued to focus on how serious Testa was throughout her concerts and activities, and how she wanted to complete the stage even in the face of pain.

-I knew it from the beginning, but I feel how much the kids love this job,

and my heart is heavy.

-The more you watch, the more you build up your love for Testa and your hatred for T-One

. To the point where the fans were agitated and depressed.

'… I knew from the time I asked.'

Still, I thought he would refrain from contract violation due to the Cha Yu-jin incident, but on the contrary, Cha Yu-jin's 'that way' part disappeared, and this vibe was extracted from the other members.

especially me

[Dance Trainer: Ms. Mundae's stamina isn't the same as before. It can't be helped.]

[Manager: (After the accident) We're more concerned about allowing the artist to rest sufficiently in the middle of the move.]

That was another interview when.

The dedicated team staff also appeared, but the editing was amazing, so I made it look like I was really struggling with an injury.

'Did the interview be too gentle?'

My answer was appropriate, but the synergy with the interview with the people around me made me look like I was 'pretending to be calm'.

Thanks to that, it was also seen that fans were more directly uncomfortable when they went under the water.

-What is the intention of the editing to sell with this? Why do you come out of the

formula

? I don't think the kid who gritted his teeth like that didn't want to show how sick and hard he was,

but he was just in a bad mood. At best, the atmosphere of when I won 1st place on < Azusa > with "unfortunate family history" has deepened and returned.

'Likes and dislikes are divided… Can you organize it to that extent?'

That means that the general public reaction has been good.

It is because this sinpa-like emotional code created a big story and emotional line that penetrates the contents so that the documentary is not boring.

_____=

[The story of Park Moon-dae's aftereffects in the Testa documentary.jpg]

(Photo) Looking at the members' interviews, the loss of physical strength is more serious than expected. (Picture

) The scene where Sun Ah-hyun is supported as she comes down from the stage

_____=

-I was surprised to see her fall down while flying on stage.(????9028 ???? 62)

-I heard that I watched the GED because I didn't want to be ashamed of the fans

. ????3173 ????42)

… Thanks to this, the image of 'Park Moon-dae who is overly serious about idols' has been strengthened.

It can be said that the production team's intention to make it was successful, but I will say that I was quite embarrassed.

"Oh~ Mr. Jin Guk Mundae~"

"Stop it."

Sejin giggled and patted his shoulder and sat down on the sofa.

He also had a smartphone in his hand. It seemed that they were monitoring mainly Inheart and Witube.

Big Sejin shrugged.

"Everyone compliments me. And how long will our 8-episode documentary story last? Don't worry about the image~"

"… yes."

That's right. Just as the image of 'Park Moon-dae who endured an unfortunate family affair' during < Azusa > was blurred as he was active after his debut, this was bound to be erased as time passed.

It's not like he appeared on a public entertainment show, but at least it's a documentary dedicated to OTT services.

'It will disappear by the next comeback at the latest.'

First of all, it also meant that it was not a big deal for this guy to react so thoughtlessly.

"Choose some funny pictures of us at Mundaemun University. Shall I upload one?"

"Sure."

I decided to use gags to neutralize the atmosphere and put the significance of the documentary in good completion.

'I hope it doesn't fail.'

But it was a hasty judgment.

Some topics do not naturally re-evaluate as time passes. Does not wither.

… That's why I've been more careful.

* * *

It happened two weeks later, while the documentary was still airing.

Most of the public other than the fans have declined, but at least many people know that 'Testa's documentary has been released'.

The timing when the rest of the documentary crew also left after organizing additional filming.

I was caught by the back of my neck in a rented studio.

“Park Moondae!! Did you see this??”

“Why do you… .”

I looked at Bae Se-jin’s hazed condition.

Smartphone.

A popular post on the bulletin board.

1st [Assault on cameraman Cha Yujin (692)]

Why is this… Here it is.

“… … .”

I immediately clicked on the article.

A short video without sound was attached to the article. And the short word ‘personality ㅠ’ was all about the content.

However, the response was hotter than ever.

It was worth it.

Because Cha Yoo-jin, frowning, was filmed in close-up, front-facing, as if hitting the screen with her hand.

-????

– What is this and where did it come from??

-I wonder if it’s someone else

ㄴThe outfit is the same, what the heck (captured)

-Hey,

in the comments, I already knew that this was a concert backstage because it matched Cha Yoo-jin's appearance that appeared in Testa's documentary early on.

And after I thought the situation was over, it was one-sided.

-Mouth shape 'Stop it' Yes wow

real

personality
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-

Jill's personality burst, but she gets cold ㄴI'm

cold
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
-hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-hahahahahahahahahahahahaha-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

–I couldn't even imagine that Yujin Cha would be like this -I

thought she was a sign-in person, but

she was a loser at the unit leader. .

It was so clear that the camera used his hands, so people decided that there was nothing more controversial about this.

Because Cha Yoo-jin's previous image was so bright and friendly, the wave was even greater.

"What about the company?"

"… you know I heard the staff talking."

“for a moment.”

I immediately went out and started looking at the latest articles. You have to look at the atmosphere and adjust the clarification statement.

And now Pando… .

[Idols violently telling the truth while the same member is sincere on stage.jpg] [Somehow, only Cha Yoo-jin does

n’t

have a serious look in the documentary, but I know why

. Began to do.

And that wasn’t all.

[Ryu Chung-woo said the same thing, so it seems like he only collected those who came out of X or from his hand] [Isn’t it

stained by the leader?

Because there was a similar controversy.

However, Ryu Chung-woo was clear in the name of protecting safety, and it was explained in a different angle video.

So, Liu Cheng-wu’s individual fans got sick of it and took action.

[Leave Ryu Chung-woo, it’s like this every time]

[Cha Yu-jin = Hitting Ryu Cheong-wu = Blocking]

[How long do I have to avoid that side?]

He cut off Cha Yu-jin’s side.

And this… It is because of the accidents and images that Cha Yujin's fandom has built up.

This is because the individual fan's voice, which only liked 'Cha Yoo-jin', had a strong impact in the early days.

Even if this is not the case now, even if completely different individuals are the majority of the fandom, the image is inherited.

The evidence was so clear that even friendly people were silent, and all that was left was the voices of many people.

-Yes, Cha Yujin leaves and goes solo… I'm tired

– I don't treat bottle members.

It started with < Azusa >, debuted and went through various conflicts, and the old evil finally exploded at the worst timing.

Because my image was so good through the documentary… It was easy.

The atmosphere of individual fans has already been smashed.

Of course, there is no separate portrait book for group fans.

"… … ."

"… Are you okay?"

"Fine… ."

I stopped talking. because it wasn't okay

I felt like X.

"Let's start with the meeting."

The company, of course, turned upside down.

And it seemed like he was trying to get in touch with the documentary crew to find out what the hell was going on.

So the bottom line is… .

"… So, someone on the documentary crew had a broken computer and sent it in for repair, and it leaked there."

"yes. Since the owner seems to be a broadcaster, it seems that the already deleted capacity has been restored."

It was an explanation that the staff couldn't help persuading the members with an expression of 'I don't know if I can say this'.

"I have heard that personal information is leaked in this way, but honestly, it is difficult to hold accountable for negligent management because it was a crime… ."

ok i know after that

A criminal who was trying to find something related to a celebrity caught a big fish, but Cha Yoo-jin's video didn't seem to be the field he was interested in.

So, for the purpose of attracting attention and showing off, I post articles and videos on one of the bad Deep Web.

Then, one of the users of the site re-leaked this video to a general website based on interest.

It quickly spread through social media and communities.

"… … ."

But if you know the principle of the X-foot, you can't see the answer.

This was not a situation that could be explained normally.

‘Did it happen because the documentary crew made unreasonable demands?’

It doesn’t work. They respond by saying, ‘If you have any complaints, you’ll go out of your way.’

‘It’s not hitting, it’s pressing, and to protect members who receive rude requests for documentary filming… .’

who would believe Isn’t there any evidence

I’ve already destroyed all my data.

It’s just an excuse.

In the meantime, if you use the frame ‘A large corporation’s idol beats a small studio production crew’… There really is no answer.

No matter how you make an official position, the pod will be caught.

Cha Yoo-jin, who nodded quietly, raised her hand from the side.

“Am I apologizing?”

“Wait a minute. Eugene!”

“Let’s wait.”

The members started tearing each other apart.

I said without knowing.

“If you apologize, you admit it. Don’t do it right now.”

I don’t know if this sounds like an X foot. Is it better to apologize? But what did he do that he should apologize for?

I didn’t see any other answer.

Cha Yoo-jin's video is too strong.

If so, a stronger truth was needed to reverse this.

And, of course, the original truth is not that impressive. I have to process it.

'Unplay… .'

no. It won't work.

No matter how much the company downplays it, apologizes, or explains the situation in detail, it doesn't work. It sounds boring and like an excuse.

Shocking and intuitive at once, we need proof that makes sense, but… .

there is no

"I'll wait and see if the situation calms down a bit."

"yes. Everyone, don't worry too much, there's a performance next week, so take care of your condition… ."

The meeting ended so quickly. However, the company probably monitors all night and holds endless meetings.

I also stayed up all night monitoring the tide with my smartphone on.

-I'm closing my account

. I can't do it anymore. I'm not coming in anymore

. Thank you for all this time.

Because I couldn't sleep.

and the next day. It was worth seeing the faces of the other guys as well, as if they had done similar things to me.

Except for one guy.

“Don’t just browse the internet.”

Cha Yoo-jin said. Surprisingly, this guy had a better complexion.

“yes!”

Cha Yu-jin nodded. and added words.

[Hyung, don’t worry about me too much. Because the truth always works in the end.]

Blood wells up in the head.

What does this bastard believe in and is so carefree? I know what you’re swearing at

“therefore! won’t work… … .”

I shut my mouth.

… Are you crazy?

Didn’t it just come out that it was useless and only lowering morale?

Not my business, but someone else’s.

‘… No, it’s because they’re on the same boat.’

I saw enough of the group’s fans falling out last night.

however… I know. In the end, this will be a problem that Cha Yu-jin will handle almost alone.

When this topic passes, the group will recover, but it will remain as a label that will not be overturned whenever someone tells Cha Yoo-jin about the incident.

Even so, Cha Yoo-jin was surprisingly calm.

“Hyung, I’m really fine. I don’t care about that. It’s not that I can’t perform.”

“… … .”

[Again, are you going to say that I’m okay, but the team members are not okay?]

“… that.”

[Stop worrying about me!]

Cha Yoo-jin laughed, but in the end, she lowered her head with a downcast face.

“[And I’m sorry. It’s true that it hurt the team. I really wanted to tell you.] I’m sorry… .”

“There is no need for that.”

I answered calmly.

“I agreed that they were right. That’s it.”

“right… That’s sweet. Thank you!”

Cha Yoo-jin seemed to be quite moved, whether or not he had suffered. I held back a sigh.

‘I’m sure I’ll have trouble in the future.’

Still, there was no answer.

Sometimes there are misunderstandings that cannot be resolved… have to admit

I sat on the sofa with my back to Cha Yoo-jin, who entered my room.

“… … .”

It’s not that guy’s fault. And since we did everything we could, it’s no one’s fault.

okay.

‘just… Things turned out the wrong way, like X.’

… Really?

I got up from the sofa. I felt out of place.

Something was artificial.

‘Is that really the answer?’

Is it all that Cha Yoo-jin’s video leaked from the computer unluckily?

… Let’s go back to the basic premise.

‘Why did that video stay on that computer in the first place?’

Didn’t we destroy all the footage of Yoojin Cha as we took action?

Even if it was restored at the repair shop, only the crucial parts were saved so neatly?

During that long shoot?

“… … ah.”

Only then did I properly grasp the situation.

“It’s cut.”

These idiots cut a part of Cha Yu-jin’s film and stored it in their personal computer, in case it would be useful for negotiations or anything else later.

If the front and back circumstances come out, only they will be at a disadvantage, so I cut out only the part where Cha Yu-jin takes action.

‘Dog X meals.’

Even if the spill was unintentional, these pups were the cause anyway.

‘Because the idiots who are making documentaries are full of thoughts instead of a sense of mission.’

“haha.”

My head suddenly spun around.

I quickly checked their studio information and list.

If Cha Yu-jin’s image cannot be fully restored, shouldn’t these bastards have something to do to prevent them from recovering?

‘Weakness.’

information was needed.

First of all, I checked all the image files of the documentary contract that I received and filmed.

Representative Producer Writer… .

and contact e-mail address.

-Moon Seok-chun

/

It’s a company email, but it doesn’t matter. The important thing is the ID before the email address.

‘I don’t change IDs often.’

After checking the history on the website of this studio, narrow down your search criteria to prior to its establishment.

After that, if you link the ID with a common search engine address and change the combination several times along with the names… .

A few years old articles pop up. It's about the launch of a certain program.

And at the bottom of the content, there is the address and name of the 'newly joined' studio crew.

coincide

'yes.'

There are likely to be one or two articles that list even these things.

"found."

-Studio Ioje Producer Moon Seok-choon () … .

And the title of this article?

[< Idol Co., Ltd. > season 2 production confirmed]

That's right.

These bastards were the producers of 〈Idol Co., Ltd. 2〉, who planned a hybrid and then failed.

After ruining the program, he came out of the entertainment department and moved to the studio on the liberal arts department.

"It's fun."

I smiled with my teeth showing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 268

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of a disease Episode 268

Let’s make a proposition.

The production crew for this Testa documentary are the ones who left the studio after the collapse of Idol Inc. 2.

And after cutting only the vantage point of the contract violation video, they tried to steal it and even leaked it.

“… … .”

This fucking bird… Let’s calm down.

There is nothing more absurd when it comes to organizing.

‘I need someone to give me feedback.’

My head is heated and my reasoning can jump, so I need to keep the balance of my thinking.

I tried to inform the person who can think the coldest right now.

“… no wonder.”

After hearing the reasoning, the look of nervousness disappeared from Sejin’s face. It’s an expression that I finally understand.

“It was too much to try to leave out the story for a culture.”

“okay.”

It was mistaken for documentary madness mixed with real cultured personnel. It was for entertainment purposes.

Thanks to that, the Testa documentary was fun, but since the work got stuck in the mud like this, they have to handle it themselves.

‘I have to smash the rice bowl.’

I have no intention of seeing these bastards do anything again, whether it’s entertainment or entertainer culture wearing entertainment masks.

What should I do?

First of all, there is the most convenient and simple way.

“How about notifying T1?”

“Hmm, didn’t the company already know that we were the production team for Azusa 2? Now that I look at it, it seems like they entrusted our documentary because it’s their line.”

I shook my head.

“I don’t mean to say that.”

“then?”

“They are trying to cast doubt on the situation.”

If you slightly change the perspective of this case, it will become a sentence that the company will be sensitive to.

‘I think they were trying to sell or deal with a third party by deliberately making a sensitive video for their singer.’

It is a suspicion of fatal betrayal.

And that’s not a mistake, but rather a deliberate attempt to profit.

As evidenced by Gold 1's agency industrial spy, the larger the company, the more enraged it tends to be if they think they've been caught.

'Then it's enough to make me feel like I've been caught.'

I quickly explained the matter and then added an afterword.

"I think he'll get even more angry because he thinks he was stabbed in the back of the head when he raised him."

Let's gently encourage them to think that when they rescued the people who were smashed with 〈Azusa 2〉, their eyes turned upside down without knowing grace.

'Wouldn't that be wrong?'

Then the head office will take care of it and cut down so that these production crews can't set foot in the major industry again.

And if not, you'll think it doesn't matter. It's because I'm embarrassed and embarrassed just because I have doubts. It's common for a small studio to disappear.

It is a neat and powerful social despair.

"… … ."

Big Sejin seemed to rub his chin, but then smiled bitterly.

"to be honest… Do you think it will work? Moondae is so good at talking."

"however."

"yes. 'however'… Doesn't that benefit our situation? It's just revenge."

"… … ."

Big Sejin shrugged.

“Well, I think someone like Bae Se-jin will like it, but… If we do this, it falls into the company’s hands, not us, and that’s it.”

“… yes.”

I’m not sure if Bae Se-jin will like it, but the second half is right anyway.

There are side effects to using this method.

‘I have to finish with this.’

It is difficult to directly mention these people in Cha Yu-jin’s public explanation.

The pressure from T1 will of course be seen as unreasonable abuse by the public.

And that overlaps with Cha Yoo-jin’s controversy. – Take

the thing that Cha Yu

-jin

did and abuse it again to the wrong documentary producers hahaha

Only by quietly handling them behind the scenes can we end their careers smoothly without any advocacy.

And that would be the wise way.

“… … .”

But damn, why do you not like this inside?

It’s as the big words say.

I hit the armrest of the sofa.

“I don’t like that.”

“Yeah, I knew you would.”

I’m annoyed to see a picture where these guys from the production team are going to win their spirits because they gave up under undue pressure.

Besides, even if I didn’t bring it out, I think T1 would already have similar thoughts.

If there was a head there, wouldn’t it have made a similar reasoning?

‘It’s just blowing some air into the board, it’s not a big idea.’

and… It is also true that there is no practical benefit to Cha Yu-jin even if he does this shit.

‘Damn it.’

I banged my head on the couch. I need to make it more X.

“Whoa, Moondae, can you bring me some ice water?”

“no.”

Let’s think.

Is there any way to benefit Cha Yoo-jin while these bastards are fully cooked?

And he said carelessly.

“… Can’t you overwrite it?”

Is there any way to throw these bastards as Internet scapegoats instead of Cha Yu-jin?

Big Sejin’s voice became subtle.

“Oh, well, that’s great, but… hmm.”

I mean unreal bullshit.

right. The degree of being from < Azusa 2 > ends with ‘what if’. I’d say he’s trying to sway public opinion.

My head gets cold.

okay. Stop making useless delusions and make realistic decisions.

You can always make it to be Crew X. I’ve verified that possibility, so I’ll keep it for now.

‘And the only way to benefit Cha Yoo-jin is… .’

… I’ve thought about it many times, but not right now.

So let’s look a little further and think.

By the time people get fed up with the story of Cha Yu-jin’s abuse of power, we need to tell a story that will make Cha Yu-jin’s fans feel at least comforted.

‘A person who will talk about Cha Yoo-jin’s usual behavior.’

All you need… I am an eyewitness.

“I’ll have to ask you to gather evidence.”

“A testimony? Ah, Eugene is a good kid~ Oh?”

“uh. I’ll eat you later.”

“… okay. For now, that seems to be the best thing.”

It’s obvious, but if you catch the timing right now and explode it quickly, it will take some time and there is a chance that it will work.

Big Sejin smiled bitterly. does that mean it’s messy?

‘It seems like I’m doing a mental victory… .’

I clicked my tongue and threw my smartphone over the sofa. Big Sejin pats me on the back.

“I had a hard time at Moondaemun University. Don’t worry too much.”

“okay.”

… beer pulled

* * *

Four days passed like that.

And, as expected, public opinion did not reverse as time passed.

Since there were no other cases, it was quieter than the first day, but even now, if I’m bored, I take out the past videos of Cha Yoo-jin and say things like ‘Now I see it, he’s fighting’.

As planned, meaningless or meaningful supportive comments about Cha Yoo-jin came up from the shop Testa often goes to or from the people she worked with.

However, most of them were pushed back due to the ridicule of ‘the company is trying hard’.

‘If Cha Yoo-jin goes to the concert like this… .’

I don’t know. Even if Cha Yoo-jin looks fine, he will be cursed at and even if he seems mentally out of place, he will be criticized.

“phew.”

I put down my smartphone. My head was itchy.

It was then.

“I’m sorry Mr. Moon, but please call me.”

“… ? yes.”

The manager, who was sitting in the corner of the studio, took out his smartphone and passed it over.

‘There’s no one I can contact like this.’

Even in the midst of fatigue, when I was puzzled, the manager spoke softly.

“that… She was a member of Mirinae.”

“… !”

Several inferences about the reason for the instant contact ran through my head.

no way.

I put my smartphone to my ear.

“I changed my phone number. hello.”

– Hello, senior!

This is the voice we spoke to last time.

‘Was it a junior who debuted in 2nd place in Azusa?’

It’s been a while, but the situation was urgent to waste time saying hello. I got straight to the point.

“I think you called because you had a business, but is that correct?”

-yes? yes!! that… Actually, I’m asking for it.

The reasoning gets closer to reality.

I couldn’t stand it and said

“Did the Mirinae concert staff ask for it?”

-… !! yes yes? no that… .

And finally got the answer I was looking for.

-yes. You are right… !

“… … .”

Mirinae’s concert staff.

Testa did not bring all of the staff they worked with in the US to Japan. Japanese performances tend to have a large proportion of local staff.

Instead, the staff joined Mirinae’s small-scale US tour promoted by the general manager.

So, the staff that my juniors are talking about… .

‘It’s highly likely that we worked with Testa when we were filming the documentary.’

The junior spoke with a slightly trembling voice.

-that… My older sister who looks after our muscles said that she worked at the concerts of our seniors. I heard that you are seeking testimony from related persons… .

okay.

-This is really a must-have! I’d like to give it to you as a condition… .

“Of course it should.”

-yes yes… !

The main topic came after the sound of a junior swallowing saliva.

-That sister… Because you said you were recording.

X feet.

I held the smartphone as hard as I could.

‘If you buy a massage… This is the staff who was next to the documentary crew when he scratched Cha Yoo-jin!’

done. done! If you put this as evidence, the support public opinion will be half… .

-Seniors?

… no calm down check first I regained my composure.

“What kind of recording is this?”

Tell them that the documentary crew was recording what they were saying.

-uh… therefore… … .

The junior replied in a voice that said it was long.

something you didn’t expect.

-I heard that senior Cha Yoo-jin protected her.

… what??

* * *

The story of the staff who reported the recording was like this.

The documentary crew tried to get interviews not only from Testa but also from various people involved in order to draw pictures.

And among them was this staff.

-But unnie seems to have refused because things like her physical condition are sensitive issues.

He asked to get permission from himself saying ‘it’s okay to do an interview’, but the documentary crew must have known that was impossible given Cha Yoo-jin’s attitude.

That’s why I insisted on asking the staff repeatedly and persistently or inadvertently spilling their words.

It must have been quite stressful, but it was not an atmosphere to ask for help, so he said he endured it for now.

-But that doesn’t work either… Some people must have been sarcastic and threatening.

Cha Yoo-jin witnessed this and immediately came to help.

– He was very adamant.

Also, due to the nature of my job, there are a lot of cubs trying to fool around, so I recorded it all the time, and it was said that it was also recorded.

– He said he was really grateful, so he thought about it a lot before saying it… do.

‘… At the same time, it’s an industry that’s sensitive to recording, so I had a lot of trouble even revealing it.’

Still, he was impressed by Cha Yu-jin’s acting ability and couldn’t see the current situation, so he ended up reporting it.

I crossed my arms.

“… You say.”

“Oh I remember!”

Cha Yu-jin replied brightly.

“I remember.”

“yes! The big camera guy scared the staff. I said no, but I didn’t listen! stop me like that! said… Ahh! Raebin Kim, are you crazy??”

“If that had happened, I should have told you about it sooner!”

No one stopped Kim Rae-bin from beating Cha Yu-jin. Then, Cha Yu-jin began to shout that he was unfair.

[Wait a minute! Does everyone believe me when I say that? This is a different topic than me blocking the camera!]

Innocent bastard.

“It’s enough if we make it the same topic.”

“What??”

“Just watch.”

I accompanied the members and called the company. The staff’s recordings were already secured.

* * *

Five days after the leak of Cha Yoo-jin’s video.

On the Internet, Cha Yoo-jin was already torn apart and crashed.

And people found additional pleasure in the controversy over the lack of sweet water due to chewing enough.

That was the source of this video.

-Peasantly leaked staff hahahaha

└I thought so as well Cha Yoo-jin It seems like he was going to expose it while grinding

-Hey, how bad it must have been, I feel sorry for leaking it

despite being sued. It's a controversy. I never thought Cha Yu-jin would go like this.

Besides, since the agency still didn't respond, people saw this silence as an acknowledgment.

-I'm keeping my mouth shut because I have nothing to say hahaha

-I can't respond because I can't deny this

-I'd rather say it's a synthesis

.

The moment when Cha Yoo-jin's controversy was about to be fixed as an image without any further discussion.

-This sounds like the story of Cha Yoo-jin (Link)

Only then did the article appear.

However, the focus was not on Cha Yu-jin.

[Controversy over filming the Testa documentary… Concert staff transcript released]

[Broadcasting again? Reconstruction of testa documentary crew transcript]

It was an accusation against the testa documentary crew.

It was a media company that was known for invading the privacy of celebrities, but for that reason, the perception that the data was more factual

spread implicitly.

_____=

[(Exclusive) The reason why the Testa concert staff reported the recording… “The Monster Made by the Station”]

January 202X. Testa started a world tour. And we filmed a documentary showing the behind the scenes of the tour. (Photo)

Testa members in the documentary were earnest and sincere.

But was the filming process of this documentary honest?

Not too long ago, a recording of a staff member was reported via e-mail.

… … .

_____=

The article describes how forced they came out to film the documentary, and how rude they were to the unsuspecting staff. showed plainly.

_____=

Crew: Are you having trouble understanding what I’m saying? Why can’t you answer like this?

Staff A: … … .

Crew: They don’t say a word, good or bad. Really uncooperative. If the picture doesn’t come out well, it’s also Mr. OO’s fault. you know?

_____=

And in the second half, he revealed his true colors.

It is a compilation of Cha Yoo-jin’s video and the corresponding transcript. Originally, it was not a video derived from here, but it was accompanied by

a description to make it look like that.

_____=

Crew: Can’t you hear me? This is… .

Cha Yoo-jin: (Runs and presses the camera) Stop it!

_____=

It was the magic of editing.

However, even the production team could not prove that this was a patchwork.

Because there is an original copy of the recording, but there is no original copy of the recording data.

Moreover, instead of mentioning Cha Yoo-jin more, the article thoroughly maintained the tone of ‘how bad the abuse was, how could the artist have rushed to stop it’.

To be seen as an article for accusation, not advocacy.

_____=

As a result of the reporter’s own investigation, it was confirmed that the production team was originally an entertainment production team, not a documentary production team.

Exactly from 〈Idol Co., Ltd. 2〉… … .

_____=

And at the end, the message was clear by revealing that they were from 〈Idol Inc. 2〉, which was ruined due to excessive stimulation and irrational numbers.

That these guys are the ones who will harass people to draw enough pictures.

‘This production team has enough reasons to curse.’

It was like a sniping.

It was someone’s strong will to return the bomb that hit Cha Yu-jin back to the man who made it.

-Crazy Azusa 2 Producers;;;

-It’s creepy.

And that will worked.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 269

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death. Episode 269

The fun of blaming the controversy was bound to get boring and boring as time went on if there was no new firewood.

In particular, those who had already been fed up with drinking honeydew from the Cha Yu-jin controversy for five days were excited about the new reversal elements and incidents.

This is because it was an act of supplying a new object, not taking away an object to be cursed at.

-The production crew must be

crazy -Where on earth

do

these people come from

?

Even if this production team wasn’t a celebrity like Cha Yoo-jin, the topic was still there.

This is because 〈Idol Inc.〉 is a very famous series, and season 2 in particular failed so dramatically.

People were interested in the reveal of the production team’s background as if a secret had been exposed.

And in order to more comfortably criticize the new target, Cha Yu-jin was returned to the victim position.

Just as he did to Park Moon-dae when he cursed Cha Yu-jin. -What's wrong with Cha Yoo-jin being criticized for nothing because of

these crazy

bastards

? If you're like me, you've got mental illness.

ㄴ and sex

ㄴ This is really creepy…

The production team was smoothly transforming public opinion into a person with a more terrible personality than Cha Yu-jin.

And at the public opinion showing signs of a reversal in an instant, quite a few fans and people felt a strong sense of exhaustion.

-First of all, he cursed at me. Hahaha. Love for humanity was smashed

. It's not, I'll wait a little bit.. Just a little bit

ㄴAt that time, honestly, wasn't

the situation too clear? I can't blame the people who cursed at me.

It was too dangerous to pour cold water on this public opinion that Cha Yu-jin had just won.

Because there were many people who wanted to justify their swearing at Cha Yu-jin somehow.

So, these fans also shut up and accepted that people were criticizing the production team and restoring Cha Yu-jin's image.

And Cha Yoo-jin’s recovery received this reaction and spread with momentum.

This look deepened as the agency secretly issued a statement.

[“For fear of damage to a third party”… T1 Stars Testa Cha Yoo-jin’s position is bright]

-I thought there was no recording and just entered the transaction, so I didn’t want to say it right away because

I was afraid the staff

would be misunderstood and avoided it. I don’t know if there are many things to do.

If only there were

happy

things in the future.

Even if it is a reaction against the situation in which public opinion is recovering.

-But why did Cha Yoo-jin press the camera? The production crew had to hold the camera and say that to the staff..? Hmm ㄴIt must have been during the documentary filming

, but it probably didn’t matter since

they edited it anyway .

ㄴDid you solve

your part-time job

at Mangjusa Studio?

broken without mercy

Fans of Cha Yoo-jin spread the news everywhere and put all their efforts to change the frame, as if to relieve the sense of defeat over the past five days.

-Azusa 2 producers… As if he couldn't give up his habit of ruining people's lives

-Cha Yoo-jin stopped the abuse of power, but he suddenly took it over himself -Somehow,

no one had an explanation. When

the fandom, which originally had many members who were strong in this kind of work, actively joined in, public opinion quickly turned around.

And around the time there was a backlash against the rapid pace, articles and circumstances came out one by one.

[Azusa 2 production team issued an entrance statement]

[Anyway, the staff was mistaken.jpg (feat. Entrance statement)]

[T1 seems to have finally lost the power studio]

By the time the work is repeated three or four times, this controversy has slowly cooled down and moved to the other side. disappeared.

That's how Cha Yu-jin took off the tag.

* * *

I checked the latest article.

Comments on a new article related to the documentary controversy.

[Is "Gapjil Studio" closed… Film J website closed (21)]

The scale has been reduced to a few dozen, and most of them are short emotional expressions.

“hmm.”

I took my eyes off the screen and looked up.

“it’s over. It seems to have passed.”

“after!”

“Ahhh… .”

“It’s good, Yujin… .”

The members fell face down, making death sounds here and there.

It was because I had barely monitored the internet until now to keep myself in good condition while waiting for things to be settled safely.

It’s the mood you always had.

‘Those who aren’t the parties are more upset.’

I sat on the sofa by myself, staring at the guy who opened the beer.

widely.

Cha Yoo-jin put down the can and opened her mouth seriously.

“Your brother is a genius.”

You speak well.

Apparently, this manipulation of evidence was quite impressive.

“Thank you to the masseuse. All I did was hand it over to his recording company.”

[Of course, thank you! I'd like to give you a gift… .]

"Absolutely not. Just thank you."

If you get caught giving a present, another novelist will come out.

T1 will take care of that staff, so it's good for both of us to just send our hearts.

"Umm Okay."

Cha Yu-jin nodded.

And quite politely, he handed me a beer he had picked.

"… ?"

"No alcohol! Drink a lot bro! Thank you very much."

"… okay."

Looking at it again, it really has '0.0%' attached.

Now even this guy is taking care of my non-alcoholic drinks. I lifted a can of beer with a slight hesitation.

"Moondaemundae! From salty!"

"Wait a minute… ! I haven't opened it yet… ."

"… … ."

That's great.

After waiting for a while, I bumped my beer into the guys who were holding out cans.

Only then do they come to their senses and toast excitedly and smile.

“It’s good~ I feel comfortable, so the food is delicious. yes?”

“yes! The room service food at this hotel is really good.”

okay. Now we are all in a hotel room together.

Because today is the day when the members camp together in the same room once a week.

That’s what Liu Cheng-wu suggested.

Since the tour in Japan is over, it was a post-party and a commemoration of Cha Yoo-jin’s revival.

I shrugged my shoulders as I looked at the spread of food and drink.

‘Actually, I think the original plan was to hold more tours.’

It seems that the company planned to do another encore at Tokyo Dome, but it was canceled due to the controversy surrounding Cha Yoo-jin.

So tomorrow is homecoming.

Of course it’s not taking a break.

“Let’s finish the encore concert well in Korea.”

“It’s good~”

An encore concert will be held in Korea soon. It was a good thing for domestic fans who would have been tired for weeks.

‘If you think so… Was it bad luck that the dome tour and the controversial period overlapped?’

As for performances in Japan, almost no materials were circulated, and at most only impressionistic essays and blurry photos were distributed, so Cha Yu-jin would have performed more comfortably.

It was only fortunate that the article broke before the new performance.

I checked the performances of the last tour once.

‘Well, the tour itself was okay this time too.’

It is true that the taste of Honjin is special, but overseas has its own taste.

‘It was fresh because it was translated into the local language or sung a famous song in the area.’

For the first time in a long time, I enjoyed a beer while focusing on the performance comfortably. … Although non-alcoholic.

And I heard the other guys talking.

“Yujin must have been having a hard time, but she digested all the performances and worked hard. The audience must have enjoyed it.”

“… Good job.”

Even Bae Se-jin awkwardly patted Cha Yu-jin on the back. Is it the power of alcohol?

I watched it without thinking and heard a sudden noise from the guys who made eye contact.

“Mundae suffered a lot too.”

“… that’s right. you too… It was great.”

“… … ??”

Big Sejin from the side burst into laughter again.

“Hey, what’s wrong with your expression when you’re the most upset

?”

“okay! You were just looking at your smartphone, throwing it and hitting the sofa and being very fancy~ Do you remember?”

“… … .”

I briefly reflected on my past.

‘Right.’

And moaned.

“… That’s because it’s annoying.”

“Why would you be annoyed? uh? Isn’t it because you’re so worried about our member Yujin?”

no. This time, no matter what I do, I can’t see the answer, so it’s because I’m upset.

However, the big Se-jin, who is shoulder to shoulder with Cha Yu-jin, is laughing as if his mouth is tearing.

“Ah~ Our team has a really good atmosphere~”

“… … .”

what’s up

If you think so… Maybe that’s right.

I never expected that I would feel this sense of belonging to this group.

And emotions always have an impact.

I finally laughed and opened my mouth.

“okay. I was worried You can’t do it.”

“… !”

Then he looked at Cha Yu-jin and said.

“You held up well. Good job.”

If this guy had escaped, the work would have been twice as difficult, but since he was resolute, it was possible to deal with it.

“… … .”

Cha Yu-jin kept her mouth shut and didn’t answer.

‘Come to think of it, I don’t think there was an answer to what the other guys said earlier… .’

Even before the thought was over, Cha Yu-jin started whimpering.

“… !”

“Yoo Eugene?”

Instead of answering again, Cha Yu-jin grabbed the head of the person next to him this time.

Kim Rae-bin, who was suddenly attacked, missed the champagne and was frightened.

“Hey Cha Yujin!”

“Uhhh!!”

However, even Seon Ah-hyun did not stop him.

… It was the first time Cha Yu-jin cried over this.

“… … hmm.”

Kim Rae-bin eventually understood Cha Yu-jin’s situation.

“Huh… .”

Cha Yoo-jin cried excitedly for quite a long time while holding on to her friend's head.

It was a cool night.

* * *

On the way home the next day.

Kim Rae-bin said that he would forgive his friend generously considering the specificity of the situation.

"It was a situation where Cha Yoo-jin could not be able to participate in group activities, so I understand your anxiety and concern."

That's right.

So T1 must have completely abandoned the studio side. It's a problem that can hurt the group badly.

It means that it was better to preserve an influential idol group with astronomical profits than a studio with no results.

Of course, even if he did this, after a while, the arrow would come back to Cha Yoo-jin to some extent.

-Still, it's cheap to go out first

-Isn't it hard to say that Cha Yoo-jin did a good job

? This statement will come out. Controversy like this doesn't go away cleanly once it's happened.

It means that Cha Yu-jin should pay more attention to avoid creating similar controversies in the future.

'It's inconvenient.'

Besides, the biggest problem is… It is that the solidarity within the fandom has been destroyed.

Among the fans who like the group itself, most of the people who cursed at Cha Yu-jin are either relieved or cautious.

It means that there is enough tension to be sutured into one good piece of content.

The problem is on the individual fandom side.

'This… I think natural recovery will be difficult.'

First of all, it seems that Cha Yoo-jin's fans were greatly shocked.

It was because there were quite a few opinions from other members' personal fans that Cha Yujin should be withdrawn as soon as the incident broke out.

– Even after watching my child's personality and behavior for several years, seeing him lose money as soon as things happen, his teeth tremble. Was it that hard to wait until the entrance statement came out?

-Cha Eugene to go solo? It might be better to go solo than to be on this dirty board

– It's just too messy… I'm not asking you to take sides

. So, are you swearing right away?

To be honest, it happened as various bad things were built up, so I don't think I can blame only one side, but for the same reason, everyone's goal was deep.

'This… I'll have to work separately.'

… I think we should build up this Korean encore concert and make good use of it. In many ways.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 270

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 270

The atmosphere in Testa's personal fandom has been shattered.

To be honest, a beautiful solution won't work like magic here.

Do you expect that the idea of 'the members are good, so let's get along well with each other with a sense of solidarity'? It is a vain hope.

It may be a good start to like the same object, but isn't it the direct experience that is important in the end?

In that sense, this Cha Yu-jin controversy was tantamount to experiencing first-hand the implicit trust between each other that had barely been built up after Azusa ended.

'That's why I can't openly let Cha Yoo-jin float in order to compensate.'

If this is the case, Cha Yu-jin's individual fans will feel a little better, but the side that suffered from Cha Yu-jin's malignant individual fans in the beginning will explode.

-Honestly, Cha Yoo-jin didn't do anything well, so why are you feeding Ak-dogs condescendingly?

-I'm tired.. I'm really tired,

so I'm going to go crazy.

In the end, one side should not give the other side the nuance of 'victory'.

“… It’s difficult.”

Several methods have come to mind, but it is difficult to deduce them because it is difficult to establish a balanced standard.

‘Let’s collect more cases.’

I tried to open the internet and it stopped.

‘… Wouldn’t it be better to ask the parties involved?’

Even if you come up with a method anyway, you need the consent of the group to use it. It would be easier to proceed if you refer to their thoughts.

I decided to ask the members about the situation.

If you explain the situation specifically, ‘Our fans will eventually get along!’ The same distorted hope could be included, so I heard a different metaphor appropriately.

“So how do group members who hurt each other to the extreme get along?”

“okay.”

Big Sejin shrugged.

“He’s just someone I work with~ Isn’t it best to think before going? You only need to look good while working.”

It is an established theory.

It’s like X, but the answer is to just look at the purpose and go, but the problem is that fandom is not a job, but is less effective because it is weak in coercion.

The atmosphere in our fandom right now is just like that… It also means that there will be people watching the escape room soon.

‘The answer is that it will be difficult to maintain the status quo.’

“But why is Moondaemundae suddenly like this? Is there a group that you’ve fallen out with?”

“No, just.”

Anyway, if I explain it to him in detail, I think it will only stress him out, so let’s talk about it after we’ve sorted it out.

I asked the same question to another guy.

and lost

“Well, I don’t know. uh… Listening to each other and moving forward with respect… .”

Raebin Kim Pass.

“… How to get along?”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin asked with suspicious eyes.

“… You’re asking me right?”

“… … .”

It means that you are not confident in your sociability. Let’s go over this one too.

Liu Chengwu, who happened to be sitting next to him, replied as if he had nothing to worry about.

“If we all suffer together, we become close quickly.”

“… … hmm.”

A bit of that too.

‘What are you doing to people who have already suffered enough?’

Of course, Ryu Cheng-wu answered without knowing what the subject was.

And with a slightly embarrassed face, he himself adds an explanation.

“Oh, I don’t mean to suffer unconditionally… There are rewards and when we all overcome the same obstacles, we become close. That’s what you said.”

“ah.”

It felt like it was my experience as an athlete.

‘It’s true, but.’

Rewards and obstacles.

I decided to remember this and move on.

And next came something similar to Liu Cheng-wu, but sounding better.

“I! i know! Let’s do something fun together! like Sports!”

“sports.”

“yes! run and play together And if we win together, we become close!”

A useful idea.

‘surely… Isn’t fan activity similar to a kind of sport?’

In that there are rules, there are wins and losses, and there is an emotional sense of accomplishment.

If there is a difference, it must be that it is less immersive than playing sports directly.

But it seems like a very good point of view, so I asked one more time.

“What if we run together but fight more because our hands and feet don’t match? What if you get selfish to score or your opponent doesn’t hand the ball over?”

[hmm… Those people need someone to encourage them!]

Cha Yoo-jin replied without hesitation.

[You know why, it makes you feel ashamed of what you did. After that, if you focus more on the game and win, you will have no choice but to reflect and get closer!]

“Hmm. okay.”

That’s what it means after all.

If they cannot solve it by themselves, an authoritative third party must intervene.

But Testa can’t do that.

‘We can’t teach fans.’

It will be a strange composition, as if the company is trying to teach its customers. it would be absurd It is already visible that they are being beaten by the headwind.

Then all that’s left… Is it an appeal

‘Should I feel that my heart is weak and will listen to us?’

I frowned at the culled solution.

… I’m not a bit picky. too simplistic

“Are you dumb?”

“ah.”

When I turned my head, Seon Ah-hyun was hesitant, unable to enter the kitchen. I guess it was because I was blocking the road.

It just went well.

“Is it okay if I ask you something?”

“Well then!”

I got out of the way and asked the same question to Seon Ah-hyun one more time.

“What do you think the members who have been feeling bad about each other should do to make the group good?”

“Yes??”

Seon Ah-hyun looks embarrassed.

Cha Yu-jin looked at him with curious eyes.

“Um… .”

And Seon Ah-hyun seemed to be thinking about it quite deeply, and then gave an unexpected answer.

“I think… Wouldn’t it be difficult?”

“… !”

It was just ‘impossible’.

“Because the relationship is already so bad… I think there must be a reason. So suddenly we get along… I think it will be very difficult.”

It was the most realistic and most sober answer.

“Of course, other people might come up with a good way, but… . I guess so.”

“… okay.”

I nodded.

Seon Ah-hyun smiled awkwardly and Cha Yu-jin firmly raised her hand.

“But I like my way!”

“Ah uh what a way… ?”

I let them talk and thought.

‘The one round of opinion gathering is over, and if you ask me… .’

A conclusion has been drawn.

‘With our own strength, it is impossible to completely relieve emotions immediately.’

Seon Ah-hyun was right.

This is not something that can be resolved immediately in the mind just because Testa does something.

So, let’s put aside vague words like reconciliation and restoration of relationships and go back to the norm.

What do people move with?

‘It’s a benefit.’

Achieve victory reward. Joy After all, when they are given, the process is also rationalized.

I remembered Liu Cheng-wu’s words.

-There is a reward, and when we overcome the same obstacle together, we become close.

In the end, this also makes the joy of the result positive for the ‘team members’ that exist in the process.

So, we operate on the same principle.

‘Each member has to show the benefits of being a testa.’

When these seven are together, feel at once that they are the most picturesque, popular, and like the first team.

So that we know on a visceral level that it is best for each individual to remain in this group.

The fun you get when this Testaran group is maintained is greater than the stress you get from other individual fandoms who don’t want to see you, you have to come to your skin.

‘And makes an excuse.’

The emotional part goes in only to help make this process go smoother.

‘The kids are close to each other and they all work very hard together… Because the group called Testa looks precious.’

It is to help fans cite emotional and human reasons instead of the fact that they blatantly weighed gains and losses.

To be moved by the warm and passionate atmosphere of pretending not to win, so that the fandom atmosphere seems to have calmed down.

-They need someone to encourage them!

In a sense, this is what Cha Yoo-jin said.

However, since we cannot admonish the fans, we have to go in a different direction.

‘So what to do… .’

Beyond working hard on idol activities, Testa has to show that he values the group itself very much and attaches great meaning to it.

And now that I think about it, if it's direct like a appeal, it seems to be rather cold.

'I don't mention it, but I make it deeply felt.'

Is it a painting that makes the mulberry cold with a testa after laying the base rice like that?

"hmm."

[…] After a team fight like that, it's solved coolly, right? Why are there so many sports movies?]

"I think that could be the case… !"

I left the kitchen with a smile while watching Cha Yu-jin, who was still arguing, and Seon Ah-hyun, who was being persuaded.

"Where are you going!?"

"To wash."

Let's tidy up.

There must be a lot of things to discuss to get content, but there was a priority among them.

'I should ask to contact W Live.'

First of all, we need to redefine the format of the encore concert.

* * *

Testa will hold an encore concert in Korea after a successful dome tour in Japan!

Of course, it was good news for everyone.

-Finally, I have a taste for life

-Please take my place this time

. T-One doesn’t know how to work.

And this time, I was waiting for the next good news.

The moment ticketing ended, W Live announced.

[Failed to ticket for the Testa concert? don’t worry! Real-time broadcasting OPEN on WLive♡]

It is live broadcasting of the concert online. The intention was to attract as many people as possible to the scene, but those who failed ticketing were relieved anyway. -Hul, I

think it was

put in because the reaction was good during the Donation Con

.

Kim Rae-bin’s fans snorted after reading the post.

‘I didn’t have to relay it, but I mean!’

There was a reason this could be. This is because she proudly succeeded in booking a standing seat for this concert!

That’s why I can come to the concert site now and leisurely browse through the old posts.

‘Hmm, the atmosphere is nice.’

She put down her smartphone and glanced around.

For a while, the atmosphere of the individual fans was like a thin ice field, but as expected, it came out offline, and everyone was happy and harmonious.

‘Is online really just the world they live in?’

Among the people who were full of anticipation, she clicked her tongue, but she nodded her head when she saw the post about the concert soon popping up on social media.

-I just gave you wolf cookies, but they were ignored? Seeing that, I’m a fan. Oh,

it’s absurd.

‘He’s just not showing off.’

it was shit Rabin Kim’s fan decided to turn off social media and watch the concert. Otherwise, it seemed that he would intervene and say something himself.

‘Let’s take a good look at Kim Rae-bin and Park Moon-dae.’

What remains is to see.

She waited for the concert on the left block, which she had carefully chosen based on her previous experiences.

Anyway, my heart was pounding at the sight of my idol in real life after a long time.

and after a while

[Hello Seoul~!]

Wow!!

The stage started with explosive momentum.

The performance, which opened with the newest song ‘Drill’, overlapped with the previous concert in Seoul and absorbed the audience in an instant.

‘Come to the next song!!’

Because it was an encore concert, there was little change in composition from the last concert in Seoul, but knowing all the setlists worked as an advantage.

Because there is a taste that satisfies expectations.

Above all, Testa’s concert had a force that could only be felt on the spot, so even though it tasted the same as on the screen, the intensity was different.

[Swallow you

heartily!]

Title song, sub songs, and solo performances.

“Waaaaaagh!!!”

It made me scream until my voice stopped.

The concert, which was driven by skillfully adjusting the tempo, flowed in an instant and eventually reached the ending.

[Bye bye~]

The lighting on the stage dims and returns to its default state.

“after!”

Of course, it wasn’t the real ending. Because I already know that I will do three or four more songs as an encore.

Rabin Kim’s fan wiped his forehead.

I said I was handsome so much that I thought I was about to have a Gestalt collapse!

So I calmly thought about the next song.

‘Was the first song of the encore a medley?’

During the tour, this was the part where I put in one local song, but originally, I arranged a short medley of songs from the time of < Azusa >.

‘I’ll leave as it is.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan guessed that and looked around at the people around him who were singing the fan song.

Given the atmosphere these days, when the song < Azusa > came out, it seemed like it would remind me of the bloody fandom relationship back then, rather than new memories.

‘I don’t know. They’re just swearing at each other.’

No matter what, she grumbled and erased her thoughts, saying, “Isn’t it enough to get good grades?”

“Today I feel good, like~ good things will happen~”

In the meantime, people were singing the first fan song while waiting for the encore.

It was a national rule, but looking at the SNS earlier, she felt strange because 1/4 of them seemed to hate each other.

Everyone seemed happy because it wasn’t a lie.

‘There’s concert music.’

Even if you’re just yourself, you’re indirectly experiencing the feeling of being a group all-fan while singing along.

‘Come out guys!’

At that moment, sound and lighting returned to the stage.

AA AA AA!

The VCR for promoting the tour that came out before the encore while people cheered… .

“uh?”

It wasn’t.

It was not a grand intro that was heard from the huge electronic display board, but a thin and warm acoustic guitar sound.

The melody of the fan song ‘The Magic is You’ that people sang until just now.

And playing that melody on the screen with a guitar… This is Rabin Kim.

“Wow… ?”

However, Kim Rae-bin’s outfit was unusual.

Sleep pants and t-shirt.

Anyone can see that she is wearing very comfortable pajamas and even has her hair tied in a ponytail.

“Eh.”

And looking at it again, the video doesn’t look professional, but it looks like a phone camera with filters.

It felt like a very private video.

[Umm uhmmm~]

Next to Kim Rae-bin are Cha Yu-jin, who is lying down and humming, and Bae Se-jin, who is sitting on the sofa and choosing food with a serious expression.

Park Moon-dae, who brought drinks from behind, and Lee Se-jin, who looked for a towel after washing and came out and waved at the camera.

[Hello~ What are we filming?]

[It's just a celebration.]

I heard Ryu Cheng-wu's laughter. Then, as if recording a camera, I turned it off after turning it around once.

"uh."

And subtitles appeared at the top of the black screen.

[Testa Documentary]

[Production: Ryu Cheong-woo, Bae Se-jin, Sun Ah-hyun, Lee Se-jin, Park Moon-dae, Cha Yu-jin, Kim Rae-

bin] [Sponsored by: Ryu Cheong-woo!

was

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 271

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 271

Make your own documentary?

‘omg.’

Raebin Kim’s fan, who seemed to be upset at the mere sight of the word “documentary” because he was so damned, instantly felt a fight.

‘Hey little… .’

Isn’t it just scratching and swelling?

However, this thought did not last long and disappeared beneath the surface.

It was because Testa in the reappearing screen looked very friendly.

In the morning, the photographer who was taking pictures of the members spread out on the floor with shaky hands touches them.

[Let’s eat.]

[Wow… . I’m sleepy.]

[… I want to eat meat.]

“… ??”

So, rather than just looking close to each other… It was just that their actions were plain and real without purpose or exaggeration.

There were many videos of Testa that were well processed through the planning and editing of producers.

Even there, Testa was individual and revealed her own personality, but it was the first time she had faced such a feeling of not being conscious of the public.

Delirling-.

The slow accompaniment is… Rabin Kim's 'The Magic is You' acoustic guitar that came out just before.

The live sound of the raw, almost unmixed sound resonated on the scene.

[Hmmm.]

[Not sure?]

[Slightly.]

A group of people monitoring concert choreography during cuts.

Eating ice cream in a hotel room while blankly watching foreign broadcasts.

In a hotel in another country, they play board games and throw cards at each other.

[Ha ha!]

The laughter of the photographer echoes over the guitar. The screen shakes.

Short videos followed.

"… … ."

Rabin Kim's fan was watching the video without thinking about anything else.

And I didn’t even realize that I was like that.

After dancing, tossing and receiving objects, checking the dyeing, and coming off the stage, the screen jumps along with the members laughing and running.

And when the accompaniment passes the bridge and enters the climax.

Whoa… .

The concert preparations and after party photos I took myself passed through the video like a panorama.

Park Moon-dae grilling meat and Lee Se-jin shaking drinks at the beach party holding firecrackers together.

Yujan Cha smiles as she climbs onto the rehearsal stage… .

It was a lot of time for Testa, who doesn’t know when or how it was filmed.

In addition to activities, the fact that they share a lot of time by themselves poured down like a huge meteor shower with one screen and one connection… .

“… … .”

The audience became deafeningly silent, with the intermittent screams gone.

And only then was Kim Rae-bin’s fan able to let out an internal scream.

‘this… You despicable bastards!!’

The chairman was already soaked in melancholy.

Fans of the group, who generously cut out documentaries to save Cha Yu-jin, are probably shedding tears while watching the broadcast.

And somehow, she also felt her nose go sour.

It was strange that the chairman's atmosphere was so heated up that it wasn't.

"under… … ."

She admitted that she was unfamiliar with herself, who had become full of emotions.

'Okay, I'll get through it for now… .'

It wouldn't last long, but given the magic of the concert and this kind of seasoning, of course it had to be effective.

'The atmosphere will improve for a while after the con ends… .'

However, the preparations of the members did not end here.

[Preparation for an encore]

Under the subtitles in the video, a silent scene passed by the members ordering and eating chicken in the studio while talking.

And even entering the recording booth in comfortable clothes.

[In another country, I sang a song that was famous in that country. therefore… I thought it would be nice to do that in Korea too.]

The screen where I took a short memo written in handwriting turned black again.

The soft sound of the guitar reached its climax and subdued.

and subtitles.

[Celebrating the birth of Testa]

[200X]

[The song most people listened to the year Testa was all in Korea] The

stage opens and dry ice gently pushes out, waking up the smell of the stage.

And instead of the medley of 〈Idol Inc.〉, a lyrical accompaniment rich in melody began to flow.

"… !"

A familiar and good melody.

A carol sampling song released at the end of the year when Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin, the youngest members of Testa, were born.

[I'm getting better]

The carol, arranged as a Korean-style ballad, made the concert hall cry beautifully.

Then, on the open stage floor, the lift slowly rose from under the dry ice.

The members, dressed in neat winter casual clothes, were standing on top of it.

Bae Se-jin, wearing a coat, took up the microphone first.

-When a trivial mistake becomes a wound,

when it seems like it will collapse at a small wound,

the voice that is not excessive in technique is somehow truthful.

– I just sat quietly by the window

and thought of myself in the next year, and

Sun Ah-hyun raised a clear bass.

And Lee Se-jin adds chords and sings the next line.

– On the same day in the same season,

when I suddenly think back,

the orchestra rang. The live band, which made a strong sound throughout the concert, stopped the electronic instruments and piled up the notes with soft string and keyboard instruments.

A clear, strong voice rose above him.

-The gloomy today

became fertilization in my heart,

and sharp pains

became my solid screw,

and it was Park Moon-dae's voice. A hard sound comes from within the pink head of the gray mustang.

A pleasant chord was connected up and down. Liu Cheng-wu's mid-bass took center stage.

– On that day when I would go down there and eventually

become myself,

Cha Yoo-jin sang the last verse with a smile on her face.

– I won't be anything.

It was a sound that sounded relieved.

"… … ah."

A video of the lyrics and mood dictionary of the song.

Everything came together and created a crazy synergy.

'These children… I really tried.'

The strange sound of holding back tears can be heard intermittently under the acoustics from here and there in the audience seats.

Raebin Kim's fan tried to think that he was trying hard to keep his cool reason.

Self-tortured, saying that it would be the same as the Internet meme that pretends not to be moved and holds back crying.

– You'll be fine

The song was developed in a sincere and friendly manner without excessive embellishment.

Fans waving their light sticks slowly from all sides, and the twinkling lights along the texture.

The melody of the sampled carol spread through humming.

-Du- dururururudu-

As if immersed in the depths of the warm sea, the audience was immersed in the performance among the harmony of sound and light.

– Happy new year to you

I know you'I'll be okay.

The song ended with a moderate bass note.

"… … ."

'It's a scam.'

Rabin Kim's fan muttered as he watched the close-up of the members' smiles with their microphones down on the billboard.

'just… It sucks concerts to the marrow… .'

I thought that maybe because I was a personal fan, I was somehow victimized.

It felt like all the emotions were sucked out of my body.

‘Do you like Testa that much, you guys… . Labin… .’

She felt a complex sense of defeat when she saw Kim Rae-bin, wearing a cute white padding, holding hands and greeting the members… .

Unlike before, there are many fans who have won over their idols, but at least it wasn’t at this moment.

However, Kim Rae-bin’s fans once again made up their mind.

‘It’s just a moment! And then, next week, all the mulberries fall out… .’

[Thank you for listening.]

[How was the song we prepared?]

“It was great!!”

“Wow!!”

Can not help it. It was the reaction of the audience.

Somehow, the members laughed with expectant faces, came down from the lift, formed formation, and turned around.

[The next encore song goes right away.]

‘With those clothes??’

I saw the members throwing their winter coats in front of Raebin Kim’s fan, who stopped thinking and questioned.

It was a typical stage outfit, leather pants and a white linen shirt.

“Oooo!!”

It was also typical, but it worked well.

The lights went out while screams poured out at the guys who took off their gloves and hats and threw them away.

And a ringing sweet intro.

It is ‘Wheel (Day)’.

-Turn the wheel

so that it flies away,

the melody resonates, it is beautiful,

it touches my heart let it pop

‘Eh.’

That song… I did it earlier.

Well (maybe it’s because it’s a song made by someone), it was a good stage no matter how many times I watched it, but it was true that I was a bit puzzled. -Give me

back the wheel

So that I can go to your dream

Stay today

It won’t end like this let me in

And the costume was a bit pungent to say that it was for a ‘Wheel’.

It was unbalanced.

‘Mmm.’

Did you reheat because you were in a hurry to prepare?

It was the moment when Rabin Kim’s fans were about to cool down a bit.

-Flying now

whee-whi-whi-whi-ik!

“… !!”

Suddenly, a familiar whistle cut into the song.

And naturally, the strong bass and beat hit the song… .

Dropped like a lie.

-Jump off

No need for a parachute,

just jump

‘It’s a drill!!’

Yes. The refrain of their double title song ‘Drill (Night)’ consumed the song in an instant.

In the meantime, the stage where the members were standing was changed to strong pinpoint lighting instead of the faint and refreshing feeling of the wheel.

In the leather pants they were wearing, the invisible luminous paint smeared in black flashed in the light.

And the point choreography of ‘Drill’ that goes in without mercy.

“what!!”

And only then did everyone understand the situation.

-Come in

(let me in)

These guys combined the two titles into one song and remixed it!!

And subtitles appeared for those who were watching this scene through relay.

Testa – ‘Daybreak’ (Wheel + Drill)

It was the title of the new song.

– Didn’t expect the challenge to be a preview of a new song

– Genius idols go crazy

– You’re not crazy, are you crazy, are you crazy?

– I like the song; Even while the people watching the broadcast

were talking, the song ran like crazy.

And for the chorus, the two songs were completely mixed to create a new line.

-like a drill

Dig in and catch you

Yes, it’s

beautiful

, it touches your heart, let it pop

The structure of ‘Wheel’, which was good to hear but somewhat boring, and ‘Drill’, which was intense but somewhat excessive, fit together like a puzzle.

In addition, the members maintained that delicate balance in a ridiculous way.

The stage was intense, but there was a refreshing feeling of carbonation somewhere, but at the same time, it burst with a humorous taste.

-Turn my ferris wheel around

Lights exploding like stars

It was a pleasure to filter through the ‘best ones’ to see only the scenes that received a good response from the two choreographies.

“Aaaagh!!”

Rabin Kim’s fans screamed, but they couldn’t be heard.

Because the surroundings were already full of screams.

Contrasted with the stage right before the adrenaline bursting with a pleasant sense of surprise and satisfaction, the maximized tension tightened the audience.

-Enjoy the moment

That’s my thrill ha!

In the group choreography formation that fits like a knife, Cha Yoo-jin’s satisfying choo-im-sae and tumbling were coolly inserted into the venue.

Aaaagh!

“Uhhhh… .”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan spit like he was about to die, but eventually admitted it.

It seems that it will be a very distant future for concert mulberry to fall out.

* * *

End of the first day of the Testa Seoul encore concert.

After that, an hour and a half later, the internet situation is like this.

-As expected, the main job is important no matter what
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha -Testa

How ridiculous this is, usually when two songs are put together, it is a diagnosis of incongruity

. You can’t miss it < - In this official song, there are many cases where it doesn't fit due to flow problems, but how did you do it;; -You're good at performing XB It seems to have pulled out all the desired effects. Now, people who are satisfied with the quality of the stage just need to maintain a truce mood, citing the poor documentary we filmed as the reason. And it seemed like it was already coming true. -Testa... It's family . I was shot dead. Not in me - How could these seven people be able to gather? I was so moved that I shed tears. Testa Forever .. 'Originally, people become relaxed when they are satisfied.' I shrugged and put down my phone. “Did everything turn out the way you wanted?” “Uh.” “Sit down and eat meat, Park Moon-dae!” I sat down and ate a late dinner, just as Bae Se-jin, who was drunk and brave, said. And I thought of a savior hitter who would come before this concert song was over. 'We did everything we had to do.' It reduced fatigue and gave a sense of justification and satisfaction. So what's the next step? a battle with the enemy And just in time, the right ones come along. A comparison target that will make fans say things like 'We are still better than them' and 'See you again, a fairy'. And at the same time... enemy outside. I recalled an article I had just checked. [< Re-listing! Idol Inc. > Season 3 first stage release]

This is the new season of < Idol Inc. >.

The season of male idols, not female idols. Direct subordinate to Testa.

‘If the fandom can only be prevented from leaking, external enemies like this are rare.’

I shrugged.

Let’s see what happens.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 272

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of illness Episode 272

We even briefly promoted with a new remix song we announced at the concert.

It was because the response was so good that an agreement was reached to row when the water came in.

-Crazy soundtrack came out ㅠㅠ

-How the hell did Testa endure this until the concert was released? Could it be that the challenge was what he couldn’t have endured

? -Please give me more. I can’t end it here.

It came quite a bit.

-Wow, did you plan this from the beginning?

ㄴI think it would be surprising even if it was released in a hurry. Either way, I’m not kidding about the sense

– These days, idol agencies

have a lot of quality. I like promoting national prestige. It seemed like a virtue.

Thanks to this, Kim Rae-bin seems excited.

_____=

My name is Raebin Kim. It was a remix for a concert, not a title, but thank you very much to all of you who showed undeserved interest in the song. The start of this work is from connecting the base… … .

_____=

… 9 short sentences related to composition that started like this were registered on Testa's public SNS.

For your information, Gong Yoo and Heart, which ran in the first post, were cut into 1/5 by the 8th. It's an implicit sign that you don't understand what he's talking about.

"Lavin, the post you just posted… ."

"Everyone seems to have a lot of questions, so I tried to summarize the arrangement process in my own way. What do you think?"

"Oh, that's really good."

He looked happy and passed without anyone else saying anything. The black history is my own.

Anyway, it's true that this guy who even made remixes while touring is great.

-… How the hell do you make something like this? no when?

-Every free time during the tour, I refined some of the arrangement music used in our challenge as a hobby.

-that is… A hobby?

-yes!

I briefly recalled the conversation between Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin. And I thought again.

'I received a lot of comments… That's helpful.'

Without Cha Yoo-jin's opinion on the challenge, this idea would not have come out.

I admit that while this brainstorming method is not time efficient, the results are quite good.

Anyway, for that reason, we are currently active.

"We need to move slowly."

"Yeah~"

This short, unplanned activity wasn't even as intense as an official album.

It mainly consisted of appearing on the WeTube stage video channel or uploading its own video. Or just advertising for profit.

In other words, it means that it is close to supplying contents for fan service.

There was also a controversy over Cha Yujin, so I thought about reducing excessive exposure to the public for a while and waiting for the image to stabilize, focusing on fan activities.

'Because I'm thinking of putting this remix as a sub song on my next comeback.'

Still, after a few months, the activity was quite fun. I wasn't as crazy busy as I was during my official promotions.

"What is tomorrow… What kind of WiTube channel interview was it?"

"that's right. I heard it's a channel where kids meet and play our songs."

"Oh good? I wanted to try something like that~"

Because it wasn't a big-scale activity or an activity to prove something, it was a comfortable and fun activity.

It seems that the fans did too.

-Cheongwoo, looking at the babies with tearing eyes, is really guilty..

-Hamjji himself is doing his best to hold back his laughter when he says he is the most handsome (video) Sejin-ah, you can just laugh… (laughing and crying emoticon) -Stage

studio The cut version is out I like the costume the most, the racing suit is the bestㅠㅠ

┗Lee Se-jin I promise I will wear something that sticks with me for the rest of my life

.

Thanks to that, the conflicts between individual fans couldn't rise to the mainstream of the fandom atmosphere for a while and subsided into behind-the-scenes fights.

And < Re-listing! It was around that time that news about Idol Inc. 3 came out secretly. We happened to be moving from the Tnet building when we saw an advertisement video on a huge electronic display board prepared on one side of the lobby on the 1st floor. [Shareholders! Do you remember your idol stock?] [I'll list it for you this April!] The color is dazzling. "oh… You do it again." "Iknow, right." Obviously, the word 'reasonably' was omitted in front of that word. The video showed highlights from last season, and eventually changed to the < Azusa > logo with a huge Roman numeral III.

"But isn't it Season 5? Why 3?"

"The season we appeared in is a renewal version, so if you make that first, it's the third or the fifth~" "

Oh! I understood!"

okay. Until last season, the press, which inevitably wrote down the entire season, is now setting the standard for the season that produced the testa.

‘There must be some momentum behind Tnet, which is struggling to maintain the re-listing title… .’

Maybe it was because Testa was so hot. It has become a kind of symbolism.

It was a bit bittersweet to be able to continue this sadistic audition thanks to that.

In addition, there were a lot of media plays that came out on top of our name value.

For example, something like this.

[< Re-listing! Idol Co., Ltd > shows the new generation of idols, the second testa appears?]

[“A new global male idol is coming to succeed Testa”… 〈Idol Co., Ltd. New Season]

Well, even if we don’t stop or reject things like this, Tnet won’t work, so we gave up moderately.

‘It’s been less than three years since we debuted, but it’s kind of funny to see things like this already.’

Anyone who sees them will think they are idols of the VTIC annual contract renewal season.

And the internet reaction… isn’t it obvious

– Stop injecting again –

Why

do you do another hot chicken flavor K-pop camp on Netflix

?

It did, however, become a bit sharper. Especially Testa fans.

– Ha ha ha ha Why? Testa is in good health

, but it's futile. It doesn't work. -How many times did you mention Testa in the article

? It doesn't matter

because last season's male idol, Testa, is flying high, and a junior under his direct control will appear.

It's different from the female idol 'Mirinae' last season. This is because the target layer overlaps exactly.

It's not even the time to change generations, nor is it time to organize your mind after Testa's 5-year contract is over. It's understandable that the fans are annoyed by saying it's stupid.

Besides, there are other uncomfortable points for Testa.

"… I wonder if our fans will see this a lot too."

"Well, there must be someone like that."

"… … ."

That's the similarity of positioning.

If it's the same audition narrative, there are definitely people who will be attracted to the fresh taste. And you may feel tired of the old side.

That's what makes the new season of < Azusa > more threatening than other groups.

But there was nothing to worry too much about.

“No No. Our team is doing well! I’m not at all concerned. It’s okay for fans to see this! we like it more You did a lot of great things!”

“It’s been a while since Cha Yoo-jin said the right thing. I think so too.”

It’s as the youngest two said.

‘It’s been several years since the testa was decided.’

It’s hard to blindly say that ‘the images from the audition program overlap’, but the world view and album image that Testa has already built up are solid.

Perhaps conscious of that, the members immediately smiled shyly or shrugged their shoulders.

“Yeah, that’s right. Let’s work hard.”

“Hi-Hi.”

“of course!”

FYI, I was thinking the opposite of this.

It’s not something we can overcome… .

‘I think it would be beneficial.’

The fact that the narratives overlap is rather good.

There are benefits to the fandom atmosphere enough to offset some of the leak damage.

Originally, when people have something to compare with openly, they weigh the gains and losses more coldly and rationally.

The satisfaction of objective judgment that our side is better than the other side.

And so is the fandom. Due to the nature of this program, the fandom atmosphere of the new season is… don't you know what

'It was always a piece of shit.'

It will be half a year of accidents and bloodshed throughout the airing and from the airing to the beginning of the debut.

It is a condition that can never be compared. You can have an unconditional advantage.

'good.'

I vaguely thought about it until this point, but I liked it because the new season of < Azusa > came out at the right timing than I thought.

'I can fix it in this state.'

Since the fatigue was sufficiently reduced during the concert, it would not be an atmosphere where fan activities are resting in disgust.

You can only turn your anger to the outside while enjoying yourself enough.

'Out of anger. Satisfaction is in.'

Besides, no matter what this season did, the chances of it surpassing the stronghold of the re-listing season we did were extremely slim.

It's not arrogance, it's an objective fact.

'It's just because our season was ridiculously right on time and the talent pool was good.'

It's hard to keep such luck coming in a row.

"anyway… It reminds me of the old days."

"Hyung, isn't that the line we used when we were doing that hotteok variety show?"

“Oh is that so? haha!”

Seon Ah-hyun added her words cautiously.

“Everyone is unscathed… I wish you well.”

“that’s right! Cheer up guys~”

“As expected, I have various feelings as a senior from the season several years ago.”

That’s a good thing, but it won’t happen.

I touched my chin when I saw the season 3 logo.

‘These guys… It will break in all directions.’

It’s time for the season to fall apart due to the pattern, but the ideal idol audition results are in their heyday, so they’re even compared.

‘It takes a while for our medicine to last a long time.’

If this season doesn’t perform to a level that can’t be compared, it won’t work as well as I want.

So, in my heart, I hoped that this season would be at least average.

“Everyone, let us move… .”

“Huh yep!”

“Sorry Manager~”

We took our eyes off the screen and started moving again.

It wasn’t long before I checked the news of this new season again.

Testa was filming a relay dance content on Tnet.

“I’m sorry, but if you have a moment, can we take a picture? Be brief!”

“Oh yes.”

There, I was filming a sports cheering video during my spare time, and I met an unexpected face.

“Hup! Hello, senior!”

“Yes, hello~”

It was Mirinae who had just finished her US tour and returned to Korea.

‘I saw that he was filming a variety show.’

There was nothing particularly long to say, so after we said our goodbyes, we immediately started shooting for each other’s support.

“I’ll get one minute at a time!”

“yes.”

I was the first to finish my part, sit on a chair in the corridor of the broadcasting station, and do logic on my smartphone.

It was then. A member of Mirinae lowered her head and started talking.

I saw your face… Oh, you’re from number 1.

“Hello, Senior Moondae!”

“yes. Hello… .”

And the first place sat down next to me.

“… … ?”

Why?

However, I didn't sit particularly close and didn't seem to think much of it, so I didn't react otherwise.

Instead, I looked away and saw a poster pasted in the hallway.

It was a poster for the new season of < Azusa >.

'It's all over the place.'

I'm worried, but I think it seems to be pushing it from the inside, but suddenly the side said again.

"Senior, do you watch this season?"

"yes? No, just look away."

"is it so? We went to shoot here this time!"

Right. Since we were also mobilized for Mirinae's season, it wasn't awkward. Maybe I came to give you some encouragement.

I nodded and the number one was… Is that a dissatisfied expression?

"But I think I did too much this season! Because it's serious? I wouldn't have been surprised if the contestants ran out crying."

"… … ."

"There were also bad contestants, so I thought the good contestants would really suffer. Hey, we weren't like that!"

we… Were you having a conversation like this?

'I feel like this is the first time I've had a one-on-one conversation.'

Well, it was a conversation that would end in less than a minute anyway. I nodded again.

"is it so."

“yes! Ah, I told the platinum level to pick out one contestant who didn’t deserve to go on the first stage, but I thought I was completely crazy? And I even really took it off!”

“oh.”

It was shocking. I must have been really screwed.

‘It’s sure to be a topic.’

His skill to fill his stomach by doing bad things to the kids has not gone anywhere.

I admired it and No. 1 nodded loudly.

“I knew you would think that it was too much, too!”

“… … yes. hmm.”

He was an outstanding guy in many ways.

‘The person taking care of it must be having a hard time.’

As expected, after a while, the second place finished filming, and when he saw this, his complexion changed and he rushed over.

And instead of the manager running around to take care of other members, he started doing his best to deal with this situation.

It means shutting the mouth of number 1.

“Seniors! In fact, we can’t open our in-heart… up!”

“It’s not that you have selfishness or a bad heart… yes. Originally, Yulgi unnie was friendly with everyone… yes… .”

I answered quietly.

“I know, so don’t worry. You had a hard time filming.”

“… yes!! thank you!”

As for the 2nd place, after our eyes met, he seemed to realize that he was sincere, and he became bright and disappeared with the 1st place.

1st place was flustered but greeted politely and disappeared at the end of the hallway.

Big Sejin was amazed.

“Wow~ That’s a certain personality too.”

“uh.”

It might be a characteristic of the audition group.

* * *

As I moved in the car that day, I re-watched the new season of Idol, Inc.

I originally planned to monitor it, but I planned to watch it after I had accumulated up to episode 4.

‘It seems like the success of a program is usually decided around the 1st team match.’

But since you’ve heard the story, it might be okay to check it out now.

I checked it by quickly flipping through episode 1.

[I was so surprised… .]

[The participant with the number of ranks I will push out is the (beep) participant.]

[Huh oh oh oh!]

Hmm, the obvious editing, emotion and cruelty, even the characters of the participants are the same.

It just got a little more brutal.

‘It’s fast.’

But it was fun. And there is a certain amount of buzz on the Internet. Although there was a lot of harsh criticism, that was originally a feature of < Azusa >.

The cliche can’t be helped, but I didn’t think this program was going to fail.

No, thanks to some participants who don’t care, the buzz seems to be better than last season Mirinae.

“… … hmm.”

It’s not good that it’s too high than I expected. Let’s check some more.

I checked the rankings at the end of episode 1. And put in the name and turned the search.

And we picked a few guys who were likely to debut.

‘Gold 2 is coming out again.’

Participant with extremely good pre-awareness Participant with good looks Participant with main vocal position Participant with good taste… .

And the one who misses two or three of these.

[#1 Chae Seodam]

‘This guy has the biggest reaction.’

24 years old. Since he is the same age as Park Moon-dae, he will be the oldest in the idol audition. However, it seems to be covered to some extent because it is for a while.

Above all, he was the center on the first stage. It means platinum level.

-I found a ballet video of Chae Seo-dam. I wonder if it's an angel? (Video)

And a ballet major… la.

'hmm.'

It is a condition that reminds me of Seon Ah-hyun.

Just in time, Seon Ah-hyun, who was in the seat next to me, slightly bowed her head to the side. I was watching a blurry ballet performance playing.

"It's nothing. what do you see… … ."

"… … ."

A gasp was heard.

what?

I turned my head and checked Seon Ah-hyun.

"… !"

Sun Ah-hyun was stiff.

while looking at the screen.

"Seon Ah-hyun?"

'eww… .' I hear only the faint sound of the same feeling.

I immediately looked at the screen again.

In the video, which went to automatic play before I knew it, there was a close-up of the center of the first stage of this season smiling brightly.

Seon Ah-hyun saw this and now… .

'for a moment.'

this bastard… Being of the same age as Park Moon-dae means that you are also of the same age as Seon Ah-hyun.

“… … .”

‘I can’t believe it.’

That’s how I found out.

It’s not a matter of not coming up this season, but a completely different crisis.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 273

If you can't debut,

you'll get a fatal disease. Let's wrap up episode 273.

After watching the current No. 1 video of the new season of 〈Idol Inc.〉, Sun Ah-hyun showed a very bad reaction.

Because I was sweating cold.

-Are you okay?

-It's okay… .

It was almost like repeating my words.

"… … ."

I've heard excuses like 'I'm not feeling well' afterward, but of course I can't believe it.

'How can a guy who used to be fine suddenly get worse after watching a ballet video?'

However, I didn't ask why on the spot. Because I already had a reason to guess.

And I wasn't the only one who noticed Sun Ah-hyun's abnormality.

"Park Moon-dae, what did you see earlier?"

"what?"

“In the car earlier.”

“… … .”

After finishing the schedule that day and returning to the dorm, Keun Se-jin immediately asked the circumstances.

‘Come to think of it, I sat right behind Seon Ah-hyun.’

It seems that the conversation was overheard.

I said as I sat down on Bae Se-jin’s bed, which the owner rarely uses.

“This season’s < Azusa > #1 video.”

“Oh, that contestant… .”

Keun Se-jin pretended to know if he had already monitored this season, but soon his face hardened.

He probably made the same guess as me.

“… Did you do ballet?”

“okay.”

That this season’s No. 1 and Sun Ah-hyun’s backgrounds are quite similar.

And in fact, I’ve already pretty much confirmed my guess.

-Seodam went to court while doing ballet ㅜㅜ Did you play ballerina

? There seemed to be a close relationship with ㅅㅇㅎ and there were only a few people there, but

the word “knowledge” was already coming out on the Internet.

Both of them are from the same class.

And when I saw Sun Ah-hyun's reaction… It seems that this kid contributed considerably to Sun Ah-hyun's trauma.

"ah… shit."

Sejin Keun had already searched on his own, and his complexion changed.

"no… Are you crazy about this baby? How did you have the guts to come to the audition?"

"You must have a different way of thinking."

or… Did your head go well?

I put on a pod.

"Probably no evidence."

"You have the testimony."

Big Sejin set up the logic right away.

"I even came up with synthesis, but this guy doesn't exist? Even one win."

"… … ."

"It will float here and there."

no.

"Then you should have been out by now."

I spit out what I researched.

"It was from the first stage of the theme song that this bastard got a reaction. Currently in first place in the center position. Besides, I received a good portion of the broadcast."

"… If you had something to say, you would have said something already?"

“okay.”

I threw my phone on the bed.

“But no. There are no rumors going around.”

I’ve looked all over from anonymous sites to private accounts, but there are no rumors there.

It was clean.

It means that I did not make any enemies other than Seon Ah-hyun.

“under… … .”

Big Sejin let out a sigh.

And after being silent for a while, he spoke with difficulty.

“… It must be hard.”

“okay.”

If you want to do something, you should have done it at least before the first broadcast.

Now this bastard already has a pretty big fandom. It is also an aggressive fandom unique to audition programs.

What if, in this situation, school violence against Seon Ah-hyun is exposed and this guy gets off the job?

Many of the fans of this guy pour their anger on Sun Ah-hyun.

It seems the word choice is already visible.

-Because of the stuttering bastard, my popular kid became an X. It’s really deep

.

And there are definitely those who doubt or dislike it. In the current situation, in the eyes of the public, Seon Ah-hyun, a group 1 idol, is the strong one.

Something like ‘taking out your anger on your unfortunate school days’.

-Honestly, if Chae Seo-dam was really abusive, would he have come to the same audition as Seon Ah-hyun?

– All the other kids are all chae-seo-dam, but he suddenly claims to be abusive; Am I the

only one who did it? Well

, and in fact, it is very difficult to cover the right and wrong in this kind of interpersonal controversy, and public opinion is shaken by one circumstance.

I ended up coming to an unpleasant conclusion.

“If it explodes now, Seon Ah-hyun must lose unconditionally.”

“… … .”

Big Sejin opened his mouth to say something, but just shut it. And he smiled bitterly.

“But don’t you think Ahyeon will have a hard time if left alone?”

“… … .”

“You’re worried about that, Park Moon-dae.”

That’s right.

If things go on like this, it seems like someone will ask Sun Ah-hyun during her schedule at least once.

“Are you two friends?”

‘… not good.’

It’s really bad. It’s not a matter of whether or not the bastard does well, it’s a matter of whether Seon Ah-hyun can endure it without blinking an eye.

On music shows, entertainment, and year-end programs, can we say hello, talk, and laugh hahahoho?

It was like a red flag of activity.

I pressed my temples.

“It is difficult.”

It was then.

Click.

“… what are you doing?”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin packed her things and entered cautiously, then hesitated when she saw the atmosphere in the room.

“no. I have something to discuss.”

“Yes yes. It’s nothing big bro~”

“… If so.”

Bae Se-jin had suspicious eyes, but without saying anything else, he just changed the book and the blanket and left the room without hesitation.

“hmm.”

It can’t be helped that he noticed it himself, but talking to others before he says it will only break Seon Ah-hyun’s mentality even more.

Big Sejin shook his hands and stood up.

“Let’s think about this a bit more.”

“okay.”

We tacitly agreed.

But it was so secret and there was nothing to care about. It wasn’t long before I noticed everything.

“Guys, by any chance regarding this < Azusa >… Did Ahyeon ever say anything to you?”

“yes?”

“I feel like I’m shaking too much while watching TV.”

It was because T1 advertised the new season of < Azusa > on all the programs they invest in.

Starting with Ryu Cheong-woo, the two youngest children sat next to the stagnant Seon Ah-hyun, their pupils trembling, and were frightened.

“Your expression is so bad! I think it hurts!”

“This is obviously the pain of the time when you participated in the audition program revived while watching this stimulating season… . yes! Shall we report this season to the Korea Communications Commission?”

“It’s not like that, so calm down.”

“Yes you fool! It’s not a broadcast, it’s a person!”

“person?”

“Yes!”

Lastly, Sejin Bae.

“The one you guys were talking about last time was Azusa, right? that person! You said you did ballet, but it’s no wonder Sun Ah-hyun… .”

“yes. Perhaps.”

“… That’s right.”

In that way, the six people except Sun Ah-hyun came to the same reasoning and came to think about how to solve this situation.

And on the day Sun Ah-hyun went out for a personal pictorial schedule, they gathered in the living room and started a discussion.

“First, report anonymously… no you can’t Because I’m not living with the other person right now.”

Liu Cheng-wu, who spoke out, nodded. The rest of them nodded along with serious faces.

However, other opinions did not come easily. It was worth it.

‘There’s no one with a similar experience.’

Most of them have no connection to school violence, so I can’t find an answer.

At least Bae Se-jin, who is less sociable, seems to have lived a life of being an outcast in class.

“Ummm, then shall we spread rumors first?”

“On the contrary, I think their fans will unite. Isn’t it giving you a pod so that you can refute the formal accusation later?”

“Wow~ That’s convincing.”

Big Sejin said as if resentful, then tilted his head back.

In the meantime, Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a nervous face.

“… Do you have any social media records?”

“Ah, are you referring to that person’s personal SNS?”

“okay. Because those guys really want attention, so they talk on social media.”

It was a good approach, but… I shook my head.

“I pushed all social media.”

“All of me?”

“yes.”

All accounts were closed. Even half a year ago.

‘As soon as the audition announcement for the new season of < Azusa > came out, I organized everything.’

He is a man with minimal intelligence.

“then… There’s very little we can do with this condition. No clues.”

“Yes.”

When the atmosphere subsided slightly, Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“Ahyeon-hyung, listen to your opinion!”

“… To Ah-hyun?”

“yes! Ask if there is anything you want to do. Your thoughts are the most important!”

“Mmm.”

I avoided it because I thought it would be burdensome, but in fact, that was the orthodoxy.

It’s unusual not to say anything when the other members have already noticed.

‘And if you want to do anything, it’s right to do it right away.’

As time passes, this bastard becomes famous.

This is because even in the midst of this, the new season of < Azusa > is growing with controversy and topicality on its back.

As expected, the talent pool was not as good as the previous seasons, but the narrative was well organized while distinguishing between the cards to be discarded and the cards to be saved.

‘Ryu Seo-rin.’

It seems that the writer definitely has the ability. After going through < K-NOW >, my sense got better.

The popularity of the program was better than the previous season of ‘Mirinae’.

‘I have to do something.’

It also had to be done quickly. If it goes until the next ranking announcement, it will be out of control.

‘… After all, is it the only way to ask yourself?’

I nodded.

“Let me ask you a little question. Because they are roommates.”

“Um, yes.”

“Also, Ahyeon might be scared if she stays at the door, so I’ll be there too~”
“

… … .”

what?

Surprisingly, however, Sejin’s words were passed without any resistance. I wonder what my image is among these guys.

Anyway I was there that night. As soon as Seon Ah-hyun came back from filming and went to bed, she started acting.

“Huh? Sejin?”

“Yeah~ Ahyeon-ah, come and sit down!”

Seon Ah-hyun had a puzzled face, but she approached me without question and sat down on her bed.

“Did you take a good pictorial?”

“Yes. I think it was fine… !”

And after an introduction to soften the atmosphere, the main topic finally began.

“Ah Hyun-ah. Are you familiar with < Azusa >’s No. 1 right now?”

“… … Can you tell me?”

“little.”

To be honest, it was obvious, but I said it moderately.

Seon Ah-hyun, who was stiff, did not seem to know what to do, but nodded slowly.

“Yeah, we went to the same middle school.”

I threw a fastball.

“He’s the one who liked you when you were hurt.”

“… !”

Seon Ah-hyun swallowed and admitted.

“That’s right.”

also.

“however… I don’t know.”

what?

“Uh maybe… Maybe it’s because I’m weak-minded. Wow, there are people who hate me in my life. But I can’t stand that kind of thing… .”

“wait for a sec.”

I cut him off.

“If you don’t like it, you don’t have to have sex, isn’t it weird that someone who bullies you?”

“Maybe it was bullying… I don’t know. It’s not like hitting or anything like that… .”

“How was it?”

“Wow, he treats me with a smile… It doesn’t seem like he’s serious, and sometimes strange things happen… .”

“… … How about an example?”

“I was in trouble because the shoes were gone… . I returned it a few days later saying thank you for lending it to me… . But I don’t remember lending it to you, but I smiled and said it.”

“okay.”

“I laughed when I failed in my technique, but when I heard it, I just laughed while talking, and I think I was sensitive… .”

oh.

In the real world, there are all star babies.

‘I only filmed Seon Ah-hyun and harassed her.’

Is there a need to hate other guys so subtly?

It would have been easier to catch him by beating and teasing him like a normal idiot.

Keun Se-jin, who was quietly listening with a mysterious face next to him, asked a sneak peek.

“Ahyeon~ By any chance, you were the top and he was the second?”

“Yes? It wasn’t always like that, but… How many times?”

“Ugh. Has that person ever been senior?”

“Oh maybe?”

Big Sejin smiled.

“Okay~ Oh, it’s true that I bullied you. Hyunah Ah. Worrying about something like that~ That guy was wrong! It’s because I’m jealous of you!”

“Yeah, I also told you that.”

Seon Ah-hyun calmly nodded her head.

“And the company counselor also said that even if it wasn’t bullying, it wasn’t strange that I was hurt… .”

He is a person who realizes the value of consulting fees.

“I’m much better now! just. I didn’t expect to see it like this, so I guess I was a bit surprised… !”

“I see! Of course you can.”

As Seon Ah-hyeon spoke, her complexion became more comfortable as if she was recovering by making a commitment to herself.

But the other two were not very happy.

“Ah, then I’ll go to bed~ Don’t worry about that bad boy Ah-hyun!”

“Yes!”

“I need some water.”

I followed the guy out into the room.

widely.

When Sejin came out to the living room, he said as if tossing it.

“There will be no proof of this.”

“… … .”

“I’m a bit embarrassed… If I hated someone madly, you think that’s what it would be like? I would have been nice to the other kids. It is unconditional.”

“Go in and sleep. I will think about it.”

“… okay. You should go to sleep too.”

I slapped Sejin’s shoulder and sat down in the living room.

“hmm.”

Calm down your emotions and think again.

Chae Seo-dam.

He's a pretty cunning guy. A kid who is good at interpersonal relationships and knows how to manipulate his peers.

At the same time, what we can tell from the fact that it was filmed for Sun Ah-hyun… .

'He's very competitive and has a desire to succeed… A style with a strong sense of inferiority.'

If that's the case, it's obvious that the ego is bloated and the ego is strong.

If you are such a person, if you are in this situation.

'SNS is pushing all the hard work and there is no testimonial from alumni.'

There will be a sense of pride that you have eliminated all the aftereffects that might hinder you in the future.

Something worth noting is here.

'If you're conceited, mistakes usually happen.'

"… … ."

It is 11 o'clock at night now. It's usually late, but idols who are active are usually awake.

I made one phone call.

The beep went short and then hung right away.

"hello."

-yes? Mr. Mundae?

This is the direct number for Mirinae's manager.

And the person I want to call… 1st place in Mirinae.

what was your name

"If it's okay, next to me… Can you change Mr. Jeong Yul-gi?"

-yes??

I was able to talk to the manager after barely convincing the shocked manager that 'this is absolutely not a useless socializing call, it's for business use'.

– Hello senior!

"hello."

-nice to meet you! But what are you doing?

"Do you remember the conversation about < Azusa > a few days ago?"

– Ah~ Yes! sure!

I tightened my grip on the phone and asked in a lower voice.

"You said you saw some bad contestants then… Are there any contestants that are popular right now?"

– Huh yes!

OK, let's start here.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 274

Episode 274 If

a guy with a strong sense of inferiority and a strong competitive spirit participated in the survival audition, even if he handled it perfectly in the beginning, his true intentions would leak out.

‘Because it’s a program that deliberately encourages that kind of psychology.’

In particular, by the time the first team match is in progress, you must have already checked the public’s first reaction to the participants.

I don’t know the exact ranking, but everyone knows it by the number of views and mentions.

‘You know you’re at the top. And a player who would be a threat to the position.’

If you see the original possibility well, you become more obsessed.

The probability that Chae Seo-dam was included in Mirinae’s ‘bad contestants’ was not low.

I opened my mouth again.

“If you ask me what kind of contestant I was… .”

-Uh, but I could be prejudiced! It’s hard to say who specifically did something wrong!

“Yes.”

I answered monotonously.

“I don’t mean to use it for the purpose of slandering anyone. I just have a little concern. Because when you debut there, you will belong to the same company as us.”

-Uh~ That’s kind of like that!

“yes.”

After taking a break here, I ask.

“therefore… May I ask you the most memorable naughty thing you’ve ever seen?”

An unstoppable voice came from over the receiver.

– Oh that’s what! Will it be okay?

done.

“sure.”

-Yes! The thing that bothered me the most was pretending not to hear!

“Ah, did you ignore it?”

It’s a bit one-dimensional.

– No no! therefore… . Oh how can I explain this?

Do you know if you ask me?

It was then.

– Huh?

-sister!

The sound of running beyond the phone became loud with exclamations like screams.

"… ?"

There was no sound for a moment, as if the phone had been turned off, and then the voice changed.

– Hello, senior! This is Mirinae's Park Min-ha!

was second.

"yes… . Hello Minha."

-yes!!

I'm gasping for a quick change. Did you misunderstand this as a love affair?

"I called because I had questions about the new season of < Idol Inc. >."

-Ah, if you have any questions, I will explain! Because I went too!

I'm in a hurry.

"I see. I was wondering if only Jeong Yul-gi appeared in the picture because the picture hasn't been filmed yet."

– Ah ah!

It's a lie. It was just because I thought it would be easier for Jung Yul-gi, who was number one, to hear the answer.

-yep… What story are you curious about, senior!

I moderately shortened the conversation I had with 1st place before delivering it. Then Park Min-ha inhaled.

-ah… That's it.

“I think Min-ha saw it too.”

– Uhm yes.

The junior spoke hesitantly with a tone of disapproval.

-What my sister said… It’s a false story.

oh.

“Who are you?”

-yes. It was a way to make myself look like a victim.

Second place became more and more calm as he explained.

-therefore… Obviously, when there was no camera or microphone, I was given a new practice time, but in front of the camera, I said, ‘I’ve never heard of such a thing’, dejectedly.

“… !”

-I heard it while my sister and I were on the move to get something. You wouldn’t have known we were there.

It must have been a subjective scene where the participants knew the editing points and created them.

“If it was that way, I think the victim would have had a lot of backlash. It’s a lie.”

-yes. So just… ‘Yes, you said it, but I may not remember. I’m sorry I couldn’t hear you,’ he said in a low-key manner.

“… … .”

-That’s why it’s ambiguous to say that we saw it… .

nice head

It was an act of fooling the opponent. It is an act that fully considers the angle of editing.

then… .

“The victim wasn’t ranked high. I’m sure he wasn’t the type to have a lot of friends.”

So that you can be banned from the board right at the next ranking announcement. to prevent trouble

-… yes. hmm.

“What is the position of the victim?”

-Dance.

I didn’t pause on purpose and immediately asked the next question.

“And the person who did it must have the right to debut.”

-… ! that’s right

“Ah, if it’s sensitive, it’s okay not to answer.”

The reaction was not refined, probably because of carelessness. I’m sorry, but that response alone was nothing short of positive. Anyway, if I get on the air, it will come out unconditionally.

‘A definite debut right now in a dance position.’

There were only two or three people, including Chae Seo-dam. And considering that it is quite similar to the case I heard from Sun Ah-hyun… .

‘In fact, it’s safe to say that it’s Chae Seodam.’

He was also a guy with a lot of brains.

The same position within the team that can be a part competition with you. Because of their low ranking and limited interpersonal skills, they used easy-going participants as sacrifices.

And considering the editorial style of the production crew… It seems that the victim's plan will be dealt with with heat.

'If this is the case, it will be difficult to snip after being eliminated.'

Didn't you already defend yourself by pretending to lose on the spot, saying 'It could be something I don't remember'?

In a state where the image is fixed, it only seems to be inferior to the dropout's 1st place.

'… Too bad.'

There is no way to rescue the victim.

I clicked my tongue, but it wasn't really a bad situation for me.

Doesn't it mean that you are always showing your personality here? It seems easy to catch the tail.

Didn't you actually catch Mirinae once?

'It would be difficult for us to do it ourselves… .'

I have no choice but to use this currency now.

"… Do you have any more schedules related to < Azusa > this season?"

-yes? yes. Since we're giving away a song, I think we'll probably go there one more time! that… The 2nd team is confirmed and it is around the midterm evaluation.

"Then can you look at the atmosphere of the trainees at that time?"

Klopp.

A swallowing sound came from the other side of the phone.

– May I ask the reason for this!?

“Because I heard what you just explained… I feel so bad. If I do something worse, I will try to keep some distance even if I debut and become the same agency.”

-ah. um okay!

Second place seemed to be more relaxed.

And after adding the words ‘I’ll try, but please don’t expect too much from me’ several times, he politely greeted me and hung up.

Gradually, besides the word ‘I will work hard’, I see that I am adding self-contained words.

– Good night, senior!

“Yes, Minha too. Excuse me for being late.”

I hung up.

“hmm.”

The situation was fine.

This bastard seems to be spinning his head, but gradually I can see that he will do something reckless.

‘If it were me, I would have bought it unconditionally.’

It was at this point in time that I didn’t know that we were number one, so I can understand that I was obsessed with ‘continuing the upward trend’ rather than ‘solidifying’.

And now that we’ve won first place… I’m trying to be vigilant slowly.

“… … .”

Maybe I’ll catch something interesting, so I’ll have to make another string.

It’s time to take a break from filming before the first ranking announcement.

After thinking about it for a while, I put in a text message.

[I watched the broadcast. I hope you have good results. I’ll cheer you up]

My opponent is Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung.

* * *

I checked the next morning and Gold 2 replied right away.

[Hyung ㅠㅠ Thank you so much for your support, I couldn’t contact you in case it would be burdensome!]

[I’ll do my best. I’ll see you on stage! (Heart blowing emoticon)]

Thanks to the occasional exchange of regards, it must have felt like a nuance of ‘I suddenly contacted you because it seems to be popping up’.

And for being back on that damn show, he looked pretty hopeful and spirited. This guy deserved it.

‘I got the platinum this time.’

Gold 2 escaped gold.

In addition, he received good editing points and is on a winning streak.

Originally, the second participation in a survival event was often a jackpot or a side hit, but it was a jackpot.

-Heeseung doesn’t have X or Jeongbyeon’s icon . -As expected, he’s

an old

gangster .

Even if there is an existing fan base, the possibility of a debut is considerable in that it is a good performance and has not cooled off even after the broadcast began.

‘And if I had to ask about the Gold 2 position, it would be closer to dancing.’

What does that mean… It means that there is a high probability that ‘Chae Seo-dam’ was filmed.

If anything, it’s a target that needs to be kept in check.

“What kind of text at Mundaemundae?”

“goal… I’m doing it for Kwon Hee-seung.”

“hmm.”

“I heard an interesting noise last night.”

I told the details of the call with Mirinae. And added some reasoning.

“Ah, I see. okay.”

Big Sejin smiled and nodded his head. And he turned on his smartphone.

[Big Sejin: How are you all doing well (eye-rolling emoticon)]

[Big Sejin: The Azusa 1st team match, doesn’t it just remind me of our team when I see it lol Big in me… The legendary stage of the legend!]

He briefly activated the group chat room of ‘Aktober 31’, which was the team at the time of the first team match of < Azusa >.

And after a few days of hard work, we got active responses and participation from Gold 2.

[Big Sejin: How about Mr. Heeseung? Are you showing the legendary stage once again

? (Shy emoticon)]

Bae Se-jin was taken aback by the group message room suddenly ringing.

“He has this… why?”

“< Azusa > spying this season.”

“Spying? … ah! Gnome. okay.”

Bae Se-jin suddenly became cooperative.

And it seems that I myself tried to write something.

[Big Sejin: Tonight, we are going to watch < Azusa > while eating an apple. Doesn’t the apple

seem to taste

spicy

?

[Golden Age Ha Il-jun hyung: Haha Se-jin is still the same!]

“… … .”

thud.

Bae Se-jin hit his head and fell on the sofa.

Well, since everyone is doing that, it’s okay if you don’t feel ashamed.

In any case, it played a part in lowering the tension and making it more comfortable, so it's no different than doing what you're supposed to do.

And after a few weeks the time came.

[Participant Chae Seo-dam who was not notified of the changed practice time]

[Frozen team atmosphere]

[Chae Seo-dam: … no i'm sorry I wouldn't have heard I'm sorry.]

[Lee Ho-yoon: No, that's not it (editing), so I definitely said it!]

[Chae Seo-dam: Yes, you said it, but I think I remembered it wrong… .]

'That scene' was finally aired.

"Wow, that's great."

"I know."

The members are watching the episode in the living room while Sun Ah-hyun is playing the punch needle in the room.

I have already discussed all the related matters.

[Q: What's unfair?]

[Chae Seo-dam: It can't be helped. I can't ruin the team atmosphere… It's okay.]

Even the interview with Chae Seo-dam in an exquisite location is typical of Azusa's editing taste.

"The probability that you really couldn't remember because of a fatal memory problem… ."

"no. He's just a bad guy."

Bae Se-jin hardened his expression and glared at the screen. I guess I got a feeling.

Anyway, the broadcast continued as it was.

[The winning team is… ‘Changer!’]

[Whoa!!]

[You will receive a survival lottery ticket! and… With an injury, you can appear on Tnet’s global music broadcast < Music Night >!]

And the team to which Chae Seo-dam belonged won the championship.

“Now, the right to live is also given at random by lottery.”

“Iknow, right.”

They are the ones who dry people’s blood. Of course, there are things I need to do right away when I have time to think about these impressions.

‘Because it’s been confirmed that the guy I heard from Mirinae is Chae Seo-dam.’

After the program ended, I followed the guys who naturally dispersed and entered the room with Big Sejin.

It was time to implement what was discussed.

“Do I?”

“okay.”

This guy is better than me. Big Sejin shrugged his shoulders and made a phone call.

to gold 2.

“Recording?”

“Can’t you? He uses an apple phone.”

good.

Shortly after, the phone was connected cleanly.

“Oh Hee-seung. I’m calling in case you don’t know… . Actually, I’ve heard some stories.”

-yes?

Big Sejin processed and explained what she heard from Mirinae. Of course, the source was appropriately changed to another staff member.

Of course, the tone is not slander, but worry about Gold 2.

“… because But when I saw the show today, that… I really hoped that scene would come out.”

-… … .

Gold 2 was silent for a moment. But soon, a long, long sigh was heard over the phone.

-ah… . Oh, it was kind of strange.

yes.

“Did something bother you?”

-yes! In our chat… Oh anyway! After coming out of the rankings, his attitude towards me became a bit strange.

“Could you keep me in check?”

– That’s right! I get it now… . But for humanity to be like this! Oh why does this keep happening to me? It was like that last time too!

Gold 2 whines.

Come to think of it, Gold 2 suffered extraordinary checks and disregard from Choi Won-gil last season. So this seems to make more sense.

Big Sejin spoke softly.

“Once he debuts, he will be in the same group as you. So I thought it would be better to tell them to be careful just in case, so I called!”

-Ugh… . your brother! thank you really… . oh my life

Gold 2 grumbled and sighed heavily before hanging up.

Took.

Big Sejin put down his smartphone and laughed.

“The ground rice is fine.”

“good.”

At this level, Gold 2 will join as an assistant in case of emergency.

After shrugging my shoulders, I gave the guy who asked for a high five a slap in the palm of my hand and left.

Click.

And it was time to enter my room.

Seon Ah-hyun, who was sitting at her desk and tidying up the finished rug, asked quietly.

“excuse me… Oh, have you seen Azusa?”

“… !”

Did you hear it?

I nodded. Seon Ah-hyun spoke calmly.

“It’s okay. Me next time… I want to sit down and watch it with you.”

“… okay.”

Seon Ah-hyun had a slightly pale face, but smiled and finished tidying up and got up from her seat.

“Because I can’t go on like this… I want to get better.”

“okay.”

I patted him on the back.

‘I’ll just show you a short video.’

However, the opportunity for this ‘challenge’ came sooner than I thought.

A few days later.

“Hello, senior!”

Because Testa ran into the contestants of < Idol, Inc. > this season, who were carrying a lot of cameras, in the hallway of the broadcasting station.

It was a privilege of the winning team to appear on a music show.

‘X feet.’

Of course, he is among them.

“hello.”

Chae Seo-dam.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 275

If I Can't Debut, I'll Get a Deathly Disease Episode 275

In the hallway of a broadcasting station, I didn't even appear on the same program, but I dared to run into an Azusa contestant?

It was obvious.

'It's on purpose.'

The staff led them here to draw pictures for the broadcast.

If it was < Idol Inc. >, it was enough. You can make up for Testa not appearing with this trick.

And when we say hello here, he firmly refuses not to take a picture, and his appearance becomes ridiculous.

It's just that they're filming a video of 〈Music Night〉, but doesn't it seem unusual to ask for a mosaic of us who happened to run into each other?

Ultimately, the problem with this situation is this.

'camera.'

The camera was all over the place.

Seon Ah-hyeon met Chae Seo-dam on the condition of broadcasting.

'Damn it.'

I winked at the other guys. Knowingly, sociable guys come out and greet you first.

“Oh~ hello!”

“I cheer for you. go for it!”

That’s enough.

There are 7 people, and Sun Ah-hyun could just nod.

I bowed and greeted the participants, conscious of two or three cameras turning toward us.

I was thinking of ending it like this.

But I guess they didn’t think so.

“I’m a real fan of Testa senior!”

“oh my god… … . Wow.”

“Senior, I’m really really sorry, but can I get your autograph… … ?”

Perhaps because of the value of the name Testa, about half of the participants sneaked up on her.

I don’t think I’ve received a word from the production team in particular.

And the camera advances accordingly.

“… … .”

it will be long Not good.

I checked Seon Ah-hyun’s face.

Fortunately, the agitation was not revealed. It’s a smile that isn’t as big as usual, but it looks a bit stiff, but it’s not noticeable.

Perhaps it is because of the fact that no special contingency occurred.

Chae Seo-dam, who is on the other side, doesn't even bother to say anything, because he's quietly moving behind him, buried in the flow.

'… … As expected, my head is spinning.'

They seem to know that showing off their friendship by pretending to know Seon Ah-hyun here has no benefit and only increases the risk.

'I didn't say a word about Seon Ah-hyun even while appearing in < Azusa >.'

This is enough to not stimulate Seon Ah-hyun, and he must have thought that he would keep his mouth shut anyway.

However, that is the judgment of that person alone.

The producers will be different.

"Come to think of it, aren't you two from the same school?"

Now that this is the case, I thought the broadcasting station guys wouldn't miss this prey.

Friendship with famous idols is always a drawing that draws a lot of attention.

"ah."

Chae Seo-dam, like a brainy guy, jumped first and gave a calm and appropriate answer.

"yes. Sometimes a greeting… … . Long time no see, senior!"

The back is a bit shy, as if talking to a 'someone I know quite well'.

'This bastard is quite repulsive.'

Did you guess that if Seon Ah-hyun hardened her face here, she would go to the ‘People changed because she rose’ frame?

That’s why it seems like I’m trying to leave a video that proves that I’ve met Sun Ah-hyun with a smile and ‘we’ve known each other’.

Unfortunately, the industry doesn’t run that fair.

I looked at him carefully.

‘If it’s necessary, I can delete the data by making a deal with the production team.’

Because Testa is not an Azusa contestant, but an idol who has already signed a contract with the company. That too, under the umbrella of T1.

If it doesn’t work out, it’s rather possible to get rid of it even if you openly say that you can’t use this picture at all on the air.

-hey. I want you to give me back what I stole from him. It’s not just one or two.

Like this. Rumors are good, but that’s about it.

It’s better to be on this side than to see this bastard benefit and Seon Ah-hyun go through a mental breakdown.

‘Should I throw it?’

It was a moment of contemplation.

“… … yes. hello.”

“… … !”

Seon Ah-hyun calmly responded.

A feeling of victory quickly crossed Chae Seo-dam’s face.

And the production team quickly intervened and took care of the new broadcast.

“Can I ask for a word of encouragement?”

“ah … … that.”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to be taking a deep breath. Chae Seo-dam smiled and waited for the situation.

“that… … .”

“for a moment.”

I heard the small whisper of Ryu Cheng-wu, who caught Bae Se-jin from behind.

And Seon Ah-hyeon said while looking at Chae Seo-dam slowly without any interruption.

“No matter what you do, believe in yourself more… … . I hope you do.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

“So far… … Because it comes, I think that’s the most important thing. Instead of caring about others, focus on yourself… … You trust me.”

“… … .”

A wave of agitation passed across Chae Seo-dam’s face.

Seon Ah-hyun took a step forward. And he met Chae Seo-dam’s eyes openly.

“we… … I wasn’t that friendly. I hope you will go through the remaining time with a good heart.”

“… … .”

“I will pray for that.”

It was a virtue.

However, depending on the interpretation, it was a word that could sound meaningful.

And it must have sounded different to the person involved.

Um, it feels like this.

– Take care of yourself and live kindly when you have time to work on others because of your inferiority complex.

‘It’s hard.’

I saw a look of bewilderment and tension in his eyes. It was quite pleasant.

Seon Ah-hyun looked around and shouted a little embarrassed.

“The others too. go for it… … !”

“yes! go for it!”

Seeing the other participants copying her words, Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand and made a fighting gesture.

It looked comfortable.

Chae Seo-dam seemed to be laughing along, but he didn’t look very comfortable.

Still, I obligely hold out my hand.

“… … Thank you for your kind words.”

“Yes.”

Seon Ah-hyun shook hands. And waved casually.

“Ah, shall we leave a message too? It was fate that we met like this~”

“We are so thankful!”

As soon as there was a gap, Sejin, who quickly intervened, turned the tide.

And with the enthusiastic support of the participants and the production team, a short cheering filming took place.

Taking advantage of that gap, Seon Ah-hyun fell back.

“are you okay?”

“… … huh.”

Seon Ah-hyun answered quietly and calmly. It was a voice that sounded relieved somewhere.

“The manager said we really had to move.”

“Nenep, thank you.”

“Ay what? Then we’ll see you on stage next time~”

The other members resumed their movement only after taking short words of support for the contestants.

And the moment they parted in the hallway, I saw Chae Seo-dam turn his head.

“… … !”

Perhaps he was trying to glare at me, but when our eyes met, he flinched.

‘The shock must have been great.’

1st place in the current season, he must have been confident that this was a weight class he could compete against.

Originally, when I participated, the program was all the same.

‘Does he have a sense of superiority because his grades in the program are better than Seon Ah-hyun?’

That’s why I thought Seon Ah-hyun would be pushed back again, but I’d go crazy thinking that she was being threatened.

I laughed at the guy.

And he said it with his mouth.

‘Lucky bastard.’

“… … !”

There’s no need to make enemies, but seeing him do it, I think it’s more emotional than I thought, so I won’t be able to go far.

It’s nice not to be burdened.

I rubbed the back of my neck and turned my head. I wondered how long that bastard could endure in front of the camera.

Not long after, Testa walked through the corridors and arrived at the waiting room.

“I’ll check on my lunch soon.”

“Okay, Manager~”

Clicked.

After the door was closed and only the members remained.

“after… … !”

Seon Ah-hyun let out a breath and sat down on the sofa.

Then, cool reactions poured in.

“Hey Ahyeon~”

“WOW!!”

“You did well to stay calm.”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed embarrassed, but she has a good face, probably proud inside.

Even Bae Se-jin said with an excited face.

“… … You did a good job with him.”

“yes? I didn’t mean to say that… … . Did that sound like that?”

Seon Ah-hyun lowered her head as her face flushed as if it were about to explode. Bae Se-jin was a little taken aback.

“What is it?”

“yes… … ! Just my honest thoughts… … . Still I… … I didn’t know you would say that yourself… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun let out a small sigh with a relaxed face.

“… … cool. I thought it would be scary.”

I asked.

“How was it?”

“Than you think… … It was fine. huh.”

Seon Ah-hyun held her hands together and murmured softly.

“When I met him in real life, I thought that it was really nothing… … Definitely listen.”

“… … .”

Contrary to my concerns, this meeting seems to have awakened Sun Ah-hyun.

I experienced firsthand that it was no longer difficult.

“I am… … It was fine.”

Seon Ah-hyun finished speaking as if he were sure.

“… … okay.”

“That’s it!”

Big Sejin tapped him on the shoulder. The other members also surround Sun Ah-hyun with happy faces.

At that time, Liu Cheng-wu spoke with a smile.

“Come to think of it, didn’t Ahyeon speak comfortably and barely stutter?”

“… … !”

“I know!”

Did the trauma go away help?

Seon Ah-hyun became a flower color.

“Is it true? It seems that… … Alas.”

… … As soon as I thought, I groped for it again.

Then, the members who were looking at each other started shouting in a hurry.

“No, how is it, Ahyeon-ah~ You can stutter while talking comfortably!”

“It’s between us, so let’s just relax.”

“You are right. Cha Yoo-jin just picks out the vocabulary roughly and lives by speaking well.”

“I speak very well!”

“Yes, yes.”

Although the point was strangely blurred in the middle, Seon Ah-hyun bowed her head, as if her intention was conveyed well.

“… … yes.”

The voice sounded a bit hoarse. But right after that, he raised his head and said with determination.

“still… … practice more! I’ll make sure you can speak better when it’s comfortable!”

“okay. I will support that.”

The atmosphere in the waiting room has improved to the point where it can’t be so warm.

‘That’s good.’

I patted Seon Ah-hyun on the back. He was definitely a special guy.

“Thank you so much… … !”

Seon Ah-hyun smiled with a more comfortable face.

* * *

The interesting thing is that after that, Sun Ah-hyun really became more comfortable speaking without stuttering in public.

It seems that the relief of pressure and tension helped.

“Mr. Seo also said that he would improve in a cascading fashion, but I feel like I’ve gone up a notch… … !”

“Yes, congratulations.”

And this week, < Azusa > was watched by everyone, including Seon Ah-hyun, who was active. It was the ranking announcement ceremony.

[No. 1 is… … Chae Seo-dam!]

“Huh.”

Surprised. I thought so.

I looked at the screen with a sad face.

If the momentum had increased thanks to the amount of ‘Chae Seo-dam suffering because of a team member’ in the last episode, it would have stuck but not fallen.

[Chae Seo-dam: Really… … thank you. I will work harder… … !]

But the atmosphere in the living room wasn’t that bad.

“Do you want something to eat?”

“okay.”

“Thank you Ah-hyun~”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face was clear as she handed out dried apple chips to the members.

It probably wouldn’t matter too much if Chae Seo-dam succeeded as an idol by winning first place.

‘Well, it’s a good thing.’

I shrugged.

I don’t feel bad for going on like this.

And it was that night that the pre-laid baits brought the fish.

– Hello senior!

I mean in advance.

I entered the room and quickly brought the story to the point.

“hello. Did you call me about something I told you about last time?”

-yep! that… … I participated in this team fight shoot today and went home now!

Since the ranking announcement is coming out right now, it seemed like a few days would be the shooting period.

And the phone call… … It must mean that there is something on your mind.

That’s something to the point of calling without hesitation on the same day.

“Have you seen anything?”

Second place over the phone… … So Park Min-ha took a breath.

-this… … after. That’s it.

“yes. Please speak.”

-That’s the one we talked about last time. I think he naturally tried to find out our number.

“… … !”

I heard the sound of a jackpot popping.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 276

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 276

To be honest, in this world, dating is all about taking it easy.

However, this number is slightly different.

A bastard who hasn't even debuted at an audition yet wants to collect female idol numbers.

'The taste of winning first place twice must have been amazing.'

I can't seem to get my head around the sexual mulberry, so let's go through an accurate confirmation once.

"Did you ask for my number out of selfishness?"

-that is… … Hmm, our members gave us stage feedback and said that it's okay to ask if you have any more questions.

The voice over the phone was trembling.

-Then he asked me to follow the inheart account, saying 'Could you check the interpretation of the song one more time'.

I chuckled. I'll get it roughly

"By the way, according to company policy, we don't have individual accounts."

-yes. Since we don't have individual accounts… … As the story unfolds like that, it seems that even exchanging numbers has become a hot topic.

The workmanship is fine.

“So how about exchanging numbers?”

-no! I interrupted and gave my manager sister’s number!

There was a slight hint of pride in Park Min-ha’s voice. I thought about whether or not to compliment her, but I gave up because I thought it would be weird.

-But now that I think about it, it seems that he deliberately induced a conversation in this way after he knew that he couldn’t create an inheart account.

“hmm. okay.”

It’s a sharp decision even here.

‘That’s why he reported it to me right away because he felt embarrassed.’

It’s been a while since I’ve been on the rise, but it’s irritating to be involved with a bratty bastard who hasn’t even debuted.

But this… … I don’t think Chae Seo-dam was particularly interested in any member of Mirinae.

‘It’s not like I took a picture of someone, it’s like asking me to catch a random contact.’

This isn’t for real love, it’s for show off.

Proof that ‘I’m high enough to be involved with female idols of this level’.

This sentence smelled of strange contempt.

About the occupational group of idols.

‘Was he a guy who didn’t mean much to this job?’

Putting a romantic relationship like this in the show off option. It was an idea that people who have been working as trainees for several years would think of and give up.

But this guy seems to have thought of 'I can do this'.

'He's obviously a guy who knows how to calculate realistically.'

Chae Seo-dam pushed SNS more than half a year ago. And if you look at the angle he takes in consideration of his actions and editing, he is definitely a guy whose head is spinning.

Nevertheless, doing this… … It's the same as belittling your fans and potential idols.

'It means that even if I do this, it will work.'

And that trend seems to have intensified with recent events.

'It seemed like everything was in her hands after winning first place, but Seon Ah-hyun hit the candle there. But if you win first place there again… … .'

Nervousness and arrogance seem to have created a wonderful collaboration.

'hmm.'

I thought of a few pictures, then shrugged and opened my mouth.

"Leave it."

-yes?

I laughed.

"Just let it go. Don't worry, I think you'll be fine."

Looking on the internet, other guys are terrifyingly coming up, so I'm really looking forward to what kind of checks the guy who lost his mind after

winning the first place twice will receive.

I decided to imitate Seon Ah-hyun and move on without touching this bastard.

‘Let’s see how he falls asleep alone.’

and after a few days An article was posted on an internet bulletin board.

[Private account of Chae Seo-dam Love Heart (713)]

The article was carefully organized by capturing a private account similar to the account name of Seo-dam Chae, who disappeared last fall.

_____=

(Capture)

Chae Seo-dam’s previous in-heart account. It seems that it was mainly for the purpose of organizing the recent situation,

the account name is ‘ChatiD1130’

And look at this

(capture)

‘ChatiU0417’

This account was created a while ago, and

the number attached to

it is the opening date.

Lim

(Captured)

Love heart for dating anyone can

see lol

It was written by Chae Seo-dam.

“Did you find it or did you make it?”

According to the explanation, the model’s account recently revealed that she was in a relationship with an Azusa contestant and traced it back.

-I got delusional again.

-Aren’t you just a viscount?

-ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Chae Seo-dam, look at the infidelity of reality

. Anyway, I need to know Azusa’s over-immersion.

The Internet became noisy, but not many people believed it.

Most of the fans were cracked down, and this speculation without evidence quickly lost public confidence and disappeared.

Just as the controversy was about to subside, an additional post came up as if salty.

[Chaeseodam met earlier (1415)]

The guy who hacked the private account came out.

And there was no direct face picture in the account. There were quite a few pictures of hands or shadows that could be identified as Chaeseodam.

Everyone was standing side by side or holding hands like a certain opponent.

“oh.”

To open such a private account in the middle of an audition program?

This is the expected direction of action.

“I was careless.”

And it was fun to confirm that my guess that it was ‘for show off’ was correct given that the other person was a model.

But the timing is more interesting.

‘Did you go to work?’

Looking at the speed at which they explode, it seems that they have dug everything up to this point in advance, and then framed and exploded one by one.

‘hmm… … Maybe 2 pieces of gold.’

He has emerged as a leader in the previous team fight and is already at the top level, but he is on the rise.

1st place is imminent.

It was obvious what Gold 2 fans would do if they showed signs of destroying the original No. 1 spot.

‘No matter who did it or whether it was a coincidence… … It kills timing.’

-

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

. The truth is really nasty that you are selling a private account because you can’t lose

love

. It’s not that Chae

Seo-dam was deceived either

.

The word ‘wait and see’ didn’t work as well as it always did. It’s the same with things like ‘What kind of deception is dating?’

And the fans are in a confused mood. If you don’t look at it, it would have been a mess internally.

‘I’m losing my energy.’

After spending money and time to raise stocks, real-time love rumors broke out.

Rather, if it’s a case of ‘careless words and actions’, it’s okay to gather, but this is because the atmosphere cools down.

-Wow

-
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

–

‘With just this much, this 1st place is over the water.’

There are always people who have cooled down because they don’t seem so desperate when it comes to dating.

It means that the momentum is broken.

I flicked down my smartphone screen.

It is easy to guess Chae Seo-dam’s current feelings.

‘It must feel like I was struck by lightning.’

The best thing to do is to delete the account right now and announce that the hacking is a fabrication… … .

Will the man with the wind in his head be able to reach that cold conclusion as quickly as before?

‘It must be difficult.’

As expected, Chae Seo-dam’s side only announced a statement of ‘unfounded’ after about a day.

However, no specific comments were made on the photos.

‘I must have failed to convince the other party properly.’

If we explained that it was a misunderstanding and manipulation, there were enough shots to take back, but it seems that we missed the timing because we were nervous.

“Oh, I’m sorry for that friend~”

Keun Se-jin smiled and looked at my smartphone screen and passed by. It means you ate it.

Rebounding will be difficult. I shrugged.

All I can believe is that I’m making up for it after receiving cuts that will shake people’s hearts in the second half of the broadcast… … .

‘Seeing how my head is spinning, I might try to wake up right now.’

But it didn’t end here.

A few days later the article popped up.

[(Exclusive) “We were scapegoats” The screams of the dropouts in the brutal audition program]

That is, the interviews conducted anonymously by the dropouts of this season of < Idol Inc. > broke out in the form of accusations.

It was mainly a story about the cruel treatment of the production team and the conflict between the participants, and among them, there was ‘that incident’.

_____=

B : It’s like a high-ranking contestant intentionally framing other contestants and dropping them… … (It even happened.)

B: Because their positions overlap, they use the fact that they have a lot of say and make people mean people with lies. (crying)

_____=

Originally, this post, which would have been suppressed as ‘rumors’ by the onslaught of fans, has already been It spread like flames across the devastated board.

-Isn’t this a complete resignation story

?

The moment this speculation went around an anonymous site and went out to the sun, Seodam Chae suffered a huge blow.

Still, there were quite a few people who thought rationally that Seodam was the victim after his account was stolen.

However, this was an obvious sniping of the perpetrator, and the other fandoms who kept Chae Seo-dam in check never missed this opportunity.

-Honestly, it's true that I have doubts because the circumstances are perfect

. -I think I need to calmly think about it. I thought it would be too unfair for those who were eliminated, so I blindly shielded them

-Ah, they fought for some reason… ㅅㅅㅠㅠㅠ

"Hmm."

He also dug his own grave.

Soon, Chae Seo-dam's side released an entrance statement with 'First time in a while' and 'Sue', but now the debut… … Hmm, even if I try, I wonder if it's going to be a little bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

As long as the controversy has erupted in the fields of passion and character, the blow will be irreversible.

'It's over.'

I shrugged my shoulders and tried to turn off the smartphone screen, but hesitated for a moment.

'But wait, this… … .'

"Oops, it's too bad this time, too bad~"

I looked at my smartphone again and caught the big wave as I was about to pass by.

"hey."

"huh?"

"Isn't this too what we expected?"

“… … .”

Keun Se-jin looked at her face and changed her expression as if she realized what she meant.

“no way.”

Big Sejin sent a personal message to Gold 2.

[Heiseung, maybe?]

He checked the ground meal.

It wasn’t long before a reply came.

[Hahahahahahahahahaha? I just gave you courage]

“… … .”

I can feel the determination that I can’t debut with such a crazy person. As I warned, it seems that I felt at least a proper personality while filming this time.

“Awesome.”

Sejin and I laughed in vain. It seemed that Gold 2 secretly encouraged it as soon as an opportunity arose, such as a dropout coming to consult.

“and… … How did he end up breaking the ground rice just like he laid it out?”

“It must be because he is excited, nervous, and conceited.”

“Hmm, that’s an accurate judgment~”

I gladly gave a high-five to Sejin.

“Oh Ah-hyun is here too!”

“Hey guys?”

And Sejin opened the door and walked out and bumped into Seonahyeon, who was confused.

“Ah Hyun-ah, big news~ Is that bad guy’s 1st place over?”

“Yes?”

Seon Ah-hyun nodded with a bewildered face after checking the text on the screen I was proposing.

“That’s right. Still, I thought he was a prudent personality… … .”

“Because the original position makes a person.”

“that’s right. And looking at it, it doesn’t seem like you really had any intentions of becoming an idol?”

“Yeah… … ?”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to be a little nervous at Keun Se-jin’s carefree addition, but she swallowed saliva as if she had made up her mind and said.

“That’s right… … .”

“ok?”

“Yes, actually I… … It was. Rather than just wanting to become an idol… … I came because I wanted to continue dancing.”

“… … ?”

The conversation suddenly jumped out due to close circumstances.

I answered once.

“Azusa?”

“Yes.”

“You’ve been dancing before.”

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head.

“Because I can’t stay there anymore… … .”

“… … .”

“I was afraid that if I continued to dance, I would continue to meet people I was afraid of… … I can’t stand it… … I quit.”

Perhaps it’s a narrower board than I thought, but I think I’ll keep bumping into people of the same age as I build my career.

“Even so, I want to dance so much… … . I came out with the idea that I should try this one last time.”

I suddenly remembered that Sun Ah-hyun’s answer was particularly ambiguous when talking about the reason for participating in < Azusa > at the beginning of his debut.

… … Was it because he judged that his motives were impure, so he couldn’t speak properly?

“Everyone came out seriously, but I don’t think I did… … . But now… … I just wanted to tell you how precious and enjoyable it is.”

“… … .”

I looked at Seon Ah-hyun for a moment and then shook my head.

“no.”

“… … !”

“I came out just because I was casted and added it for fun. I guess I don’t have to think about it that much.”

It is a field that would not have been connected if it hadn't been for the condition of falling behind in the first place. I rubbed the back of my neck.

"You were serious enough. You worked hard."

"… … ."

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head, closed her mouth, and nodded. Big Sejin smiled.

"Right, if a person like Ah-Hyeon who works hard is in a different job, then all the people who came to become idols have to quit?"

"… … what?"

"Ahyeon is talking~"

Bae Sejin, who was shocked to hear that he was the subject, called from the other side of the living room. Keun Se-jin passed the situation naturally.

And hit Seon Ah-hyun on the back.

"Uri, I'm just happy that we became a better group thanks to Ahyeon's courageous participation. Do you think so too?"

"okay."

"… … Yes."

Seon Ah-hyun nodded in succession.

He snorted a few times, but never cried.

"Good job."

That's how the guy was completely relieved of the burden on his heart that he didn't even need to have.

Even though we had schedules the next day, we talked about the days of < Azusa > and lightly drank beer until the night.

And after that, I decided to stop paying attention to what happened to Chae Seo-dam.

Anyway, I collected all the ground rice and saw all the ball fields.

‘It won’t matter anymore.’

Seon Ah-hyeon will no longer be affected by him.

* * *

In early May, when the weather gets quite hot after the incidents have passed.

“Whew.”

I’m jogging along the promenade in the apartment complex at dawn, avoiding people and sunlight.

It’s a bit foggy, but there’s no problem moving around. No, it’s nice that it blocks other people’s view.

‘Looking at the barking of a dog in the distance, it looks like there’s someone else out for a walk.’

Originally, I mainly did indoor exercise using equipment, but I thought I would change the pattern once in a while.

‘I should do some bulking up when I have some spare time.’

Because when the next album comes out… … .

– Wow!

“… … ?”

Suddenly, a dog barking in the distance came closer, and a dog in a harness jumped out through the fog at my feet.

“… … !”

for a moment.

I know this dog’s face

“Kong, wait a minute.”

He was raised by Cheongryeo.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 277

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 277

I’m running at 4 in the morning on the promenade of my apartment building with my dog next to me.

“Phehe!”

I don’t know how I ended up jogging with someone else’s dog. That is, the dog of a bastard whom I did not welcome at all even though I met him after almost half a year.

I sighed and looked around.

“The beans run well. kind.”

The guy who praises the obvious sounds… It is a blue sky that protrudes from the fog.

‘Damn it.’

I recalled how things had come to this.

The one who appeared controlled the dog in light sportswear.

– Every time I went for a walk, I only went to places where there were no people. I’m sorry if I surprised you.

And it was overly blunt. So I asked.

– I don’t think he thought it was me.

The answer to this doubt is as follows.

-A pink-haired guy walking nearby at dawn… Doesn't the pool of candidates narrow down considerably?

-… … .

– You can see the color even in the fog.

It's an explanation that has no place to refute. I groaned at the sight of my hair, wearing only a moderately hat.

Of course, it was 4:00 in the morning, so I thought no one would be there.

As for why he was taking a walk here out of the blue, words came out easily.

– I have something to do while taking a break from the tour… I'm living in a dorm. And there are no more people this side at dawn.

It was true.

-I think juniors are here now for the same reason.

-… … .

okay.

To sum it up, it's just a coincidence that came about because the situation was similar to me or that guy's occupational group.

'after.'

I was about to admit the situation and leave quickly.

-okay. then… .

– It looks like we're going anyway, so why don't we walk a bit? I thought Kongi would bark if my junior ran away.

-… … .

-It’s a nuisance at dawn. isn’t it?

I reluctantly turned around when I saw the yellow lump watching me as I struggled with my front paw in his arm… .

“Wow!”

how… I don’t know if a dog like that came out of such a bastard.

‘It’s CCTV, but I’m not going to waste it.’

I held my breath and started running down the trail at the original tempo.

The dog and dog owner running at a similar speed next to each other didn’t say much while jogging.

After that it was a problem.

“Any drinks?”

“done.”

Near the end of the trail, I drank water from the prepared canteen. Cheong-rye fed her dog a snack.

“I’d rather wear a beanie next time. Because it covers more of the hair color.”

I just don’t plan to come back here at this time.

“… … .”

Instead of answering that, I just nodded. Cheong-rye shrugged her shoulders as she stroked the dog eating snacks.

And what was visible under the hood of the man who lowered his head… It’s not black hair.

‘for a moment.’

I inadvertently opened my mouth.

“dyeing?”

“Oh, yes.”

Cheongryeo touched her head under the hood with her hand and removed it.

Dark green hair disappeared under the cloth.

isn’t it gray? I can’t see very well because of the fog… It’s not the color that matters.

“Haven’t you dyed your hair once since your debut?”

At least I have never seen VTIC Chungrye dyed her hair while I was doing datapal.

I don’t know what it is, but there seems to be a cataclysm in terms of concept, so I need to get some hints about what VTIC is going to do in their next repackaged comeback.

I looked at the biggest stumbling block of this year’s grand prize.

‘Let’s admit it.’

These guys still have incredible staying power.

This is because VTIC’s comeback career in February was still the same.

‘I thought it was time to pass the congestion section and fall.’

In a section where it could no longer rise, VTIC was dragging its heyday longer.

-VTIC Initial Chodong deadline of 1.92 million~~~~

└Isn’t it

crazy ?

Wow

– I wonder if they will be in the 1st team until they really retire

.

In this February comeback, it is said that the fan satisfaction was very good because it interpreted the feeling of Broadway in the 50s in a very sophisticated and dark way.

I also checked. And I almost got drunk.

‘The quality continues to exceed expectations.’

This was unavoidable.

I hope this year’s comeback ends with this, but I don’t have any expectations because I think I’ll have to work hard for a year or two before anyone enlists.

‘I’ve dyed my hair, so it’s confirmed.’

I was preparing something. That too, with unconventional changes and effort.

“I wondered if I even dyed my hair because I was thinking of showing some unexpected result.”

I closed the canteen and crossed my arms while waiting for his answer.

He… She smiled.

“Hmm, I think it would be less surprising than pink.”

X feet.

“Fans love it.”

“is it so? congratulation.”

He doesn’t say a word and slowly changes the topic. I nodded inwardly.

‘I’m conscious not to speak.’

Likewise, it is to keep Testa in check.

I sometimes thought of text messages and contacts from VTIC guys.

I thought you were being monitored.

[Everyone, I watched the variety show < Dance Over Flowers >. We are also going there this time.]

Was this the text message I received at the end of Testa’s January activity?

[Isn’t it really great to combine two songs together? Mr. Rabin… Are you thinking of giving the song to another group?? (Bread bursting emoticon)]

[^^b]

This is a message from the concert.

[The documentary is so touching.]

Well, this… Cha Yoo-jin worked and called Tallulah.

Anyway, it was also the point that the other side was conscious enough to constantly check this year’s testa content.

They may think it is for support, but unconsciously, there is a desire to confirm the growth of latecomers and to understand the situation.

‘… This year must be really intense.’

I nodded inwardly.

However, the topic that Chung-rye would bring up next was unexpected.

“Yes, this time I never dyed my hair.”

The guy tilted his head to the side.

“however… I didn’t know that my juniors would know that.”

“… … .”

“Did you do a lot of research? By any chance, when you were in your original body, you weren’t soft and sweet, were you our fan? Ah, there are people who like to group things together under one agency. The man… It seems to be rare.”

Guess it’s creepy.

‘Damn it.’

I sighed and put the canteen in my backpack. And I just finished the calculation.

‘good.’

Let me tell you what the situation is.

“I wasn’t a fan of anyone.”

“then?”

I said it intentionally.

As if you were distracted by a running dog and gave a rough answer… .

like this.

“Actually, I didn’t dig idols, but I sold idol data to my homemates when I was in college. That’s why I came to know about it by watching kids who make money often.”

“ah.”

She leaks information about ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

The fact that I was a data arm when I was in college.

It is an action with a clear purpose.

‘Track it.’

This is the information about ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

“That’s all.”

This guy must have said it with his own mouth.

I remembered the guy who told me about Youngrin’s surprise release plan at the end of last year.

-You don’t know. No informant. Yes? Junior, that’s… This will be the biggest problem in the future.

This means that you have enough sources of information.

In fact, to the extent of finding out the news of Youngrin’s music source, which only the closest people knew, it is no different than proving it yourself.

‘I certainly wouldn’t have limited it to the entertainment industry.’

In order to control all external factors, you need to know other circumstances related to celebrities in the entertainment industry.

Then, among the cards I can use… It means that this guy is the best to be able to trace Ryu Kun-woo’s whereabouts while uselessly saying ‘Park Moon-dae is illegally inspecting civilians’.

‘As you said, since I don’t have an informant, I’ll have to use even you who have one.’

It was confirmed by video at Ryu Cheong-wu's house that Ryu Gun-woo was definitely here, so on the contrary, he didn't know if he was still alive or not by using this guy.

'It doesn't matter if I look for it.'

After all, what this bastard knows is nonsensical bullshit that presupposes that his body has changed.

And realistically, 'Ryu Gun-woo' could not be my weakness.

'You have to have something to have a weakness.'

Around the time I graduated college, all I had was money to last for three years.

But this guy doesn't know that.

Then, in order to keep the current form in check, to control the most difficult enemy, Testa, to control in case of emergency, he definitely goes behind 'Park Moon-dae's original body'.

It must have been impossible since all he had was three letters in his name.

'Because the only clues are name and age range.'

So let's see… I hope to get a reaction from him when I add 'Data Pal' to 'Ryu Gun-Woo'.

'Because it's a feature that allows for multiple inferences.'

As I expected, this guy will do the math too.

I ended my speech casually.

"Still, soft and sweet… It wasn't even a fan, but I'd like it."

"… … ."

I petted the dog and smiled. Cheongryeo, who was holding the rope connected to the dog, looked this way with a mysterious face.

“Than you think… It was right that I had a professional life in the industry.”

You are talking about professionalism to the guy who sells idol data.

“I was just making money.”

“Haha, judging from what juniors are doing, it doesn’t seem like that. Well, it seems that the experience helped me to recognize the expensive lumber. It’s fun.”

He muttered to himself and put his chin on his chin with his free hand.

It was foggy, so I couldn’t see his expression clearly… I think it’s right to think about it.

‘okay.’

take it

Soon a soft voice was heard.

“Still, if you’re a guy in his 20s with a camera… That’s pretty unique. Please explain your impression at least once. You said you also filmed VTIC, right? Then I think I will remember.”

done.

‘Inversely, they’re trying to dig up information.’

I thought as I touched the back of the dog’s ear.

‘Here… It should not intentionally give the impression of being possessed by information.’

Because this bastard’s personality will ask for a deal to the limit or try to hit the back of the head. Or you can do both.

I shook my head, as answering positively would look suspicious.

“I just went around wearing glasses and a hat. It must be common, but what?”

“hmm.”

That’s enough to make you feel good enough.

However, the actual information is sufficient.

-Men in their early 20s, glasses, hats, and cameras.

Certainly, if you watch the event videos stored by the agency according to the year, you will be able to get the faces of the ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ candidates, albeit in low quality.

Because I usually hold a camera that stands out in front of the audience.

‘If you want to pull the data arm to the level of making money, of course you would think that the university is located in Seoul.’

Main broadcasting stations and performance facilities are mainly concentrated in Seoul.

‘Then, if you search by matching the year and the name of the age group of colleges in Seoul… .’

“hmm.”

If you’re a very skillful guy, you might be able to steal the current situation of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ in no time.

‘done.’

I shrugged and got up.

There is no need to say things like ‘I think I sounded useless’ here. that’s more awkward

It would be most natural to leave your seat in moderation.

“king!”

The dog at my feet made a strange sound of regret and stomped back and forth.

“Stop going in.”

“Um, yes. Bye.”

Cheong-rye picked up her dog and spoke casually.

“I’m going to go for a walk around here for about 15 days, so if I see you from time to time, I’ll say hello with beans.”

“… … report.”

“haha.”

Holding back my breath, I left him behind and made my way out of the fog on the promenade.

“… … after.”

I think I handled it well, but somehow I got tired whenever I met that bastard.

* * *

After a few minutes. I let go of the awkwardness as I entered the building.

‘Is there any debuff hanging on the fog?’

what are you talking about Let’s just see the results.

In order for Cheong-Ryeo to make a deal with me, the moment she finds ‘Ryu Gun-Woo’, she has no choice but to leak information about ‘Ryu Gun-Woo’s current condition’ to me.

‘good.’

That’s neat.

I shrug my shoulders and get on the elevator. My head speeds up again and rolls.

‘Is it because I went to bed early yesterday?’

I slept a little longer this afternoon because I had an active schedule for the first time in a while.

As for the schedule… .

“Let’s start assigning rooms~”

“Wow!”

Right away, the roommate assignment content to fill the ambiguous gap is back.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 278

Episode 278 Testa

‘s roommate assignment.

‘Is this the 4th time?’

When it comes to this point, fans recognize it as content with a history and tradition in their own way.

‘Until now, I’ve been mainly playing board games.’

So this time, I changed the field a bit because I thought it would be a bit boring if I proceeded with room assignment with a similar game.

“Hello~ Testa teachers.”

“hello!”

It’s just an expert call.

Now we are sitting around seven people in the offices of a research institute run by communications experts.

why that… It is a contrived daily drama table composition with only the front left blank. Because there are cameras and production crew in the front.

But maybe it’s because we’ve done this kind of composition a lot, so it’s all natural.

I saw them looking expectantly at the expert.

The expert had a gentle smile.

“I understand that you asked for a roommate assignment today. Is what I said correct?”

“yes!”

Bae Se-jin’s face is full of energy as he replies loudly.

It seems to be the most energetic voice in the last month, but it seems to be swollen with hope for solitary confinement.

‘They say living in the living room is worth it.’

No matter how hard it is, being in the living room because it is difficult to enter the room is different from being there because you like the living room.

It seemed that Se-jin Se-jin glanced at Se-jin Bae with his eyes wide open, but as if he were filming, his sign disappeared in an instant.

The warden, who stepped out from behind the expert, looked around at the smiling faces and spoke again.

“Our communication research institute is an algorithm analysis based on the personalities and tendencies of group members… .”

Skipping this PPL introductory part, this is the conclusion.

“Through behavioral analysis and interviews, we will find and match you with the most suitable roommate.”

“Wow!”

Aka ‘Roommates are science.’

‘The words are plausible.’

To be honest, it sounds like the packaging of a venture company that followed the existing business, but it was cool to hear anyway.

‘I think the fans will enjoy it.’

It would be better to highlight the character if the analysis presented here is placed together with the existing testa’s life and habit cuts.

It is the same principle as MBTI.

A sense of kinship that comes from the same characteristics.

Image enhancement from other characteristics.

Keun Se-jin makes a fuss once more to save the atmosphere.

“Wow, am I so excited?”

“… … .”

I understand, so don’t hit me on the shoulder.

“Then let’s start with group activities!”

“Oh oh!”

Soon the warden disappeared and only the expert remained for a group interview.

‘I had a personal interview before picking the opening.’

This is the main thing… hmm. Take a look at what popped up as the first problem.

[Here is a farmer raising ducks and cows. But one winter, this farmer decided to raise only one type of livestock.]

[What kind of livestock is it?]

“You can answer freely.”

“… ?”

It’s an IQ test and it looks like a quiz floating around the Internet.

No matter how good you look at it, is it not a question of creativity for corporate interviews?

‘professionalism… Where did you go?’

The personal interview was still professional, but… It seemed to me that this was for a picture for broadcasting.

‘It doesn’t matter.”

Because the content is important here.

I measured the timing to participate while watching the other guys talk.

“I think it might be a duck? Aren’t ducks easier to care for? Since it’s winter, you can bring it indoors if necessary~”

“That’s right. But wouldn’t it be difficult to grow as the number of heads increases?”

“I know! More food made by cows! It’s a cow. Go Cow!”

Everyone is active.

I raised my hand and looked at the expert.

“Is there an answer to this question?”

“no. All you have to do is freely use your imagination and thinking skills~”
“

Oh~”

As if the expert's words were a catalyst, the members chatted one more word at a time.

"Oh, because it's winter… . ah! Maybe you're trying to make something like a down duvet… ?"

"yes! Ah~ You are smart, Ahyeon-nim~"

"Ahyeon has a good idea?"

… No, if you look closely, half the guy who is really excited is half the guy who wants to save the content.

They seem to have found a loophole in this format.

composition is futile.

Is it attractive as a content that we do not give model answers, but just randomly brainstorm among ourselves?

"I am a chicken."

"ok??"

"There is no saying to choose between ducks and cows, so I chose the most economically viable livestock."

"omg."

"Hey, look at Mundae's hair."

I answered appropriately, but I didn't think the flow was very interesting.

The expert closed the question like this.

"I listened to what you said. Thank you for your kind comments and answers."

"Hi-Hi."

“Oh, thank you~”

There is no organization.

In this part anyway, if we were going to ask only fragmentary questions instead of professionalism, it would have been easier to see if the types were divided according to the approach.

Well, these days, I don’t have a lot of type tests. They compared it to everything from drama characters to trees.

[You are the ‘strong pine tree’ type!]

Something like this.

‘It’s not like there’s a time limit at all.’

I’m bored because there’s no stimulation that I can easily feel.

I glanced at the crew. I can see some of the people I worked with when I was making hotteok in a foreign country.

‘I wonder if he fell into mannerism.’

This is like a recruiting miss, guys.

“I will ask you the next question.”

Fortunately, a review came out in the middle briefing after several similar questions and answers were repeated.

“Now, I took a little look at the attitude of the teachers’ responses.”

The expert picked up a piece of paper and began to speak eloquently.

“First of all, our Seon Ah-hyun teacher! Because you are careful and thoughtful when making decisions, your response time tends to take a little longer than other group members.”

“yes… .”

“I think it’s because you’re looking for your own subjectivity while caring a lot about the people around you. Wouldn’t you be a wise leader in the future?”

“Swing… ! thank you… .”

“Ohh~”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face reddened and she lowered her head. The guys around me slapped their palms.

“And Mr. Bae Se-jin.”

“… ! yes!!”

Bae Se-jin, who smiled at Seon Ah-hyun, is startled.

“The teacher’s intention is clear and I can see the teacher’s will to do his best even in unfamiliar or uncomfortable environments.”

“that… .”

This time Bae Se-jin’s face turned red.

“Especially, he was very active in the issue of ‘who has the key’… .”

In this way, seven very positive behavioral reviews went round.

After the two youngest and the big Sejin next to me… .

“Our teacher Chungwoo Ryu is the type to step back and back up other people’s opinions, but maybe it’s because he is the leader.”

“hmm. Could it be?”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled and reacted moderately. I knew that I wasn’t interested in this kind of thing.

And the last was me.

The expert made eye contact with me and said.

“Mr. Moondae Park is a very broad-minded person. Do people say, as a habit, to ‘see the big picture’?”

“ha ha ha! that’s right! That’s exactly it~”

“Moondae hyung is really that kind of person!”

A few of them enthusiastically respond as if they were hooked by some kind of talkative swindler.

One guy in particular seems to have really come to trust this expert.

‘Kim Raebin… If I want to do business, I’ll have to stop it.’

It’s my feelings. Anyway, the expert ended the talk again.

“The fact that he often comes up with surprising ideas seems like an essential idea bank for the group.”

“thank you.”

It puts the words together pretty well. And it was okay to speak in a gentle way without needlessly touching emotions.

Maybe he didn’t just look at this and say it, he guessed it based on the data he had already received.

‘Still, it’s bland.’

There is no point in talking because you only listen to the story without technical terms or analytical explanations.

‘It was half a joke earlier, but maybe it would have been more fun to break it down into a real internet type test.’

Isn’t that a clear sick taste?

I looked at the expert with a bit of an empty feeling.

“Then, to the next question… Oh, I’m going to rest for a while.”

“Yeah~”

The expert, who received the signal from the production team, appropriately cut the cut.

People relax all at once.

Neither do I.

“after.”

‘I’m sorry.’

weak.

I shrugged my shoulders while predicting the ups and downs of this content.

‘What happened.’

I must have already started filming, but now there is nothing to worry about. First of all, let’s work hard.

“It was an amazing experience. I think I will get to know more about myself!”

“I need an explanation for this! ‘Strong-hearted’? What does it mean?”

… There are really excited guys over there, so the fans will be warmly watching.

If fan service content is at that level, it has become a standard.

“wait a minute… .”

At that time, the production crew secretly got up during the break and moved, leaving only the cameraman and a small number of people.

“ok?”

“He said he was going to see the warden.”

Right. Ryu Chung-woo, who was sitting close to the production team, neatly organized the situation.

‘The production team must have felt that it was a bit bad while filming.’

And the expert standing in front of us also laughed and got up and headed down the aisle.

“Teachers, go to the bathroom for a moment.”

“yes yes!”

Population density suddenly drops.

“Yes then… .”

That was the moment.

“Oops!”

The expert who opened the back door and went out into the hallway… He grabbed the back of his neck and took a slow step backwards.

and fell down

thud.

… Sigh.

The expert’s white coat slipped through the door and was half-stuck.

“… ??”

“Mr. Seo??”

“what.”

cardiac arrest?

I tried to follow the guys who were about to run right away.

however… .

Suddenly, the iron door slams down right above the back door.

Tutung!

“omg?”

The road was suddenly blocked.

‘What the fuck is that.’

It wasn’t just there.

The iron door also came down from above the big door on the side where the production team came out.

bang!

Kwak Kwa Kwak!

“what.”

fire? terror?

I immediately tried to check the window, but… The iron plate has already come down there.

and the lights change

Weing-! Wheein~!

Red and green lights in every corner of the space flicker madly and sirens sound.

“Guys, this way!”

At the sound of Liu Cheng-wu’s voice, the members instantly fall off the wall and unite.

‘Emergency situation?’

Get your smartphone right now… .

“hey! excuse me!”

I heard Bae Se-jin’s voice and looked away.

The huge screen where the question popped up earlier.

that is… has changed

“crazy.”

[! AREA CLEAR !]

[Blockdown completed]

Behind the red letters, what looks like a CCTV screen appears as a split screen.

Video of people collapsing and doors closing.

and… Even people who have fallen stagger to get up.

[Leakage of the zombie virus in the laboratory]

[02:00:00 until the facility is blown up]

“… … .”

what?

Silence fell between the men who were momentarily at a loss for words.

didn't last long

[01:59:57]

… That's until the countdown begins.

"… … ."

In an instant, the pupils trembled, exchanging embarrassing glances. It sounds like you're shouting

'What is this!'

and after a few seconds.

We found a few of them deliberately hiding in corners.

… It is the production crew who is holding back laughter.

"hey."

"no way."

"Come out, camera director. What's that."

However, the two or three production crew refuse to make a statement and sit firmly in the corner.

But still, the face is full of smiles.

And those who realized the situation properly only after seeing it appeared one after another.

"Aaaaaaa!"

“also! I was tricked!”

This is a situation where everything is created.

“Ughhhhhh.”

In the meantime, the production team gritted their teeth with the determination not to put their laughter into the microphone.

Bae Se-jin vigorously points his finger at the screen.

“Zombies!!”

‘i get it.’

I grabbed my head and smiled bitterly.

here is… Let’s see if you can figure out your tendency with your ability to deal with unexpected situations.

‘Why was the research institute so grandiose?’

And by mixing nonsense and unrealistic elements like ‘zombies’ there, he cleverly avoided situations that touched risk factors such as PTSD.

It’s made for fun at the same time.

‘You’re so excited, X-foot.’

The bland group meeting right before was a build-up to explode this.

‘I really couldn’t imagine it.’

I will cancel what I said was obvious.

very… I can understand why the production team recruited them.

It feels like blood rushing to your head.

“Wait wait!! There’s a door behind here!”

“what??”

“Is it a door?”

Just in time, Yoo-jin Cha pointed to the back of the crew and exclaimed hurriedly, as if she had found something.

“Wait a minute~ Oh honestly, if you have a conscience, please step out of the way, sister!”

Keun Se-jin skillfully induces the writer to step out of the way and puts his hand in one corner.

“Uh-chaa~”

His right hand revealed a square iron plate. Then, under the glowing red back, a large vent appeared.

“It’s typical.”

“Is it the right way to move here?”

“I guess so.”

Those who were already immersed quickly began exchanging opinions.

‘hmm.’

The content seemed to be fun to choose. But looking at the current situation, it seems that the time limit was just around the corner. Because it is the ability to cope with ‘disaster situations’.

[1:56:23]

It’s been 4 minutes already.

However, how depressing it would be if Testa couldn’t escape from here in the picture.

‘It’s best to go out in a clean state without looking at it.’

Thinking this far, I suddenly recall what the expert just said.

-Sometimes people say ‘see the big picture’ as a habit, don’t they?

‘Yes, that’s right. I’m a bit obsessed with the big picture.’

I laughed and wiped my hands.

“Let’s go.”

let’s make it good

I think this roommate content will be something worth celebrating.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 279

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 279

It's been 5 minutes since I went for a psychological test and escaped from the zombies.

"Watch your head."

"after."

We're crawling through the vent shaft.

Seeing that there are pre-installed cameras in the middle, I think this route is correct.

'The route is fine.'

The remaining crew deliberately covered the vents to give them a hard-to-find effect.

But in fact, finding the production team in an unexpected situation is a natural flow, so the connection between the stories is good.

'The atmosphere is fine.'

It's a cliché, but it's good to concentrate because the air vents are dark and the atmosphere is eerie.

Turn it off –

turn it off! Squeak!

I can hear this through the wall.

“omg.”

“Wow.”

“I’m sure this is a zombie!”

‘There’s no one who can’t immerse himself.’

After checking the nervous guys, I nodded inwardly and continued crawling.

and after some time

After turning the corner, the road forked on both sides. Liu Cheng-wu, who was in the front, stopped.

“Should we be torn apart… .”

“Shh.”

And it sticks to the corner of one passageway and makes the others stick behind it.

“Hup.”

At the unusual gesture, the other guys were pressed against the wall.

That moment.

“Keeeeeeeeeeeeeee!”

“Ewhyeop.”

Kim Rae-bin hurriedly covered Se-jin’s mouth.

A zombie was clinging to another vent on the other side, screaming.

The suit is quite bloody with blood and scar makeup.

‘You’re acting passionately.’

It seems that the production team invested a certain amount and hired more actors. I feel quite real… for a moment.

An ominous sound was heard.

Tuduk.

“… !”

And a vent fan with a zombie hanging from it… come off

Ting ting T Did Did Diding… .

Before the parts pop out and touch your feet.

“To the right! side! side!”

“Whoa!”

Cha Yoo-jin jumped out into the passage in the other direction like lightning. Then he pulls and pushes the members with his hands and head.

‘Do you herd sheep?’

But the effect was certain. In an instant, they sprinted through the side aisle on all fours and reached the vent on the other side.

However, at that moment, the zombies behind them smashed the obstacle and tried to jump out, shaking the aisle loudly.

Kwagwagwang!!

“Aaaagh!”

“I’ll open this right now!”

Beside Kim Rae-bin, who was screaming, Seon Ah-hyun reached out and pulled the side of the vent.

came off easily And ahead is darkness. It is connected to an unlit space.

I immediately opened my mouth.

“I can’t hear any zombies here.”

Liu Cheng-wu immediately responded.

“Let’s go in. Be careful of the person in front!”

“yes!”

One by one, they exit the vents.

I relied on the dim light from the vents to confirm that those who went down first supported the others, and then came out almost at the same time as Liu Cheng-wu.

And closed the vent.

bang!

But it gets pushed out. Big Sejin calmly exclaimed.

“This cannot be fixed! Check if there is anything to fix!”

“Wait a minute! If you push this… .”

Bae Se-jin pointed to something dark around where he was standing. Kim Rae-bin runs and shouts.

“It’s a cabinet!

“Move!”

And just in case, the personnel were immediately divided into three holding the vents and four moving the cabinets.

But there was no free time.

thud.

… Vibration is transmitted to the hand holding the vent.

“It’s open.”

Zombies had smashed the vents and entered the passage. I turned the corner and checked the zombies that appeared.

“There now.”

“Hey here!”

The atmosphere is created enough to make you sweat.

‘They must be speeding up, right?’

It’s being done in a research institute that even has PPL, but it’s unlikely that they won’t give you even the minimum amount of time to perform the answer.

However, the zombies coming from the end of the vent passage, twisting their whole body, are quite… No, X is fast.

‘Damn it’

is already right in front of you.

Just in case, I put my weight on the two hands holding the side of the vent.

I’m grateful for the enthusiastic performance during filming, but adjust a little… .

“Get out of the way!!”

I reflexively turned my body to the side. Iron furniture kicks in at the spot where Ryu Cheng-wu retreated in the same direction.

bang!

it's a cabinet Huge furniture covered more than half of the vents and pressed them.

And at that moment, the zombie slammed into the vent.

"Kyaaaagh!"

thud!

The cabinet, which was only moved by four adult men, was so full that the zombies couldn't penetrate it.

"Ah!"

However, Cha Yoo-jin, who was at the front, almost collided with a zombie in the vent due to the force of her push.

"… !"

"Kyaaak!"

Ryu Cheng-wu and I reflexively pulled Cha Yu-jin. The guy jumped up and backed away.

"are you okay?"

"No problem. Avoid!"

Cha Yoo-jin smiled with a normal face. It seems that there is no blood for special makeup.

"I'm glad after that. I thought Eugene had to tie it up~"

"Haha!"

A few of them laughed at Sejin's joke. It seems that the excessive immersion in the bloody situation has been relieved.

And, of course, as soon as I came to my senses, there was a rain of slander.

They said they would let them travel, but it was more fishing than selling hotteok in part-time jobs, so I understand.

"Wow, but really… I never thought this would happen! The producers are real!"

"I really didn't expect… ."

"… Somehow, when he came in, he signed a consent form. I thought it was because of the inspection."

"Shh!"

In the meantime, Cha Yoo-jin seriously puts a finger on her mouth.

"There's another zombie out there! Let's see here first!"

I'm excited.

It was clear that the twinkling eyes sounded funny.

"Yes, Eugene is right. Let's start by checking where this is. It's dark, so let's make a group of two… I will go alone."

"All right. Leader!"

Realizing that they were filming again, they quickly resumed their search.

'I'm going to edit it anyway, so it would have been fun to talk about it a bit more.'

I shrugged and started looking around, relying on the dim light coming from the vents and past the zombies.

“My brother is blind at night and has a narrow field of vision, but I can always move as directed, so just tell me… .”

“okay. Don’t worry, I’ll tell you if there’s a problem.”

“yes!”

‘If you see that the zombie actor doesn’t come while making this fuss, it’s a sealed room… .’

I quickly moved to the wall with Rabin Kim, who was nearby. And the moment my hand finally touched the wall.

“… … !”

It felt like a unique texture.

… wood.

I stopped my hand.

‘A dark, closed, unfamiliar wooden space… .’

I’m feeling a little down.

“brother? If there’s a suspicious liquid on the wall over there… .”

I moved my hand again.

“No, clean. I slowed down because I was careful.”

“okay! You are wise. You never know where the zombies will appear!”

okay. This was an overreaction.

‘It’s a shoot.’

It’s already entertainment enough at the point of setting like a zombie virus.

It’s obvious that they’re all dressed up anyway, so it doesn’t matter if it’s sealed or not… .

“Wait this.”

“yes?”

My hand, mechanically groping the wall, found something colder than wood.

“On the wall… It has something like a metal box, but it’s rather big.”

“… !”

It’s a suspicious box.

“What did you find at Moondae?”

“Oh wait.”

“I will check this way!”

Raebin Kim, who passed by and checked the other side of the metal box, heard a shout.

“There’s like a lock on the other side! Shall we open it?”

“uh? for a moment! wait guys!”

Not long after, Se-jin Se-jin and A-hyeon Seon approached with flashlights, not sure where they found them.

“Is this okay?”

“Excellent!”

And the moment I unlocked the metal box by relying on the flashlight.

Gying!

The box opens by itself.

And a blue laser shoots up from the box.

“What?”

“damage!”

Even Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin, who were trying to lookout for something similar to a window, scream.

“Get down!”

I grabbed the guy next to me and lowered my head.

but right after.

Click.

vision becomes clearer

“… ??”

As I raised my head, I felt a light sting my eyes. A light came on in the room.

I really want

“Okay.”

“Yes yes?”

I patted the guy next to me on the back and got him up.

Then, I checked where the box in front of me was hanging.

It was a huge maroon cabinet. Beyond that was a neatly painted wall.

‘Was it furniture?’

What I touched was not the wall, but the wooden furniture.

… This isn't a wooden villa, it's just an office space.

"under."

Laughter ensues.

And the other side was bursting with laughter in a different sense.

"It must have turned on the light… ."

"We must have been so funny?"

"The vibrancy of the sphere composition is amazing."

"… What is the principle?"

Bae Se-jin touched the box. Big Sejin laughed out loud and rubbed his hands.

"Ah, the lights are connected with lasers… Wow!"

"why?"

Let's turn our gaze towards the big Sejin… In the corner lies what appears to be a human corpse.

Such a X foot!

"omg!"

"Ugh!"

"Guys, these are mannequins."

… I will correct it. It was a mannequin that looked like a corpse.

"What is this?"

The mannequin was dressed in a uniform that appeared to be that of a security officer, and in his hand was a strange object that looked like a combination of a gun and a stun gun.

And the gun is pointed at his head.

‘As a mannequin is a pinch hitter, is this a pinch hitter… .’

I immediately twisted it and carefully pulled it out. And I looked.

‘hmm.’

The muzzle is blocked with glass. This… .

“It looks like a laser gun.”

“yes?”

I remembered the metal box from which the blue laser had just come out.

“The shape of this end is similar to the one I saw on the box earlier, and the pattern is similar.”

“Oh, you’re so smart~”

“Wait a minute. I’m sorry… .”

“… Ah-hyun is brave~”

In the meantime, Ah-hyun Seon overturned the mannequin and found a box and instruction manual in the arms of the mannequin.

What was in the box was a gun identical to the one I was carrying and… Four purple cylinders that look like they might contain live ammunition.

“Ah, here’s an article that seems to have been written on this mannequin.”

Big Sejin read the user manual in an instant and drew a summary.

The zombie virus that was brought into this laboratory by mistake is leaked out, and the only thing that works on zombies is this weapon that came with the virus.

And since I'm already infected with the virus and can't escape, I use a laser gun… The contents are organized as follows.

"Hey, I heard you can catch zombies with this?"

"oh."

Big Sejin pointed at the purple cylinder with his hand.

"Hey, that's a rechargeable battery… You can use it 3 times on a single charge!"

"hmm. okay?"

Liu Chengwu picked up a laser gun and aimed it at the suit zombie hanging from the vent.

To be precise, one arm of the zombie seen next to the cabinet.

and a quick one.

Gying!

"Keyyak!"

When the laser was fired, one arm of the zombie became stiff as if paralyzed, and it did not move anymore.

"Oh oh!"

"Um fine."

Liu Chengyu shrugged and shrugged off his gun.

and said calmly.

“Excuse me, could you pull the cabinet a little bit? I’ll shoot you in the head.”

“… yes.”

From now on, it seems that the genre will be changed to a zombie shooter rather than a zombie escape.

* * *

The prediction was only half right.

Giying- Bang!

I saw a zombie sprinting down the hallway hit by a laser gun and falling over.

It is the workmanship of Ryu Cheng-wu. For reference, I saw a similar scene seven more times.

“and.”

“Brother is awesome!”

“haha.”

That admiration is the eighth. I can bet my hair color on the bundled and edited cuts.

However, Liu Chengwu looked at the cylinder and shrugged.

“Now there are only two feet left… Well, I hope to escape soon.”

“Ugh I will.”

I’ve been saving that too.

Surprisingly, he only used the laser gun for one-shot, one-kill. However, in a situation where there were only 10 rounds left in the first place, there was

no room for fun.

‘Shouldn’t have shot that vent guy in the beginning.”

Still, I couldn’t help but write it. I pressed my forehead.

In the first place, the lab would have put guns as a factor of conflict between group members.

This is because the movement was mainly based on secret movement through cooperation.

On the contrary, it took more time to shoot, so there shouldn’t be a big problem with two shots left.

‘Well made.’

The root was chewy.

From the bathroom where zombies are trapped in each compartment to the private counseling room, from the BGM creepy playroom to the hallway… It was a pretty good course, but there were problems.

“phew!”

“Wow, 2 hours is hard, right?”

When I finished it, time flew by.

According to the map obtained from the desk earlier, the back door was at the end of this hallway, and I felt like that would be the end.

‘And there must be a trick there too.’

However, checking Bae Se-jin’s watch, the remaining time is less than 10 minutes.

‘The last picture will live only if you escape.’

It will be a perfect finish if it comes out close.

“Let’s go.”

“Let’s look ahead and go. If there are zombies, hit me on the shoulder.”

“yes!”

We cautiously made our way through the dark hallway with flickering lights leading to the back door… event didn’t happen.

“Oh oh.”

“I guess this is the end.”

“great! It’s our success!”

‘This is boring.’

I clicked my tongue inwardly, but I did not stop Cha Yu-jin from pulling the back door.

but… The door did not open.

Beep.

Instead, a red light flashed on the doorbell’s screen.

[Give me your pass.]

“Huh.”

A final trick has been revealed.

“A pass?”

The members looked at the back door with a bewildered expression for a moment, but a quick discussion immediately followed.

“Who are the producers?”

“No, I never received or submitted anything like that.”

“Wow”

“Should I go to the desk?”

With less than 10 minutes remaining, when a trick that is too vague comes out, the members start to think about it.

It’s worth worrying about. I shut my mouth and tilted my head.

‘… There must be a hint.’

Since this is the last escape, there will be a decisive hint from what we experienced on our way here.

That way, the composition is clean and you feel refreshed when you escape.

‘I’m sure you need an idea… .’

-The fact that you often come up with surprising ideas seems like an essential idea bank for the group.

“… !”

for a moment.

I restored my head.

‘… I get it.’

And I started running in reverse along the hallway I had been advancing so far.

“Are you dumb?”

“for a moment!”

There is no time to explain.

‘Nine minutes.’

It’s tight.

I ran once And calculated in my head.

If you think in a straight line, the path is shorter than you think.

‘There are no zombies on the route to that room, so if we go on like this… .’

You can escape!

I ran faster through the hallway.

It was then.

– Clumsy.

A strange noise came from across the corridor.

the sound of something collapsing

– Blood profit.

And dark smoke begins to rise from the cracks and corners of the walls.

The flickering lights in the hallway, which showed the smoke in succession, go out intermittently. The opposite side is now dark.

‘A state of darkness… .’

I ran and reached the end of the hallway.

Smoke hits me.

‘smell of burning… .’

Standing alone in a dark, smoky confined space.

“… … .”

I stopped.

Cold sweat ran down his neck.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 280

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 280

Alone in a blocked vision and sense of smell… .

Random thoughts come and go in my head.

‘alone.’

Having to live alone means you have to know everything and take responsibility.

I am responsible for all the actions and mistakes that society demands, from contract reporting and payment delays.

The risk and pain of my judgments and actions are all mine.

cannot be shared with anyone. Because I don’t have options.

‘are you okay.’

But you get used to it after a few years.

Am I not the only one who lives like this? It means that even if X-like or burdensome things happen, you can manage to live.

‘It was worth doing.’

However, the situation that cannot be dealt with… Don’t you come across situations you can’t cope with?

‘I can’t guarantee that he won’t come forever.’

Just like what happened to my parents… When a sudden disaster happens… .

if there is a fire.

At that time, if I am sleeping or injured or sick… What if you are helpless and unable to do anything?

‘There are too many holes.’

If I am careless, I will die.

pop.

A cold sweat fell on my feet… No, it was strange that I could feel a drop of liquid on my shoe so heavy.

‘Is it real?’

The smell is acrid.

But when I tried to check, I couldn’t see anything… .

“Park Moondae!”

Suddenly, the silence was broken by a voice.

And something came up on my shoulder. … It seems to be a hand.

It’s someone else’s hand, not mine.

“are you okay? Just stop.”

Was I walking

“yes.”

The answer came out reflexively.

I took a deep breath and stopped.

And he said something without asking.

“I thought there was a fire… .”

“That seems to have worked because the escape time limit was approaching.”

effect.

‘yes.’

To liven up the atmosphere at the end, you can create effects like collapsing buildings. I looked up.

Light was leaking from the corner of the aisle in front of me. It is the blue light of the emergency exit.

“ah.”

I had already walked out of the darkest section of darkness.

I just didn’t know.

Only then do you hear loud sirens, distant zombies, and artificial collapses in your ears.

“I would have been surprised to go alone. You did well to follow me.”

And the owner of the hand was Ryu Cheng-wu, smiling shyly. The guy with the laser gun chased me in an instant.

I chuckled.

“yes. I feel strong.”

The useless thoughts go away.

‘What kind of stupidity is this during filming?’

Nothing to worry about happened.

And even if it happens, you can deal with it. Because I’m not the only one here.

“okay.”

Liu Qingyu seemed to check my face, then lightly patted my back and nodded.

“If you’re going to move, you better have a weapon. Come with me.”

“Yes. thank you.”

I really don’t have time anymore.

I clicked my tongue inwardly, recalling the time I had wasted fooling around with thoughts.

And started running again. Liu Cheng-wu immediately followed.

“Where are you going?”

“The room with the vent.”

“Ah, the room where I found this laser gun. Would you like to look there again?”

“no.”

I answered quickly.

“I’m going to go back to the first room with that.”

“… Why are you there?”

“Since there were no tricks in the starting room, I think it must have a different meaning.”

All I had to do was find a vent and get out.

Even that is a clumsy composition that the production team covers. It is not even the curriculum that was originally operated by this institute.

‘There must be a trick in that space to make the composition right.’

Ryu Chung-woo and I passed the actor who was passionately playing a zombie corpse and moved up the stairs through the emergency exit.

Up here is that room. I spoke quickly, conscious of the camera.

“When I first saw the word ‘pass’ on the back door, the first thing I thought of was ID.”

“ID?”

“yes. It’s easy to think of an ID card for a pass to a research institute like this. However, everyone we met was not wearing a card around their neck.”

I remembered the time of the group interview.

There was no strap on either the neck or chest of the expert conducting the interview.

“In that case, wouldn’t you have put it in your clothes pocket?”

“… !”

And we were very impressed with one piece of clothing in the process.

I opened the door, passed the mannequin, and climbed into the ventilation shaft.

Because the cabinets were removed in advance, only the actors who were actively performing the corpses had to be carefully crossed.

And I remembered.

This content is the first sign that the genre has changed from a psychological test to a zombie escape.

– Wow!

“At that time, the counselor fell into the hallway and his white coat got caught in the door.”

And, of course, we couldn’t help but watch it with great shocking attention.

“The reason I dared to show you that the gown was hanging there… Isn’t it because there is the most important correct answer there?”

I reached the end of the vent with almost certainty and put my foot down.

‘see.’

Right across from me, the first iron door that went down was the gown underneath.

I ran right over, lowered my stance, and searched for my white coat.

A square plastic touches the fabric of the front pocket.

‘yes.’

I laughed.

“The pass has always been here.”

Then, he took out an ID card with the person’s face and title from his pocket.

On the back side, it can be seen that there is even a small print that reads, “Used as a pass.”

“As expected, Mundae is smart.”

Liu Qingyu could hear the sound of admiration.

I put my ID card in my pocket and turned my head.

“Not really… .”

clap.

“… … ?”

The muzzle of a laser gun crashed in front of my eyes.

The laser gun Liu Cheng-wu was holding, no, he is still holding it.

‘what.’

I only moved my eyes and looked up at Liu Chengyu.

He said to me with a slightly embarrassed face.

“I need to give you my ID card. It’s Moondae.”

“… … .”

I paused for a moment, then organized my logic and opened my mouth.

“Whether it’s me or my brother, opening the door from the back door is probably the same anyway.”

“No, because we have different goals.”

Liu Cheng-wu kindly added an explanation.

“You escaped. I’m the one.”

“… !!”

“hmm… I mean, I’m the villain. It happened.”

no what bullshit

‘Who contributed the most to the escape so far?’

The benefits we gained from that marksmanship… for a moment.

In an instant, Ryu Cheng-wu’s actions pass through his mind.

– Excuse me, could you pull the cabinet a little bit? I’ll brush my hair.

Wasted two shots of that laser gun’s battery on a zombie in the vent.

He applied himself and shot his arm without asking for any consent.

And he always asked me if I was shooting even in areas where I didn’t need to use it.

‘So I wasted time even in the section where I didn’t need to use it… .’

In the first place, the lab’s escape route was made to be moved by covert maneuvers without the use of weapons… .

In other words, the only thing good about this bastard holding a gun is peace of mind and a waste of time.

‘and… .’

Totally hooked on this one.

I stuck out my tongue at the production team and looked at Ryu Cheng-wu.

‘Time to hear about why you were selected and what the background story is like?’

does not exist. Put that in an interview.

I got straight to the point.

“That only works for zombies.”

Liu Qingyu calmly replied.

“no. It was written in the instruction manual that it was for both use.”

“ah.”

I don’t care if that’s real or not. The gun’s power was sufficient with the possibility alone.

If it hits, it’s out, and then there’s no more chance of escape.

It’s enough for Ryu Cheng-wu to disappear with his ID card.

‘It’s tough.’

How many minutes are left?

Coincidentally, there is a time countdown on the large screen.

[00:05:19]

… It’s a great way to immerse yourself in the ending.

‘5 minutes.’

It’s breathtaking.

I sighed and raised my hand.

“… wait a minute. I will take out the card.”

“okay.”

I put my hand into the biggest pocket of my coat.

And as soon as he grabbed the object, he quickly pulled it out and aimed it at Liu Cheng-wu.

“Good for you. It works for people too.”

That’s a laser gun.

The first laser gun I found that I snatched from the hands of the security officer who died as a zombie.

Ryu Cheong-wu opened his mouth with a mixture of surprise and doubt.

“The battery… .”

“there is.”

Everyone subconsciously thought that there was no one because Ryu Cheng-wu was carrying a laser gun with 12 rounds.

no.

i checked

“There was only one step left.”

There was only enough left to shoot once.

I did social service, but I thought it would be better for someone who went to a training center, so I was taking care of it.

Now that I’ve come and held it, it’s not very similar to the real thing, so I don’t think it’s of much significance.

‘Because I didn’t need two guns during the process.’

Since Ryu Cheng-wu was enough, interest faded.

“Mmm.”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled bitterly as if he was in trouble. It’s a dried up face.

But he nodded as if he realized something.

“It’s Moondae. But even if it’s just a confrontation like this, doesn’t it mean you can’t use an ID card anyway? You can’t take it out the back door.”

“… !”

“Then this doesn’t seem to mean much… .”

That’s right.

‘I should have shot it as soon as I took it out.’

I was worried that if that was a lie, there would be a dog fight and it wouldn’t be like the idol’s own content, but I forgot that Ryu Chung-woo’s personality is not the kind of person who would lie about such a thing.

‘Then can I shoot now?’

I don’t know if I can shoot earlier than that bastard… . And that guy has two legs left.

It was a moment to ponder.

Burst!

“Moondae hyung! Chungwoo hyung!”

“… !”

The vent on the opposite side opened hastily with a loud sound.

And cheerful voices were heard.

“I was right! Here you are!”

“Oh, really!”

“Here we came… … .”

The guys who were about to wave their hands brightly as they climbed out of the vents froze as they saw the situation.

“Uh uh uh.”

The two members aim laser guns at each other.

“What’s happening!”

I opened my mouth unconsciously.

“Why are you here… .”

I thought you’d be waiting at the door?

“No, of course you run alone, but you come after me!”

“that’s right!”

“Uh, I’m worried… .”

I looked at them somehow as if I had been beaten.

‘I don’t have time… I ran alone because I couldn’t explain.’

then… At that time, if I just told you to run without explanation, would you have followed me?

‘okay. And that would have made the picture better.’

The inner voice responds in its own way. I laughed involuntarily.

‘I’ll still need some time to fix the habit.’

However, there are also serious guys who are alone. Kim Rae-bin looked at me and Ryu Chung-wu with his pupils trembling.

“There is an internal division in our team, which has to go to the community of destiny until the escape… .”

“… … .”

I need to clear up the misunderstanding.

I opened my mouth right away.

“I just found a pass in this gown, but Chungwoo-hyung tried to steal it. He was actually a spy.”

Then I took my ID card out of my pocket and shook it.

“oh my god!”

“Huh! Brother Chungwoo!”

“also! I was in a gown… No, then you have to subdue him now!”

In an instant, the mood changes again.

And since the number of pages has increased, it is no different from winning.

‘The remaining 4 minutes are enough to escape.’

But at that moment, I felt a little cheap.

But do these guys need to believe me unconditionally? What about two people with guns pointing at each other?

Doesn’t it seem even more strange that I, who hadn’t stepped forward in the past, had a gun?

‘If Ryu Chung-woo, on the contrary, said that I tried to stab him in the back and he himself was blocking it… .’

“haha.”

… That doesn’t seem to happen. Looking at Ryu Chung-woo’s expression, it says ‘Caught’.

Well, I was a loser rather than using that method.

“Ugh. this won’t work I will surrender.”

Ryu Cheng-wu put down the laser gun and raised his hand with a slightly proud smile.

“Whoa!”

The members immediately ran and retrieved Ryu Cheng-wu’s laser gun, exclaiming and screaming. The twist at the end seemed thrilling.

“We escape!”

“No, I have to run first!”

“That’s right!”

Then, playfully threatening Ryu Cheng-wu, he started running to the back door.

And the ID card in question… .

– Tirik.

“Open!”

“Good… !”

passed successfully. I went out into the open air with a group of guys wearing shoulder straps.

The sun was setting.

The wind blew it in the face.

“Successfully escaped with 29 seconds left!”

“We are crazy!”

I was obedient to their ceremony. honestly it was cool

After talking about what happened with the behind-the-scenes for a while.

“Ah~ everyone worked hard!”

“Ugh! really!”

The production crew who met again were grinning.

Besides, the camera is still running, probably trying to take pictures of us who are pissed off. they are great guys

“Who made you betray Chungwoo hyung? Didn’t you do too much for our leader hyung~?”

“No, Chungwoo-sshi also enjoyed it, right?”

“Haha, no.”

“Cheongwoo-san, you betrayed like this!”

A few minutes of playful and funny criticism ensued, and the main point came out.

“So who is our roommate?”

“Um, I will. I wonder how it is decided?”

Yes, that was the original purpose of this uproar. We looked at the crew, waiting for an appropriate answer.

“that… .”

PD smiled broadly.

“Please check it out while watching episode 1~”

“Oh really!!”

That’s how Testa played in the hands of the production crew until the end.

… It was fun, so I’ll skip it.

* * *

A few days after Testa ended the shoot after twists and turns.

Fans checked the video for fan service that was posted on WeTube.

However, it was quite extraordinary for a roommate series.

["It's a psychological test! It's a consultation!" I'm sorry fake! < Testa Roommate > 4th episode is stained with zombies… ☆Season 4 ep.1]

The thumbnails are the screaming Kim Rae-bin and the big Se-jin.

"… ??"

A graduate student who accessed WiTube after seeing the notification was momentarily taken aback and clicked on the title with a burst of laughter.

"haha!!"

My heart swelled with anticipation!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 281

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 281 Testa’s

roommate The contents were mainly short videos that ended in one or two episodes.

But the grandiose numbering of the seasons, plus zombies?

Even if you can’t analyze the specific reason, it comes intuitively.

‘This… It’ll be fun!’

Expectations for content that would be fun even if such a simple reaction were expected rose all the time.

The thumbnail and title that drew aggro properly had the magic that even people who would have forgotten about it after thinking, “I’ll have to watch it on the weekend,” clicked on the video once.

It was the same with graduate students.

After she went home, washed and tidied up, she intended to replay it with a reverent heart, but she just played the video on the subway.

‘Thanks Bluetooth earphone!’

The first thing I heard was an elegant string instrument classic.

Dandadandandarara~

[Today’s story]

[Researcher: Through scientific methods! We will find and match the most suitable roommate for you.]

[Testa: Wow! (Twinkle twinkle)]

Then, along with the bright recorder BGM somewhere, a testa came out with her eyes shining and clapping her palms.

[Testa's curiosity and pleasure… .]

[Kim Rae-bin (cute maknae): It was an amazing experience. I think I will get to know myself more deeply!]

[Ahyeon Seon (Deer): Wouldn't it be warmer this way… ?]

However, the atmosphere changes completely with black subtitles and bleak sound effects.

[Sublimated into a zombie!]

[Raebin Kim: Ughhhh!]

[Sejin Lee (deaf): Hehhh!]

Raebin Kim screaming as she got caught in an air vent. Cheongwu Ryu slipping with a laser gun. Yoojin Cha clinging to furniture in the dark. passed

Lastly, the members run through the smoky hallway with flickering lights.

[Testa: Aaah!!]

[↑ Fooled again by the crew]

"Uhhhh."

The graduate student hurriedly shut his mouth. It was so funny, but I couldn't make a sound, so I felt like my stomach would explode.

[♡Always makes filming rewarding♡]

‘Patience! Be patient!’

To avoid becoming a subway maniac, she took a deep breath as best she could.

Still, I couldn’t take my eyes off the video. Because it was already fun!

Now, the video was subtitled with a magnificent OST parodying the opening of a famous sci-fi classic movie.

[A research institute in Ilsan on May XX]

[The Testa members, who have been reassigned roommates, gather together again (in fact, they are always gathered), recalling the previous three roommate assignments. However, there is a conspiracy of the evil Kwanjong production team… … … .]

Highlights of past roommate videos pass by vaguely in the black space background.

Sae-Jin Bae, who was swindled, throws Yu-Jin Cha’s card and chases after Se-Jin Lee… .

Then, Testa, standing in a white indoor space with an excited face, appeared on the screen.

[Lee Se-jin: Everyone~ What content do we have today?]

[Ryu Chung-wu: Let’s talk together.]

[Testa: ‘Roommates are science!’]

Like idol content, the first episode faithfully contains the psychological test results. filled it up It was something fans would be curious about, so I didn’t leave it out.

[Chinchilla VS Rabbit: Who is stronger?]

[Bae Se-jin: (Earthquake in the pupil) Isn't the rabbit stronger? They have those teeth.]

[Members who don't lose their professionalism despite a series of strange problems]

The question didn't look credible anywhere, but I already knew that I was going to be destroyed as a zombie, so even that was funny.

And it was always nice to see the members arguing or collaborating with each other in response.

[Cha Yu-jin: Even chinchillas have teeth!]

[Bae Se-jin: (The effect of flying into space)]

-So

cute♡♡ -All the kids

are so

excited to come up with an idea. please.

-Mundae You're so smart, aren't you a genius? How did you come up with another animal there?

By the way, the last one was a chat with a college student. This is how I solved the inability to scream.

'Ah!'

She thought she was going smoothly into a deep fan life, but it was still a normal enough choice.

Like that, episode 1 showed the taste of idol content that was warm and humorous enough to make you forget zombies before you knew it… .

The foretold reversal steadily popped out in the second half without going beyond the first episode.

[Researcher: Wow!]

[Falls down… ?]

Knocked up. bang!

The blockade of the office with an iron gate is spectacularly edited and passed by.

The fast and thrilling effect made even the viewer nervous and focused on knowing all the situations that would suddenly change.

However, Testa, who quickly gathered in the center and stuck to each other as soon as something happened, was cute.

[Testa: … ?]

[Suddenly moody zombie]

The situation ended comically with Testa realizing that she had been tricked while frozen trying to figure out what the situation was.

[Lee Se-jin: Director!!]

Real-time chatting was in full swing.

-

Hahahah

ahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah
a

]

_

_

_

_

_

And what goes into here is Testa’s personal interview data.

[Kim Rae-bin / Rapper / 20 years old / Rabbit born on November 11, 200X]

[He’s a timid rabbit in this district, but he’s a worker of the times]

[Counselor: Considering the score distribution, you’re very sincere and kind, but you’re a person with a clear ego. The synergy of meeting good feedback and advice will be very good.]

On the screen, Kim Rae-bin’s appearance in the past testa variety show passes by, comparing the performance he will show in Zombie Escape.

It is mainly an eccentricity to remove the perfect hotteok dough weight with one hand.

Fans burst out laughing at the cute explanation with a real rabbit instead of a medieval one, but the video didn’t stop.

[Cha Yoo-jin / Center / 21 years old / Born on March 06, 200X (Self-proclaimed tiger)]

[Sense of agility and wildness, this district’s alley leader]

The introduction method is somehow like a heist movie in which all-stars gather to steal jewels. It was similar to the introduction of the members, so it made the atmosphere more lively.

And finally, the graduate student's favorite came out.

'Mundae!'

[Park Moon-dae / Main Vocalist / 22 years old / Puppy born on December 15, 200X]

'It's a puppy!!!

The graduate student was moved by nothing.

[Brilliant ideas and judgment, the Tibetan fox of this district]

[Counselor: You have a strong introverted tendency, but you are a mature person who has developed many extroverted elements. So I think you use both factors appropriately when making a judgment.]

[Counselor: You're a bit of a perfectionist. (Laughter)]

On the data screen, Moondae Park's face passes by as he seriously calculates the number of hotteok and drinks he has sold so far.

'Oh, it's so cute… .'

The graduate student was happy to check the real-time chat.

-Park Mun-dae is the best dog and never gets refuted

-Mun-dae is always sincere in his work haha

-The production team knows a little about taking care of Tibetan foxes

.

‘uh? Sejin’s February 7th… If Chungwoo is October 28th, isn’t Sejin the eldest?’

The graduate student wondered at the order, recalling the screen that had just passed by, but thought it was because Ryu Cheng-wu was the leader and moved on.

[Reliable leader, remarkable viability]

[Counselor: You have a strong independent and independent disposition, but it is impressive that you are in the position of an inclusive leader.] [

Counselor: You have a very stable mind.]

On the data screen, every horror-related content shows a normal face Ryu Cheong-woo, taking care of the members and smiling, passed by.

And the main story came back.

[Cha Yujin: Wait wait!! There’s a door behind here!]

The video ended completely with the members who found the vent behind the crew and crawled into it.

[Testa Dream Team!]

[Will they succeed in escaping from the lab full of zombies!]

‘Ah, starting with episode 2, we’re going to start getting into zombies in earnest!’

In fact, there weren’t many zombie stories compared to the fact that the title was attached from the first episode, but it gave a sense of satisfaction and anticipation at the same time thanks to the well-laid situation of the incident and the preview of the role group.

Thanks to that, the reaction was one color of favor.

-Wow, the scale was decided

-The production team is amazing. Did you cover the vents?

-Ah, give me 2 episodes right away ㅠㅠ How can I wait until next week

-In some way, I have to give 2 episodes at once Anyway, yes, please ㅠㅠ

-So what the hell does this have to do with my roommate? The roommate was taken advantage of

.

‘Oh, you must have seen the performance too, right?’

Then, he calls his homma friend and chats with him again, and then he screams internally.

‘I passed the station to get off!’

For reference, Homma’s reaction was ‘I’m going crazy wondering if Mundae is afraid of zombies too’.

And just a week later, Testa’s zombie escape was revealed.

[Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!]

[Lee Se-jin: Uh-oh-eup (mouth choking)]

The thrilling chase and battle scene, the well-coordinated editing of the testas taking care of each other was excellent.

In particular, the part that comes out of the vent and blocks the entrance with a cabinet received favorable reviews for being like a zombie movie.

– It’s a great match beyond imagination;

-Cheung-Woo Ryu is crazy. Look at him shooting

zombies as if he were the main character of a movie

.

I couldn’t handle it, so the two parts that moved carefully were well harmonized.

So the balance between coolness and fear was great.

-I almost screamed in the bathroom. The sound of zombies knocking on every door.

I

thought Rabin passed there and

passed out .

Being calm and fearless was even emphasized through editing and contributed to strengthening the character.

-Testa probably didn’t know that Ahyeon was like this so much, so the kids posted on social media. (Link)

-Ahyeon still doesn’t understand why people are surprised

.

So cute . Dae’s fans were also satisfied. Homma sent this message to her friend.

[Performance: This is a valuable variety show that gave Moon-dae valuable information that zombies are only half afraid of zombies.]

Park Mun-dae was afraid of invisible zombies, but when he appeared, he had a Tibetan fox expression.

Fans rewinded the second episode, which ended with Testa sprinting toward the back door, and produced numerous GIFs.

-I think it would be fun even if it was the next concept for the kids. Students surviving the zombie apocalypse… Already in full delusion

-Would you like to see Yoojin Cha throwing a ball at the playroom to draw attention to zombies? (GIF file)

– The amazing communication skills of Lee Se-jin, who is being pushed and pushed by the zombies hahahahahahaha (captured connection)

Overall, the fans who were very satisfied were all in a carefree joy.

There were no particular questions or controversies.

-Maybe episode 3 is escape + roommate assignment I think zombies are almost over haha

-episode 2 was good, episode 3 was a bit cute I expected the existing roommate content.

This was the orthodoxy.

However, the day the long-awaited episode 3 was released.

– Huh

– Mimi crazy crazy

– Are you Chungwoo?

[Ryu Chung-woo: I need to give you an ID card. It's Moondae.]

[Park Moondae: !!!!]

As soon as the scene of Ryu Chung-woo pointing a laser gun at Park Moon-dae, who was presenting a wonderful reasoning in the first room, the reaction exploded.

And when two people are staring at each other in a frozen screen like in a movie.

The screen rewinds and returns to Ryu Cheng-wu’s personal counseling cut.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 282

of Episode 282

[◀◀◀],

the benevolent face of the counselor narrating a personal interview with Ryu Cheong-wu is replayed.

[Counselor: You have a strong independent and subjective disposition, but it is impressive that you are in the position of an inclusive leader.]

So far, these are the same phrases as before. However, a new phrase was added after that.

[Counselor: Then, how about Chungwoo Ryu, who is not a leader?]

[Counselor: How would you behave in a situation where you can show off your independent tendencies?]

And the screen changes again.

[After a personal interview]

[A mysterious letter suddenly delivered to Cheng-wu]

[Ryu Cheng-wu: Hmm? What is it?]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: … ?? Zombie?]

As soon as it was revealed that Ryu Chung-woo knew about the zombie crisis even before the group interview, the chat window was once again filled with screams.

His role was the force that brought the zombie virus to the laboratory.

The goal is to zombify or explode everyone!

[Counselor: When he is in a position where he is in confrontation with the group members, how different he will be when he is out of the role of leader.] With the counselor's voice as BGM, Ryu Chung-woo's behavior, which had not been revealed until now, began to be seen

.

The act of holding the members behind the aisle without moving to confront the zombies on purpose at the ventilation shaft.

And when you get out of the dark room, go alone and remove any hints about the spy.

[Ryu Cheng-wu: (waves his hand at the camera once)]

Fans cried when Cheng-wu Ryu first approached the mannequin for the corpse and removed the note from the hand on the other side of the gun.

The content of the note was 'there is a traitor among the guests'.

[Ryu Chung-woo: I was worried about whether I could do well, but it turned out to be surprisingly fun.] Ryu

Chung-woo, who deliberately abuses the laser gun, and induces discussion on whether or not to shoot zombies.

to waste time.

The last one is Ryu Chung-woo who says this to the members after watching Park Mun-dae, who runs out as if he noticed something.

[Ryu Chung-woo: I'll follow Moondae. There's a gun.]

[Raebin Kim: I see!]

Chungwoo Ryu ran through the corridor with the effect of collapsing the building and immediately caught up with Moondae Park.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Park Moon-dae!]

After showing all those cuts, the scene gathers again as if being sucked in and returns to the present.

Liu Cheng-wu pointed the gun at him. Solid Park Moondae.

-
Ahhhh

[Park Moon-dae: When I first looked at what was in the mannequin's hand… There was only one step left.]

[Park Moon-dae: I took care of it for now. I was thinking of giving Chungwoo hyung in case of emergency… Anyway, I think I will use it for Chungwoo hyung.]

'Crazy!'

I figured out the pass under my gown, and I thought I'd packed something like this!

'Shouldn't there be more variety shows like this at Moondae?'

And the real-time chat window was spitting out similar sounds as words by mobilizing screams.

And the conversation between the two people in the confrontation and the situation briefing of Ryu Cheng-wu.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Moondae. But even if we are just confronting like this, doesn't it mean we can't use the ID card anyway?]

"Huh!"

Despite the trump card prepared by Park Mun-dae, it seemed that Ryu Cheong-wu would win, but soon the balance of power collapsed.

This is because the members who should have been at the back door poured out of the vent.

-Wow, really

-It's spectacular

.

-Hahaha.

[Cha Yujin: I was right! I'm here!]

The members who had been left blankly at the back door were pushed back by Cha Yoo-jin's inaction and Lee Se-jin's sympathizer, Bae Se-jin's reasoning.

Only Kim Rae-bin, who alone insisted on staying at the back door just in case, looked at the situation with a lost expression.

[Raebin Kim: I didn't dare to guess that such a situation would happen… … .]

Kim Rae-bin, who made a downcast expression during the interview, was honestly funny and cute.

And the confrontation scene returns again.

When the composition changed as the number of people was pushed back, Liu Cheng-wu meekly lowered his gun and surrendered.

[Ryu Chung-woo: This can't be done. I'll surrender.]

[Cha Yu-jin: Wow!]

The production team edited the situation without a break after the situation kept turning upside down with a few exquisite timings, and eventually it worked out for the better.

So, Ryu Cheong-woo's cool surrender exploded with warm refreshment instead of regret.

-Ah, I'm finally leaving 1!!

-Guys,

they

're really great

.

Even Park Moon-dae's soft comments were warmly inserted between the members.

-It's a legend.

-No, is this the quality that will come out of Zacn

? What is it?

– Can we just do it as an official entertainment show?

– Testa's trust and trust towards each other… The only villains are the producers.

[Lee Se-jin: Uh huh! The spy walks fast!]

[Cheung-Wu Ryu: Haha, I see.]

Cheng-Wu Ryu, who was going with the members, was smiling.

And it was at the sprint right before this escape that the expert's analytical comment began.

[What type of testa was observed during the disaster escape process?

After a brief explanation of the 'role-playing taxonomy' that the research institute developed in-house, the evaluation of each member comes out.

First of all, Ryu Cheong-woo, the twist of this episode.

[Counselor: As expected, even in solo actions, he shows calm and challenging behavior without anxiety. I think this look is very natural.]

[Counselor: However, Mr. Ryu Chung-woo has very high ethical and moral standards and does not prefer tricks.]

Behind the close-up of Ryu Cheong-wu's running face, his interview and reminiscence are laid out.

This is the scene where Park Moon-dae was chased. There was another small twist here.

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: The fact that he chased Mundae there was especially… I didn't mean to stop it.]

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: I thought it would be dangerous if I went alone, so I joined. Because there was smoke coming from the wall.]

Ryu Cheng-wu's last act was just a good deed.

Of course, it was also because of seeing the abnormal reaction of Park Moon-dae, but the production team had already cleared the amount.

This is because, as soon as the filming was over, Park Moon-dae politely conveyed, "I am very uncomfortable with the fact that my five senses are not functioning properly in a fire situation."

The production team was horrified and even contacted them separately to say that they would be more careful in the edited version after an apology.

But even taking these facts apart, this truth was heartwarming enough.

[Ryu Chung-wu / Humanitarian explorer]

[Independent human-friendly type equipped with the spirit to pioneer the future]

Ryu Chung-wu's type came to mind just like a verification mark next to his face.

It was an easy-to-see type classification that Park Moon-dae wanted so much.

Subsequently, the members also gave their own evaluations.

[Kim Rae-bin / Ethical therapist]

[Cha Yu-jin / Destructive explorer]

[Bae Se-jin / Ethical fighter]

[Lee Se-jin / Rational strategist]

[Sun Ah-hyun / Humanitarian fighter]

None of them had overlapping types.

I don't know if it was a coincidence or if the lab just interpreted the data a bit more comfortably for a more dramatic feel, but it looked impressive.

'Well, there are 16 types of 4X4.'

The graduate student nodded and looked at the story quite interestingly.

I don't know if the theory is that solid, but it was quite fun to explain it according to each member's history. Among my colleagues in the lab, there must be people who get angry with crab bubbles.

And Park Moon-dae, whom she had been waiting for, was the last one, perhaps because of his performance.

[Counselor: Looking at this escape, Mr. Moondae Park has a tendency to be a perfectionist, but at the same time, he has a great desire to take risks and take on challenges.] The

action of taking a gun, jumping out of the bathroom first to check if zombies are coming out, and at the end Park Moon-dae, running in reverse with all his might, passed by briefly.

[Counselor: I think it would be good to train yourself to control yourself a bit, but he is a very intelligent and confident person.] As he

arrives at the back door and takes out his ID card, a type is stamped next to Park Moon-dae's smiling face.

[Park Moon-dae / Destructive strategist]

[Incarnation of efficiency and sprinting Brain type that sees forests rather than trees]

‘Cool!’

It was her favorite thing to be cute with her pink hair and still look cool like this!

‘Fatigue goes away… .’

Her eyes twinkled and she stared at the screen.

[Wow!]

The screen that stopped with the type displayed for a moment flows again, finally showing the back door opening and testa pouring out.

In the evening when the sun goes down, Testa, who has a fresh face just by looking at it, comes out and calls out ‘success’ and ‘awesome’.

[Bae Se-jin: I don’t think I’ll ever forget it.]

[Cha Yu-jin: The best! Let’s do it again!]

[Lee Se-jin: It was fun~]

‘It was fun for me too!’

The graduate student looked at it with a smile. It was a great ending!

And the moment I want the video to end.

The screen has changed.

[Testa: Ohhhh~]

Instead of outdoors, the members sitting at the table in a cozy room came out.

The members were clapping hard.

"… ??"

[Lee Se-jin: Did you enjoy the video, viewers!]

[Seon Ah-hyun: We just finished watching the first episode… !]

[Ryu Cheng-wu: And I'm sitting here to hear the main point.]

Liu Cheng-wu grinned. Cha Yoo-jin intervened.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Roommate!]

"Oh, that's right, roommate!"

I had been slowly forgetting about it. It seemed like an extra shot to explain this! The graduate student focused on the screen again.

[Park Moon-dae: They say they're announcing our room right now.]

[PD: Yes, everyone~]

The PD's voice jumped out in an instant, and the laughter of the staff and members echoed here and there.

[PD: Do you remember the type you received?]

[Testa: Yes!]

Testa showed her type and explanation to the camera once, holding the note in her hand as if she had just received it.

[PD: Perfect for that type at our Communication Research Institute! They paired roommates with people who complement each other!]

[The advertiser who gave us PPL is the magic that becomes us]

“Oh~”

The graduate students watched the video with excitement. That’s how you divided the type!

‘So who are you?’

[Lee Se-jin: Oh, I like whoever I write with! I hope you’ll let me know soon!]

[PD: Now, I’m revealing it!]

With Saejin Bae wishing for solitary confinement and Sejin Lee, carefree, the PD revealed the whiteboard.

[Bae Se-jin, Cha Yu-jin]

[Ryu Cheong-woo, Park Moon-dae]

[Seon Ah-hyun, Kim Rae-bin]

[Lee Se-jin]

It was a neat presentation.

“… ??”

And both inside and outside the screen were filled with questions.

[Raebin Kim: I don’t have any complaints about the room assignment, but weren’t they allocating similar types?] [

Sejin Bae: That’s right!]

None of the types matched!

However, PD said it naturally.

[PD: It’s not similar to Ei, it’s a ‘complementary’ personality!]

[!!!!]

[PD: Think about it, you have to have a different personality to complement it!]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Oh my God.]

And that they were caught again There was a moment of fuss among the members who realized it, but they soon accepted the reality and exchanged greetings with their new roommates.

The way he tried to hold back his laughter was like an entertainer.

Except for one person.

[Lee Se-jin: PD? What about me??]

[PD: Lee Se-jin… It is recommended to go to a solitary room in order to experience the action alone!]

[Lee Se-jin: Aaaah!]

Insider Lee Se-jin’s terrible pain gave a big laugh.

And while the graduate student laughed at the sight, he had no choice but to focus his attention elsewhere.

‘Oh good. It’s the same room as the leader!’

She is Moondae Park’s roommate.

[Cheongwoo Ryu, Moondae Park]

‘Are you okay?’

The graduate student finished his thoughts comfortably, saying that the two would get along well.

Of course, not everyone was like that.

-Ahhhhh the atmosphere must be awesome -As soon as they entered the house

, there were a few words coming out from behind the scenes because of the new roommate assignment,

as if they were going to switch among themselves .

It’s because the fandom that was united against the new season of < Azusa > has not yet turned to bean powder.

The overall response was very good, as were the graduate students.

[Escape from Testa Zombie, which had a twist (including spoilers)]

Testa’s hiatus was maintaining its form without a downward trend.

And like it or not, contrary to predictions behind the scenes, they have already changed rooms.

* * *

[Big Sejin: I’m bored at Moondaemun University, I

‘m so sad in solitary confinement.]

The guy I secretly liked after being put in solitary confinement and saying that the character was chosen well has a long tongue.

[Then come out to the living room]

I quickly replied and tried to turn off the screen, but he was the first.

drooling.

[Big Sejin: Bakmundae should come to play haha The correct answer has been decided]

“… … .”

busy baby

[Sense of movement]

I shrugged and turned off the smartphone screen.

It wasn’t a lie. Because I really want to go out.

‘I need to build more body.’

During this hiatus, their own entertainment also had a good atmosphere, so they had to prepare for their comeback.

‘The part I’m worried about is… No.’

The type of lab that gave the PPL was involved in some kind of copyright controversy, but it didn’t matter because it wasn’t related to us.

‘I heard it’s similar to the personality classification method of a board game.’

This has been done, but what is more worrying is the other part.

“Are you going to exercise?”

I mean, I’m roommates with this guy.

“Um yes.”

I looked at Liu Qingyu and nodded.

I’m not as reluctant as before, but if you ask me if I’m comfortable at all… .

‘It’s kind of like that.’

In fact, there was an opinion to leave roommate entertainment as entertainment and completely change it, but I quickly withdrew it myself.

‘It’s a big risk.’

Wouldn’t it be better to be a little more careful than to be caught and rumors of a discord come out? And it’s not uncomfortable anymore, you’ll get used to it over time.

I decided to be more cooperative with my roommate.

Shall I add a meaningless explanation that I don’t usually do?

“But there are few places to go, so I’m thinking about it for a while.”

I think there are too many people to go to the promenade, and there must be too many people to go to the exercise facility.

‘Should I just go to work?’

It was the moment I was about to fall into trouble again.

“Ah, then let’s go together. I was going to go exercise just as well.”

“… ?”

Liu Qingyu smiled and got up from the desk.

“There is a place I often go to.”

… Well, I suddenly have a foreboding feeling.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 283

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 283 The

situation went as expected. But it was more comfortable than I thought.

A former national team member said it was a place he often went to, so I thought I would do something like riding the rock of hell.

"Are you okay here?"

"yes."

I moved my feet and looked around.

This was a hiking trail on the outskirts of Gyeonggi-do that we arrived at in less than an hour by car.

It didn't feel particularly well maintained, but the slope was not steep and it was worth walking.

'… Are you watching?'

I remember what this guy said the last time I was hiking on an uninhabited island.

-you… I'm already in a state of stamina due to the aftereffects. In the past, hiking like this would not have been so breathless.

It's a speculation with errors in many parts, but I decided to accept this situation without protesting.

'It's work-life balance rather than pride.'

But there is a curious point.

“But there really aren’t many people.”

The point is that there is no one in sight except for a few seniors.

Even on weekdays, you can see quite a few people climbing at this level.

“Ah, this side was under construction. see?”

Liu Chengyu pointed with his hand to the small river on the left.

Nets and construction materials are scattered along the road.

“So most of them seem to be going in the opposite direction. They say the roads are better paved there.”

“ah.”

“Well, in the first place, since it was a mountain in the neighborhood, there weren’t that many people coming. There are no mineral springs or rocks.”

“You know that.”

“This is where I lived when I was young.”

Liu Qingyu smiled shyly.

“The archery field I used to go to is nearby, so I’ve been coming here ever since I moved.”

“… … .”

A guy who couldn’t even shoot properly due to aftereffects had to come near his regular archery range… done.

‘He’s not even in a position to be sympathized with.’

I just nodded moderately.

“I think the facilities were good.”

“It’s more of a memory than that.”

Liu Qingyu was silent for a moment, then spoke again a beat later.

“I think it will be okay to come with the kids next time. The boss is kind.”

If you cut this out and reject it, you will be the one who threw your sociality into the fire.

“So what.”

“good.”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“After the tour was over, we didn’t have to go out and play, but it went well. Even when you guys left a few days ago, I had a schedule.”

ah. That’s it.

I remembered that some of the members went out on time for Sun Ah-hyun’s birthday.

At that time, Ryu Chung-woo and a few others had separate schedules so couldn’t go.

“I didn’t do anything. There are too many people.”

“Haha, I heard you even left a proof shot for something like that?”

I twitched my eyebrows as I recalled the Polaroid that Sejin Keun had left after escaping from the room.

-Testa Friendship Forever☆ 5/7

Happy Birthday Ahyeon!

That's how I thought the article would be posted on the Internet… I'd be lying if I said I didn't know, but the fans liked it anyway, so that's okay.

"I left that behind and returned to the dorm right away. People are flocking to it."

"I see. I'm sure this job is rewarding, but I think that's the hard part. It makes going out difficult."

"Yes."

I jogged lightly along the road and shrugged.

"But even if I hadn't done this, I think my brother would have been the same. What about the national archery team?"

"what? haha!"

Ryu Cheng-wu stopped laughing after quite some time.

"that's right. That kind of thing doesn't suit me very well. I guess I can't help it."

Ryu Cheng-wu's tone sounded cool, not lamentation or grumbling. It's also proof of success.

'It's a worry that only a winner can do.'

Ryu Cheng-wu and I continued to run on the hiking trails outside the area we found because of the side effects of the winner.

And it was only after a while that I realized something was wrong.

"Whoa."

This is because the slope gets steeper as you go up. I took a few deep breaths and realized that my stamina bar, which had grown quite a bit, was more than half worn.

‘If it were me, I’d definitely be above the average adult male.’

Besides, looking around, it seems that there are not many people who go up here.

… Moreover, we are the only ones running up.

And then I realized

‘I was tricked.’

From a flat walk, the angle was cleverly steepened to keep climbing like a frog in boiling water… .

The flat hiking trail was a bait, not a consideration. I held back a groan.

Hey, Liu Cheng-wu is not an idiot. He saw me working out like that, so of course he would know that his stamina has increased.

‘You played well… .’

It seemed like it would take quite a while even if I didn’t see it to the top.

However, even if I complained, it would only hurt my social status and it seemed that I would not be able to descend, so I decided to just shut up and move my feet.

It’s not like I can’t.

‘Let’s exercise once.’

I silently looked up and moved.

how long has it been like that

I felt a hand tap on my shoulder.

“Moondae, over there.”

“Whoa what… … .”

It’s still a long way to get there.

I raised my head and followed the guy’s hand.

“… … .”

The midday city spread out in front of me.

Winding mountains, mountain fortresses, rivers that descend below them, and dense building complexes.

It was a colorful spring city.

swish

The wind blew. The mountain air whips your nose.

It was nice to see.

“Are you fine?”

Liu Qingyu said calmly.

“There is nothing more to go up. It looked the best so far. … I quit archery and went up every day while preparing for this job, and then I knew.”

“… … .”

I stood on the railing looking at the scenery.

‘I didn’t mean to go to the top.’

this is true

“how is it? A little bit of motivation… not good? Rather than just exercising, I did.”

“yes. It’s possible.”

I was certain Secured routes Anticipated hardships Certain rewards.

It’s not my taste, but hiking might be a good hobby.

“Well, I’m glad.”

I leaned against the railing with him and slowly looked down the mountain.

And after enough time had passed, Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth.

“Shall we go down?”

“I see.”

I felt very refreshed.

I tried to stretch, but eventually came up with the words that came to my mind when I saw the hiking trail.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“Everything is good, but I had to do anaerobic muscle training.”

“ah.”

As soon as I saw the hiking trail, I just didn’t say anything because I thought I wouldn’t believe it if I refused.

Ryu Cheng-wu replied with a shy face.

“Because it’s uphill… You must have used your strength.”

“… … .”

Rationalization once professional. i get it.

I did not have any particular complaints when I descended. And I agreed with Ryu Cheng-wu's words, 'Let's come for a run sometimes'.

'The intensity of the exercise is appropriate, and it would be nice to try it while being roommates.'

* * *

After 2 weeks of changing rooms like that. Not only us, but the new owners of the rooms have all adjusted to their own circumstances.

"Would you like some?"

"Oh yes."

For example, Bae Se-jin surprisingly less often confined himself to the living room. Now, he only avoids Cha Yu-jin during the day.

"A bit noisy at night, but as long as you have ear plugs, no problem!"

Bae Se-jin once said that he became a flower. Unexpectedly, Cha Yoo-jin respects her roommate's individualistic tendencies.

'Is it because he's an American?'

Of course, that also has its limits.

"Occasionally, if we just play games or watch videos together, it's quiet when we sleep… ."

I calmly told the truth.

"That won't last long."

"what?"

"If talking doesn't work, I'll shake your shoulder soon."

"… … ."

“Congratulations on becoming nocturnal.”

Bae Se-jin looked at his room with a blank face.

And the one who is alone in solitary confinement… I live a good life going from room to room.

“Hey, you’ve become best friends with Chungwoo hyung from Mundae~ Are you going to exercise tomorrow as well?”

Is this room today? I answered loudly to Se-jin, who was playing on his smartphone on Ryu Cheng-wu’s bed.

“what… Since we’re roommates, we’re both together. If you want to go, go too.”

“Ah~ I’m not that ignorant! Have a good workout~”

“… … .”

Sejin didn’t bother to add another word, but he couldn’t figure out what it meant.

‘I’m asking you to take this opportunity to completely change the atmosphere.’

It’s because there are people who still ruminate on how my attitude toward Ryu Chung-woo was X-like when he was filming his summer package.

Even with the roommate assignment this time, it seems like I’m just scratching my head, but there’s no need to leave such a spark in the fandom that has barely come together.

‘It should look comfortable just by looking at it.’

They are the ones who even motivate me in the yard where I thought I should get along anyway.

I waved to Sejin and went to wash up.

And hiking the next day.

“Do you want to climb to the top today? Just for testing.”

Liu Cheng-wu made a new proposal. He didn’t say anything while climbing, so he must have thought about that.

‘Well, it’s okay to go up at least once.’

The period of leisurely outdoor exercise was slowly coming to an end.

Now is the time to really focus on preparing for a comeback.

I nodded immediately after calculating my remaining stamina.

“I see.”

“good.”

And we are at 4pm. At an odd time, I started walking towards the top.

The slope was steeper, so I didn’t have to run, so it was worth it.

When it went up about forty more minutes like that.

looked normal.

“after.”

There was no one above it. Me and Ryu Cheng-wu picked up a little more speed and moved at one tempo to the summit.

“It’s been a while.”

Liu Qingyu stood holding onto the wooden fence next to the sign, and I stood next to it and looked down.

And I confirmed that what Ryu Cheng-wu said on the first day of the mountain climbing was right.

“It certainly looks better there.”

The view from the top was not as nice as the one seen from the middle of the hill. Of course, as high as it is, there is an overwhelming feeling…

“Yeah.”

Liu Qingyu looked at the scenery and nodded. Then he took a bottle of water from his backpack and drank it.

I also took out my own and drank, and there was a peaceful silence for a while.

Well, it’s definitely more comfortable than before.

“… … .”

“It’s Moondae.”

“yes.”

“Is it okay if I ask you something?”

“Yes what. Do it.”

I answered without much hesitation.

Liu Cheng-wu opened his mouth slowly, keeping his gaze fixed on the scenery.

“actually… I asked a few more times among the people you talked about while watching the family video during Chuseok last year.”

“… !”

“That ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.”

I almost got caught drinking water.

I quickly lowered the bucket and set up a hypothesis.

‘Did he know the location?’

“Maybe the whereabouts… ?”

“Um no. sorry but that wasn’t the case just… I just got to hear a little bit about his past.”

“… … .”

“Everyone in my family except myself got into an accident on a trip to my parents’ house, and it must have been a car accident and a fire.”

After taking a break, Ryu Cheng-wu continued speaking calmly enough to be artificial.

“And that electron… It’s like that car accident that left me with aftereffects.”

X feet.

I drank another glass of water on a topic I didn’t like very much.

‘If the family members don’t know where they are, they’ll just say they don’t know and end it.’

Why are you doing this… I will turn

However, Liu Qingyu’s words were not over.

“And you know what Moondae is?”

what.

“… It’s not your parents’ car accident. You crashed the plane.”

“… … .”

what?

“Actually, the article tried to go out last year, but the company blocked it. It might come as a shock to you, so I only discussed it with me briefly, and it was just after you were discharged.”

I looked up.

“But you… Trauma from traffic accidents and fire situations. Not an airplane.”

Liu Cheng-wu took his eyes off the scenery before he knew it and was looking at me.

“That’s the story of Ryu Gun-woo you’ve been looking for.”

“… … .”

“Mundae. Who are you looking for?”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 284

Episode 284 Cold

sweats flowed down.

No, it was the sweat shed while hiking, but it might have felt cool because of the situation.

Because it's completely X.

'A plane accident?'

It's the first time I've heard of it.

'organize… From tidying up.'

There was no way for me to find out exactly why Park Moon-dae's parents died.

… It was because Park Moon-dae had already removed all the studios and organized his belongings.

I was able to check only the parents' names and ages, but just in case, I searched the article several times by the area of residence and first name, but no accident came out.

'Then it's a common incident that won't become a big topic… .'

Doesn't a car accident naturally remind you? So I also let someone misunderstand like that.

For example, Ryu Cheng-wu.

-I brought up the aftermath of a traffic accident… It must have sounded full.

Because I thought the probability was high and even if it wasn't, there would be no one to prove it.

However, a completely new accident emerged as the cause, breaking through the odds.

And I… I rode the X-flying plane just fine and went skydiving.

"… … ."

Damn.

I swallowed, realizing that I still had water in my mouth.

The canteen was almost empty. It sounds like an electronic watch on your wrist.

The time I'm delaying until I answer.

– Tick.

'Excuses… There is nothing reasonably useful.'

In fact, it is a quandary.

Everything from the traffic accident and the overreaction to Ryu Chung-woo's accident to the fire fit so exquisitely with the story of 'Ryu Gun-woo'.

And either way, it doesn't hurt to say that something that has already been confirmed as fact is not true.

'I'm almost certain of this guy now.'

That's a story I came up with after revisiting the cud a few times after figuring out that my words and actions, even the past of Park Moon-dae, didn't match at all.

I slowly closed the canteen and rolled my head quickly.

Kun-Woo Ryu and Moon-Dae Park.

– Tick.

“… … .”

okay. If you set up a hypothesis as realistically as possible, is there anything you can draw out?

‘All you have to do is add one more psychiatric disease to amnesia.’

The psychopathological explanation that Park Moon-dae mistook Ryu Kun-woo’s situation for his own.

It is said that he was confused in the process of recovering his memories because he was greatly helped by ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ and had a lot of emotional exchanges.

‘however… The moment I make an excuse with this, isn’t it the same as going to the hospital?’

It is a level of activity cessation. This… It would be better to talk about the status window.

‘No, let’s explain that there is a status window that is not visible to others? What bullshit.’

It would be fortunate if this was only misunderstood as a delusion.

‘Either way, only the spirit and the ending are visible.’

all dismissed.

– Tick.

In the meantime, time is running out.

Liu Chengwu is still looking this way. There is no countdown when you can feel their gaze.

‘You brought this bastard to the top on purpose.’

He had run out of stamina and had driven to a point where there were no other guys and no other factors to ease the situation.

And there is a limit to turning off the time right now, but I can’t come up with a particularly amazing countermeasure in my head.

‘There’s no way X’s will come up.’

It’s all blocked.

– Tick.

I can’t. rub it once

I don’t remember the plane crash, and there is only a vague image of a fire caused by an explosion and a moving accident, causing misunderstandings… .’ But the other guy hit first.

… is a party

“I can’t help it if it’s difficult to talk.”

“… … !”

“Tell me if you like.”

Liu Chengyu said this in a calm tone and put his canteen in his bag.

And I lightly turned my back.

“Then shall we go down?”

That was it. Ryu Cheng-wu moved slowly.

I shut my mouth and followed him down the mountain.

But the tension remained. Because I knew the answer was just delayed.

Besides, now I have to come up with a reason why I couldn't answer right away.

'driving me crazy.'

That's how the fucking uncomfortable dorm room life began.

* * *

And a few days later.

"you… What are you doing?"

2AM. Bae Se-jin, who came out to drink water, saw me sitting on the sofa in the living room and almost fell over.

"I can't sleep."

"then… You can go in and lie down."

"I don't like it very much."

Bae Se-jin looked at me with his mouth wide open, and I turned away from his gaze.

It must be ridiculous that I touched the baton with him.

However, in this situation, I wonder if there will be a person with enough nerves to enter the room and go to bed comfortably at the same time.

After being pointed out by your roommate about the contradictions in your life, you were given an answer at the end of the day.

And the ominous serenity of not even mentioning the topic for days.

‘It’s not the eye of a typhoon.’

I’d rather be the crazy guy who says he’s lying every time he opens his mouth. What are you thinking?

‘Damn it.’

I sighed and leaned back on the sofa.

Still, sleeping in the living room would be too obvious, so I thought about going in when my head cools down a bit.

‘It seems that procrastinating at the level of sleep only works if you put your head on.’

But Bae Se-jin seems to have had a different idea.

He looked at me with a mysterious expression, then changed to a face that realized something.

And asked with a slightly expectant face.

“Park Moon-dae, you and me… Would you like to change rooms?”

hey.

“No, it’s not that I don’t want to use my room, it’s because you look bad!”

I see you inside

I thought for a bit, then held my breath. And he shook his head.

“I have no intention of changing.”

“… okay?”

“yes. If anything, you’ll be fine.”

It should be fine.

If you make a comeback and shoot content after being in this state, it will be smashed again. It's just that the summer package's nightmare builds up like this.

'So I have to look for a solution.'

no method. An explanation that Ryu Cheng-wu could understand.

I put my head on the sofa. taste was bitter.

Sae-Jin Bae drank a glass of water as intended, and then quietly came to her side.

"Great Ryu Cheong-woo… He's a good kid."

"… yes. I know."

"Oh yes. you also! A good kid!"

"… … ."

I'm going to break someone, man.

Bae Se-jin lowered the volume with his ears open, and after clearing his throat a few times, he spoke in a quieter voice.

"Although there are people who don't get along well… I'm saying this because you don't seem to be like that."

"… … ."

"Just tell him honestly if you feel uncomfortable with him. Don't stay out of the living room."

I sighed a little and then laughed.

"It sounds like advice from experience."

"okay."

I thought he would be surprised, but Bae Se-jin surprisingly nodded seriously.

“It’s because I’m more comfortable in the living room, but you don’t seem to be very comfortable in the living room.”

“… … .”

“You want to get along well with Chungwoo. Then he… I’m a bit of a normal kid, so just listen when I say it.”

I’m sorry, but it’s the opposite situation. he’ll make me uncomfortable

I shook my head. Even if I say something like this, it’s like putting this guy in a situation that’s difficult to understand.

Let’s just say it well and send it back.

“I will try. Thank you for your help.”

“I’m glad if that’s the case. Good night.”

“yes. Have a good night too.”

Bae Se-jin walked into the room with his shoulders straight. I thought I had solved one thing.

Is this because he acted as an older brother?

Watching it made me feel a little lighter. I laughed and suddenly remembered what Bae Se-jin said.

‘Ryu Cheng-wu just listens to what he says… la.’

“… … .”

I lay down in the living room and reviewed my thoughts.

This time, I did not focus on finding an explanation that would not be strange even if I did it.

Instead, the focus was on ‘what Ryu Cheng-wu wanted to hear’.

Arrange the series of things he went through before asking this question in chronological order to fit the frame.

“… … .”

and a few hours later

“after.”

A conclusion has been drawn.

It’s a bit funny, but Bae Se-jin’s role as an older brother really worked.

I made a proposal to Ryu Cheng-wu in the car on the way back from the recording schedule that day.

* * *

My suggestion was simple.

– How about exercising on Thursday morning?

-In the morning?

-Yes, we only had time then.

Now that time is spent getting ready for a comeback, body care is mostly back to diet and fast, intense calorie-burning routines.

As expected, it means that I don’t have time to exercise leisurely, but this offer means that I will spend the few meals and breaks a week on exercise.

Liu Qingyu looked a bit puzzled, but soon nodded.

– Yes, it’s fine.

And now that it was time for the appointment and he came out to exercise, he seemed a little surprised.

“Are you okay here?”

“sure.”

It was because it was the same hiking trail that I had been tired of for the past few weeks.

“Let’s go.”

I didn’t have time to say more, so I immediately started running lightly.

“hook.”

It is now closer to early summer and the mountains are getting hotter.

There must have been people climbing in the morning, but thanks to the weather, there were fewer people and it was still quiet.

So it was rather good.

‘Because no one will listen.’

I stopped on the middle of the mountain where few people were.

Of course, it’s not just because people stopped.

“hmm?”

“As you said, I don’t think you need to go all the way to the top. It was best to see it here.”

“Oh yeah?”

Liu Qingyu looked a little embarrassed, but soon nodded. And I turned my gaze to the landscape.

“It has grown thicker.”

“Iknow, right.”

I tuned in for a moment, looked at the superb view, and then caught my breath.

And timed it.

‘I would have guessed it had come this far.’

It was because he gave me time to prepare my mind by coming to the exact route he asked me to ask.

No, I would have guessed from the point I suddenly suggested exercise in the first place.

‘The answer to the contradiction pointed out by you.’

Sure enough, Liu Chengyu slowly opened his mouth.

“… Um, do you have something you want to say?”

I shook my head.

I didn’t come up with what I wanted to say because I came up with an excuse that fits the situation well enough to turn the situation around.

What I thought of after hearing Bae Se-jin’s words last night was something else.

“I have nothing to say… I have something to say.”

It’s just right.

Ryu Cheng-wu had the right to receive an answer to this question.

‘This guy convinced me that I was giving a shit to him because I was reminded of my parents’ accident and moved on.’

Even after that, he said that he suddenly remembered, and cooperated without opposition to my actions to find ‘Ryu Gun-woo’. Simply because you might know that you are a relative.

However, the reasons and explanations I gave while I was there were all inconsistent.

‘It’s to the extent that I’m not angry.’

This guy didn’t dig anything. Being caught up in it, I only noticed a seemingly deceptive contradiction.

‘Honestly, even if I found an appropriate excuse here, the moment another contradiction comes out, it’s over… .’

At that point, it means that it’s a group, it’s Nabal, and there’s nothing strange about losing me.

Even after he figured out the situation, he waited with his mouth shut for quite a while until he got the timing right.

Maybe until the time when I recover my physical strength and mentality.

‘What I dared to say at the top was this, let’s just do some exercise and refresh ourselves and then talk quietly… .’

This was neither malicious nor intrusive.

So, at least, I thought I should tell you at least the sincerity that removed the unreality of the reset and the status window… that a conclusion has been drawn.

‘Whether that makes sense is another matter.’

Either way, there is no convincing explanation. So if a person has a fucking conscience, he should do this much.

I sighed and spoke slowly.

“brother.”

“huh.”

“now… I know that words and situations may not seem right.”

I reflexively put my hand in my pocket, then removed it when I realized I was no longer smoking.

and spoke slowly

“I have never lied.”

“… … .”

“what… Even if I try to explain, I’m not in a situation that I understand very much… Oh, it’s not a mental problem. It’s not like you mistook me for someone else or identified with me.”

This bastard, with the best intentions, will send me to a mental hospital if I mess with it. I held back a sigh and brushed the back of my neck.

“just… I acted the way I did.”

Liu Cheng-wu did not refute. I continued talking.

“It is true that traffic accidents and fires are inconvenient for me because of my parents’ accident. Of course, hyung might think that I gave a shit about the reasons that weren’t true during the summer package, but… .”

“for a moment.”

Liu Qingyu cut off his words with a slightly embarrassed expression.

And he smiled bitterly.

“It’s Moondae. I think there is some misunderstanding… I’m not going to distrust you or question you.”

what?

“When is the summer package? No one who sees you at that time will ever say that the pain was made up. I don’t think you lied.”

I blankly listened to what he was saying.

“and… You saved my life when you almost died. It’s a fact that will never change. yes?”

that… .

“Who is going to be angry with a lifesaver if he doesn’t speak well? Don’t worry about that.”

Liu Qingyu slowly added his words.

“What I want to ask is this. Mundae.”

“… … .”

“Do you need help right now?”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 285

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 285

The most unexpected… No, I heard the opposite of what I expected.

'Do you need help?'

So I'm not trying to argue why the facts don't match at all, but I'm worried about what's wrong with me… .

'Is it for creating an atmosphere?'

I raised my head to read Ryu Cheng-wu's expression.

And that idea was withdrawn. Liu Qingyu's face was clean.

yeah he's not that guy

That's what I said because I really wanted to help.

"… … after."

… I was bewildered.

'I didn't expect help stories to come out in this situation.'

It seems that Liu Cheng-wu had continued to think that he was indebted to me for the car accident.

'I didn't consider that part in particular.'

Come to think of it, before, I even organized it with my mouth to say ‘thank you’.

I remembered what I said to Ryu Chung-woo, who seemed to be suffering from a sense of debt at the time of the uninhabited island distress entertainment.

-is it so. Well, let’s say I saved my brother’s life.

-… !

– You can be very grateful in the future. If necessary, I will call you without hesitation, so please repay me.

Liu Cheng-wu really did what he said.

‘… I was climbing at this time too.’

It was kind of funny to get a similar comment in the same situation.

“hmm.”

I put my arms over the railing and smiled bitterly.

I sorted it out… I feel more strange. A helping hand instead of doubt.

‘It’s rare.’

I was shaking. But it wasn’t bad.

I answered slowly.

“first… thank you.”

“… … .”

“You said so. It’s an upsetting situation.”

“That’s not right.”

Liu Cheng-wu answered firmly, and himself leaned comfortably with his arms on the railing.

“You didn’t lie, and I wasn’t harmed, so why are you angry?”

It’s surprising that you believe I didn’t lie.

I was about to sink into a strange feeling, but I quickly got out.

Because there is still something left to answer.

“And my situation is actually difficult for me to understand or explain… It’s not necessarily so hard that you need help.”

I pondered over my situation.

I had success with this job, and the status ailments disappeared… The guys I live with are all good guys.

I live fine.

‘No, it’s too much.’

Taking risks is the destiny of this job. And compared to sudden death, there is a context.

“All the difficult things have passed. Now just… I’m having a hard time buying it. I’m trying to find out why the contradictions you mentioned came about.”

just… Now, I don’t know why I came into this body and do this, so I had to know the truth.

‘If we don’t know the cause, we don’t know when this situation will change again.’

Liu Qingyu nodded.

“That’s why you need the whereabouts of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.”

I like this look again.

“Yes. So my brother is already helping.”

Ryu Cheng-wu laughed.

“okay. Don’t worry about that part, I’ll do everything I can. Anything else?”

“Fine… .”

Oh there is one

“I have to ride the target this time, so please cooperate with me.”

You can get the reward for the mission ‘Conversation with Moondae Park’ if you are the target.

“what?”

Liu Cheng-wu finally looked as if he had been beaten, and soon smiled comfortably.

“That’s what our team should originally be aiming for.”

“Iknow, right.”

Not asking the reason for all this nonsense… It’s probably because of the misunderstanding that it was meant to turn a joke-cum-conversation back into orbit.

‘Even if I misunderstand like that, I don’t have anything to explain.’

But what should I say… There was a strange sense of liberation from just saying it so openly.

The strength in my shoulders was gone.

“good. I will work harder.”

“thank you.”

I laughed with him and looked at the scenery of the road. The middle of the mountain without people was quiet.

“It’s a bit hot, but the weather is nice.”

“yes.”

The heat was greater than the comfort, but I didn’t bother pointing it out.

Even after that, Ryu Cheong-woo did not ask for more detailed circumstances and reasons.

I only checked one thing while descending.

“Ryu Gun-woo’s circumstances match yours… Isn’t that a coincidence?”

“yes.”

“okay.”

That was all. With that said, this topic is over.

‘Isn’t it stuffy?’

If it were me, I would have judged on my own whether I understood it or not, so I would have yelled at him to steal everything I knew, but it was an amazing composure.

Instead, Ryu Chung-woo ended the conversation with, “I said it’s not now, but if you need help in the future, feel free to tell me.”

Even that wasn’t the end.

“Moondae, can you speak more comfortably?”

These were the words of Ryu Cheong-wu, who was driving on the way back to his lodging after descending the mountain.

“Thinking about it, I’m not even in the athletes’ village yet, so I must have been very strict about being polite.”

“no. You can.”

It sounds like a big deal.

“It would have looked bad to people if I had said anything at all. There may be some controversy.”

If it was like that right after debut… Um, Park Gommo must have been brutally beaten for ignoring the leader for being number one.

However, Liu Cheng-wu did not give up.

“Um, yes. So how do we do this? Just use respect and don’t be too formal. I think you can just add ‘Yo’.”

Why?

However, there was a corner where I could guess why he said that.

I finally smiled and answered.

“Is that so? brother.”

“haha.”

I didn’t particularly play music in the car on the way back, but I didn’t mind the silence.

And I realized that my problem was solved.

‘… There won’t be a repeat of the summer package controversy.’

That’s how I got used to my new roommate.

But when one problem is solved, another problem arises.

* * *

After the conversation with Ryu Chung-woo, Dawn was digesting the insanely tight comeback preparation schedule again.

[VTIC Senior Senior: Do you not exercise?]

A sudden call came.

‘Why is this guy useless texting… .’

[VTIC Senior Senior: (Puppy photo)]

I checked a picture of a dog happily walking on the promenade of an apartment building that I was familiar with.

Dogs are familiar too. To be exact, I met him while jogging in the fog at dawn.

‘Come to think of it, I never went for a walk there after that.’

I couldn’t believe it even after I said it, but I forgot to go hiking.

I typed a rough reply with one unadorned hand.

[I switched to a different exercise]

[Vtic senior Chong Ryeo: That’s right. I didn’t see it, so I called. I’m done with today too]

It means that I can resume my early morning walk without worrying about meeting this bastard. It’s good news, but I’m busy preparing for a comeback, so I can’t go out anyway… .

‘Wait a minute, you’re saying this bastard can’t come over there either?’

That means… .

I threw the most nerve-wracking of several possibilities with a fastball.

[Are you ready for a comeback?]

The breaking ball is back.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: I'm always preparing for an album ^^]

'X-footed.'

These bastards are making a comeback now. It's obvious to see you talking like this.

'How will the term be?'

I quickly shook my head.

This year, we made a comeback in January and these guys in February.

It's the end of May now… Then, looking at this bastard's nuance, it means that VTIC will make a comeback around June.

'Then it's a four-month term… It's perfect for a repackage in that weight class.'

Usually when a repackage is released, sales tend to drop compared to the previous album.

It is an album that comes out with only one or two songs added to the previous regular album, so there is little purchasing merit and the term is short, so it is burdensome for consumers to spend a lot of money.

But 4 months is enough.

'There is almost no damage at this level.'

It's almost the normal activity level of a rookie, and since the quality of VTIC's album is so well-known, everyone who buys it will buy it.

And it's made like this… .

‘This is what I won’t lose in annual performance.”

Since the Maginot Line is a comeback early in the third quarter, it must have been planned since the beginning of this year.

‘It means that I have to put in half a year’s grades.’

At the same time, I am confident in this repackage.

“… … .”

It must be tough. I smiled bitterly.

“He had the same plan as us.”

Because we are aiming for a comeback this summer for exactly the same reason.

“Mr. Moondae, I’ll go in for a shot right now!”

“yes.”

I put down my smartphone and followed the staff. But my head was spinning.

“Slightly oblique to the front… Yes. That will be fine.”

And we came to a conclusion while taking album concept photos.

‘Don’t overlap the moon like this.’

We also have the Maginot Line in July. If possible, make a comeback as scheduled in June so that you can eat together for at least one month.

However, after a while, the emergency news that came through the company’s emergency contact network was the exact opposite of my hopes.

“… It’s July.”

-Yeah.

The wheezing of a planning team employee who was holding back his lust could be heard over the handed over phone of Ryu Cheng-wu. I held back a sigh.

It is said that the news of VTIC's comeback in July has been spread throughout the news, just two days after the day I texted Cheongryeo.

["King of KPOP" VTIC comeback in July… Countdown to album reservations]

It was sealed without Cardo and then opened.

"… … ."

okay. Let's think of it a little better… Still, it was also something that broke off early, roughly a month and a half later.

It must also mean that if you don't want to be eaten by those in your weight class, you should avoid them.

'It's tingling.'

Our company's sealing skills must be heinous, so our comeback schedule must have already been exhausted through T1.

'Then, whether you put it off until September or take off your rank insignia, let's stick to it?'

Do you want to do such a dangerous thing?

"You know that we are making a comeback in July, right?"

-… no. You probably know it as June. Because our first article went like that… .

"… … ."

Right.

It seems that when T1 mentioned the testa activity plan while unraveling stock-related presentations and articles, it was announced as June out of June or July, which was the scheduled month at the time.

June was the second quarter, so I felt different when I composed the PPT.'

It was a common trick.

And if VTIC's agency, LeTi, thought we were in June and caught it, maybe VTIC's comeback… It will be at the end of July.

Worse. They can really overlap.

"I understand for now."

I hung up the phone with a cold head and returned it to Liu Chengyu. Anyway, I was on the move again, so I couldn't talk any more.

"Brother here."

"okay."

And what this means is that the members are listening to the phone call next to me.

"Are you overlapping with our VTIC seniors again?"

"uh."

"after."

Big Sejin sighed and smiled bitterly. The other guys are also nervous.

And it was well worth it. Because it's a reenactment of the nightmare that was released at the same time as our debut.

At that time, I somehow managed to win first place, but when I think about the hardships I had, people usually feel helpless.

“Umm~ OK!”

Oh, except for that guy.

And Bae Se-jin intervened in a tone of frustration.

“If it’s that burdensome, can’t we postpone it a bit? August is fine too.”

“If I go to that extent, I think I will lose money in my year-end grades.”

If you exceed the beginning of the third quarter, you lose too much on the music score at the end of the year.

Then you can only focus on the album target, but that’s… Already being pushed by VTIC.

A decision was needed.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 286

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 286

"Shall we start with tidying up?"

"OK."

"yes!"

Sejin Keun started writing down the topic on a whiteboard in one of the conference rooms.

It was an emergency meeting that started in a hurry after midnight.

[Testa's comeback date]

It's scheduled for a comeback that overlaps exquisitely with VTIC.

'Originally, the agency decides these things on its own, and it's normal for idols with this level of seniority to not have authority… .'

After going through various circumstances and coming to my senses, we are all involved.

It's what I intended, and it's more comfortable to do this. If someone else decides and our album fails, I'll go crazy.

"first of all… Right now, our comeback date is here."

Big Sejin drew a long line with the date and marked it at the beginning of the July scale.

Monday, July 5th. This is the day that was set as the original comeback date.

“It was a choice that allowed me to put all of the results from July, August and September into the 3rd quarter awards! Hey~ It’s good to see who picked it, right?”

It was a date unanimously agreed upon by the company and the members. I nodded.

“And I think VTIC thought the same.”

“… !”

Of course you wouldn’t. If it was July, I would have made the most efficient choice.

Sun Ah-hyun cautiously opened her mouth.

“Well then… Did you pick the same date… ?”

“Maybe the standard is Billboard, so it will be a little different.”

The days of the week that are fully reflected on the billboard… . Big Sejin is already writing on the whiteboard.

[VTIC senior comeback date]

[Billboard is Friday!]

“Friday! If so, it must be Friday, July 2nd~”

“Hmm.”

It’s only 3 days from our comeback.

July 2nd and July 5th.

The two points taken on the date line by Keun Se-jin looked filthy close. Here and there other guys stared at the whiteboard with serious faces.

Except for one guy, of course.

“Is there a problem? Don’t you want to meet our VTIC seniors?”

It’s Cha Yoo-jin.

Of course, at the very next moment, a guy who marked Cha Yu-jin one-on-one came out.

“Cha Yujin It’s not such a personal problem! You’re talking about both teams losing out on a lot of metrics calculated in relative possession!”

Kim Rae-bin triumphantly boasts of the calculation method he realized while preparing for this comeback.

You’re making good use of what you’ve known for less than a month.’

To put it in an easy-to-understand way, no matter how much you sell, it’s the same period, so if you look at it as a percentage, you’ll be sharing a pie.

‘I have to lose impact and short-term results.’

However, Cha Yu-jin was sceptical.

“no! We got first place last time! I don’t have any problem. We can do our stage!”

“last time?”

“Our debut album!”

Ah, the debut album that dragged on for weeks to reach #1 on the digital charts.

‘Actually, isn’t that the equivalent of robbing VTIC from going on tour?’

In fact, the timing worked out amazingly well. It usually didn't go that way.

There are refutations here and there as if they had similar thoughts.

"That was just luck."

"Ah, that's right. To be honest, it's a bit different since we didn't win first place as soon as we came out~"

Ryu Chung-wu gently admonishes Cha Yoo-jin.

"What Ravin means is that you don't have to take the road too hard. Both you and I are uncomfortable with each other."

I don't need to open my mouth for this.

"Boo… … ."

Cha Yu-jin reluctantly accepted the majority decision.

'Then, except for Cha Yu-jin… Does everyone want to change?'

I looked around and organized my thoughts.

possible way.

"First of all, it is difficult to hasten a comeback. There is also a music video schedule."

"That's right, we also draw our teasers separately. No matter how much I pull it, a week seems to be the limit."

And if you try to pull it, if you get a week of music broadcasting, VTIC will push in and it's over.

"okay. So the main thing to consider is to postpone it… ."

Liu Cheng-wu carefully added his words.

“The company said August or September.”

“Mmm.”

Are you losing more than one month until the end of the year?

‘It’s still difficult to beat VTIC, so I think it’s dangerous.’

Still, it is a stable choice in terms of avoiding a greater risk. At least we can get 1st place on a music show for about 2-3 weeks.

But I was in trouble.

‘I should avoid making choices that damage the route to the destination.’

Here, I want to choose a date that will benefit the Daesang more than winning first place on a music show.

But this… You can speak only when there is a clear alternative.

‘Usually, I just choose August and end it here.’

I shook my head to get my words out before the trend hardened in that direction.

It was then.

“But I don’t want to put it off that long.”

“… !”

Ryu Cheng-wu spoke first.

“Really?”

“Why why?”

“It would be nice to easily win first place on a music show right now, but in the long run, I thought it would be better if we went the way we planned.”

The guy smiled coolly.

“I have to try for the grand prize this year.”

no way.

‘that… .’

“Ohhh brother!”

“It is a wonderful aspiration.”

“I like that too!”

The response was good because it was said by a guy who doesn’t usually say things like that.

And I was convinced after eye contact with him.

‘He pushes me properly.’

He took my words that he had to ride the target seriously.

‘good.’

Then it was definitely easier for me to speak out.

“Then, if we think in the direction of preserving our existing schedule as much as possible… Let’s analyze the expected performance.”

I started organizing with a pen on paper instead of the whiteboard occupied by Sejin Keun.

“First of all, VTIC sunbae-nim’s term for the album is shorter than ours and it’s a repackage, so it won’t rise dramatically.”

Even if you didn’t add the word annual leave, you would have known.

“Then, let’s set it to 1.93 million based on the previous work.”

A terrifying number.

“yes. And we… .”

If you catch Testa’s first move well, you can expect up to 1.3 million.

In fact, this is also crazy sales.

‘It’s not even a dog’s name for a million.’

Still, there are unavoidable differences.

“… If you cut it to 1.3 million, it will be difficult to keep up with the album.”

“Um…”

But it doesn’t end here.

“However, we tend to produce better sound sources.”

“Oh right.”

Testa had an advantage over other male idols. popularity.

This is thanks to the fact that while adhering to a conceptual concept, he released an easy-listening song at least once every two times and caught a few well-known solo entertainment shows.

‘Of course, I can’t deny that the virtue of starting with ‘Azusa’ is huge.’

Anyway, that’s why the sound source is also worth looking forward to for long-term results.

“So, if no other big singers come along, when we and the VTIC seniors came out together, I missed the first start, and from the second week onwards… .”

oh wait

If you go like this… .

“… !”

“Why Moondae?”

I went through what I had written down. And I realized

‘I see.’

I saw a point that I couldn’t see because I was buried in the fact that I suffered from simultaneous releases at the time of my debut.

now we… It wasn’t a debut.

I spat out the answer almost unconsciously.

“We go in with VTIC tails.”

“Uh huh?”

“We only need to postpone it for one week. then… .”

Bae Se-jin intervened.

“Wait, then it’s the same as when we debuted.”

that’s the point

“no. The case is the same, but the circumstances are different.”

I turned the paper towards Bae Se-jin.

“After the VTIC Initial Chodong, the second week’s volume, now our Initial Chodong wins unconditionally.”

“… !”

“The sound source chart… Once entered and stabilized, the graph will fall similarly. Maybe we’re a little higher.”

I wrote the comparison down on paper.

[Record]

VTIC (Week 2) 〈 Testa (Week 1)

[Sound source]

VTIC (Week 2) ? Testa (Week 1) (existing graph expected good performance)

Just looking at it, it looks like it will win on music broadcasts.

‘This can’t be overturned even with broadcast scores.’

We’ll make a comeback on Monday and hit the radio publicity from then on!

The amount of social media mentions and music video views are not pushed back in the first week.

Now we are in the 1st team.

“The composition from the debut is reproduced as it is, but this time we will go in after eating the first week unconditionally.”

This is a huge image gain.

“And it doesn’t matter if you toss and turn from the third week. No, if you don’t get pushed at all, it’s an unconditional advantage.”

Big Sejin nodded.

“Um~ We’ve grown like this, so now we don’t get pushed back even if we stick with VTIC sunbae-nim, right?”

“yes.”

Following the simultaneous release with Youngrin in January, the weight class will be solidified.

This time, it means that it can be released at the same time as the target level in the same industry.

‘If you add a story comparison with the debut here, it’s also good in terms of narrative, so it definitely becomes a topic.’

There will be SNS and articles pouring in that it is a signal of a generational change.

aiming for that

‘It’s almost impossible to beat VTIC on this year’s album anyway. There is Young Rin in the sound source.’

If so, there is one item worth challenging for us, whose strength is balance in the first place.

[Singer of the Year Award]

Since this year was a ‘popular singer’, the award ceremony will go to the picture that takes care of the ‘Public Opinion Award’.

‘All of the music and albums have the highest grades, so I won’t be able to say anything else.’

It was a gamble, but worth a try.

“But if we do this, VTIC fans will really hate it, you know?”

“Is that so?”

“I guess so? You feel like you’re being used~”

That was the part I had to accept.

The topicality of this Yanggang composition is always accompanied by resistance and fatigue.

“Yeah, I think the fans will have a hard time too… .”

“hmm.”

In fact, it wouldn’t matter if the grades came out with VTIC as I expected. Because the taste of mulberry will be stronger than fatigue.

‘Isn’t it good for combining fandoms?’

The new season of < Azusa > was about to end. I think it would be okay to designate VTIC as an external enemy just in time for the internal division to occur again.

And when the thought reached this point, an unexpected support shot came in.

“If we do well, it’s OK! No need to worry. Bro, we’re good! Fans love it!”

It is Cha Yoo-jin.

It seems like this guy is just shouting ok at the fact that he can work quickly without delaying his schedule… .

“How are we? Brother, are we good?”

“Yes. ooh we’re good… !”

“That’s what I say!”

There was no one like him when it came to pushing. I opened my mouth while watching the scene where Cha Yu-jin nailed Seon Ah-hyun as a supporter.

‘No matter how much, it can’t be like that.’

After thinking about everything, we had to agree. After making a comeback, we can't give reasons for division.

"I just said my opinion, but I think there are people who don't agree. Why don't we raise our hands after thinking about it for a while?"

"It's fine."

I proposed a majority vote, and the members readily agreed.

and after a while

"… … ."

"Oh unanimous~"

Surprisingly, the agreement ended without a single dissenting vote.

'This will happen?'

I thought you might need some persuasion.

And those who thought it would be the opposite opinion open their mouths one by one and express their reasons.

"I don't think there is any need to be afraid in advance… For the fans, I think it's right for us to do well… !"

"Conceptually, I came to the conclusion that if it comes out at the end of the summer, I won't be able to fully show the charm of this song. Moon Dae-hyung is an excellent judge."

The last is Sejin Bae.

"… Now that I think about it, if we postpone our schedule just because another group is coming, it would be like losing without a fight."

"… … ."

I see

Bae Se-jin slightly averted his eyes. Liu Qingyu smiled and finished his speech.

“I’m doing this because I’ve never lost money by listening to you.”

“… … .”

Really, I rubbed the back of my neck and nodded.

“Then let’s go this way.”

“good!”

We tentatively agreed on a comeback date.

However, I had a question in my mind. Cheongryeo’s dyed hair and keeping secrets.

‘What the hell is VTIC bringing?’

And even if you didn’t want to know this, you would soon find out.

Because just two weeks later, VTIC released the first teaser.

* * *

[The cataclysm of the music industry in July… A super-large male idol group is aiming for the throne.]

In mid-June, when even Testa revealed the news of a comeback in July, social media turned upside down.

The office worker who runs the twin home of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin was checking the activities of the biggest competitor as well as investigation.

-Kkkuyeokkkuyeok crawling in the same month hahahahaha -Since they

were 5 years old, they even renewed their contracts and seemed to have gone

crazy, ‘It’s obvious.’

Office workers who checked VTIC’s anonymous fan site clicked their tongues saying it would be a tiring month.

‘Why can’t I come out in July?’

It’s like this because everyone is preparing a great summer song.

‘I don’t know why the fandom is obsessed with season songs anyway.’

The office worker decided to use a calculator, saying that the only good thing was the side profit from selling VTIC data with overlapping schedules.

‘It seems that this company and that company have lost their senses. No, T-One originally had no sense.’

And that day, VTIC’s teaser was released.

[VTIC – ‘HELP’ Official M/V Teaser]

“… !!”

The mind of an office worker is filled with exclamation marks.

‘This… .’

It was definitely summer special.

However, the keywords they were aiming for were different.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 287

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of a disease. Episode 287

‘s teaser for V-tic begins with an ominous siren sound and an antique four-legged bathtub.

Weiyiing~

‘Hmm?’

For a while, the office worker who was watching the teaser was puzzled, saying that the combination did not suit them.

The sound of the siren slowly fades away and the place is filled with the sound of water dripping into the bathtub.

Talk-.

Talk-.

A screen inside a white marble tile where only a black bathtub exists.

The moment the siren disappeared and only the sound of water droplets remained.

Click.

image goes by

Red candle, index finger to mouth, sign of silence, old book, virus rescue, drop of blood, ominous sign.

Talk-.

And the last… These are the feet of a man entering a bathtub.

Incredible sense of speed and symbolism.

At the moment when the image cuts like those flashbacks are over, I wonder if the stillness and black screen will help me breathe for a short time.

Elegant and soft string instruments fill the screen.

[Uh~ woo woo woo woo woo woo]

A cappella like humming.

At the same time, the screen lights up.

It was a cut of the bathtub I just saw, but… .

"… !"

The bathtub was half-broken, rising into the air. The hard shape, which grabbed the body as if squeezing it out, was raising the bathtub.

It was the eight tentacles of a dark green cephalopod that were intensely sculpted.

The camera shows the dangerous inside of the bathtub.

There was a figure lying in it, submerged up to his neck in water.

It was a silver-haired man. Perhaps because of the light on the screen, the reflected light looked green.

'dyeing??'

Before the viewer can think further. Cheongryeo opened her eyes.

[

This moment when you need to understand that you can

forget what you can’t understand]

A melody in a minor key gently wraps around the screen, and light flows down from the broken ceiling onto the bathtub.

Light pours down on Cheongryeo’s languid face.

‘Look at his face.’

Around the time when office workers felt a reflexive admiration for a cut that even touched them.

Cuts of the other three members slowly flowed and appeared on the screen.

[Uh~ woo woo woo woo woo woo] Chae-yul

holding her index finger to her mouth in front of a huge stained glass window, Shin-oh holding a candle in the dark hallway, and Ju-dan wearing a black robe over her head in the forest.

And the screen of Cheong-ryeol submerged in the bathtub that came back.

The last verse ends with a graceful cut where you lie down until your head is submerged in the water and a whispering low note.

[Blow out the candle right]

Pot.

An empty bathtub falls alone from the air.

“… !”

There is no trace of the legs of the cephalopods that were constricted and supported. Right before it hits the floor and shatters into pieces.

At that moment, the screen freezes.

And ominous black letters are engraved on it.

The [He got a Permission to Explore my Land]

sentence becomes a title by rearranging only capital initials.

[HELP]

And the moment the last letter is reversed.

[HELL]

The sound of the bathtub breaking echoed on the black screen.

“… … .”

That’s how the video ended.

“ah.”

The office worker tried to respond with a voice for a while, but then consciously stopped.

But the brain already knew. Looking at the updated real-time response, it was impossible not to know.

-OMG is it real?

-Mimi-Crazy guys -No

, what

-This year, they’re doing all the V-ticks That

VTIC has brought a crazy title with a concept that their fans will go crazy with.

Even with a cool horror sense perfect for summer.

“… You will earn well.”

The office worker gave an estimate, and Hyunta came.

And I wanted to ask the idol I caught.

Thinking that it would be nice if a slump album that would break the upward trend would come out now, but not.

‘Why did you guys bring a season song to this country?’

* * *

“… … .”

I browsed social media.

-I almost got shortness of breath

-It’s so good that I’m going crazy Dressed-up song concept Please let’s go on like this

-I have a firm belief that it won’t be a teaser scam I need to

protect it as it’s made by V-tic -Isn’t this an annual car? There’s no sign of it ㅋah V-tic is a professional idol~

These are the reactions to the VTIC teaser.

It can be seen that the fans who are really thrilled are running excitedly, not just posting good news for the sake of public opinion.

“hmm.”

The song definitely went well.

Just looking at it, you can tell that the horror concept has been refined to the limit so that the horror concept is not crude, and has accumulated thick layers.

‘Even to the people who listened to the previous album, I thought you made it look like a grand finale.”

The advantages of the repackage were also maximized.

Thanks to this song, the concept of the previous album was completely overturned and it seemed to give room for a new interpretation.

It was said that it was a 20th century cosmic horror concept, but it seems to have worked well to the point that it was not a one-dimensional cool feature.

-The timing is perfect for the previous album, Broadway

. Didn’t this only exist in 2D?

– I can already hear the sound of overseas fans going

crazy .

rode the updraft

‘Sophisticated.’

They meet the demand that the public can expect from a popular idol in almost every respect.

Intense group dance using camera work dancers entering the right place. Costumes that are not overly experimental.

The popularity that neutralizes the first teaser, which is conceptual to the extreme, is visible.

‘I thought my vocals would be weak.’

This is also well adjusted to the level that is comfortable to listen to. It's not like I just ate it.

To summarize… It is an activity that fans will clap their hands and cheer.

'There is no luck.'

I chuckled. It was something I guessed from the moment I saw the dyed cheongryeo anyway.

Still, I was worried that I might lose my senses when I was about to go out, but on the contrary, as I became less cautious, the song became more interesting.

'hmm.'

"Let's stop, Moondae~ We're busy watching ours too~"

"Yeah."

I turned the screen of my smartphone obediently at the sound of drying.

"exorcism!"

Even if I keep looking at the same people, it's not something I can change, and it just makes my heart complicated.

But actually, I'm not very nervous.

'It doesn't overlap.'

It's because I became a latecomer and the part I was most wary of was resolved.

The concept genre these guys are aiming for is completely different from ours.

However, it seems that there were some people who thought deeply about this.

It’s because Bae Se-jin said this after the schedule that day was over.

“Hey, is this okay?”

“yes?”

“I’m talking about our teaser. I feel a bit… .”

“iced coffee.”

If you only look at the teaser… I see what you mean. I nodded.

“I think it will be fine.”

“… Are you sure?”

“yes. Rather, it will be beneficial. Any reaction is a topic after all.”

If public opinion is to be overturned anyway, it is just a build-up that raises the plate.

And a few days later, VTIC’s music video was released two days before our first teaser.

* * *

VTIC’s music video maximized the feeling of the teaser and mixed it with a slightly more pathetic and sexy feeling.

An ominous occult element pays homage to the splendid and relaxed Broadway scene of the previous album, creating goosebumps and creating a sense of tension.

Above all, it was cool without any parts that were childish or broke the atmosphere.

– This should be handed down as a cultural heritage. -It’s

lamentable

that I can only express it like this. VTIC is a god

. Are you a fan of them? hahaha

ㄴhaha haha I can see it!

– It’s really amazing to be kept in check this year. How far are you planning to grow?

From the reaction videos pouring in and the satisfaction of the acclaimed fans.

At first, reactions such as ‘the song is so splendid that it makes you tired’ and ‘difficult’ have reversed over time. Because the sound quality was good.

-Muggles are also attached, what

should I do through popular chanting Lee Jean

? This comment will be deleted when the tester comes out.

ㄴYes? The group that pushes easy listening into each album because they want to somehow appear popular?

ㄴ
Hahahah

worried

that

it will disappear after being number one for a week

A great clash between male idols of the highest weight class!

Isn’t it so much fun to compare and evaluate whoever wins?

Even some fast-paced agencies hastened the comeback of idols who lack recognition. It was definitely at this time when the ratings for music shows were the highest this year.

-Testa teaser will be out soon

-Ah, fun haha

-Isn’t it buried in Vticks? Hahaha

┗Seeing what’s going on every day, it doesn’t seem like that’s going to happen

┗hahahahahaha

And when Testa’s teaser finally came out, the usual teaser etc. even clicked on people who would otherwise have been skipped.

Because I want to compare it with VTIC!

However, at this time, in fact, people had already given VTIC a decision victory, so they clicked on the video with more perseverance.

Click!

[TeSTAR (Testa) ‘Promise’ (Promise) Official Concept Teaser]

And in fact, ambiguous reactions began to flow.

-???

-Hmm,

the video was a short first-person exploration of swimming in the deep sea and going up to the surface.

A slow bass and string accompaniment sounded without the main melody.

The video is dark and there is a calm and deep background sound… Strangely, it even looked similar to VTIC's teaser.

-It looks like an experiential VR game

. -Umm

-It's amazing.

-I am the only one who thinks of Vtic? Haha

And after a while, social media and the community were covered with harsh reviews.

It seemed like a branch similar to VTIC, but it wasn't as impressive.

It made me want to pour harsher evaluations and ridicule.

-That's the passable thing I've heard every time, it's like an otaku

-Yeah, I can feel it just by looking at the V-tic backwards compatible teaser

-They're standardized now, they just do what they used to do and go on tour. It's an unstoppable flow

. ㅠ

-Well, that's why it's no big deal to have a producing member in the group, but at this point, I feel like I'm losing my senses. It's a pity

. In the meantime, there must have been some determined VTIC fans mixed in, but the general opinion was clear anyway.

-It’s a check, so don’t worry too

much about it and

go

. Although the anonymous account called “Song” was also active, most of the fans silently waited for the next rice cake.

It was because of the trust that had been built up over the years.

I don’t know anything else, but Testa’s album quality has never been bad!

and a week later

Testa’s real music video has been released.

– The music video was delayed –

Horror

again?

The thumbnail of Testa’s music video was a beautiful white sandy beach with blue waves.

-???

-X is bright?? It

was a teaser scam!

No, everyone thought this moment was a teaser scam.

People clicked on the video, somewhat bewildered.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 288

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 288 Testa

‘s music video video starts with a blue sea like a thumbnail.

However, the timing was different.

Not out of the sea, but in the sea.

The blue sea close to the surface, as if continuing from the teaser coming up from the deep sea.

‘Ah, that’s why the teaser… ?’

It took a while for people to realize.

Before long, the eyesight protruding from the sparkling surface of the water appears.

[Ahyeonah!]

I heard a name called. When the screen turned, I saw a person running from the sandy beach where the waves hit.

It is Lee Se-jin in short-sleeved shorts smiling with a smile.

[Come on!]

A wet figure who had just entered the waist-deep sea reached out his hand.

[…] …]

A white hand stretched out from behind the screen and grabbed it.

[Take your STAR,

on a day when the stars are pouring,

kick the waves and run

to the sky, Run and Fly]

After the clear, high-pitched lyrics rang out alone.

The accompaniment pushes in like a dance.

The hi-hat sounds like applause and the lively drum accordion electronic sound mixed to create a cool sound.

Then, the cut changes to show Testa spending a summer day.

Cha Yoo-jin's rhythmic vocals hit and entered.

[Yes, today is good.

Even if the sunlight blushes,

the wind cools down my face

, so I'll go see you today.]

Park Moon-dae, who is sitting in the office Rae-bin Kim doing an assignment with a laptop Cha Yu-jin serving Lee Se-jin, an amusement park staff member… .

The story in the beginning was that the members who passed one by one would get together and go to the sea.

It was a classic summer song concept.

'It's typical, but there's a reason it works.'

Twin Homma, an office worker who nervously waited for the video, was relieved though she was a little lost in the cliché.

It didn’t seem like there was anything directly comparable to VTIC. In the video

[

Dip it in the Ocean], Testa,

who

went on a journey one after another, finally burned Mundae Park in the office as if he had been kidnapped

.

Bak Mun-dae, who seemed shy, smiled faintly and the yellow bus ran towards the sea.

[Take your STAR,

the island in the sky sailing

on the day when the stars are pouring,

we fly so far]

And the guys who arrived at the beach jumped out of the car and met Sun Ah-hyun, and the chorus came in again.

The point choreography to enter barefoot on the beach wearing jeans and a white tee.

It is a cool and agile choreography that applies good-looking locking.

It’s comfortable to listen to and fun to look at.

‘It’s a real summer song.’

Everyone who saw it nodded.

The members on the screen had familiar hair colors that they had at the time of their debut.

The selections that evoke a strange nostalgia save the feeling of summer, which is both exciting and vague.

Besides, the clothes were light and the beach background seemed to satisfy the demand for sexy… .

‘Is it healthy and refreshing and sexy?’

“It looks like an advertisement for an ionic beverage,” the office worker nodded in satisfaction this time.

And on the screen, the evening has come before the sunset.

The cut of the members’ choreography and the cut of sitting on the beach and having a campfire intersect.

[Life is short and the song is long,

in

the mirror reflecting each other, I promise again

, today is good for today]

The moment the rap part that is good to listen to ends on the wrong beat, the interlude disappears.

And the sound of the recorded screen, not the song, echoes through the speaker.

[…] …]

The sound of embers popping. sound of the sea. The sound of cloth rustling.

Testa, who was sitting around the campfire, smiled and exchanged glances with each other, then glanced around to confirm that no one was there.

and.

[Yaaaa~!]

[Hwiik!]

Jump into the sea.

"… ??"

A rather sudden, active intake.

with a plop.

Laughter fills the screen with the sound of spray splashing.

'what.'

Around the time when office workers were about to cool down, wondering if it was an artificially touching scene.

As Sun Ah-hyun, who was swimming with a smile, lays down as if doing a backstroke, something light purple splashes water droplets from under the water.

split in two… .

"… !!"

-???

-tail?

-What is

real-time comments overflowing, the office worker looked at the screen again.

A curve of another color appears and disappears on the surface of the water… .

Mermaid?

“ah.”

The scales glisten in the darkening sea and are reflected in the sunset light.

The members went deeper and deeper into the sea. Their arms splash water on each other and their tails splash on the surface.

[Haha!]

Because of the film color and camera work, it felt more like an independent film than a Hollywood children’s film, so the scene felt like a kind of human documentary.

And the moment they suddenly dive into the sea.

[Ugh~]

In a short time, the screen changes fantastically.

Shining tail The color of the hair that changed the moment it entered the water flashed on the screen and intersected with a series of cuts. Schools of small fish and seaweed pass by in the transparent sea.

It is the ecstasy of the sea.

slam!

And out of the water again.

Returning to reality, against the backdrop of the dark beach sea, wet members smile and point to the sky.

Peeing!

Fireworks exploded.

Yellow fireworks bursting into the deep purple sky after sunset.

And the cheering members in the sea.

It was at that timing that the song returned.

[A mood that shines like a star,

go with me, I promise

you, make you fly,

to the island at the end of the horizon,

today will shine] The members

, dressed more like stage costumes than before,

filled the final chorus with a splendid group dance on the beach.

The robe's fabric and bracelet decorations were reflected in the string of mini-bulbs on the beach.

It was a gorgeous ending.

[…] …]

The music video ended with Sun Ah-hyun putting a group photo of them in a suitcase and leaving the beach with a smile after the summer ended.

However, the office worker remained seated.

"… … ."

The office worker first tried to anticipate various situations – VTIC and performance trend comparison, fans' reaction on stage, etc. – but instinct prevailed.

She replayed the video, feeling a little dazed.

'what… It seems there were a lot of foreshadowing.'

It was a reflex action.

In the meantime, her social media timeline was being updated terribly.

* * *

Testa's music video recoiled with reflection gain as much as the teaser reaction was ruined.

[Refreshing male idol genealogy reappears Yes, I'm talking about Testa]

[Mermaid concept Testa is crazy]

[Idol with MV views like crazy in real time]

[Light tester and dark V-tic composition established]

It's a completely different concept from what I expected, but I did that. People who watched the music video cheered for the pleasant exception that was twisted one more time.

It was because I thought that 'the quality is not inferior to VTIC at this level', and the concept of the two contrasting rather than directly comparing was fun.

It was the effect of positioning.

-Ah this summer, K-Pop is fun lol

-The best time for jabdeok

-Hey, how did you both choose the song so well

? Hahaha

And the fans were busy digesting the music video rice cake right away.

-Abs… Is

this

real

?

_

_ dissatisfaction? Die

, the visual beauty and exposure visual elements were consumed like crazy, but in addition to that, the story also played a role.

It was because there were many very meaningful corners when I looked at it closely, as if it showed only one key cut of a very huge setting. -Ah ah ah

ah ah

, that’s the teaser.

It’s a mermaid

. perverts!

In addition, the concept photos of Poon Testa the day after the release of the music video alluded to the behind-the-scenes story of the music video, making fans even more excited.

-The kids in this Conpo look like they have a job on land, but Ahyeon is the only tourist. Of course, the whirlwind potato hypothesis seems to be correct (Popcorn

-A mermaid who works as a librarian on land? Isn’t it perfect for Bae Se-jin

? Did you choose it yourself? It was a really excellent choice, thank you…

-Crazy, crazy, this is a mermaid conformo, it looks like a webbing when you look at it like this with jewelry on your hand

. And I understood that Testa couldn’t possibly postpone the schedule.

– This must be done in midsummer because it’s a summer

mermaid concept !

It was because they had the sensibility to become childish and maniacal even if they made a single mistake.

And no matter how perfectly the content was drawn out, the standard of ‘one inch’ was different for each person, so there was no choice but to accept some likes and dislikes. In

particular, it was released at the same time as the biggest competitor, such as Testa .

In one situation. Compared to VTIC’s sophisticated horror, there was a person who deliberately

played

a joke every hour, saying that Testa’s

mermaid

felt raw. Isn’t it an update on history ?

Hahahah

appeared

It didn’t matter.

Anyway, the general public was more likely to see a song or a stage than a music video anyway.

And Testa’s new song was armed with a lightheartedness that made anyone want to follow along without overdoing the choreography with refreshing easy listening. It was a structure completed by a thorough calculation formula to maximize the strengths of both sides somehow. ‘If you

dig

deep, you’ll be maniac, if you enjoy

lightly, you’ll be

popular.’ 500,000 copies sold out in a matter of hours ㅋㅋㅋㅋ Self-record ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

-24 hits entered 72nd… Almost similar to VTIC, did they catch up with the domestic fandom

? It will come up and turn around right away

┗Shut up and be quiet

┗Tika has seizures haha

┗Yeah, I love you guys, don’t use my kids for

your tantrums.

and Thursday. Before the first music broadcast, Testa was already chasing VTIC a few steps behind on the music charts.

– It could really turn around when the music room comes out.

-Can’t they be compared and go to

hell

? The good news

for both of them is that the genres do not overlap, so it is rare for one of them to be chosen by the public as a comparative advantage.

The two did not openly steal each other’s pie, and on the outside, both of them relaxed like winners, and kept each other in check behind the scenes, fiercely building up their grades.

Of course, VTIC was ridiculously good from the first week, but Testa’s momentum was so good and the image advantage given to the challenger slightly solidified the composition.

– Testa, is TeaNet’s music coming out right away?

-Starting from this week, the two of them are overlapping their activities

-Guys, bring popcorn

-I’m both a good person♡ You have to watch the live broadcast

And, finally, the first live broadcast of a music program in which the two appear together has begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 289

In the waiting room before the live broadcast of MusicBOMB, Tnet's music program

.

"Would you like something to drink too?"

"Water, please."

I voluntarily took over water from Sejin, who was distributing drinks, and continued monitoring.

Because I still had some free time.

'First record.'

The album trend is as expected… No, inflation is more severe than expected.

Both VTIC and Testa.

'Is it competitive psychology?'

[TeSTAR] "The Ocean of Wonder – 1 317 215]

It has already sold 1.3 million copies.

I looked at the album sales that exceeded the expected number in four days, and then thought of VTIC's first week sales and stopped thinking for a moment.

Are there crazy guys who sell over 2 million copies in the first week of repackage albums?

‘It’s been a while.’

I had to check the numbers more carefully in order to look equal to these guys in this situation.

I checked the music charts.

[7th place VTIC HELP]

[9th place Testa – Promise]

They are chasing after the daily rankings. 24Hit is already in the middle of the day, and there is a high probability that it will be overturned after a while.

This is because the response to this song was as good as expected.

It’s easy listening and has a good sense of the season, so it seemed that people who had previously listened to Testa’s songs immediately added them to their playlist.

‘It’s nice to hear while driving.’

And the topicality to attract new listeners was good. There is also interest gained from simultaneous release with VTIC… .

“Certainly, I think Ahyeon looks the best here.”

“Yes? Ahyeon would look good even with a real mermaid tail~”

“A tail is enough! We’re not doing that!”

“Hey, Eugene’s four tails didn’t even appear in the music video~”

“Haha.”

hmm. That virtue is definitely there.

The mermaid concept aggro exploded.

‘I’m a bit shocked to hear that… .’

Existing fans are so used to how we make videos, but when you just listened to it, you could roughly guess how it would sound like ‘Come out dressed as a mermaid in a music video!’

‘It’s either a children’s animation or a B-grade movie.’

Once that… Doesn’t the angle come out roughly when you think of normal CG?

-Testa mermaid concept is coming out

ㄴMermaid? The mermaid who lives in the sea? Did I

hear wrong?

That’s to the extent that the actual animatronic tails, not CG, were inserted in the middle of the cutscenes with only the tips separately to make it look like the members.

Just enough to understand that the guys in short sleeves playing in the water on the beach at sunset are mermaids.

‘If I had to ask… It’s a sensibility closer to an art film.’

Those who clicked hoping that a real naked testa would come out in full body with glitter and a CG tail on it were as good as they were hooked.

-?? What is it? It’s so much better than I thought

– It’s just a well-made gambit music video, but it’s a huge amount of capital

– Does that tail fin mean that it’s a mermaid? Ah, I understand ㅋ

-Sangtal is… It was only fair rain, yes, I get it.. You can be satisfied with the silhouette

. Thanks to that, the number of views of the music video went up.

And word of mouth spread that the song is good, and it is a big help to the sound source.

‘of course… Still, it’s hard to avoid likes and dislikes.’

– I love mermaids ㅜㅜ The best concept

ㄴ That’s

not it – Take it out and

give it back

to me. ㄴ Then watch the stage

. Although various reactions were swirling, from those who expected it to regret it, anyway, if the majority is good, it is a success. Rather, it becomes noise marketing.

‘I took this arrangement into account.’

Looking back a few years later, the music video wasn’t so bad that it would become a dark history, so there’s nothing to regret.

Actually, I thought about giving mermaids only by hint, but… Then it seemed that aggro would be lacking.

‘I needed an impact.’

If I went only with the travel concept, I would never have been able to make a composition with VTIC and Yanggang.

The amount of mention will vary.

‘Image is a battle of momentum after all.’

To catch the VTIC composition of the popular testa fandom, it was ambiguous because our side did not have the level of popularity as young rin.

Besides, the concept that VTIC came up with this time was working even better abroad.

I just remembered the time I ran into them in the hallway.

-Hello Testa juniors!

-It’s been a while since I’ve seen you in real life~

VTIC guys are fooling around. Anyway, they smiled and asked how they were doing, and we had a moderately harmonious conversation.

‘There were a lot of staff and singers who came and went, so we had no choice but to be harmonious.’

And among the blessings from our side was this.

-Congratulations to the number 2 on the Billboard album chart. Seniors~! I respect you!

– Ahaha thank you!

These guys entered the Billboard charts while renewing their rankings.

It turns out that the bizarre cosmic horror concept is a well-known worldview with a fairly large tradition and scale in foreign countries.

Thanks to that, the fandom is hooked there as well, and it seems that the US schedule is tight. must have been aiming

‘If this is covered in the media, it may be pushed back due to the issue of enhancing national prestige… .’

It’s just fortunate that they secured at least a trendy hotness with mermaid aggro before that.

I shrugged and stopped reminiscing.

Because the conclusion was obvious.

‘In the end, I’ll have to do well on stage.’

We need to raise our current interest to the stage once more. Only then can this tight composition be maintained.

I put down my smartphone. Ryu Cheong-wu, who had been accepting Kim Rae-bin’s criticism of Cha Yu-jin, turned his head and asked.

“To stretch?”

“yes.”

Soon it was time for the live broadcast stage.

Testa’s order is third from the back.

Next to us is a group of girls who have been around for quite some time… The last is, of course, VTIC.

Wow!!

It seems that the intention of arranging them this way is to avoid direct comparison between the two sides, but since they share the venue anyway, it doesn’t mean much.

‘That’s a lot.’

I got into formation watching the nearly divided VTIC and Testa fans standing under the stage.

There are many cases where the pre-recorded part of the live broadcast stage is not performed or the assortment is appropriately matched, but in the

end, it is because the audience is focused, so they work hard.

‘This is also filmed on a direct cam and goes around.’

On stage, we waved our hands and got into formation.

The first is a performance-type sub song using a chair close to Latin pop.

[Como tu dulce y amargo café

My Love]

Cha Yoo-jin takes on the Spanish language of the chorus and brilliantly removes the choreography and vocals.

‘It has increased.’

That song grew more.

The thought of checking the status window flashed briefly, but disappeared the moment I realized that I was on stage.

[Your heart blooms like charm smoke in the hot air]

I sang the melody part at the beginning of the second verse. After performing the choreography of jumping and turning steps, they slide to the side and grab a chair to change formation.

And Kim Rae-bin sat on a chair alone and sing-lapped.

After that, clear the chorus of the second verse and the final climax safely.

Adrenaline soars.

“Whoa.”

Aaaaaaaa!!

The reaction is also good.

‘Anyway, the difficulty level of the performance gave strength to this side as well.’

I looked down at my feet before the interim as I prepared for the title that was to follow.

And without knowing it, I laughed.

There are some interesting parts.

The point is that the current outfit was unbalanced even though it was a rather sticky sub-song.

It’s because I’m wearing clothes that match the titles that will be broadcast live.

[Take your STAR,

the day the stars are pouring]

Everyone is wearing jeans and a white tee.

* * *

‘Okay!’

Park Moon-dae’s first host saw Testa’s first broadcast outfit and unknowingly clenched her fist in victory.

I couldn’t help it because the outfit I liked the most in the music video was the first one.

‘If you hate that, you don’t have eyes.’

Jeans and a white T-shirt. If you have a good body, you can’t be bad!

This time, everyone decided to exercise, and even with the light fabric, the fit was clear. Almost instinctively, she prepared to pick up the clip.

At the same time, the future candidates' outfits automatically passed through my head.

Maybe the first week is going to wear music video outfits. Occupational clothes and summer clothes, beach clothes with robes… .

'… And a mermaid-like outfit at least once?'

However, it is a costume that has never appeared in a music video, and since the mermaid is only a story concept, she quickly abandoned expectations.

'Looking at the first episode's choice, I'm guessing it's going to be pretty all the time without anything experimental, but please let's go with that stance until the end.'

The stage begins!

She immediately cleared her mind and focused her attention on the stage in front of her.

A refreshing background with blue sky and white sandy beach.

And the unfolding stage… .

It was like a distillation of the fun of seeing and hearing in an extremely pure way. [

We are

an island in the sky that sails, Fly so far]

There was no walking line in the choreography.

In every step, whether it is slipping, jumping, or bouncing, elements that must catch the eye and rhythm are added.

Moreover, the genre of the choreography changes depending on the part, drawing attention with the impressive movements that fit perfectly.

For example, Lee Se-jin's bridge has a tango-like kicking motion, and Cha Yu-jin's chorus has a locking sound.

In the meantime, the blank space was created only by the difference in speed. There is no time for anyone to take a break.

It means that it makes people watch without getting bored.

[Make you fly!]

"Park Moondae!!"

There was a pleasant feeling like drinking a soda with ice when it was accompanied by a refreshing live performance.

In the meantime, the point choreography of 'Take your STAR', in which gestures and eyes are used subtly, adhered to the song like a sticker.

Extremely catchy.

'I think the song sounds better thanks to the choreography?'

I thought I would have been impressed if I heard Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin, who almost fought because they were only doing choreography that they wanted to follow.

However, on the screen, they are flying around the stage looking for the camera like ghosts, making use of their expressions and atmosphere.

The stage eats up time in an instant, just as the formation changes.

If you wake up, it's the ending. [

Today will shine even

to the island at the end of the horizon]

A close-up of Sun Ah-hyun between the large formations that look like waves using camera work to the limit.

There, the emotional vocals and drums come and go, and the acrobatics that appear for the first time are also impressive.

[Umm~ UmmUmm]

Even the members bowing their heads to the last melody and sitting cross-legged were saved as point choreography.

The song ends with the smiling members making gestures such as putting their arms around their shoulders or resting their chins on each other.

Well-maintained handsome faces were captured on the screen one after another.

[TeSTAR – Promise]

“Huh.”

Homma took a deep breath again after the title appeared on the screen and the closing close-up of Park Mun-dae disappeared.

‘Dogs are fun.’

So, to conclude…

‘This works.’

It seemed like it would start with a choreography challenge. Word of mouth had already been written, so with this stage release, all sorts of videos were already uploaded.

I had a clue from the music video. The choreography isn’t insanely difficult, but it’s just impressive and addictive.

Just looking at real-time social media right now, similar reactions poured out.

-Is it over already?

-You're really good at it. You're a mermaid and a nabal, and you have to be good at the stage hahahahahaha

– After watching the performance, the song sounds better. Is this hallucination?

-The stage restaurant is uniquely delicious

-Sabi and the waist and hands are hip

.

What VTIC fans are saying is that the trend in Korea is Testa!

She predicted the future satisfactorily. And that prediction was going to flow very much like reality.

However, Testa was not the only one who digested the attracted attention through consumption.

* * *

"The joy of exploding music! MusicBOMB~"

"This week's #1 is… Congratulations! VTIC!"

Music show MCs politely hand over bouquets and trophies to VTIC.

It was natural. Today, due to the counting period, last week's grades are included, so if VTIC is not ranked first, it's manipulation.

"First of all, to Tika who cheered me on until I won this award today… … … ."

I laughed hard and clapped my palms at the guys who were talking about their first place impressions. Everyone is doing it.

There must be no idiot here who can't manage his facial expression.

Still, I will think of various things in my heart, but in my case… Yes, I can say that it is being evaluated.

‘These bastards are definitely doing well.’

It was the first time for me to hold each of these guys on their title stage and properly watch them.

And quite… It was impressive.

‘You’re digging a well.’

They said that the music video was also a compilation of contents that their fans would like, and the stage was the same.

‘Intense and stimulating high quality.’

It wasn’t that they lost their popularity, but the intro’s performance like fighting a snake is a composition for the fan base.

‘And his stage skills are so outstanding.’

It’s not for nothing that new fans are attached to that annual car.

“MusicBOMB! See you again next week!”

I came down from the stage after bowing my head to the waving top performers.

Although these activities are different from each other, it seems that there is no way that either of them will fail on stage.

And in fact, the response came out similarly.

The following week, Testa continued to climb up the music charts through word of mouth and social platform users’ picks.

And in the end what was to happen happened.

_____

[Testa just reversed V-tick sound source]

: Climbed to 5th place Real male idol sound source It seems that the silver testa is one top (capture)

_____

-Crazy

-Hahahahahahahaha Testa ㅋㅋ

-Honestly, the song was chosen so well, I think

it's a song ㄴThat was composed by Kim Rae-bin

ㄴHaha I've seen producing members take care of their names once or twice, but at this point, they just put their name on the end

ㄴIt's the first one (captured)

ㄴHahahahahahahahahahahahahaha Ha ha

ha ha – It's rewarding to come in a week late. Album sales are tricked

ha ha – I knew

it

would

go well

.

In fact, there was a mess for a while, wondering if there was a conclusion, but it quickly subsided. VTIC was so gorgeous that even global records were speechless.

Starting with ‘No. 1 in 76 countries’, interviews and award ceremony invitations, as well as the number of comments and music video views in the English-speaking world.

It was amazing.

Thanks to its sparkling status, people who listened to it continued to come out, and the VTIC title song continued to stay at the top of the domestic charts.

It’s the same not only in terms of sound sources, but also in terms of overall topicality.

‘It’s going on and on.’

As planned, we swept all the way to No. 1 this week, but it was still unknown how the perception would change when it was around August.

‘Still, what is satisfactory is that the Yanggang system has been solidified.’

Now, ‘how dare you put a testa in VTIC’ is almost unheard of.

This tension must be maintained until the end of the year.

I decided to keep that in mind and wait for the decisive end to come.

And like that, the days of the music broadcast come back again.

Music broadcast in the 3rd week of Testa’s comeback.

And VTIC’s last domestic music broadcast for this album.

Actually, they should have stopped appearing last week, but since it’s a special feature, Tnet seems to be holding on to their pants.

And I realized that this is the first critical timing.

‘I have to catch public opinion.’

I had to stir up the topic once again.

However, I did not know that I would encounter an unexpected and not very welcome situation in this special feature.

A prospective junior appeared as a guest on a special stage.

〈Azusa〉 This season’s debut group.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 290

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 290

This week's music show special format was something we've already participated in several times.

'Group KPOP concert.'

Tnet held a global concert called 'TaKon' every half year.

Well, it's a common broadcaster's tyranny that doesn't support the infrastructure properly while being broadcast live in dozens of countries, but anyway, the outside is shiny.

This time, since they caught up to VTIC, they even organized the 1st and 2nd parts in two days, as if they were trying to be ambitious.

And then Testa… Isn't it obvious? Tnet's deficit, so both days have to appear.

However, now there is not one son of this broadcasting station, but two.

"Hello, senior!"

Day 1 car. The group we met at the rehearsal site was the debut group of < Azusa > this season. I heard that they do a cover stage for our song.

I can see the face of Gold 2 grinning between the guys who greeted them vigorously.

My mouth is tearing when I hear that they debuted at No. 1 in a narrow and dramatic way.

“Senior, please give us a lot of guidance~”

“Oh, we really appreciate you~”

Keun Sejin and Juk get along well.

Of course, this is not the one to pay attention to.

The guy who was quietly buried earlier when we were all head-butting together.

Chae Seo-dam was in the debut group.

“… … .”

The guy who fooled Sun Ah-hyun when he was in school, and then broke that habit and fooled around in Azusa.

‘The string is also tough.’

Surprisingly, this cub debuted in 10th place after being edited in the latter half of 〈Idol Inc.〉 for his ‘desperation to live and die hard’.

It was only then that they kissed the other person, and the explanation that ‘everything was a misunderstanding’ came out and fit exquisitely and captured the hearts of general viewers… .

-You sound like a misunderstanding. The deceiver who was only talking about it is in the debut group… Oh, I’m pissed off

– Were dating and earnest coexistence possible for idols?

-Chae Seo-dam guys are really nasty hahaha I don’t get PD picks for the narrative

.

‘Still, debuting is an unconditional benefit.’

If you get eliminated due to controversy, the difference is in the chance to go up.

I don’t know if that has a strand of its own or if it’s a coincidence, but even so, it’s of no use.

Seon Ah-hyun doesn’t care much anymore.

“I’m fighting today… ! I will cheer you on!”

“thank you!

Other guys are cheering.

Since the person concerned did that, we just organized it to the point of treating this bastard as someone who doesn’t have it.

In addition, with Chae Seo-dam, who was in first place, defeated, the momentum of Azusa this season itself faltered, so this debut group… Hmm, I should be good at producing.

‘The general manager?’

I’m not too nervous.

“Don’t be too nervous and hope you have a good stage.”

“yes!”

So all I’m considering now is the gain we can get from this not-so-welcome encounter.

‘As long as I can use it.’

It’s a topical word.

“See you next time!”

The moment we parted ways after greeting, the big Sejin quietly said.

“Did you switch places with them?”

“uh.”

The timer for the first timing has already been set.

“Testa Up!”

When I get on the rehearsal stage, the morning air blows into my nose.

A view of the outdoor stage.

Originally, the outdoor concert hall where the < Azusa > debut group would go up was changed under the name of ‘remembering us in the past’.

‘Thank you so much.’

Thanks to you, the story will come out well.

I remembered the weather forecast I checked a few days ago.

The probability of precipitation on the day of the performance was 70%.

* * *

“You bitch!”

“Ah noisy!!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fan didn’t even respond to his brother’s words and got up from his seat. It was after I punched the keyboard I was using once.

puck!

A battle of words with Vtic fans… No, it was the result of a finger match.

‘While making a living by being preoccupied overseas, campaigns are falling apart!!’

Her fighting power, which continued from the donation concert, was on the rise without end. But now was the time to calm down.

“Hey, are you seeing this?”

“uh. Move.”

Without even changing her words to call her older sister, she pushed her brother away and sat down on the sofa.

On TV, TaKon was broadcasting live.

[NEXT STAGE]

[TeSTAR]

I don’t know how many times his next stage has already been previewed, but it must be time for it to come out soon. Airtime is almost over now!

And indeed, the VCR in the testa intro flows on the screen.

“Good… … … ??”

However, she was speechless at the sight of the venue being captured on camera from afar.

It was because it was absurd.

“… What is this?”

“why?”

Why?

‘Why are these guys standing on an outdoor stage?’

TaKon alternates between two stages for quick maintenance as it is broadcast live.

And this time, the stage was divided into outdoor and indoor due to the structure of the venue.

Then how is it usually?

They enter the room in order of seniority, and teams that are very popular are invited to the room even if their years are less than full.

So, of course, I thought Testa would be indoors too… .

These guys were standing on the outdoor stage.

Even on a rainy evening!

‘Daewoo, why are you fucking doing this!’

Even though she called the first team two days in a row as her line, she complained that there were no hostages.

By the way, there was an almost hellish silence on SNS overflowing with fans who had already witnessed that the < Azusa > debut group was indoors.

What she didn’t know while fighting VTIC’s fans was rather medicine for her.

Because I’m already angry enough!

… Still, the moment Testa was close-up, Kim Rae-bin’s fans forgot their anger.

‘Whose idol was the best.’

The Testa came out flawlessly in every corner.

‘Is Kim Rae-bin’s silver robe crazy?’

The appearance of wearing a colorful robe cardigan over a white shirt, as if it was an application of the music video costume, was wet and moist… .

“… ?”

water is… off the head?

‘Where’s the lid?’

Even if it’s an outdoor stage, it’s at least a waterproof screen.

No, the weather forecast said it would rain, so of course there was a screen prepared for the stages so far.

But suddenly no

‘Somehow, the rain caught my eyes too much… !’

‘These madmen… !’

She almost cursed, but the stage started in earnest before that, so she reflexively focused on it.

Testa flicking her feet at the start of a rhythmic and daunting song.

[Take your STAR,

the day when the stars are pouring]

Refreshing sounds are pouring.

Testa didn’t seem to care whether she got wet or not.

Or rather, when it hits the raindrops, a new flavor pops out.

‘uh?’

In the evening, as the lighting intensifies, the light reflected from the water droplets on the accessories and robes of the feet and arms shimmers.

Whiik.

Perhaps because of the choreography with a lot of bouncing and turning of the limbs, even the splashing water seems to be part of the stage.

And with every step they took, water droplets splashed like decorations.

Below that… It is barefoot.

'… !'

long legs… no more… .

'Isn't there still water??'

There was quite a lot of water on the floor, probably because the top cover had been removed from the indoor stage immediately before.

'Too dangerous… .'

However, perhaps thanks to her bare feet, Testa does not slip.

Instead, the stage unfolded as neatly and pleasingly as on dry land.

No, it seemed even better.

'what… .'

Every time I step on it barefoot, my toes are half-submerged and come out. And the ring of water splashes together.

In particular, when entering the chorus, it is excellent to go up according to the steps of the point choreography.

[We Fly so far]

Water springs between the formations. Then the lobes fluttered and splashed water droplets again.

It catches the eye.

A stage where splendor overwhelms the existing coolness.

It was already a well-planned underwater performance as they did it all with better-looking costumes and hair.

‘ah.’

And she realized it like a thunderbolt. The decoration color of the robe and the gemstone color of the limb accessories… This is the color of the caudal fin in the music video.

A performance wearing a mermaid symbol in flowing water.

‘Did you do this on purpose?’

You planned the stage running around barefoot on a rainy day for that concept? Blow the lid off too?

It’s nonsense. However, Testa’s appearance on TV was so impressive that question marks and exclamation marks flooded my mind. [

Today will shine

to the island at the end of the horizon]

Sun Ah-hyun’s acrobatics draw a neat vertical water drop parabola, and the ending approaches.

Instead of looking nervous thanks to the members supporting them, they came out with admiration. It is a choreography that catches the eye.

And the humming motion at the end… Instead, they put their arms around each other and turn around.

[Umm]

Ending by looking up at the raining sky in line with the final base.

So the stage was over.

“… … .”

The screen changed to [Trutturu~ Soup is excellent!] advertisement.

However, Rabin Kim’s fan continues to sit on the sofa.

The younger brother hit her thigh with his foot.

“Hey, are you good?”

so good i don’t know

No, I’m good at this, but it’s not going to end at the level… … .

So, how amazing is this?

“Oh really!”

Kim Rae-bin’s fans immediately grabbed SNS.

I had to figure out what the hell was going on!

* * *

“Ugh!”

“Cha Yoo-jin! Are your feet okay?”

“OK! are you okay!”

Cha Yu-jin tore off the transparent protrusion-shaped protectors attached to his feet.

Even if the staff help, it still stings, so it looks like he ripped it off with his own hands.

What is that? It is an anti-slip device made of rubber synthetic material.

‘It’s suicidal to run barefoot across the marble floor filled with water.’

It was before the comeback that I made that order. I shrugged and removed what was on my feet.

“Oh, it doesn’t hurt… ?”

“uh. I’m fine.”

The adhesive did sting a little, but there shouldn’t be any after effects.

And I just took a bigger opportunity than that.

“I know. We just did great!”

“Oh yeah? I think so too, Mr. Eugene~”

“Hee hee.”

“I hope the viewers will enjoy it and feel good in their hearts!”

“uh. It should be good.”

Bae Se-jin says firmly. Well, he has the right to say things like that because he’s the one who worked the hardest until completion due to the difference in stats.

I smiled and nodded.

“is it so.”

Then let’s check it out.

As soon as I returned to the waiting room, I put on a towel and connected to the Internet.

Related communities… A response has already arrived.

[Idol just performed in heavy rain]

[Tecon stage filmed by Legend]

[Testa’s stage was dangerous vs cool, which one?]

[Testa’s dizzying scene]

It’s crazy.

I thought it would probably be the same on social media, but it was as expected.

Articles were pouring in like crazy and ‘Heavy Rain’ and ‘Testa What’ were trending up.

– Isn’t Mimi crazy?

-How am I supposed to accept this

?

-Is it because my eyes are weird? This looks better than the normal stage

. It’s bound to look good.

‘It’s a choreography made with water in mind in the first place.”

To be precise, it was a choreography commissioned while simulating digestion on a stage set filled with water up to the level of the ankle bones.

I wanted to make use of the uniqueness of the album’s concept of summer and the sea.

“It was meant to be used at concerts.”

He hit it and hit it.

And it is natural that if one more well-considered element is added, it is bound to be more fun.

‘I knew a reaction would come.’

After staying for 2-3 weeks, I guessed that it would definitely be effective if it exploded at the right time to stabilize the buzz.

In addition, we added elements to make it more impressive.

‘This situation.’

Words will continue to come out because it is unknown whether this is a plan or an unexpected situation due to weather conditions.

It has already begun.

-Wow, good coping skills

-It’s definitely a plan

-If it’s a plan, it’s already been hit with advertisements. It seems to me that it’s an accident lol -Why

did Testa come to the outdoor stage in the first place

? Predict the stage to match the shower..? Is it too irrational guess or not?

I hope the stage spreads widely by continuing to talk about it.

‘It would be appropriate around the time when Wetube’s Cyber Lecca bites.’

I checked the video, which went viral thanks to the controversy, and started talking to the company.

* * *

Testa’s stage in the heavy rain emerged as a hot trend at the end of the week amidst various speculations and admiration.

Because there were many people who knew about Testa’s activities this time, such as the confrontation with VTIC and the song that fell well, people were more interested in it and clung to it at a frightening speed.

It’s not just because you did a good job on stage, it’s because you can add a word of your opinion to this unique situation!

In the end, it spread to safety issues and caught fire in various meanings, but the official position was clearly announced in an article before the controversy officially surfaced.

[Testa’s performance in the heavy rain? “Concession, not an accident”]

[TaKon’s dizzying heavy rain stage… Impromptu natural set]

Testa changed the stage on the day of rehearsal in consideration of the first joint concert stage of his immediate junior.

And after noticing the weather situation, they changed the composition as an event, and put on the equipment while paying attention to safety.

The articles, which had undergone a thorough inspection by the agency, continued to advertise Testa’s stage by coming to the main entertainment article.

Except for the context change, it’s the clean truth.

And Testa even showed their excitement by posting the anti-slip protection they were wearing at the time on social media.

Ahyeon wears this to ballet and it’s so cool. We all follow it haha

(video)

-You said you used T-Net as a shield for a good story, but it was true

-What the hell do you show at a concert? I was going to give it to you guys, I’ll definitely go this time, I’ll get a ticket!!

-♡♡♡♡

– This is the first idol who is sincere about idols;

Because it came out quickly, Testa's sincerity will not be damaged, and the unexpected situation will not lower its status.

However, I didn't know that the video that had already spread would gain momentum and come down from the popular WeTube video.

People who praise people, people who criticize people who make an aggro video about this incident.

And even people who re-upload the dance challenge comparing with and without water.

Everyone contributed to the topicality and raised the ranking of Testa's sound sources.

Thanks to this, Cheong-Ri was able to organize easily.

"… … ."

The calculation that he would give up the domestic market to Testa.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 291

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death

.

“What rank are you… ?”

“for a moment.”

I checked the daily music charts.

[3rd Place Testa – Promise]

“Awesome.”

“I climbed one step higher than yesterday!”

“Wooooow!”

Cha Yoo-jin passed by humming a strange hooligan song. To be honest, it only made me feel bad, so I understand.

I feel… It’s thrilling.

‘If the results come back as much as the investment, there is no hormone system like this.’

The sound source above us was a drama OST and a song by an indie band in power for a long time.

In fact, it means that we did the best among the easy-listening songs aimed at summer.

‘The build-up went well.’

The feeling of pleasure when the route, which was completed two months before the comeback, matches the timing of each section, is almost exhilarating.

topicality. and topicality.

I looked back at the flow of the past week.

The heavy rain stage, which turned off aggro with half controversy and half admiration, swept social platforms and, thanks to the just-in-time explanation, established itself as a ‘positive image’ with its explosive power.

-It’s just X or a work of art

-I’m the one who said in the comments of Testa’s comeback stage that it makes me feel better when I

watch

it

. Summer K-pop is really fun. Looking back on it 10 years later, I think everyone will be selling memories haha

.

‘People are more enthusiastic when a restriction is lifted like this rather than just releasing their mind.’

After that, as expected, people who encountered this spray choreography were sucked into the sound source as soon as they heard the song.

Once again, the virtuous cycle structure between the sound source and the stage was completed.

[(Pre-release) Those who sail to the sky appear with a waterdrop dance! | Tiny Club Episode 102]

In the end, a parody of this week's TV variety testa appearance, which seemed to have been hurriedly synthesized, even appeared in advance.

It comes out in the most conservative media, which means it has settled down as a trend.

'Because that stage image is to the extent that TV uses it for topical aggro.'

So the result is this

-Testa songs come out everywhere. I went to Hongdae and got confused haha

-Honestly, both choreographed songs were very well choreographed, but the heavy rain dance was really

sweet

. It has become a popular fad.

'It's a flow.'

At the time, it was smashed in a car accident, but it was similar to the trend that was vaguely seen during the 'Call' promotion.

It is the influence that extends beyond Testa's first-team name value.

If it's serious, it's to the point where comments are pushed back with ridicule from people who say 'I can't feel it' on the Internet.

"Rabin makes good songs, so we all do well together."

"It's too much praise! It was a collaborative effort, and it was a song that couldn't have been released without the hyungs' feedback and Moondae hyung's idea, so I'll move forward without being conceited!"

Kim Rae-bin barely breathed. Anyone who sees it will know that it is an award speech.

In the meantime, Cha Yoo-jin responds seriously.

“Me and Sejin hyung made a really cool choreo for Kim Raebin’s song. Raebin Kim didn’t do it alone!”

“That’s what I mean, you fool!”

“That’s what I mean, fool!”

You play well. I said a word to the person mentioned.

“That would be nice.”

“uh? … Of course it’s good~ because people like it.”

Surprisingly, Big Sejin seemed a little embarrassed.

“What should I say… I can’t believe it’s going so well.”

“… … .”

No, it’s like a thrill.

He is a guy who has had almost no music-related solo activities. The fact that the choreography he himself chose and arranged became popular made him feel special.

Big Sejin looked at the ceiling once, took a deep breath, and raised both arms.

“Ah~ I don’t know! nice! thanks! Thank you, our members~”

“Fighting!!”

It was fun to watch the congratulatory ceremony for music chart rankings where even Bae Se-jin’s face turned red, applauding the big Se-jin, saying

that if things go well, the atmosphere improves.

“Ah, Testa showed something this time too~” Even

though it’s 1:00 in the morning and there’s another schedule at 4:00, everyone seems to have forgotten about their tiredness.

Judging from the examples so far, it’s okay because they’re not the kind of people who cut their schedules loosely… .

‘It’s not to the point of being careless.’

It is difficult to say that it has surpassed VTIC in terms of name value alone. Besides, the difference in initial start is not going anywhere.

Of course, this time we… It sold well, though.

[TeSTAR “The Ocean of Wonder – 1 558 114]

1.55 million copies in the first week.

To be honest, I didn’t expect it to go this far, so I had a lot of thoughts.

Just looking at it, it’s a staggering number. Excluding VTIC, active idols who have raised this level of sales can be counted in three fingers.

‘I’m still in good spirits.’

Even after the Initial Chodong was over, I shrugged my shoulders after checking the amount of albums being released.

‘I’ll do it for a month.’

I was almost certain that this composition would continue.

Until mid-August, it didn’t seem like other No. 1 guys would enter.

‘Even I won’t come in.’

In this situation where the two first-team members share the first place like a knife, how can they benefit from it?

It will take quite some time for both of them to slow down, as long as Testa has gone beyond being forced to endure and has become a really solid Yanggang composition.

VTIC fans may have known that, but they changed their stance a bit.

-Both are doing well,

so I don't get ticked off.

-Why is it so pitiful that the idiots are so excited about hitting Testa with V-ticks and hitting V-ticks with Testa music? Neguse stones have no future

.

The moment the testa song settled down on the trend road, it seemed that the judgment was made that 'this would be difficult for public opinion'.

Instead, it means that VTIC's top tier position will be firmly established and the arrow will be turned to avoid stress.

'I'm not going anywhere for jjambab.'

Of course, he would grind his teeth and create rumors that he would catch and kill Testa under the water… That's what I expected.

The song worked so well, so the fans… Our fans will have much more fun than stress.

From the point of view of hitting and climbing, this situation is no different from a decision victory.

'done.'

I turned off my smartphone.

… The number of adventures is an exquisitely successful taste of the challenge, or the timing to enjoy it a little more.

“Park Moondae!”

“Come to Mundae! You should do this too!”

me really

I got up from my seat. It’s funny how excited guys pour in their encouragement.

Let’s do a little shoulder strap and come. It was a good moment though.

* * *

Eight hours later. It was a light interview that took place at 9:00 in the morning after the photo shoot at dawn.

The subject is also Tnet.

TaKon, which was held for two days, was so well received that it seemed like the VOD specials would be put in a little extravagantly.

It seemed like they had been filming since early morning, from the debut group of < Azusa > to Mirinae.

But to be honest, no matter how many broadcasting stations called it, I thought it would be omitted if it was VTIC-level name value… .

“hello!”

“Hello~”

He came unexpectedly. It seems that he was in Korea.

It’s not surprising that we met in overlapping time zones.

‘They took it out at the most convenient time.’

So, as long as it’s filming, meeting the two best in the same time zone is a kind of natural flow.

but… I didn’t even bother to allocate the same space to give you the widest and best-equipped waiting room.

“… … .”

“… … .”

I was silent when I saw the guy who came in after the interview as the first batter.

it’s clean

With this kid… You have to be with me alone for about 20 minutes until the next guy comes.

Well, it’s strange that I’m reluctant to come now.

“It seems that juniors also filmed for the first time.”

“yes. That’s right.”

“Are you enjoying your activities these days?”

“I am trying to do well. I enjoy it too.”

I hope this bastard won’t turn around just because the sound source was pushed by me.

However, Cheongryeo’s face looked quite comfortable.

“me too.”

“… … .”

“Isn’t that funny? It’s been a while since I tried a new song. There are so many variables here, so I’ve only written songs that I’ve verified in the

past.”

It’s not just your face that’s comfortable right now, it seems like you’ve used words that are too comfortable to answer here.

“yes. You see.”

If someone comes in, why are you talking so openly?

“hmm? Be at ease.”

“I’m not sure what you mean.”

“ah.”

But the guy on the other side laughed.

“It’s not a commercial, it’s not a music show… It is rare for an outsider to come to such a rushed interior shoot. I think you can do it comfortably.”

I see

‘Are you saying that a deceased idol is risking his own safety?’

Well, our staff can come, but there was no reason or justification for them to put their ears into the room and listen.

“Then so be it.”

“haha.”

I leaned back on the sofa and picked up my phone. Cheongryeo stopped laughing and asked.

“Are you aiming for the target?”

“All singers are like that.”

“No, I’m not talking about such a universal goal… I think I have thoroughly formulated my strategy for this year.”

“From the timing of the release to the stage of this shower in the music video, the viral effect came out well.”

I looked at Cheongryeo.

“Basically, it worked because the song and stage were good.”

“… … .”

“I did it because it was worth doing.”

“is that so.”

“Don’t you think that this song worked because it worked?”

I looked down at my smartphone again.

“It is a song that has never been verified before. Then what did you believe in?”

“I don’t know.”

Cheongryeo’s voice became monotonous.

“just… I was just trying to make it good.”

“So that’s good.”

“Although my junior took more of the music.”

Yeah, I thought this story would come out eventually.

“Who sold 2 million albums? Don’t pretend to be unilaterally conceding to the outcome.”

“haha!”

Cheong-rye laughed.

“I guess so. I have no intention of pushing back.”

That answer sounded rather cool.

“Would you mind?”

I buried myself in the sofa again. The atmosphere is a bit loose.

And suddenly, behind my voice, I heard a small, dull sound… .

‘no way.’

My head stops.

“Ah beans… .”

I didn’t listen and stood up right away. Cheongryeo immediately shuts her mouth and stands up after him.

Without warning, I turned around, approached the door, grabbed the handle, and opened it.

“… … !!”

Damn there was someone.

Waking up beyond the door… .

It is Chaeseodam.

“… … .”

Beat all the surprises and surprises.

‘This bastard was trying to eavesdrop.’

Reflexively, I replayed the conversation I had with Cheong-rye so far.

‘No swearing, unrealistic words… .’

did you say something similar? No, I think I used an overly primitive expression about this activity… .

I spoke flatly to Cheongryeol.

“It’s strange. Along the way, this is… ah.”

Fucking, no one goes here.

Cheong-rye looked at Chae Seo-dam and her eyes lit up.

“Your junior has come to visit you.”

“… !”

“I guess that’s right. It’s not because I don’t know each other… There’s no reason to come to these outskirts for any other purpose. Yes?”

“… … .”

did you come looking for me?

Seeing that cold sweaty expression on his face, I think he’s right.

Chae Seo-dam seemed to have regained his composure at that moment, and his expression returned.

“I am… I just got lost and came this way. seniors.”

“The filming must have been finished.”

“He said he would wait longer and take another shot over lunchtime.”

It means that the shooting time for this kid is so high that it is still waiting time to give the first group the best time.

And after finding out my whereabouts and chasing me, did you somehow try to eavesdrop on our conversation from outside this door?

“But I do have some concerns. Seniors.”

At that time, for some reason, Chae Seo-dam’s voice suddenly feels relaxed.

“Actually, I’m afraid of many things these days… I record all the time while working. I’m afraid there will be a big misunderstanding again. Yes?”

The embarrassment slowly disappeared from Chae Seo-dam’s face, and his eyes flashed instead.

“I debuted because I was ‘lucky’… Also, if there are rumors, I think I will need an objective excuse.”

The accent goes into the strange tone.

this bastard… .

I reflexively recalled the mouth I had given him.

‘Lucky bastard.’

“But this recorder is better than I thought. It could be a nuisance… I am asking because I am concerned.”

“… … .”

“Did you say something that would be embarrassing if it was recorded?”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 292

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease. Episode 292

When Chae Seo-dam brought up the story of 'recording', the atmosphere quickly changed to typical.

I mean it's funny

'What is this bastard saying?'

No matter what you record, if you want to use it, isn't it standard to keep your mouth shut and then set the timing.

Why are you giving yourself time to deal with it with your own mouth?

'Hmm, you're trying to take the initiative by intimidation.'

No way, you're trying to embarrass me by yelling at me to put out the recording.

Well, I wonder what they would do if they said they had a difficult conversation when it was recorded and what they would do if they said they didn't.

I immediately opened my mouth.

"You know that third-party recording is illegal, Mr. Chae Seo-dam."

"yes? ah… I was trying to record my daily life, and I asked because I didn't want to include stories that would cause trouble for the seniors in the background sound."

Chae Seo-dam bowed his head.

“I am so sorry if this was a sensitive conversation!”

oh.

If they said they were sensitive, they were weak points, and if they said they were not sensitive, would they say they will make the grounds for prosecution disappear?

I crossed my arms and laughed.

You’re right I’m trying to make you angry.

“hmm… I think there are a lot of things like this. It’s an illegal invasion of privacy.”

and you’re illegal?

However, this cub’s subsequent behavior was different.

“yes! I am also careful not to do that. For now, I’ll delete anything that could have been recorded by my seniors.”

Chae Seo-dam took out a button-shaped tape recorder from his back pocket.

‘Is it a Bluetooth type?’

Then he took out his smartphone and played the recording file in front of my eyes.

– Well, I don’t know where this place is.

-My leg hurts… .

I can hear a faint sound behind Chae Seo-dam’s voice as if she’s sitting in front of the door, speaking loudly on purpose… .

I’m not sure, but it seems that the sound in the waiting room got in because the tape recorder was attached to the crack in the door.

-Aiming for the target… .

Oh, did you come in from there?

It’s a viral marketing story.

I confirmed the faint voice of Cheongryeo.

And Chae Seo-dam immediately pressed the recording file to completely delete it.

“Deleted.”

“Ah yes.”

Should I clap? I nodded and looked at him.

“… … .”

You look bewildered.

Why are you so calm than you think?

Did you think that if I played the recording myself, I would be nervous while reliving our past conversations? Aspirations are good.

“Anything else to say?”

“no. Then let’s go. I’m sorry for bothering you seniors.”

The guy bowed his head and turned around.

I checked the rest of the ‘seniors’ mentioned by Chae Seo-dam.

Cheongrye.

“… … .”

The guy is staring at the cub that turns around.

‘that… .’

At that time, Chae Seo-dam suddenly looked back and spoke.

“however… Senior, do you trust me?”

“… !”

what kind of bullshit is this

“I’m really sorry, but I don’t know much about machines. I wonder if there will be any problem in case of being hacked or being hacked somewhere… I did.”

“It’s a recording.”

The performance was deleted, but in fact, I have it. Are you trying to create such anxiety?

‘I can see the outline of how he lives.’

I keep trying to check the opponent’s reaction. You seem to have a talent for catching pods and making leaps.

But there is such a difference in weight class, such a stupid thing… Ah, is it a calculation that you will buy because you have more to lose?

“hmm. Then I think Mr. Seodam will be in trouble.”

“… Me?”

“yes. Idols who secretly record other people’s conversations… It is.”

I leaned against the door.

“I would be careful.”

It means that the moment the recording explodes, I will drag you in.

Chae Seo-dam raised her head defiantly at the moment, but soon bowed again.

“… Thanks for the advice.”

Then he walked quickly and disappeared across the hallway.

‘Funny bastard.’

I don’t know why they’re trying to end it on their own after barely making their debut… He wants to be ruined, but what can he do?

I shrugged and lifted my head.

It depends on how well that bastard’s recording went… Shall I add up the disadvantages I would get if I let go?

‘Is it half words and viral marketing?’

Both were negative factors. If I had to argue, I could organize the keywords into ‘attitude controversy’ and ‘public deception’.

– No matter how friendly you are, why are you like this? Is it true that you’re walking away?

-He said he was a dog, and he’s really a bitch-level nerd hahahahaha

-Honestly, he’s awake.

-Everything was planned, pretending to be a coincidence, from the performance of Vtick to the performance in heavy rain.

Is this the expected answer?

However, if you ask if it is unconditionally fatal, it is a question mark.

‘It’s not good to eat a lot of swearing.’

However, if both had enough reserve time, defense was possible. After all, it’s a frame problem.

In particular, if you match the words with the person you are talking to, it could end in a typhoon in a teacup… .

“It’s fun.”

… Even if this bastard breaks the recording, maybe it’s because I’m the only one who loses, so I’m not too calm.

No, from that bastard’s point of view, isn’t it actually a benefit if it explodes?

In this confrontational situation, the greater the minus of Testa, the more VTIC is bound to benefit.

‘Somehow he didn’t open his mouth.’

I kneaded the back of my neck and went back into the waiting room. I’m thinking of doing something to take care of until the others come.

However, a question arises behind the scenes.

“I wonder what to do.”

“Why are you curious about that, senior?”

“Since I was the one who told you to stop talking, I think you should cooperate. Um, what kind of grudge is it?”

“resentment?”

Is there even such a thing?

I honestly don’t understand. In the first place, the point of contact with me was only one swearing, but that would be so annoying that it turned off

recording aggro?

‘It’s just that I’m X, so everyone should be X.’

Don’t ask me about the psychology of a terrorist.

However, the part that Cheongrye pointed out again was clear.

“That doesn’t look like I have any intention of trading… . This is also a unique case.”

“… … ”

Um.

yes it took me exactly… la.

“Then I would like you to tell me what you are going to do.”

“what… report.”

I finished the text I wrote and sent it. Since Chae Seo-dam started threatening right away, he must have thought that I would be prepared if I exploded the recording, unless it was quite a stone head.

If so, it will definitely do extra work instead of popping right away.

‘Pull out all the risks.’

It’s true that if gossip breaks out somehow, it’s a loss, so first of all, it’s observation.

Until the purpose of the careless is revealed and the weakness is revealed.

* * *

A few days later, I got off work early for the first time in a while and was lying on the sofa in the living room.

“Moondaemundae What is this?”

“what.”

Big Sejin puts his smartphone on top of my head.

This is an interview transcript.

The question is ‘close acquaintances in the entertainment industry’.

Target… This is Azusa’s debut group.

_____

Chae Seo-dam: Recently, I received advice from Senior Testa Park Moon-dae. He guided me very kindly, so I thought a lot that I should work hard.

… … .

_____

This is an interview of a common rookie who draws aggro by talking about friendship with a popular senior.

But the problem is that the senior and the newcomer are me and Chae Seo-dam.

“I asked Hee-seung right away, and he says he continues to answer like this even now.”

“… … .”

“look.”

Big Sejin changed the screen.

[Heeseung: Are you really close to Moondae? An unimaginable development ㄴㅇㄱ]

… Gold 2 This guy appeared on a survival program twice and seems to be completely soaked in Internet buzzwords.

In any case, the situation was understood.

“Are you trying to use my name value?”

Chae Seo-dam seemed to be spinning his head like this.

I am using this as a plus factor as much as possible in my own situation where public opinion is bad. Right now, my fans are accepting it as a good story even though they are embarrassed.

‘It’s just scratching to the limit.’

It seems that he intends to take advantage of it until the limit line where I think of risk and stay still.

In addition, if I contact you personally here and get angry or show a negative reaction, that would be a recording. it is so intertwined

‘A clever bastard.’

I’ve been doing something similar for a long time.

… Of course, no matter what analysis I do, the situation I am facing right now is another.

Big Sejin put down his smartphone and asked.

“So. Mr. Moondae Why did this bastard suddenly think of using three characters for Park Moon-dae?”

“… … .”

“Has something happened to you?”

this question.

And no matter how well prepared and deterred I am, this could be a risk to the team.

I decided to make it all clear.

“I want everyone to gather in the living room for a moment.”

It’s time for the sacrament of confession.

and after a while

“therefore… Are you saying you talked to senior Cheongryeo?”

“… okay.”

“… … .”

I thought they would curse at each other with their eyes, but surprisingly, the eyes of the two with the same name showed a sign of understanding. What.

“okay… The order was like that, so the two of us were together.”

“good job!”

Oh, these are the two guys I know are the cause of my holiday dog fight. You seem to think I said it because I didn’t feel the value of being respectful.

But the other guys seem to be curious. Liu Chengwu murmured.

“Good job… ?”

“Ah, that guy has bullied Park Moon-dae!”

“… !!”

“… okay? when?”

Now is not the time to talk about that.

I cut off the conversation between Ryu Chung-woo and Bae Se-jin. Kim Rae-bin's eyes will pop out.

"It was a while ago, but I had to be careful at the broadcasting station anyway, so I'm sorry. And we said that he planned the way this song came out, but he didn't deny it."

"I'm sorry about this too."

"No!! The person who recorded it is bad! There is nothing wrong with Moondae hyung!"

"you're right. How could someone do such a rude and malicious thing… ."

They look like they're being cursed at after just playing a song, but they are good at speed. I held back a bitter laugh.

"Thank you, but a mistake is a mistake anyway. It's my fault. I must have been careless."

"… How do people at Moondaemun University live with tension all the time?"

Big Sejin wrapped his arms around his shoulders and muttered quickly.

"are you okay! Recording by a guy who hasn't even debuted yet? Talk right away… ."

"Then! I… Let me tell you!"

what?

Seon Ah-hyun, who had been listening quietly, suddenly clenched her fist.

"That kid… If you tell people that you've been mean to me and that you're bullying them too… ."

“Ahyeonah??”

“Oh, that’s not it!”

Suddenly, the living room became noisy. And I agree with this response.

‘If you bring up a sensitive issue like school violence when there is no evidence… .’

If you’re too picky, wouldn’t it just be a muddy fight with no benefit for you, Seon Ah-hyun? It’s not that I didn’t explode when I was dying for no reason.

“Seon Ah-hyun, it’s better to let go of my sloppy talk and snip at Seo-dam as the recorder.”

Bae Se-jin is there.

“okay! It’s better to just say Park Moon-dae’s short words!”

hey.

“You can just ask that madman to make an excuse! Otherwise sure… .”

“sudden?”

“… … … Anyway, I just need to make it clear that it was okay to listen.”

Bae Se-jin shrank at Ryu Cheong-wu’s question, who did not know the details. Did you think you shouldn’t say more than that because you’re not the person involved?

‘Threatening to release any evidence… It must have been a story to just report it.’

Well, that was one of the ways.

And Ryu Cheng-wu began to organize the atmosphere.

“okay. Anyway, if you haven’t been able to talk about Mundae until now, don’t worry too much… .”

“Ah, I have the work done.”

“work?”

“I also recorded it.”

“… … ??”

I picked up my smartphone and showed it. It is a recording file.

“I’ve been doing it for some reason since I made it plain.”

If there’s nothing wrong with it, there’s no problem if you delete it right away. No matter what you do, the save has nothing to lose.

And the reaction of ‘I knew it’ from all sides… Did you know that?

“It’s also Mundaemundae.”

“and… .”

yes what is good

“We have already talked to the company about it.”

So the moment I was about to say that there is nothing to worry about distortion or wrong response.

Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand again.

“me too… there is.”

“… !!”

“A recording?”

“Oh no.”

Seon Ah-hyun lifted her head and spoke firmly with a trembling voice.

“There is a record of counseling at that time, so it’s Mundae… !”

“… !”

“Of course I quit right away, but… If you find it, there will definitely be materials left.”

Seon Ah-hyun finished her speech clearly.

“I want to write if it helps you.” .

… With that said, there are two directions for dealing with this matter.

How to make Chae Seo-dam quietly become president of the industry.

And the other… It’s a way to make your heart ache.

“Let’s do the latter.”

okay.

That’s how the balance calculation is right.

I called the last worker at dawn after the meeting that day.

-Have you made up your mind?

“okay.”

I received it right away because he was overseas.

“Please cooperate.”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 293

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 293

A group whose group name hasn't been decided yet –< Azusa > Season 5
The debut group's recent schedule has been quite tight.

This is because while preparing for his debut, he was digesting the schedule of the winner of the audition program, such as advertising and interviewing.

Although the topicality was not comparable to Testa's status in the previous male season, it was still enough to excite the hearts of the parties involved.

And there were members who felt a sense of victory for other reasons.

'Can't you even contact me? X is funny.'

Chae Seo-dam checked the contact information on his smartphone as long as there was no response.

[Mundae senior]

It was a number I found out by coaxing the manager who was in charge of Testa before. It was an easy thing to say 'brother brother' and bring a nerdy guy up.

'Even if I catch Gao at that level, my nature is like that.'

Chae Seo-dam assumed that Park Moon-dae would be of a similar category.

It was to the point of shame to see a maladjusted seed who couldn't even speak when he was in school and come out so hard that he became a popular idol.

‘What about the lucky bastard?’

Hearing that, he seemed to be taking care of him very much, but in the end, there was nothing more than pretending to be there.

Even now, Chae Seo-dam secretly mentions Park Moon-dae in every interview or filming, but doesn’t he have any reaction?

It was obviously terrifying.

‘I thought I was going to do it because I was mad, but look at how I couldn’t do it because I was scared.’

Then, in my head, it was obvious that I was beautifying myself as a cartoon character. Aren’t there one or two lesser guys in every class?

‘The really lucky thing is where I’m introducing myself.’

It’s just funny how a guy who succeeds after being good at jealousy and neck can attack a senior ranker like himself who has lived so fiercely.

Chae Seo-dam sent a direct respect to himself, who had cleverly handled the situation by all means while practicing breaking his feet.

I slipped for a while, but that’s it.

‘I don’t leave it like that anymore.’

As it is, after benefiting from its recognition and image to the limit using Park Moon-dae, more thrilling plans remained.

The moment he encounters Park Moon-dae again, he can’t stand it and induces him to explode himself. It was his specialty to elicit reactions from others.

‘It would be better if I told the company about it.’

If the company tried to cover it, that was a good situation. Then, he gathers them well and uses them again as his weakness.

‘In any case, I can use it as proof that I was bullied and get out of here.’

In this way, even the reversal of the image killed two birds with one stone.

‘An idol who continues to harass juniors under the pretext of an already deleted recording!’

“ah.”

Chae Seo-dam was satisfied because the thought of the situation being overturned was plausible.

And he thought for a while about another party involved in the recording, which he hadn’t thought of because he was excited at the time.

Of course, now he was rationalizing that it was all within his calculations.

There was no way that person would show any gesture.

‘Is that all?’

Chae Seo-dam was sure that since there was no damage to himself, Moon-dae Park would be happy to be in trouble. Haha, hoho, isn’t it a competitor?

As soon as I recognized him, he was a successful idol as soon as he debuted, so I fully expected how childish his personality would be.

‘Rather, I might contact me to make a deal.’

He himself had been polite enough in a low-key manner in that situation, so there was nothing to be offended about.

Perhaps Park Moon-dae’s weakness was waiting for it to explode.

“Um~”

Chae Seo-dam cleared away the nervousness of the past few days, thinking about the logic that naturally follows like rolling a snowball.

‘It’s bold and well-made.’

The arrogance that had constantly crippled him in life grew again.

And this optimism was shattered a few days later when I met someone in the office hallway.

His classmate Sun Ah-hyun, who has now become a senior.

“Hello, senior!”

“hello… !”

Unlike when she was in school, Seon Ah-hyun, who was walking from the other side, was looking at her with her head stiffly raised. To think that a guy like that should be treated as a senior because of his seniority.

The moment I got it, I felt bad.

‘If < Azusa > didn’t work out luckily, I wouldn’t have had a social life.’

It always made me feel the bitter taste of absurdity when such a person made a claim as if he was more successful than himself.

But what are you going to do?”

Isn’t there nothing I can do other than campaigning as a senior? If you care about the social position you barely made.

And the extent of Seon Ah-hyun’s campaign for Chae Seo-dam… To be honest, it wasn’t even ticklish.

“I have something to say to Mr. Seodam, would it be okay for a moment?”

“Oh yes! Seodam hyung!”

It was a bit embarrassing to see him not stuttering so much, but he internally snorted at Seon Ah-hyun’s behavior of calling out to him.

The tape recorder is still running.

‘There will be one more weakness.’

However, as soon as Chae Seo-dam enters the conference room in the corner, she is hit by a fastball from Seon Ah-hyun.

“I’m thinking a lot… . Should I tell the truth that you bullied me?”

“… … !”

what do you say?

At the moment of Chae Seo-dam, I looked back to see if this was real.

However, Sun Ah-hyun’s words did not end.

“Seodam-ah, I have a recording.”

“… … !”

“Because you’re so scared… In case I was weird, I recorded it to listen to it again and understand it… for a while.”

“… … .”

“And it’s still there.”

Chae Seo-dam felt a cold sensation run down her spine.

It was a survival instinct felt in the face of a crisis.

‘Oh no.’

Chae Seo-dam barely denied the reality. And it was rationalized and mistaken for being rational.

Similar to what has been going on so far, but a little stronger.

‘You’re saying that even if I say that, I won’t be able to explode?’

Wouldn’t it hurt you if you exploded it? He’s an idol who’s doing well right now.

When I was barely in school, I was in a bad mood and it’s hard to blame myself for school violence because I messed up my practical skills. At least he thought so.

‘And what did you record?’

In his opinion, no matter how he judged himself, he had never been verbally abusive or beaten to the point of being caught.

That’s just to scare you.

‘but… .’

But just in case… yes, just in case

After finishing the rationalization, Chae Seo-dam opened his mouth with a regretful tone.

“Ah Hyun-ah… Do you hate me that much?”

“… … .”

“There was some friction when we were in school, but… It’s not like this, by any chance, saying that I was pushed behind by me… going to be? It’s so embarrassing.”

It would be a mistake if you said it while expecting an embarrassing painting with excuses.

“Because I have a bad image, I wonder if it’s because I think it’s fun, so I feel embarrassed… .”

He is conscious of his tape recorder and passionate about making evidence… .

“Seo Dam.”

However, Seon Ah-hyun did not even flinch.

“It doesn’t work like that anymore.”

“… !!”

“I really want to make a public announcement. beforehand… I thought it would be my last theorem, so I came to inform you.”

“… … .”

“Then I’ll go in.”

Seon Ah-hyun lowered her head slightly and left the meeting room first with a firm expression.

And Chae Seo-dam’s head went blank.

* * *

‘There’s no way it will explode.’

Chae Seo-dam lay on the bed in the dorm and repeated.

It must have been a word that he said to try to intimidate him just because it sounded funny in his position.

‘I’ve seen that stupid bastard fucking somewhere.’

… However, on the other hand, I keep imagining what kind of impact it would have if Seon Ah-hyun released the recording.

Eventually, as time goes by, you start to think like this.

‘… Should I apologize now?’

No, an apology is an acknowledgment! He could never apologize… . Haven't you done anything wrong enough to apologize in the first place?

I was fed up with being treated as if I had become a huge victim for encouraging the weaker mentality to collapse alone.

"X feet… ."

Everything was uncertain as to what would happen. However, the moment you make a gesture, it becomes numb.

'Are you ignoring me?'

But it was embarrassing. Thoughts endlessly return to the origin… .

When those anxious, insanely long days have passed.

Finally, a change has occurred.

"Seo Dam-ah… The head of management at the company wants to see you."

"… … yes."

X feet! X feet!

Chae Seo-dam felt it. Looking at the manager's expression, it doesn't seem like a good thing, but then

this bastard, Seon Ah-hyun, was doing something.

"… !"

yes!

At that moment, an amazing idea passed through Chae Seo-dam's head.

If Seon Ah-hyeon first catches the evidence that Moon-dae Park was harassing him, wouldn't he be able to make a deal with the company even if

Seon Ah-hyeon exposes it?

As the manager guided him to the management office at the end of the hallway, he kept calculating in his head.

‘If you text me now and scratch it… .’

Click.

However, when the door to the meeting room for consultation in the management room was opened after checking whether or not the tape recorder was in possession.

“Here.”

Sitting there… It was a person who was completely unexpected.

Moondae Park.

“… !”

What kind of situation is this?

Park Moon-dae, who was sitting in the seat where the head of the department should be, thoughtlessly glanced at Chae Seo-dam and then chinned.

“Sit.”

“… … .”

“Ah, I am the assistant manager.”

Took.

Moondae Park muttered nonsense calmly and glanced at the door being closed by the manager.

And peek laughed.

“Let’s talk.”

… Only then did Chae Seo-dam look down on Park Moon-dae and recall the doubts he had forgotten.

Why did he try to spy on Park Moon-dae?

revenge.

– Lucky cub.

After Park Moon-dae’s remarks, he wondered if all the incidents and revelations that had happened to him were probably Park Moon-dae’s actions… doubt.

* * *

I looked up and checked the guy who had come through the door.

Chae Seo-dam has a face as if he has seen some kind of ghost.

‘That’s good.’

The more confused the mind, the easier it was to eat. The already easy guy will be easier.

I said to the guy who was still standing.

“Are you not going to sit down?”

“… … .”

“It doesn’t matter… Then we just talk.”

I spoke monotonously.

“There was a report about school violence… .”

“Is it all yours?”

“What.”

“… … .”

But instead of answering, this bastard changed his expression as if he had realized something.

And then he pulls out a chair and sits there.

‘oh.’

The guy said, rolling his eyes.

“I think you’re mistaken… I don’t care if something explodes and I stop doing this, senior. I’ve already cursed enough… It’s not like there’s only one road, right?”

“… … .”

“okay. I’m just going to quit being an idol, so I’m going to talk about everything and leave. uh? The senior group all worked together and even the company pressured people to create rumors.”

Well, that’s a typical reaction.

‘We’re cornered, so let’s all die together. I will kill myself’.

‘In case of emergency, I can go back to my major industry. This is it.’

You might have guessed this bastard also has a head, but from Testa’s point of view, it’s okay to lose either side of the case, whether it’s Seonahyeon.

‘That’s why I was always careful to avoid that.’

So, he must have thought that the threats would go away and he would enter the negotiating phase.

“I see.”

I’m sorry but it’s useless.

No negotiations with you.

“But if you quit being an idol, are you thinking of going abroad?”

“What are you saying… … .”

“I think it will be difficult to live in Korea right away.”

I leaned my chin and spoke without even looking at Seodam.

“I’m going to somehow expose the facts and make gossip to the point that you can’t have a social life in Korea anymore.”

“… … !”

“I don’t care either. Whether it explodes or not. That doesn’t mean Testa is ruined.”

I shrugged.

“Since you started talking bullshit like a recording, the conversation between the officials has ended, you idiot.”

How to put such a bastard into a state of panic where there is no corner to trust.

It’s true bluffing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 294

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 294

This is where it was important.

'They rushed in.'

I took my smartphone out of my pocket and placed it in plain sight on my desk.

And just like this bastard did to me last time, I played the recording.

-Are you aiming for the target?

-All singers are like that.

A sound source with a much clearer sound quality than what Chae Seo-dam recorded.

it was recorded by me

"You're not the only one who can record."

I stopped playing and laughed.

"You didn't think I would ask you not to reveal that I spoke casually with you while swearing."

"… … ."

"It's enough to go out on a variety show right away and solve it as evidence of close friendship with that senior."

Chae Seo-dam seemed to be trying to understand what the hell was going on.

It doesn't help much in the situation, but I reflexively look for words to refute because I want to deny reality.

'Should I wait for you?'

After a few more seconds, he hurriedly opened his mouth.

"A new song is out! They say it was all planned… ."

Oh that.

"well. did i do that I didn't want to talk too long, so I just skipped it… Isn't it all up to the circumstances?"

I operated my smartphone again without a long word.

Enter your address book and make a call.

[VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior]

The melody of the acoustic version of VTIC's new song went to the sound of a phone call for a while… cut off

Click.

-Hello junior.

"Hello, senior. Speaking of what we talked about in the waiting room last time, would it be okay if I gave it as a sauce for entertainment?"

It was a bit annoying to hear laughter over the phone, but Cheong-Ryeo answered as scheduled anyway.

-sure. I do. It was me who told you to let go.

"thank you."

-What.

I hung up.

“They say so.”

“… … .”

Now, both of your joys and sorrows as weaknesses have been blown away.

The idiot in front of me had somehow calmed down where the momentum that had been grinning and rushing at me earlier had gone.

‘Even upturned eyes don’t last long.’

The desire to see oneself is a really strong guy.

I knew it was time to take the pressure up a notch.

So the conversation quickly changed.

“So this seems to have answered your question… Next is the school violence report that I originally wanted to talk about.”

Now that I’ve covered my weakness, let’s talk about yours this time.

I said casually.

“Isn’t it neat to just have the victim interview the reporter?”

“… !!”

“Anyway, doing this officially would be a good message socially, and since there is enough evidence, I think everyone will believe it.”

evidence.

I’ll bet on recording that the conversation I had with Seon Ah-hyun is now floating in this bastard’s head.

I finished talking.

“I thought it would fall apart if we added the situation that he was still recording and trying to catch other people’s weaknesses. I’m going to try to proceed right away. end.”

I picked up my smartphone and tidied up my seat. It is a gesture that says that everything has to be said.

“… that!”

Chae Seo-dam woke up in surprise as if he had been bombed.

“Wait a minute. This… why why this?”

So why are you asking a guy like you that he’s talking about stuff like this? Thank you.

I answered with a faint smile.

“Give up.”

“… … .”

“Since it was talked about just solving everything, I thought I should notify the person concerned. Now all we have to do is wait.”

It was a notice.

“… … .”

Chae Seo-dam froze in place.

It’s a normal reaction. At this point, the average person is overwhelmed.

The opponent has no intention of negotiating, and his preparations have been destroyed, and he even warned that he will now fatally attack your weakness.

Right now, I feel like I've been cornered with no way out.

regret and distrust.

And this ego-bloated bastard produces unusual results in his head.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

It is the fault of others.

"I haven't done anything wrong to you! This is because I had a bad relationship with Sun Ah-hyun when I was in school… does this make sense? sincere… Why are you doing this?"

Chae Seo-dam started to speak gibberish.

"You can't just trust Sun Ah-hyun's words and make people like this! Trying to bury it unilaterally like this… ."

"is it."

I said nonchalantly.

"What you did to Seon Ah-hyun is something anyone would do in that environment, and being treated by someone else is cowardly and unfair?"

"… … ."

"When you did that to Sun Ah-hyun, you knew how to harm the other person. It's the same when you record me."

Chae Seo-dam's face was slapped.

These bastards say that they have to suffer like X to

do something similar to self-reflection. Wouldn't it be better to accept the outcome?"

Of course, he said it knowing that he was not the one to surrender.

“No, Seon Ah-hyun too! When a story like this comes out, it hurts… .”

Yeah, if you were a person who would reflect on things like this, you wouldn’t have come this far.

I shrugged.

“You say you’re going to do it, but I have to think about that too. know what?”

“… !!”

“It’s not like I’m ruined.”

Chase Dam closed his mouth.

At this point, you won’t be able to stop thinking about it.

‘This bastard is really a crazy asshole.’

‘A real fuckin’ member is going to piss me off by releasing everything, whether it’s a group or a hit or not.’

… That will come desperately.

In addition, as for the level of self-destruction, he is probably creating hell by using his imagination as much as possible.

‘That bastard is preparing for my social death!’

hmm.

of course it’s bullshit

I’m not an idiot, and of course I don’t intend to bring this up to the surface.

‘It’s just a threat.’

“You are responsible for your work. is not it? You have proof.”

“Oh no… .”

The same goes for this.

We realized that Seon Ah-hyun had recorded the situation while discussing it among ourselves. However, it is difficult to identify Chae Seo-dam because of the sound quality of the file.

The only thing left is the counseling record that Sun Ah-hyun first mentioned, but this is highly likely to become a dogfight as all kinds of public opinion cling to it.

I mean, I have no intention of leaving behind all of that and adding personal elements other than activities to this already eventful group.

But Chae Seo-dam doesn’t know that.

“… … .”

He was completely caught up in this massive bluff and sank.

And it seems that he lost his fighting spirit and fell into a state of panic to the extent that he couldn’t even think of crying or getting angry.

‘I want to leave it like this for a week, but…

Then again, a variable may come out, so let’s give it something that looks like a rope.

I touched my smartphone once under the table.

It was time for the last helper to appear.

seconds later.

– Smart smart!

At the same time as a sudden knock, the door burst open.

“Tongue brothers.”

gold 2.

His expression was somewhere between urgent and tense.

“… Kwon Hee-seung.”

Even in the middle of being fed up, Chae Seo-dam turned his head and looked at him, as if he was writing all the different scenarios.

But the moment Gold 2’s next words came out, the atmosphere changed.

“I heard about it at a meeting and came here… . Moondae-hyung, no matter how much it is, can you bear with it until the official announcement?”

“… … hmm.”

I intentionally didn’t answer. Like a little conflict.

“… !”

Then, a flash of light returned to Chae Seo-dam’s eyes.

It is hope.

“Seodam hyung must be reflecting a lot too. Is that right, brother?”

Chae Seo-dam nodded as if he were sincere. And hurriedly opens his mouth.

“I’m sorry.”

I realized it was the right time to do something.

“yes.”

“Recorded… I was trying to use it. I was wrong. misunderstood… .”

After a moderate pause, I answered.

“I don’t think I would have apologized if things weren’t like this. Anyway, I understand.”

“Since it’s the current situation, Seodam-hyung understood it right?? tongue type. Tell me what you understand.”

I can see Chae Seo-dam rolling her head at Gold 2’s words.

In the end, he almost followed what I said earlier.

“… You shouldn’t try to be good even while causing great harm to others… That’s a misguided effort, yes.”

‘good.’

Eventually this word came out.

I don’t know if he’s sincere, but what he said in a shocking situation was important.

After time, if you want to rationalize your actions as positive, you will have to affirm that recognition as well.

And the moment the silence flows, Gold 2 instigates the situation again.

“Think of a bird, Moondae hyung! If Seo Dam-hyung resigns so badly… Things may be bigger than you think… Then this year’s schedule may be difficult… .”

“… … .”

I looked at Gold 2 in silence. Gold 2 looked at me with a face that looked like it would shed a cold sweat and swallowed.

gulp.

I shrugged my shoulders at the end of the last one.

“what… If the company is damaged, there will be a lot of work.”

“… … !”

As if holding back a sigh, I glanced at Seodam and then nodded.

“Only this time.”

* * *

After that it was simple.

Relieved, Chae Seo-dam wrote a contract in an instant and left the team voluntarily, fueled by the encouragement of Gold 2.

‘The nuance of the contract was also important.’

Instead of Chae Seo-dam keeping the conversation he had just had a secret, we made sure to keep Chae Seo-dam’s weaknesses silent.

Instead of burying Chae Seo-dam’s attempts to spread rumors and the story of school violence, it is a contract that he will leave quietly and not harm the team.

And articles and announcements quickly surfaced.

[< Azusa > 10th place in new season, Chae Seo-dam failed to debut “Health problem”]

Anyway, because of various incidents, I was hated by the debut group fandom and the reason was ‘health’, so this incident passed without any major problems or disturbances.

And at the end of the conversation, Gold 2, who came in and drank all the honey, was a smile itself.

As you may have noticed, he is the one who has been tricked into serving the role of giving carrots to Chae Seo-dam while Keun Se-jin is making a plan.

-Okay, just swing the whip~ Let's make Hee-seung give you a mouthful of carrots at the end!

I can't deny it. It was a good line.

"You're good at acting."

"Me? You were completely sincere."

On that day, as soon as Chae Seo-dam left the room, Gold 2 took a long, deep breath with an expression that she had taken a breather.

"after… No, how could that hyung make his debut again this time… Oh I don't know! Anyway, I feel relieved because I quietly sent them away before debuting!"

I have no intention of blaming him because I would have been upset if he was on the same team as a ticking time bomb. I just laughed

"Thank you for watching again. older brother!"

"There is nothing to be thankful for."

"Ei-hyung is really great to see again! I will be really good to you anytime!"

Gold 2 started sending hello messages more often after that.

And after a while, another type of text message came in through the manager of the debut group of < Azusa >.

The sender was Chae Seo-dam.

It was a long message, but interestingly, it was Sun Ah-hyun who requested it as the recipient.

[I thought everything was part of the competition and I was competitive, but I'm sorry that I hurt you more than I thought or intended. I really realized it this time. There might be something wrong with my way… … .]

To sum up these phrases, it was that he seemed to have been too much for Seon Ah-hyun during his school days.

Of course, half of it was close to self-excuse.

"… 'More than intended'? Did you call this an apple now? I still can't come to my senses… !"

"I'm fine… !"

Bae Se-jin, who was angry by proxy, was stopped by Seon Ah-hyun.

"I didn't expect to receive an apology… . I thought no, but my apologies… I guess I wanted to get one too."

"Ah Hyun-ah… ."

"Thank you."

Seon Ah-hyun nodded to the surroundings and met my eyes.

"And thank you, Mundae-ya… . I tried to help too, but I feel like I get help every time."

"… ?"

What are you talking about after you spread the rice well and sent it to the pile?

Of course, if I answered like this, there would be endless discussions, so I simply answered.

"It was a collaboration. I am also grateful."

"Yes… !"

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly and coolly took down the text capture of Chae Seo-dam.

“Oh oh!”

The members applaud as if they saw some kind of ceremony. Seon Ah-hyun seems a bit shy.

“hmm.”

I thought as I watched the apology-like thing disappear.

‘It looks like that bastard is going to forget about that again anyway.’

However, it is a board that has been designed with that in mind.

‘I’m sure he’ll keep his mouth shut because he’s the type of person who can’t avoid being disadvantaged.’

And when he almost became an X with such an overwhelming difference, he won the mental victory with a sense of awe rather than revenge.

‘I coped well with that situation and got out.’

It’s like this.

Therefore, this guy will never think of gnawing at related issues again. Sun Ah-hyun will forget this guy.

‘I’ll never see you again.’

That’s because it’s been cleaned out of the industry.

“… hmm.”

After thinking about it for a while, I put in a text message that night.

[Well done. Thank you]

Well, it’s a simple fact that it helped me with this, so it’s worth doing this much.

belt ring.

Soon after, a picture of a familiar dog with its front paws arrived.

hello

"… hmm."

I touched my chin.

Surprisingly, I don't scratch. This bastard is slowly coming to his senses… .

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: Really? Then I'd like to get a song in return.]

"… … ."

Are you crazy

[VTIC Senior Senior: I'm joking ^^]

I didn't reply and turned off the text.

After sending Chae Seo-dam away with that, the impact was all sorted out.

And at the meeting the very next day, it is revealed that if Chae Seo-dam had not been sent away at this time, they would have almost worked together.

"There was a more specific schedule for the company's concert agenda… ."

It's because the story of the group concert schedule of artists belonging to the symbol of the successful agency came out.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 295

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 295

Agency's group concert.

Usually, it is an event that can be held by a company that has at least one male and female idol group each, and even a promising newcomer.

In that sense, you might think that this agency, which has three groups from 〈Azusa〉, met the minimum requirements… It is an illusion.

I frowned as I checked the plan I had brought home.

'I don't think anyone will like it.'

Isn't there a color unique to this hastily made agency, even if you wash your eyes and look for it?

This is what is commonly referred to as the 'feeling unique to that agency'.

'For audience satisfaction, there must be a common demand between the teams.'

I don't know what kind of guts a group of winners of an audition program or an agency that has received a lot of money from, has the guts to even plan their own concert.

Of course, the purpose is roughly guessed.

"Um~ I guess you're trying to show off the newly debuted kids?"

Big Sejin shrugged and said.

“Look, I even gave them a composition to cover some of our songs~ < Azusa > our season songs are also in Xian.”

“Mmm.”

And Bae Se-jin, who was drinking water in the kitchen, speaks with a slightly nervous face.

“… Isn’t this an attempt to change generations?”

“Generation change?”

“Why is it that we don’t even have time left on our contract… There is something that induces fans to like rookie groups!”

“that… ! Are you misjudging that this group has already exhausted its potential?”

Kim Rae-bin is frightened as if it sounded plausible. Bae Se-jin nodded seriously.

“… It could be.”

me really

‘Have you seen it anywhere on YouTube?’

After watching so many KPOP related channels, it seems that he has some clumsy knowledge.

I smiled and shook my head.

“I don’t think so. It seems like they’re just trying to bring some buzz to the group.”

“Is that so?”

“yes. Maybe the previous season didn’t go as well as our season, so I think I’m trying to make some gains. Don’t worry too much.”

We've barely built up a friendly relationship, but it's too much of a waste from the company's point of view to give up on Testa here.

'He must be thinking that we will renew the contract.'

The benefits attached to the testa weight class will stop at the level of eating metallurgy metallurgy.

'There's no great merit in splitting the belly of the goose that lays the golden eggs.'

Big Sejin readily agreed.

"I agree! Still, it's good to be alert~ Hmm, I think hyung-nim's words are in a good direction."

"… okay."

"That is a great word."

Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin quickly discarded the conspiracy theory. And Cha Yu-jin intervenes without hesitation.

"So when do we do that? Are you quick?"

"see… 25 days later?"

Ryu Chung-woo pointed to the 'August rental completion' part of the plan with his finger. I paid more attention to other parts.

'It's smaller than I thought'

Jamsil Indoor Gymnasium has a scale of 11,000 people.

At least 'Testa + Mirinae + Rookie? Let's go to the stadium!' It is that they did not figure out the demand with the same stupid fan count calculation.

This is an insight into the industry that you can't expect from this agency.

‘The headquarters intervened.’

It seems that T1 breath has entered.

Seeing that the concert itself was aired on Tnet in the first place, it seems that T1 pushed it forward and the agency rushed it forward.

‘TaKon’s response is so good, it seems like he wants to take another round.’

I feel like I’m going to be cursed at by the fans… Well, Testa has little to lose.

‘If part of the concert stage gets airwaves, it will have a publicity effect.’

It’s the second half of the contract, so if there are no problems later, it’s time to go without friction with T1, so I think it’s okay to accept this much without a boycott.

“I only need to prepare five songs in total.”

I chuckled and tapped the plan.

‘Bring some buzz.’

However, you have to take responsibility for knowing what kind of topic it will be.

Two male idol groups of a similar age from the same audition series… Even the same song?

It will be compared like crazy.

And we have no burden.

“Well, about three and a half weeks. It’s tight.”

“It goes similar to the theme of the last concert, so I don’t think it will be too much~”

“I need to inquire about the details to see if a separate arrangement is needed.”

I called up the status window of one of the guys who are talking hard right now.

[Name: Raebin Kim]

Rap: A+ (S+)

(Singing: C+)

Dance: B+ (A+)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: A (S

) Trait:

Maestro I mean.

Even compared to < Azusa >, there are numerous guys whose stats have risen by at least 3 points.

‘In the meantime, Kim Rae-bin went up to the attribute level.’

It might be natural for each album to be voluntarily divided into short-term works.

The weakest was Bae Se-jin, but it seems like he learned a strange trick these days.

-This was just memorizing the entire movement according to the lyrics… !

-… ??

Having become accustomed to the basic dance routine, he became much more plausible by following these tricks, focusing on reproducing

movements rather than dancing with a rhythm.

‘Isn’t that more difficult?’

What made me feel more comfortable?

Anyway, the important thing is that opinions criticizing Testa as a stage are now rarely seen on the Internet.

‘Cover difficulty extreme.’

Already at the Rookie of the Year award, the case of Onyx, who changed the song and performed, seemed to have an impression, and the conclusion was drawn from an image on the Internet.

Besides, this time, the other side covers us unilaterally.

The moment there is a difference in the basic stats and the amount of practice, the result is already fixed.

So it’s even more strange to worry about leaking the fandom with something like this.

‘It’s enough if you only care about the way you treat your juniors.’

Rather, what worries me is this stage, which was put in to match the assortment. Just then, Liu Cheng-wu touched it with his hand.

Joint stage (TBD) / 2 people per team

“And there is one joint stage among the five.”

“yes.”

It is a joint stage where some of our members go on stage with our juniors.

Excluding the rustic composition of singing a national song together at the ending, it is the first and last stage where Testa and his juniors go up together.

‘It looks like someone will come out with noise in the foreground.’

Then Cha Yu-jin raised her hand again.

“I will! Let’s do the joint stage!”

“haha.”

I thought so.

None of the members gave a definite answer to Cha Yoo-jin’s active support. If the atmosphere here is okay, the real Cha Yoo-jin will do it.

‘I think it would be a bit harsh to let Cha Yu-jin go.’

It doesn’t matter to us, but it’s a matter of public opinion.

It is like sending a strategic weapon to a friendly match.

I decided to put this on hold for now as there are some corners worth thinking about.

And soon after, at the first group meeting and practice schedule, it becomes clear that this worry was worthwhile.

“This is the new setlist.”

In the paper that arrived earlier than the scheduled time, the joint stage part had changed.

Joint stage (undecided) / 2 testers Mirinae 2

‘These bastards are missing.’

< Azusa > The debut group this time was left out of the joint stage roster.

The reason is ‘I have to prepare for my debut, but the new stage to prepare for is too heavy’ begging.

“If you don’t mind, I’m going to arrange a seat for these guys in the form of a story development that naturally leads to the next stage at the end of this stage.”

The director’s explanation was plausible, but it’s a very strategic decision to see it as a separate rookie group’s choice.

The excuse was plausible, but… The timing is exquisite.

“hmm.”

… It’s a pretty interesting situation.

I’ll have to get over it and deal with what’s happening right now.

I started revising the plan for this joint stage while the director was away on another call.

It wasn’t long before Mirina arrived at full speed.

bang!

“hello!”

It’s not too late, but it looks like you’re also busy preparing for a comeback. After some greetings and preparation staff moved, Liu Cheng-wu kindly explained.

“It is said that there has been some change in the preliminary plan. It sounds like we’re doing a joint stage together.”

“Ah yes.”

2nd place so… Park Min-ha said with an empty face.

“Plan… We didn’t get that, senior… .”

Due to the fate of a group with less time available, Mirinae seems to have participated after receiving a one-sided notice.

‘No, it’s not a matter of time, but is Testa a special case.’

The incidents overlapped and took the initiative, but usually it’s time to listen to the company for a long time, even if it’s the 4th year.

‘hmm.’

Big Se-jin quickly intervened to liven up the atmosphere.

“Ay, is that initial plan important? It’s important that we create a great stage right now! Please take good care of me~”

“Yep. That is very true. I will work hard unconditionally. i look forward to!”

Cha Yoo-jin cheerfully holds out her hand for a handshake.

“Yeees! Please do well on stage with me too… .”

“for a moment.”

Without changing the color of my face, I calmly pulled Cha Yu-jin’s shoulder.

“Eugene, it’s not ‘like’.”

“… ??”

“Oh right… . I don’t do that stage together.”

Cha Yoo-jin got a little sullen and put her hand back.

Yes. Cha Yoo-jin was taken out of the joint stage due to an emergency meeting just now.

-What? I’m good!

-Yes, I know you are good at it. So let’s do a bigger stage at our concert.

-What’s bigger?

-therefore… … .

… Let me just say that I used a lot of carrots. And the reason why I did this is different from what I initially considered.

‘This guy is too friendly, so I can’t.’

At the same time, there is no hesitation. I will perform a picture suitable for the stage without hesitation, so if I am rude, it will cross the line that the fans can comfortably tolerate.

‘There are so many things to consider when it comes to one-on-one male and female idol group performances, so it’s difficult.’

In a situation like this, it’s safest to only do those who know how to use their brains.

So the answer is only one.

“that… What a rush!”

“Yes, yes!”

Sejin smiled and put his arm around me.

“I think the joint stage will be like this with me at Mundae. Please take good care of me!”

It happened.

If you do this, even in the worst case, you’ll just hear that it’s out of place and funny.

“Oh, really! Is it okay if I actively express my opinion? I hope we do something cool!”

“Yulgi Yaaaak.”

“Why? Am I a little weird?”

At Mirinae's remarks, the members around her clung to her while lowering their heads while making strange noises.

2nd place nodded quietly with a face that gave up everything.

"yes. We are Yulgi and I."

1st and 2nd placed side by side.

It means that I won't lose momentum… It's probably the line made by that number two.

'Did you guess that Testa would try to win, whether it's mixed or naked?'

Is it because we are all from audition? This was also a unique situation.

If this continues, we can keep each other in check, just like the audition program team battle, but then there will always be noise in the process.

"Wow, that's reassuring~ Let's work hard!"

Besides, even the guy who would normally have said something like 'Let's make a slogan, let's break up a group room' was just doing his job, so he showed a rough idea of how things would go.

'If I had to choose a good quality guy… .'

So is this all there is?

Of the stage concept candidates I envisioned, I naturally left only one and excluded the rest.

And I ran a few simulations in my head to make the flow of the meeting flow as naturally as possible.

* * *

After the director returns and a few important announcements and discussions have all come and gone.

Additional meetings were held separately for the members to prepare for the joint stage.

Let’s start with the things that can’t be easily changed later… stage equipment.

‘also.’

In addition, as this joint stage is added to the existing stages of each group, the devices used in the front and back stages are already preoccupied.

“Didn’t the director say it’s better not to overlap like this?”

“Yes, yes.”

hmm.

Then disconnect the wire once. In addition, pollen lift is also used at the back stage, so it is excluded.

“Water can be difficult. After all, the next stage is our title, so it would be a bit like a direct comparison, right?”

“Nep.”

Big Sejin naturally erases the things Testa was trying to use on the main stage. you’re good.

However, Mirinae’s 1st place seemed a bit frustrating.

“Why don’t we start by choosing a song like we usually do? Now that I can only say things that aren’t very good, I feel more energetic!”

“Oh sister!”

“That’s right.”

well said

“What do you want to do?”

“ah! First of all, I like hip-hop too… .”

I waited for Mirinae to tell me how to sing as many songs as I wanted.

Until all kinds of candidates come to mind with excitement.

‘Looking at his personality, he’s the type to want to learn a lot.’

And if you talk about it, the songs I was considering will also come out.

“If you look at it that way, ‘Attack’ is also… .”

yes it came out

In this way, the song will feel like you chose it.

After a little more time, I gave a signal to Sejin and intervened.

“Come to think of it, you said earlier that you wanted to do something cool.”

“yes yes!”

“Then, about the song you just mentioned… How do you like this concept?”

I wrote lines and letters on the paper.

Concept Expected Effect Arrangement Direction…

Like brainstorming in moderation to make it look like you came up with it on the fly.

“It feels like this.”

Since it was small, I was interested in it, so it became more natural like impromptu.

I hit the paper once and looked up.

Mirinae's No. 1 eyes were shining.

It worked.

"I like it!"

"me too… no yes I think you gave me a really good opinion!"

good. It may have been a bit mixed with my social life, but I think it's sincere.

Then, this is the timing for the next build-up.

"Ah~ everyone's heart goes in this direction. Then, the stage element is also easy? I think it would be perfect to use this!"

After listening to the two of them, Keun Se-jin naturally pointed to one of the remaining stage sets with his finger.

-Laser

The picture was completed without wasting time due to checks like that.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 296

On the day when the notice and reservation schedule for the

296th episode of the agency's concert was announced, a joint performance practice schedule was scheduled.

Thanks to that, I saw some reactions in the second half of practice.

To summarize… As expected.

-Hey, it looks like it's going to be jam. When was the show?

-T-One really pushes people from Azusa. What happened to TV programming?

-I don't think they're so good that they misunderstand that the kids are doing well. Oh please

-Ajusa

's debut group is

really good. A whirlpool of interest.

Can not help it. TV broadcasting of an agency concert is a unique case, and it has both anxiety and anticipation factors.

Moreover, since they are three teams from audition programs, their popularity is good.

As accessibility is good thanks to the Tnet channel organization, those who are interested can watch it by simply turning the channel.

It is rare to find someone who likes all three teams of this agency.

‘So there’s only one thing that’s certain.’

The point is that among the three Azusa-born teams, the team that lags behind the most can be destroyed by ridicule from all directions.

Fans don’t have pride or love-hate for their agency, so they never cover each other.

‘Then I’ll end up feeling disgusted and tired.’

There was no need to pour more oil on it, so the joint stage with Mirinae this time was the same.

There is one more factor to consider besides hybridity.

‘I had to avoid stages that were set up for direct comparison.’

And the stage was already set like that.

… I didn’t know it would be this hard.

-Here, here! If we just put this step in when we land, it would be so cool, right?

-If you don’t mind, I thought about how it would be if we saved more of the freeze at the end of our first chorus… !

-Ah~ Shall we all take a look here? Even now, we’re really good at it, but don’t we look ten times cooler if our heights are straight when entering the bridge? It’s clean~

The other side also has a lot of greed for the stage, so in the composition where they run into each other to avoid losing, the difficulty goes up.

In the end, my stamina was consumed all the way up the escalator.

‘Are you going to dance this time?’

I was conflicted with the remaining points, but I didn't take more because I was conscious of the fact that leveling up using the system was no longer possible.

The moment of natural increase is sure to come. My stats are enough for me right now.

"Shall we take another breath?"

"… !"

So in the end, people are just pretending to be moderate, so they are rolling as if they are getting some kind of spirit to make a special stage that they expect… is the conclusion.

I acknowledged it after checking the appearance of the team members.

'I think it's okay to reveal the behind-the-scenes of practice.'

There are so many male and female high schools, and there are so many dancers in this situation, it is no different from just self-control training. I wiped my sweaty temples.

'Still, the picture will come out well.'

"Oh, it fits well here."

"I'm really proud of you!"

I hope the agency won't be vain after watching the stage.

"Shall we finish it today?"

"yes!"

I shrugged my shoulders and resumed practice without saying anything.

And the rest of the free time went by in an instant.

* * *

Backstage with audience cheers and music.

‘I have to do well.’

Park Min-ha, who debuted as the second unofficial leader of Mirinae, swallowed.

The performance is enjoyable. However, the performance that was ‘if you can’t do it, it’s over’ was a problem right before the start.

This is because the enormous burden overwhelms the brain as much as the eyes are spinning.

‘Woohwangcheongsimhwan… I couldn’t have done anything without it.’

what are the other people doing? She suddenly looked to her side.

The one there was Park Moon-dae, who was entrusting his face to the staff.

Sweat dripped from his tall, white face. He pointed his finger at his waist.

“here. The mic is off.”

“yes yes!”

‘and… .’

Park Min-ha tried to admire it for a while, but immediately came to his senses.

It was definitely a handsome face, but there were too many things I had seen and heard so far to be thrilled.

It’s still playing in surround in my head.

-Have you heard of the US at work lately?

-The victim was not ranked high. I'm not the type to have many friends.

The company seemed to be talking to some kind of ghost whenever they talked about Testa or something.

'How long did you know… .'

A strategic human figure that is difficult to guess what kind of picture he is acting while looking at.

'How on earth can a person live like that when he grows up?'

Watching the re-listing season of < Azusa >, looking back at myself who thought Park Moon-dae was cute, I sometimes felt like banging my head against the wall with Park Min-ha.

It's the past me, that's not it!

Then, a pleasant voice came from right next to me.

"Let's go up~"

"… ! yes!"

At Lee Se-jin's words, Park Min-ha immediately returned to reality.

'stage!'

Meanwhile, Lee Se-jin, who was smiling, made a hand gesture and started running while talking to Park Moon-dae.

"… … ."

To be honest, that senior was also scared. Park Min-ha recalled the past practice.

'Come to think of it, I was doing as the old man said… .'

Looking back now, I even thought that elements that seemed to have been discussed and decided by everyone were actually involved.

Are all audition candidates like that? Then why is everyone in our group so naive… .

“phew.”

“Minha, let’s go!!”

“Nep.”

Park Min-ha trudged along to the tempo of Jeong Yul-gi, who moved excitedly while pushing his back. I had a lot of trouble.

But right behind the scenes.

Wow!

“… … .”

The smell of dry ice. The metal smell of the stage skeleton. The feel of the costumes and lenses.

The air on the stage had a magical power that made people awaken.

So Park Min-ha also thought.

‘Still, I’m confident on stage.’

I could do well.

‘I won’t be pushed.’

When I turned my head, I saw the faces of three people who were obviously thinking the same thing.

The countdown ended there.

“One!”

That’s how the four people’s stage began.

First of all, what filled the venue was the wide bass of the electronic sound derived from the sound of the piano.

The accompaniment melody was a song familiar to the audience.

‘It’s an attack.’

It was an intense OST of an action movie series that hit theaters in the second half of last year, sung by a mixed band.

-Woa-Woah Woa-Woah…

And it wasn’t uncommon for KPOP idols to cover famous pop songs on days when they had a special performance in mixed gender.

It may sound a little strange, but it was because I was less repulsed than when I performed on a mixed stage with an idol song.

Maybe it’s because the feeling of ‘performance’ has been strengthened thanks to the distance that comes from the difference in language and emotion.

So, the audience gave a normal reaction to the idea of ‘a possible choice’.

Until the singer appeared.

Whiik.

The first to go on stage is a group of dancers.

Dancers, dressed in bizarre achromatic clothes that cover their entire bodies, perform group dances based on repetitive movements.

‘oh.’

Magnificent at first. However, repeating a short routine throughout the interlude is getting tiresome.

Even the lighting was monotonous.

-Is it cool..?

-??

-What are you trying to do lol

The moment people got used to everything in just 15 seconds of Jeonju.

Chiwiiik –

Suddenly, with a cool tearing sound, the black group stops.

And in the middle of it, the footsteps of four people who stood out quickly and unstoppably jumped out in a row as if they were trained.

Pinpoint lighting follows.

The outfit she wore was a nice jumpsuit with a loose silver rider jacket lightly on it.

Behind them, the black crowd stares at them.

Took.

front of the stage. Throwing something black from their shoulders to the side, the four stood with their chins raised with a firm posture.

[Ooh]

And a song with a sense of space comes back like a storm.

This time, all colors and accompaniments at once.

[Sometimes it doesn’t matter]

In the middle of colorful lights and electronic sounds splendidly bouncing, Park Moon-dae's well-spoken vocals burst into the top of the song.

Black dancers like shadows follow behind the big and intense choreography.

[if the world comes to an end]

[or not.]

They formed a formation and mixed men and women according to body balance, but there was no pair choreography.

Instead, the parts that were distributed considering only the tone of voice and the line of choreography rushed in without a break.

[Wherever I go

This feeling survives

The mood is all right]

Behind Lee Se-jin, who quickly digests the complex and rich choreography that brings out the taste properly, the high notes explode again.

[Then I'm gonna jump into the fire]

Five times more splendid electronic sounds and beats than the original song, and just as splendid but rough choreography.

The moment when the white noise eats up the accompaniment and catches the hook song.

[Like a bomb]

The laser explodes along with the drop.

[Yeah-ahahahah]

The scaler comes forward, sweeping the floor and picking up a black object.

They appeared earlier and threw it away.

An ambiguous bar with no particular specificity.

However, when Lee Se-jin jumped out again and took a firing stance like a gun with a stick with nothing in it, lasers came out like fireworks from there.

-??

-Well,

it’s exactly the timing and angle to make it look like that.

Subsequently, each movement, which is like a sword, like a bazooka or a gun, pours out and the choreography is connected.

And colored lasers explode like weapon recoil.

-The

angle of the choreography is exquisitely matched, and the lasers and LEDs are decorated like a reaction to the choreography.

The black dancers were knocked down by the colored lasers, and all sorts of sci-fi effects were played on the spot.

In addition, thanks to the exquisitely matched camera work, people watching it on TV could also feel a different taste.

It was like a one-take shot in a well-made action movie, with the person moving in the center changing every move.

Due to the difference in physique, each center finds the most effective movement and adds more flavor to each center.

[Like a bomb

Light up tonight.]

The moment the composition of 1 minute and 55 seconds running like that is over.

“Huh.”

Park Min-ha knew instinctively.

Mirinae didn’t win, but this stage was a success.

[Yeah-ahahahah]

In the middle of the fallen group of black people, the song ended with the four people again putting things on their shoulders and singing the last note in a different tone.

* * *

‘Crazy.’

Park Min-ha staggered backstage and thought blankly.

The stage where they poured out everything to the point of vomiting like this was somehow pleasing. Even on stage, the quality was so good that I felt like my heart would explode.

‘Besides, using the props made the choreography so different that the lack of unity in the choreography really came to life… .’

Moondae Park’s idea was great.

She turned her head away, unable to contain the urge to say good wishes.

Jeong Yul-ki and Lee Se-jin ran away with the staff due to makeup problems.

Then, even if it's Park Moon-dae senior… !

"hmm."

However, Mundae Park was drinking water and looking at the other side with sunken eyes.

'Aren't you excited?'

Is it possible to make a stage like this on a daily basis?

Park Min-ha was a little shocked, but soon realized that it was not.

'Ah, you're watching the next stage.'

He was looking at the monitor. The stage right after this is Testa's song covered by the debut group of < Azusa >.

And the stage that is coming out right now… .

[Go on picnic~]

'Is it okay?'

I did better than expected.

Park Min-ha thought about it even during rehearsal, but nodded that the choice of arrangement played a big role.

– Dear Testa senior! I prepared the stage with a picnic!

Because they chose 'Picnic' over Testa's all kinds of conceptually impressive titles.

Excluding 'Promise' this time, it seemed like a wise choice to induce a group of people through the most popular of Testa's songs.

Because the competencies are not directly comparable.

Curious about the person's thoughts, she inadvertently turned around.

'What do you think… .'

"… !"

"hmm."

Park Mun-dae was looking at the monitor with a faint smile.

However, it was not the eyes that contained admiration or looked at the target of check.

Instead, there seemed to be a flash of triumph somewhere on his face.

or sure.

'uh… ?'

But there was no time to think long.

"I will move!"

"… ! yes! Let's go!"

Park Min-ha greeted in a somewhat confused state and ran to prepare for the next stage.

'What was it… . Oh no! Let's not mind.'

She was determined not to dig out anything more than necessary from Moondae Park.

and after a few minutes

This time, Azusa's debut group and Park Mun-dae will meet in the hallway.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 297

Episode 297

“Hyungs are bad. I cheated.”

“Ah~ What’s wrong with Eugene!”

Cha Yoo-jin seemed very shocked to see the laser chaos during rehearsal, but declared a boycott of the conversation after seeing the main stage of the joint performance.

The reason is ‘how can you do a stage like this without me’.

‘Well, at least it took 30 minutes.’

After Testa’s stage ended, he slowly opened his mouth like that, probably feeling better.

I said, pulling the towel off my head.

“I’ll give you a laser solo next time, so swing it like a double sword.”

“Oh!! … Umm, it would have been better if we did it today!”

“Today is just one day. If we do it at our solo concert, we can do it for several months. I think that would be better.”

“That’s right~ It’s better to do it several times!”

“That’s right!”

“Then it’s better to wait.”

“OK Got it! I didn’t cheat on you.”

Now this is easy.

After accepting Cha Yu-jin’s words a few times, I continued walking.

Compared to the end of a normal concert, the body is much lighter.

‘It’s not that hard for about 5 songs now.’

Compared to a solo concert, it is almost eaten raw. Perhaps other groups involved had similar thoughts.

I opened the door to the waiting room and entered.

“Hello, Senior Testa!”

Then, I looked at the waiting camera and rookie group.

‘The same goes for these guys with sloppy hair.’

“It was really cool. Thank you so much for teaching me and helping me!”

“We were really thankful~ Fighting for debut!”

I officially greeted the debut group of < Azusa > once more in the behind-the-scenes cut like this.

I opened the door to the waiting room and entered.

“Hello, Senior Testa!”

Then I looked at the waiting camera and rookie group.

‘The same goes for these guys with sloppy hair.’

“It was really cool. Thank you so much for teaching me and helping me!”

“We were really thankful~ Fighting for debut!”

I officially greeted the debut group of < Azusa > once more in the behind-the-scenes cut like this.

As soon as the camera was turned off and the board was cleared, I called one.

“Heiseung-ah.”

Gold 2.

“Nenep?”

“Shall we talk for a minute?”

“yes!”

Among the rookies, ‘They must be really close!’ After a while, Gold 2 followed me happily.

Big Sejin asked a small question.

“Isn’t Heeseung doing something wrong?”

“no.”

I lightly denied it. Big Sejin shrugged and waved his hand. I guess he guessed that he was talking about a performance in moderation.

However, I brought the Gold 2 all the way to the van parked in the parking lot.

“… ?”

“hitter.”

At this point, Gold 2 voluntarily bowed her head, probably realizing that the situation was not serious.

‘Did I do something wrong!’ is clearly visible.

‘mistake… Should I say.’

I closed the car door and threw him a can of drink.

“Oh, thank you.”

I got the gold 2 quickly and opened a drink. I waited for a while before he brought the drink to my mouth.

and the right timing.

‘… I didn’t know I’d be doing this line.’

Not that crazy guy. I held my breath and opened my mouth.

“so… What year did you come back from?”

“… !! Cool.”

Gold 2 barely squirted a drink.

I’m sorry, but that reaction alone was no different from the answer.

“Uh uh… .”

I took out another can of drink, squeezed it out of my hand, and said.

“You talk too openly.”

From the beginning, the situation was unique.

‘It’s rare for a contestant from the previous season to finish first.’

Especially if the audition was successful.

Because the production team and viewers prefer fresh faces unique to that season.

‘But this guy eventually debuted at number one.’

In addition, in this process, when Chae Seo-dam, the previous No. 1, was sent away, his attitude was too calm.

-ah… . Oh, it was kind of strange.

After the reaction to this extent, it was a bit surprising that they completely trusted our words.

‘The response was too skillful for his age.’

So the next time we met, I checked the status window.

This is what was in the bottom row then.

[! Abnormal status: bounce back]

-I really end up becoming an idol!

: ‘Failure’ when the team fails to reconcile within the period.

Doesn’t the feeling come directly from the structure?

That this is a status ailment similar to Cheongryeo’s ‘correction’ or my ‘debut or death’.

And the words this guy said while dealing with Chaeseodam.

-after… No, how could that hyung make his debut again this time… .

Even the hastily glossed over after this. The heart attack seemed to have ended here.

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung returns from the future.

Maybe as my next hitter.

“Starting with Chae Seo-dam’s debut ‘this time again’, your actions in general are too obvious.”

“… … .”

Of course, Kwon Hee-seung doesn’t seem to have the brain to admit it. It was worth it. First of all, the biggest problem is trust. From this guy’s point of view, he has no reason to tell me that he came from the future.

‘I have to throw the bait on my side too.’

I had information to dig out of this guy. I will have to bear it

‘I’ll start by giving this much.’

Click.

I muttered as I opened a can of drink.

“I’m from the future too.”

“Huh up.”

Are your lungs protruding?

Gold 2 covered her mouth and looked at me.

“… … .”

“… … .”

After a fairly long silence, he nodded and murmured.

“… no wonder! He said he was very good at it.”

did it work

“Oh yes.”

“Wow, I thought I was the only one, but was this really a precognitive dream? It was there.”

Words poured out from Gold 2 as if it was quite frustrating.

“Did someone else come back as well? It’s not just me. It’s usually like that when you watch dramas.”

There seems to be a misunderstanding, but let’s put it aside for now and chime in.

Also to understand the situation.

“okay. then… Did you come back because something didn’t work out while you were active?”

However, Kwon Hee-seung answered like this with a face that seemed to be dripping with sweat.

“Oh my… I wasn’t an idol.”

… what?

* * *

“… I was a model.”

“Yeep.”

I moved to the company because I thought the conversation would be long.

Gold 2 said, ‘I thought my heart was falling’, and continues to drink green tea.

“nice… . There were a lot of things that happened while modeling. So I really thought I was on the wrong track.”

“hmm.”

“So this time I quit modeling and came back to < Azusa >.”

Gold 2 put on a proud expression, saying, “I was confident because I watched this season so hard.”

“Then Chae Seo-dam… .”

“ah! That hyung, as soon as he debuted anyway, love rumors and controversy about his personality caused a stir. So I sent it without any guilt!”

So was it.

I was going to ask about my future once, but I let this guy talk a little more.

“Somehow, my older brother was good like a ghost! I really come… It’s so reassuring. It was good, but I was just worried about what this was going on.”

Gold 2 is a much more comfortable expression.

“Usually, the cause is that the earth just collapsed and sent people back to the past. Is that really the case?”

This guy is clearly mistaken that I have returned to the same time zone as him.

And this is the first time I’ve come back to the past.

Judging from the description in the status window, this guy might be the first and last chance like me.

“This is another case.”

I’ll have to find out more.

“Let’s start by checking. You’ve been back for years.”

“uh… That’s the end of the year, so um… I think it will be 11 months?”

“… … .”

1 year?

“Isn’t it great? Not even a day, I don’t know what this is.”

I was speechless for a moment and looked at him.

that… It’s almost as if you haven’t come back.

“You bought that stock. really… What did you buy bro? Have you ever bought a lottery ticket? Oh, you don’t need it.”

“hmm.”

For now, the knowledge of the future is gone. I returned to this purpose with a wry smile.

Once this is enough, it may be clear.

“I came back a little while ago. Now the future I came back to has passed and become the past.”

According to the truth check I saw last time, there are lost memories… Let’s leave that aside for now and connect the logic.

“oh my god. So, what have you found out so far?”

I intentionally rubbed my chin.

“I’m guessing on that. … If it’s okay, may I ask what you did right before you returned to the past?”

Cases so far… It’s likely a sensitive question, so I thought I’d understand if you hesitated to answer.

However, this guy’s reaction was a bit different.

“how? Oh that… It could be a bit funny.”

Gold 2 laughed embarrassingly with a cold sweat on her face.

“What is it?”

“I accidentally fell into the river and hit my head on the bridge… So really bad luck… .”

“… … .”

“Oh no! Anyone trying to help with this! I didn’t do anything stupid!! Sasin saint! There was an accident while filming. Wow, the real environment is so poor… .”

It started as an excuse, but Gold 2 seemed to have something to say anyway.

It is said that there were many twists and turns while working as a model, so when I was resting, I was stuck at home and denied the world.

Gold 2 sighed.

“… Anyway, as I fell in love like that, thoughts like ‘I will never come back to this filthy industry’ or ‘The answer was idols’… I think you did? Then, the situation really made it possible to become an idol… .”

for a moment.

“Then you now… It turned out the way you wanted it.”

“Um, can you see that?”

Gold 2 nodded. I glanced over at him.

‘The guy who came back to the past just once.’

And what you want… ‘To quit modeling and become an idol.’

… I see an angle.

I took out the variables that bothered me.

“If you had come back earlier, you could have debuted in the previous season with me… What do you think about that?”

“Uh uh… .”

Gold 2 rubbed her head with a shy expression.

“That brother. I’m sorry, but that’s a bit… .”

“… ??”

“That season was so damn poor, so it’s hard to do it again… .”

“… … ”

“Ah! And to be honest, I don’t even have the confidence to debut in that lineup! It was honestly a scam.”

… I have nothing to refute.

‘Anyway, he said he didn’t like it.’

I tapped the desk with my finger and threw out the proposition I had organized.

“Then the time you came back is the most… Would you consider it appropriate to achieve what you wanted right before your return?”

“yes? uh… .”

Gold 2 thought about it for a moment, wondering if he had ever thought of it that way, but soon nodded.

“Yes! I think only the parts I wanted to try again were organized.”

sure I crossed my fingers.

‘It’s back to the point you want the most.’

I recalled the point of view of Cheong Ryeo in ‘Truth Verification’.

The monologue of the bastard.

-If I had made it, I wouldn’t have done it like this.

… He wanted to do idol again from the beginning.

perhaps… ‘Continue until you succeed’.

And it came back to the point before debut.

‘i get it.’

It is outlined.

system. This bastard isn’t just bouncing people back to the past.

‘I’m granting your wish.’

Desire, lingering, whatever name you give it… In any case, the wishes of the parties are reflected.

According to this strand, the status ailments can be seen as coming from the same context. This is because the penalty is structured according to the direction of the wish fulfillment of the person concerned.

‘It’s just off.’

There is just a problem.

… it’s me

‘I don’t remember wishing for anything like this.’

Compared to the two cases before and after me, there is definitely a sense of incongruity.

It’s hard to think that I would have wanted to become an idol with someone else’s body out of the blue, no matter how drunk or depressed I was.

then… Is this the wish of ‘Park Moon-dae’?

why?

“… … ”

First of all, it seems that we need to explore more detailed conditions to understand the mechanism.

And it would take a case comparison to know more.

“brother?”

“… … Um, wait.”

After thinking for a while, I took out my phone and picked it up.

[Are you on tour?]

In a minute.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: On the move]

[Senior VTIC Cheong-Ryeo Cheong: What’s going on?]

In the end, there is only one option.

Let’s cross-validate.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 298

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 298

Idols before and after their active period are filthy busy.

When there is no name value, we are busy publicizing it, and when we have a name value, we are busy making a profit.

In that sense, it is quite a reckless challenge for 10-year-olds who are on a stadium tour in their 4th year to release a hit song right before their debut and hastily gather in one place.

[So it’s a video call? Awesome.]

“Yes.”

I pressed my forehead while watching the split screen floating on my laptop.

The left column is empty. And on the right, Gold 2 sits with a headset on, looking agitated.

It is 2:00 AM now.

I chose a time when all three of us were there, and only this time slot was left.

“It would be right to be in a soundproof place.”

[yes. I’m in the dorm’s dressing room right now, and the door is locked! But even if they get caught, wouldn’t everyone think they were talking about a drama?]

“… … .”

I barely answered.

“Be careful though.”

[Yeah!]

This guy is too light, perhaps because he came back after 11 months and even succeeded in stocks.

You seem to know how to use your brain, but your attitude… What is your life, you know.

[The name of our team came out, do you know it? Spacer!]

“Yes, congratulations.”

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung took a deep breath and started talking about the main topic only after talking about his personal affairs.

[I’m a little nervous. A meeting of the future… . It’s a situation that will appear on Netplus.]

Is that so.

[And really… Wow, I never imagined that senior would come too.]

Yes, there must be some explanation about this point.

I checked the initials lit up for ‘online’ in the friends window on the screen.

-CHR

As anyone can see, this guy is Cheongnyeol.

Yes. Instead of isolating these pups separately and collecting information while remaining anonymous, I opened up from the beginning and prepared for a three-way meeting.

There is only one reason.

[Come to think of it, I've been collecting information on what kind of situation this is.]

Gold 2 This bastard… Because it would have been discovered within a few months at the latest.

look at that shit

[I heard there are cafes like 'People who came back from the future' on the Internet? But it turned out that I was just pretending… What worldview do you have? Wow, I was really disappointed.]

"… … ."

'I must have been robbed by Cheongryeo by the end of the year.'

I can tell you.

And when Cheong-rye belatedly realizes that I already knew this guy's identity and used him to eat it, do you have the confidence to take care of it?

I thought for a moment, then nodded.

'Yes.'

There is nothing you can't do.

However, the future is so obvious and troublesome. You don't have to pretend. It's better to explode on a board that I can control.

I moved the mouse to join 'CHR' Cheongryeo in the video call.

Soon, his face appeared on the screen in the background of the hotel room.

He said 'Argentina' and it was daytime. Soon after, Cheong-rye opened her mouth as if she had checked her screen.

[Hello.]

[Huh, hello, senior… ! It’s really nice to meet you like this!]

[Yes. Nice to meet you.]

With a smile on his face, he glanced at the corner of the screen where Gold 2 might be.

Those eyes look like they’re showing some kind of emotion.

‘I’m sure you wouldn’t think so.’

I recalled the situation when I gave the information to him.

-therefore… This < Azusa > 1st place is the person who came back to the past?

He didn’t get excited or show undue interest. I was just talking nonsense.

– It’s funny. Has there been any tradition since your junior?

-Stop joking.

-And 11 months… Um, should I say no?

– You’re sorry?

-haha. Wouldn’t you benefit from a difference of at least two years? Well, it’s going to be difficult for that team to do well. There doesn’t seem to be any information to choose from… . where do i write it?

After weighing it, I think the explanation that it wasn’t worth it even as a competitor or trade partner would be perfect.

Anyway, I honestly stated my purpose.

-I don’t need future information.

-then?

-I'm trying to hypothesize why we're doing this.

The guy on the other side of the receiver didn't answer for quite a while, and then gave a short answer.

-is it so.

And now I am participating in this video call.

"Once everyone has said hello, let's start a conversation."

[Yes, yes!]

[Haha, speak comfortably.]

I'm already tired. I opened my mouth, trying my best not to lose my composure.

"first… I want to organize it from the time zone."

[…] ? Time zone?]

[Ah, order.]

Chungryeo put her chin on her chin and muttered.

[Time won't be twisted. see… First of all, my junior said it started 4 years ago in December.]

That's right. The day I woke up with Moondae Park's wallet in that old motel.

I nodded.

[That one?]

[Yeah, when I woke up, it was the end of October last year!]

The pattern is strange.

Based on memory, my future knowledge was until July last summer.

‘The day I fell asleep after confirming that I was eliminated from the public examination and drinking alcohol.’

However, it was October last winter when Gold 2 came back from the future and woke up.

July and October.

‘It’s been 3 months.’

There is a difference between Cheongryeo and Park Moondae, which are almost immediately connected.

But that strange memory I saw in the last ‘Truth Verification’… If it is true, the period overlaps.

It was a memory for at least a year or more that I quit my civil service job and got a job at a company.

‘Then, Gold 2 shouldn’t appear without seeing the future already.’

Both don’t fit perfectly.

Then, to make this fit neatly… .

“… !”

Let’s change the home itself for a moment.

okay. Unless ‘the future point I know’ is not the criterion for this strange baton touch.

Isn’t there a plausible criterion next?

“… Seniors.”

[Yes?]

I asked quietly.

“… When did you realize you had cleared the last mission?”

[…] …]

Status abnormality clear date.

[mission? What kind of mission do we have?]

Cheong-rye answered briefly, ignoring Gold 2’s remarks as if it had never happened.

[November 30.]

That’s right.

And I… .

It was the Chuseok holiday last year. It is October. I still remember. The pollen popping hologram that floated then.

[Great success!]

User: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo) succeeded in removing all status abnormalities!

I chuckled. now i get it

“Was this?”

[A new idea?]

“It seems like a new person appears when the existing person clears all the missions.”

I erased the line and drew it again and put it on the call screen.

[4 years ago /

Chungnyeo end of November (mission cleared) – Bakmundae mid-December (start)]

[1 year ago /

Parkmundae mid-October (mission cleared) – Kwon Hee-seung end of October (start)]

It fits neatly.

[…] …]

Chung-rye erased her expression and raised her eyes. like you're guessing.

And soon he nodded.

[You can think of it like this. But why does that bother me?]

"Here… Suppose there is something."

Among these, there is a situation that only I intuitively realized.

This is because I saw with my own eyes the occurrence and disappearance of 'status abnormalities', which this guy called missions, and various special abilities through the status window.

"It is something that allows people to wake up from the past according to their wishes and then customizes the mission."

The operating system that disappeared leaving me with only a status window.

'system.'

"There is only one of them, and the moment the mission is completed, it seems that the story is correct."

[Hmm.]

So, perhaps, the standard for this chain of return to the past is ‘the presence or absence of a system’.

What if I saw that the system that left me after I finished all the status ailments during the holiday last October entered the body of that Gold 2?

And now, he granted the wish of that newly attached body and gave it a ‘status abnormality’.

[excuse me… Excuse me, can you tell me what the mission is… … . I’m a bit scared!]

To that guy who’s crying right now.

“It’s like something you have to do in exchange for coming to the past.”

[Yes??]

Chung-Ryeo opened her mouth with eyes looking at some kind of leaflet.

[Let’s think of something we need to do right now.]

[Uh uh… . Are you making a successful debut?]

[In the sense of a vision, not a plan.]

[Non-vision? uh… All of our members are proud of each other, so it lasts for a long time!]

[Hmm, is that so? I think it’s better than 1st place in this situation. Cheer up.]

[Yes?]

[Hmm? Isn’t this enough of a virtue?]

You crazy guy.

I gave an appropriate explanation to Gold 2, who was frightened, and returned the conversation.

Fortunately, they quickly understood whether the head of Gold 2 was worth using.

[Uh uh uh then… I don't know what it is, but something that sends that person back to the past is going back and forth to us?]

"That's right."

If you have to call… It feels like a form of catching a host.

These psychic parasites, which I call 'Systems', switch bodies while granting wishes.

But I still don't know how to change it.

"There must be a reason why you chose this person."

Gold 2 raised the dog with a slightly expectant look on his face.

[Ah, in case you saved someone and almost lost your life with honor… Could it be like that? Do you need qualifications?]

Cheongnyeo smiled.

[This is a different idea.]

"… … ."

Absolutely not.

In my opinion… He seems like a guy who is willing to die and has a wish to go back to the past and make it come true.

'I'm sure there aren't even one or two of them.'

Honestly, if you put your mind to it, you could find hundreds or thousands of people a day to switch to faster. overflow.

Occupation or age… There is also a biased side, but it is ambiguous to separate.

Is that enough?

"… … ."

After a few meaningless suggestions and considerations went through my head.

Cheongryeo opened her mouth again.

[see… . Because I've taken the time into account. How about reversing the axis this time?]

"Reverse?"

[Space.]

"… !"

[You seem to like it.]

This supernatural phenomenon… It wasn't an idea that would come easily, but it was definitely a useful idea if it was processed a little more.

If we add the notion that the system 'moves'… .

"Let's do it on the street."

I asked quietly.

The focus is on the date the system went over.

"When you realized the mission was cleared on the 11th, where was your senior?"

[In the car. maybe… Western Expressway.]

I immediately opened the map app.

"… !"

[Where did junior wake up with knowledge of the future?]

"… Guro-dong."

In the map app, you can see the Seobu Expressway passing right next to Guro-dong.

"It's nearby."

The ecstasy is short-lived.

A laugh was heard from across the screen.

[Oh, this is interesting. Where did you wake up with future knowledge?]

[That Hangang Park! Gwangnaru!]

The place where Gold 2 has the system is Gwangnaru Hangang Park.

And the place where I officially cleared the status abnormality and the system disappeared is Bae Se-jin's house.

"… It is near Cheonho-dong."

[Huh!!]

Bae Se-jin's house is in Cheonho-dong.

A view of the Han River.

'X feet.'

It fits perfectly.

‘Time and distance.’

In the end, the system chose the one who could enter the fastest among the candidates.

A voice mixed with laughter asked.

[how is it? Is it a useful reasoning?]

I calmly declared.

“yes.”

* * *

Thus, the three-way meeting ended with the expected results.

‘If I figure out how to select candidates for the system now, I can see a rough outline.’

It will become clearer if you summarize it a little more, but honestly, it’s more than I expected.

[Hey already! I’m sorry!]

And Gold 2, who was immersed in it, checked the time and ended the call first, frightened by the early morning schedule.

I was about to end the call to sleep for a few hours.

“Should I do this?”

However, instead of preparing to turn off the screen, Cheong-ryeo tapped the screen and opened her mouth again. It’s daytime, so I’m brisk.

[I don’t understand.]

“What?”

He said monotonously and knocked on the desk.

Tuk-tuk.

[I don’t know why I rushed this conversation. Isn’t this the kind that can be used even if you speculate and establish a theory?]

[Your junior would have known, of course. Analyzing this pattern doesn’t mean you can figure out who’s next. It is not possible to know where that person will die in the future.]

Cheong-ryeo smiled.

[or not… Is there any other way to try?]

Damn it.

I held my breath and opened my mouth.

“therefore… .”

Then a knock was heard outside the door.

-smart.

“… !”

“Is it Moondae?”

It was the voice of my roommate.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 299

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 299

It's not surprising that you can usually hear your roommate's voice at dawn, but right now the situation is a bit exceptional.

'I'll be thrilled.'

Today, Chungwoo Ryu went as a guest to a camping variety show that lasts for 2 days and 1 night.

So, in fact, I was in a solitary room, so I was able to comfortably conduct video calls.

[oh… .]

"Wait."

widely.

I closed my laptop once. Then I got up and headed for the door.

"Brother, wait a minute."

and opened the door

Liu Chengyu, lightly dressed, stood with a somewhat puzzled expression.
I'm curious too. why are you here

"Hmm, I thought you were filming."

"Ah, due to a cast issue, we decided to rejoin tomorrow evening."

Liu Qingyu touched the back of his neck a few times and said in a slightly embarrassed tone.

“But the door is locked… If you were sleeping, I was just going to sleep in the living room, but I heard a noise.”

“… … .”

I couldn’t be so calm if I heard what you were saying.

‘It’s also a place with good soundproofing in the first place.’

I sighed and moved away.

“There are a lot of noisy guys, so I guess I locked it up and forgot about it. sorry.”

“There is nothing to be sorry about.”

I mean that, but it’s even funnier that you seem to understand this excuse. I briefly thanked Cha Yoo-jin and sat down on my bed.

After waiting for a while, when Ryu Cheong-wu goes to wash up, he takes his laptop and goes out… .

“Moondae, the laptop light is on.”

“I just played a game.”

Liu Qingyu seemed a little shocked.

“Until this dawn?”

“Yes what. I think it will be fine for a day or so.”

This excuse came to mind because he had been thinking of Cha Yu-jin until right before. I feel like my dignity is being shattered.

A vague answer came back.

“hmm… It can be bad for your health, so let’s moderate it.”

“yes.”

I answered with difficulty.

“I will sort it out now.”

“okay. Even if tomorrow’s schedule is afternoon, it’s already 3 in the morning.”

Liu Qingyu smiled faintly and began to take out his pajamas.

I made a rational decision, holding back the desire to punch the bed.

‘I’ll go in to wash in 30 seconds.’

So get ready to pretend to organize your laptop… .

“Um, Moondae. Just because the situation… Is it okay if I ask you something?”

“sure.”

Liu Cheng-wu, who was holding the clothes, spoke a little cautiously.

I should have guessed there.

“About that VTIC senior.”

oh shit

I swallowed my saliva at the topic of the bastard in my laptop.

‘It’s covered, so I won’t be able to hear it.’

“Listening to what Sejin said, it seemed like there was an incident. What did that old man do?”

“hmm… ”

I calculated briefly. How close to the truth are you going to tell them specifically?

And made the right concentration.

First of all, it is implied that it is a thing of the past so that the reaction does not grow unnecessarily.

“I had some work before.”

And it changes the atmosphere by focusing on the explanation that it is not my fault rather than the incident itself.

“It was because they fought because they were fighting. I didn’t hit you first, I hit you back.”

“A fight?”

“yes. So each other… We fought with fist fights.”

“… … .”

I was a bit perplexed.

good. I think it will flow into a situation similar to the last two guys with the same name.

“that… It sounds like you were hit back while trying to hit your junior.”

Accurate.

“Yes. Apparently, there is also a yearly difference… Hierarchically, it was their fault. I did a good job fighting back.”

“okay.”

Is it the end?

It’s time to start listening to comfort and advice… .

“But did you become close enough to play games with that senior?”

“… !”

shit.

I don’t know how many times this surprises me.

However, it seems that Ryu Cheng-wu did not intend to question him, but was just curious.

“I came in earlier, but I heard a sound through your earphones. I didn’t mean to listen.”

As soon as the laptop was closed, it did not go back to dormancy, but it must have been alive for a while. No matter what, he’s a damn good guy.

“Do you have any concerns or inconveniences? About there.”

… It seems a bit worried too.

Perhaps, as I add up various circumstances from the recording of my profane speech, I suspect that there is some kind of situation in which I am constantly being disciplined and harassed.

Is it speculation that it will be used as a production bot in the game until dawn to harass juniors?

‘Because he’s a guy who used to exercise, he must’ve come across a lot of examples.’

I shrugged.

“Nothing. Fighting makes me feel comfortable, so I’m contacting you. I got enough apologies.”

“hmm.”

“I’m using it well, so you don’t have to worry.”

“… Do you use it?”

“what… It’s enough once you’ve got it sorted out. Don’t worry, it’s easy to mobilize from time to time.”

“Only… .”

Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to understand something, but soon a worry flashed across his face.

and asked hastily.

“Mundae, doesn’t that mean you’re harassing me on the contrary?”

It’s me who gets angry every time. It’s a baby.

“sure.”

I took some time to reassure Liu Cheng-wu, who was starting to worry about the situation on the contrary.

“Hyung, I don’t think I look like that person.”

“No. Of course not. But um, since you’re so smart… … If you ever want revenge, you know you don’t have to be the same person… .”

“Don’t say it for granted, let’s go wash up.”

Ryu Cheong-wu entered the bathroom only then with a shy smile, and I came out to the living room with my laptop with the words ‘I will explain that I will finish the game and leave’.

And I opened my laptop with my back to the veranda. I was thinking of stopping the app and turning off the power, but… Surprisingly, Cheongryeo’s face popped up.

[Ah.]

It looks like he was writing something down.

But you didn’t bother hanging up this video call?

[Is the story over?]

“I didn’t know you were still online.”

[I want to hear the answer to the question.]

Ah, it comes back to that in the end.

‘Why are there so many people asking for clarification on this and that?’

I pressed my throbbing forehead and answered lowly.

“It’s difficult to speak out loud, so chatting.”

[Good.]

-CHR: Like this?

-Apple : Yes

-CHR : ^^

-CHR : So why do analyzes that are not available?

did you leave it?

I felt skeptical for a moment, but quickly typed in consideration of this guy’s merits.

-Apple: After analyzing the pattern completely, there is something I want to infer.

-CHR: What?

-Apple: I don’t know why I’m here.

-Apple: I don’t remember that time,

so I hear him making a low sound through my earphones.

I thought I was lost in thought, but soon an absurd article came to my mind.

-CHR: Wasn’t it your wish to become an idol with a new identity?

-Apple: I was a public official.

-Apple: My relationship was just taking and selling data

-CHR: Could it be that I secretly developed a longing for idols?

this kid is real

I deliberately didn’t express emotion and calmly operated the keyboard.

-Apple: Looking at the cases of you and Kwon Hee-seung, it seems that they had very specific wishes

-Apple: Do you think I would?

Laughter came from the earphones. I tried to change the setting to silent and it only stopped right before.

-CHR: Okay

yes.

-CHR: But I don’t think that’s the only thing.

what?

-CHR: I don’t think he was the one who showed all his hands just because he wanted to be cool.

-CHR: Any other reason?

okay. I had the exceptional means of status windows and missions, so more things were possible.

But even if you don’t have to explain it, there is an explanation that can be done. I paused for a moment and then slowly wrote my answer.

-Apple: I hope this crazy thing doesn’t happen in the future, so

it ends up here again.

It is a well-spoken wish, but it is crazy to go through ‘status abnormalities’ in a state where there is virtually no status window.

How many times have I almost died right now?

… I don’t even know how many times the guy on the other side died.

‘It’s already crazy in that it has neither choice nor knowledge.’

This must be the reason why I took action as soon as I got a clue instead of waiting for the ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’.

However, the person chatting didn’t seem to agree very much. Cheong-rye glanced at the monitor.

-CHR: So you mean you’d rather just die?

-Apple: It can’t be.

It’s extreme again.

-Apple: If you don’t want people to die, you can use another method

-Apple: Whether you’re running a donation campaign

-Apple: It doesn’t look good to send it to the past and make it die again if you can’t clear it, but a

short answer came back.

-CHR: Are you unhappy now?

It’s funny because it’s said by someone who has benefited.

I typed again.

-Apple: We are a case of success

-Apple: We do not know what happened to the person who failed

.

Clearly, only ‘failure’ was written, but the effect was not written.

‘The request was clearly specified until restart.’

If so, it usually means that in case of ‘failure’, it may just end like my status abnormality.

What will happen after that… That doesn’t sound very positive.

-Apple: It must be difficult to catch the next target

-Apple: But if you analyze the pattern, you might come up with a way to stop it

-Apple: It’s worth a try, because

time and space are controllable factors.

[…] …]

Cheong-Ryung didn’t answer for a few seconds. He only moved his hand on the mouse a few times.

By the time I realized it was like petting a dog, the answer came back.

[Maybe.]

I nodded slowly.

And the guy on the screen suddenly laughed heartily.

‘what?’

-CHR: And

-CHR: To prevent variables in activities due to someone with future knowledge?

“… … .”

-Apple: What are you checking when you know

[Hahaha!!]

You can hear it through the earphones. I was disgusted and turned the setting to silent this time.

-CHR: Kicking the ladder is good.

-CHR: Yes. I will cooperate well in the future, junior-nim

“This new… .”

“Are you still playing the game?”

At that moment, I realized again that I was sitting in the living room of the hostel.

“no. wait a minute.”

Good job putting it back to silence.

-Apple: Turn off.

This time I closed the app and turned off the laptop completely.

Liu Cheng-wu was sticking out his upper body from the room with a subtle smile.

“It looks like the game was a lot of fun.”

“I will delete it.”

“I don’t think so… .”

“no. I will do that for myself.”

After silently enduring Liu Cheng-wu’s encouragement, I lay down on the bed.

“I will close the door.”

“yes.”

‘Let’s sleep properly.’

After asking Ryu Cheng-wu for his understanding, I set the alarm for 10 o’clock and put my smartphone down.

I was more tired than I thought, maybe it was because I said a lot of things that I wouldn’t normally do as a typewriter.

‘… I’ve guessed everything I can think of right now.’

A system that transfers to a candidate closer in time and space.

Finding that pattern was an achievement. However, the more it happened, the more eerie corners were revealed in detail.

‘The system knows how to transfer people who will voluntarily die in the future.’

No, it was a transcendental ability that allowed me to return to the past at the point of death in the first place.

I inadvertently called the status window once.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

A list of lines starting like that.

Why does this remain with me even though the transfer system has left?

The more I analyzed the pattern, the more my uniqueness was revealed, which was a strange feeling.

And in the end, I realize that my choice was not wrong.

‘In the end, it is necessary to talk to ‘Park Moon-dae’.’

I couldn’t deny it. There was a high probability that the blank I had could be found there.

‘And if it goes on like this, at least one target… .’

When I thought that far, I fell asleep.

It was a deep sleep without long dreams.

and the next day.

Gyeeing-!

“… … .”

You slept well.

I turned off the 10 o’clock alarm and erased the message notifications and pop-ups on the screen.

And among them, I didn’t pay much attention to, was the entertainment newsletter app I recently subscribed to.

[“I can’t feel the military spirit” 6-member T-Holic comeback]

I found out later that it was like a disaster alert.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 300

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 300 T

-Holic. The first group that held the idol industry tightly before VTIC came to power.

To put it in a word, it is a symbol of idols of all generations.

"Isn't this the first song Mumundae sang?"

"okay."

'Party in me', which I sang during rank evaluation in Azusa, was the solo album song of this group member.

'It's been a few years since I encouraged solo activities, so my annual leave is full.'

The majority of contemporary idols have already gone their separate ways.

However, all but one of them released an album together again.

I inadvertently watched T-Holic's music video play automatically at the bottom of popular videos on YouTube.

Coincidentally, the member who sang the song I covered was the thumbnail.

[T-Holic – Let's go M/V]

To be honest, I don't have a very sophisticated taste, and the sensibility feels like a few years ago.

“T-Holic seniors made a comeback~ Wow, it’s been a while. I did a lot of covers when I was in middle school.”

Lee Se-jin, who was sitting in the back seat, nodded and pretended to know.

Thanks to that, even Cha Yoo-jin got aggro, but… .

“Who? Umm… I do not know.”

Maybe it’s because he’s an American guy, he didn’t seem interested in idols who were popular more than 10 years ago.

However, Kim Rae-bin seemed shocked.

“T-Holic sunbaenim… You don’t know?”

“that’s right!”

“It is unprofessional to not understand the background knowledge while actively promoting as a KPOP idol!”

“… ! I know a lot of KPOP Songs! It’s not just a song I studied!”

okay. By the time KPOP reached the U.S., everyone was in the military and had little group activity, so Yujin Cha’s argument has some truth.

“I know my name! T-Holic senior!”

“Not enough!”

my ears will fall

These days, when a topic comes up, the reaction explodes into a chain reaction, and it becomes this mess.

I watched without inspiration as Bae Se-jin, across from me, crumpled into a corner and plugged in his earphones.

Activities are cruising, and no one has any particular concerns or shows suspicious behavior.

As a result, the response to such trivial conversations is great.

‘Some of them got used to each other.’

I sorted out the situation after watching the guys holding each other’s words without hesitation and interfering in the conversation.

Reality will be fine.

That was the end of my sentiments that day. However, T-Holic’s comeback caused a bigger wave than expected.

The first was a sense of memory.

In other words, selling memories.

-All of a sudden, there were a lot of new T-Holic songs -Honestly,

the previous generations had better individual charms. Now

they look like factory dolls -Ah, I

miss them. showed a favorable response to

With almost no members leaving the group and a group album being released after a few years, it created a sensation amid nostalgia and admiration.

People who hated T-Holic at the time responded positively, mixed with beautification and longing for their childhood.

‘Of course, if the song isn’t good, it’ll be sentiments that will disappear like a typhoon in a teacup.’

But here comes the next factor.

The second is the property of T-Holic.

These pups… It was funny.

-I almost threw up after laughing

-No, I think falling down is crazy. Why are you all falling over? -What the

hell did you

do in the military ?

From WeTube contents to TV airwaves.

These guys hit the jackpot by appearing in variety shows. It was thanks to the skill of keeping the line without being afraid of being broken.

leisure and sense.

‘The jjambab you ate doesn’t go anywhere. It can be seen as the opposite of VTIC’s route of fine-tuning media exposure one by one.’

They greedily occupied the content and gained momentum.

Normally, it would be normal to lose freshness and eat moderately and fall down or become quiet, but a few lucky coincidences applied.

A few scenes from the broadcast became memes.

– T-Holic tray karaoke is a legend.

-Is that my fault?.swf

-Is it my fault? The meme is from T-Holic?

In the end, they succeeded in appealing to the younger generation by trending as the latest meme instead of the existing image that was consumed as it was consumed and ran out of honeydew.

And driving that momentum, they even created a WeTube channel that airs their own variety shows.

[We're starting anew on WeTube… PPL madmen of desire | T-Holic's Show Business Ep.1]

In addition, unlike this entertainment topic, T-Holic's records and sound recordings were not at a great level.

Just to the extent of being respectful.

In the current KPOP market, which is swollen with inflation, their sales volume was at the end of the first group.

As a result, the current idol's fans also felt less restrained as a competitor.

– Show business is really neat. It's just professional entertainment lol

– I hope my kids come out too

.

And in the end, in this momentum, T-Holic's own entertainment became a hit within a short period of time.

That was a bad sign.

* * *

"… … ."

I checked the TV viewer ratings of T-Holic, which was organized as a regular variety show on Gearco CVN after it became a big hit on YouTube.

Episode 1 is called open mouth, episode 2 is important… .

Episode -2: 5.8%

It was a figure worthy of flagship. Because it was at the level of CVN's primetime entertainment show.

'It's too much.'

It did better than expected because it hit a void where there were no recent popular dramas or variety shows.

"Oh~ T-Holic sunbaenims have a good spirit."

Like me, Sejin Keun, who was waiting for the next shoot, shrugged and intervened.

I plainly affirmed.

"I know."

Of course, it didn't seem like it would last long.

'If things go well beyond the mark, there will be those who try to kill them anyway.'

It is interesting gossip that a person who used to be popular goes bankrupt. The moment a pod is caught, the momentum will die due to controversy.

Even if it's not that, the entertainment type topic doesn't have that long lifespan. So, the lifespan of this fad is… At most three or four months.

'That's not even a competitor.'

Everyone knows that it would be embarrassing to even mention it in the same context when it comes to grades in the first place.

However, the problem was that it was now.

'I shouldn't lose the topic in the second half.'

This is because Testa sold both music and albums well, but neither one was the overwhelming top, and the grand prize was not confirmed.

‘That’s VTIC and Youngrin.’

So, in order to win the Daesang in the current evaluation system, which is divided into music and album, the image of the ‘trend’ had to be solid.

But all of a sudden, these guys are sucking up popularity.

‘And these guys are officially classified as idols anyway.’

So, the idol that is getting the most public attention right now is… It’s a tea holic.

‘Dangerous.’

If the value of the item called ‘current trend’, which exists separately from grades, falls, if the testa’s presence is damaged, the target will be disrupted.

I muttered as I turned off my smartphone screen.

“We should work hard too.”

“yes?”

Big Sejin lightly affirmed.

Seeing that he didn’t go over well with comments like “I’m already working hard, what are you talking about?”

“Going on at the end of the year too~”

And even those who don’t know the details, but just promise to get motivated and work hard.

“Yes! I will also talk more in variety shows… !”

“Undoubtedly, since idols are comprehensive artists, I feel once again that they need various entertainer talents as well as album activities.”

In that sense, there were people in this group who could be used even with numbers not displayed on the status window.

mental word.

It means that even in such an openly successful situation, he maintains a sense of improvement enough to consider various variables and make rational decisions.

‘Usually people get possessed in this situation.’

Right now we are shooting a photo shoot.

“Yes, I will proceed immediately~”

“Yep!”

It wasn’t just a regular magazine pictorial.

Through a partnership with a magazine, they are in the process of creating a special issue using only Testa’s pictorial and interview ads from beginning to end.

I know that this magazine, which is made up of 8 types of covers, from individual shots of individual members to groups, has already exceeded 800,000 pre-orders.

“Oh my god, it’s so pretty~”

“Haha!”

During the filming, there are no officials who say anything unpleasant. It is an almost unconditional treat.

‘It’s an environment that spoils people openly.’

Especially for those who are in their 20s, it’s perfect for spoiling social skills and manners.

There’s no penalty for yelling at someone you work with, but it’s hard not to be rude and sincere when you’re having a hard time in a situation where there’s no coercion.

The difference between when you have physical strength and mood and when you don’t is extreme.

‘If you want to act like X, you can act like X.’

However, these guys are maintaining the tension that is nothing special from the beginning of their debut.

“One more time~”

“Yes!”

Taking a group cut for the cover Guys in jeans and a T-shirt get together and take a cut.

And Bae Se-jin muttered during the short time to change and supplement the concept.

“… I remember when they debuted.”

“I know. That’s the color of your hair at that time.”

“I like red hair!”

The concept of this pictorial is from Testa’s debut to the present.

It can be seen as a concept worthy of a group that has the best male idol song of the year.

‘Has time already passed like this?’

I looked back over the years with a strange feeling.

I went through a lot of unbelievable incidents, and when I think about it, it felt like I did Azusa last year.

Also, it seems that the filming of ‘Magical Boy’ was just a while ago, and

I inadvertently recalled the compliment I intentionally gave to Bae Se-jin right before filming resumed.

“Hyung is good at taking pictures then and now.”

“You guys are doing well too.”

And Bae Se-jin, unlike that time, accepted the compliment meekly and seriously.

‘Yes, one thing has changed.’

That is, the mental distance is reduced. I’m sure trust has built up in my own way as I’ve been through all sorts of odd things in between.

“… .”

“Oh~ Mr. Mundae’s expression is so good!”

“thank you.”

Well, now is not the time to get emotional.

There are only a few steps left to the target, but I have to clean up the falling rocks that suddenly fell.

So what’s the best way?

First of all, benchmarking entertainment is stupid.

‘If we put out a reality together at this timing, we can compare.’

There is no need to stick your head into the results of luck and experience that have led to regular entertainment programs.

So, let’s get into some more tricks… .

‘hmm.’

I thought about it until the end of the shoot and came to a conclusion.

‘Let’s use it in reverse.’

To catch a tiger, you have to enter the tiger’s den.

* * *

T-Holic’s program went well.

What that means is that now T-Holic’s topicality is actually subordinated to their entertainment programs.

And the topicality of the program can be used by anyone appearing on it.

In particular, if you are a guest, depending on the format, you can beat the host and become the main character of the program. If T-Holic is more topical than the daily conversations that have been carried out.

And if you’re having fun with it.

‘That’s the best.’

So, after discussion within the group, we analyzed T-Holic’s program format and picked two that would have the strongest impact.

fully customizable.

“I look forward to it!”

Yoojin Cha.

“This is the first time I have been selected to appear on a variety show with such a small number of people, so I will do my best!”

Rabin Kim.

and… The one person who can control these two guys without being invited to another variety show at the same time.

“okay.”

grow.

I came to the filming set of T-Holic’s ‘Show Business’ with Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 301

If you can't debut, you'll die. Episode 301

'T-Holic's Show Business' was a studio entertainment that has largely disappeared due to observational variety shows.

Unlike observational variety shows that create interesting situations through editing, it also meant that only the really funny guys survive.

"Ahahaha!! driving me crazy."

"Why why?"

"no… Do you know what Wonseok hyung just said? 'Do all idols look like that?'

The member called said shyly.

"No, I'm not surprised."

"yes? That's right."

"Didn't you know? If we had debuted now, it would have been ruined. Guys. Don't forget that and be humble."

"No, is it our talent to be born well with the times?"

"stop it! Because it makes me sad!"

Look at that comment pouring in as soon as the camera starts rolling.

There are no professional entertainers, but perhaps thanks to the idol image, that itself becomes a character.

Whether it's prejudice or generosity.

'So it's bound to be a burden for a single guest to play an active role here.'

In a composition where they bring the spotlight to their own show, guests have no choice but to rely on the other person overall.

Even these guys are quite a big senior. Most performers will lose in seniority first.

"Wow, have people been born since the millennials?"

"You guys are so cute."

Of course, considering the atmosphere, T-Holic will make the gesture of spreading a plate and feeding the juniors, and then this picture will be like this.

-Wow, T-Holic is really popular haha

-It seems like it's been a while since I've seen you talk so comfortably on a kids' broadcast. Thank you!♡ -As

expected, being on T-Show Bee can cure shyness in any variety show.

As one of the components, the sense of presence is reduced.

However, if there is a person who is seniority, nabal, and unconscious, the words will be a little different.

"That cuteness is small! I'm cool!"

"Huh?"

Cha Yoo-jin raised her hand and shouted.

T-Holic opens his mouth, perhaps for the first time in such a violent (?) rejection from the beginning.

‘I knew it would be like that.’

Cha Yoo-jin doesn’t know T-Holic very well.

It’s a big senior and a nabal, and it’s just talking hard as usual.

And I feel less spoiled. because you are a foreigner

“Is that so?”

“yes! That tiger.”

“I see. Our friend Cha Yoo-jin is a tiger.”

“that’s right! Tiger~ Like a T!”

“T!”

“Hyung, don’t ride the rhythm to look cool.”

So no matter how hard it is, people will get over it. Because Cha Yoo-jin’s American sensibility was already famous.

‘And these guys will take care of the rest.’

T-holic guys, who are accustomed to making the atmosphere lively by having fun with the program, can’t be serious or clumsy with Cha Yoo-jin.

‘Besides, there is a person who will neutralize it next to me.’

“Cha Yoo-jin! If you say thank you for being cute, you should be grateful!”

This is Rabin Kim.

I think he said he whispered in his own way, but since he’s wearing a microphone, it’s useless.

“I got it! I didn’t refuse!”

“You reduced it to be small. It could sound rude!”

“It’s a story that cool things are bigger! Thank you for the cuteness.”

“Uh uh uh.”

“No, we understand! I understand!”

“Thank you so much for your understanding! I will show you how to do my best today.”

“So far?”

The figure of T-Holic lowering his head together with Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin who lowered their heads… It was funny.

‘The impact is good.’

And I confirmed that some of the guys who had fallen behind during T-Holic laughed and made eye contact.

It seems that they came to the conclusion that the composition they struggled with in the beginning would be fun.

“Yes, very cute, cute and cool testa!”

“Hi-Hi.”

“Hey, is this Generation Z? Do you think we are a little old?”

“Hyung, all of us are idols in our 30s. I have already entered the coffin in that industry.”

The composition was set in such a way that T-Holic, who does not understand the new generation, is trying to somehow adapt to the new sensibility.

He took advantage of Cha Yu-jin's unstoppable momentum.

'The focus is still on T-Holic.'

Testa, now a popular idol, has slipped into the opposite side of T-Holic.

And I was faithfully fulfilling the role of a quiet common sense person.

"Then Moondae is the main vocalist, right?"

"yes. That's right."

"Oh my song! I heard you sing 'Party in me' very well."

"Don't lie to me, you were in the army!"

"no! I heard you were on vacation!"

"Oh, what an honor. thank you."

"Yeah~ Moondae hyung sings really well!"

I received a request, so I sang a line of the song and received applause.

It is said that the idol who appeared for publicity did all the obvious things to take care of even the minimum amount.

It will be roughly angled.

'Ah, since this guy's sensibility is a bit normal, I guess I'll just have to go like this and pick a phrase from the two of them.'

As long as those guys are used to this kind of broadcasting, the price must have come out quickly.

'Well, I don't think these guys would have watched my entertainment show beforehand.'

At most, I would have checked my recent activities and grades, but the more you think of me as a calm personality, the better.

“Now, the self-introduction is over!”

And they moved on to the next one, probably because they thought they had picked enough funny scenes from Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin’s small talk.

Virtually the main corner.

It was mainly a full-fledged humor with games.

There were things like playing basketball without a ball, a chair flying into a ball pit, drawing portraits with feet and guessing who it was.

“It’s time to play show business track 2, our mind game!”

As much as Main Connery, I’ve come up with a few predictions about this type of game, but the one that seems most likely is… .

“The game we are going to play with Testa this time is~ < I heard it is right >!”

“Puff.”

okay. That’s it.

I cleared my throat, which was about to be snatched away. … I couldn’t help it because it was a phrase I had heard many times.

‘It was good to find out in advance.’

The first time I saw that on Witube, I almost spit out the water I was drinking.

“Hyung, hydration is important.”

yes thank you I listened to the dazzling progress of T-Holic while drinking the water Kim Rae-bin handed me.

‘Anyway, the expected corner came out.’

Recently, it’s a corner that appeared once every 3 episodes, and the reaction was very good, so I knew how to use it when I came out in the 1st group.

[After listening to it, you’re right!]

Just hearing this title would seem like persuading your opponent like I had, but it’s similar, but a bit different.

The youngest member of T-Holic held a voice-changing microphone and acted seriously.

“Each team chooses one of two captains to convince their opponents. The game ends when one team is logically persuaded. A terrifying penalty awaits the losing team.”

“Whoever wins the mini-game gets to pick a captain first. Good luck, then.”

Does the content sound normal? But these guys put a trap in every game.

It is usually revealed when the claim is revealed after the mini-game has passed.

“Voila!”

[Our team’s goal for next year]

[Receiving 1 billion won vs being in distress]

“… ???”

“Ahahahaha!! You must be crazy, really!!”

“Guys, welcome to show business~”

The balance was completely ruined.

After winning the mini-game, T-Holic happily chooses the former.

“One billion! 10 billion!”

“I will show the bitter taste to Generation Z who chose distress~”

If you look at this point, you might think that the subsequent pictures will be boring. It will be a one-sided beating of guests.

However, at the next timing, the second trap was revealed again.

“Guys, did I mention that the game is over when I am ‘logically persuaded’?”

“… … .”

“Hey, can you?”

“That’s right! Most plausible! The team that is logically persuaded wins.”

So to speak, it is a sophistical discussion.

The goal is to reasonably yield to the opponent’s argument.

What this means is that I have to understand what the other person is saying while explaining the side I am defending in as absurd a way as possible.

In other words, now T-Holic can win only when he is persuaded by the side that says, ‘I will suffer a shipwreck instead of 1 billion won’.

On the other hand, Testa just needs to accept the obvious proposition, ‘I will receive 1 billion instead of being in distress’.

“Isn’t that a scam??”

“no!”

‘Well done.’

It is a picture that makes them win by sliding and laughing and floating the guest position.

‘As expected, it reflects the best comments on YouTube.’

– I think it will be fun even if the team that is persuaded wins hahaha

– It is truly a legend… Please eat it like a beef bone!

Just like startup companies that have just launched, the production crew here seems to be paying more attention to communication than necessary.

It was common to see the best comments on a video being reflected around the next episode.

So I looked at the videos and expected a few variations, but it worked.

The flow after that is obvious.

“uh? that… When you suddenly receive a lot of money, people are a bit broken. If you want to retire now, I think you should receive 1 billion!”

“It is!”

“I hate retirement! I want to do it for a long time!”

“Okay, then what should I do? uh? Do you have any answers left?”

“I won’t retire after receiving 1 billion won! I’m not broken Our members are strong!”

“Wow, that’s really bold… .”

“But money is really scary~ No, I’m not saying don’t accept 1 billion won!”

Those guys will be restless for no reason while teasing a guest who speaks common sense while brazenly making absurd claims.

It’s a picture that warmly loses after eating the guest’s reaction to their actions like that… .

‘Then those guys take all the flow.’

I didn’t come here for you to make your own and use it for us.

I chuckled.

‘How to best play this game?’

Simple. You just need to reinforce your opponent’s logic. This is the way the production team would have expected it to play.

If you ride the flow of common sense, you will be swept away by them.

so… we go the other way

I put my hands on the table and interlocked them.

“Seniors.”

“Yes, Mr. Mundae, speak up~”

“I tried to understand and understand the argument of the other side as much as possible in order to win, but… .”

I solemnly declared

“No matter how you think about it, the claim we received is correct.”

“… ??”

“I think our team members would choose distress over 1 billion.”

“yes??”

“What are you talking about?”

I answered seriously.

“Because you can learn something more valuable than money from distress.”

“yes?”

“What are you learning?”

I gave a clear answer to Cha Yu-jin, who asked a small question with a tap.

“Realistically, the places where we can be in distress right now are places where we can be rescued within a few days. In the meantime, you learn new experiences.”

“aha! that’s right.”

Cha Yujin coolly nodded.

“Then, distress is fine! I like it!”

“… … ??”

T-Holic’s maknae, who served as the MC, intervened.

“Wait! If we go on like this, what are your instructions?”

“Because I can’t give up my beliefs because of this one corner issue.”

“Do you have faith in distress?”

“Guys, why… . I’m scared.”

Even Kim Rae-bin nodded earnestly when T-Holic’s maknae was frightened at the crazy game.

“I think so too.”

“yes?”

“yes.”

“yes. It’s because we actually got into trouble while filming a variety show.”

Kim Rae-bin said with her eyes sparkling.

“And I learned a lot from that experience.”

“for a moment.”

“I made the title of my last album during that distress. I am concerned that choosing the former between a billion and distress is not in line with the act of abandoning musical achievements in pursuit of money!”

“Why are you concerned about that?!”

Kim Rae-bin started to express his opinion seriously without being conscious of the fact that it was a variety show.

I knew it would happen if I immersed myself in the thesis itself.

“no… Think about it guys. does this make sense? What kind of trouble is this??”

“Receive a replacement payment and do 1 billion views like a stone!”

I raised my hand.

“Come to think of it, the amount of settlement increased with the title song created by Rabin at the time of distress, so in fact, some financial gain was included in that choice… .”

“Oh~”

“I see!”

“Please don’t react like it makes sense.”

And the set started to fall into chaos.

It was as planned.

* * *

A few days later on a weekday night.

“Wow! It’s here too!”

The graduate student laughs at the picture of Moondae on the thumbnail and sees the pre-release video of “T-Holic’s Show Business,” which has been uploaded as a popular video.

and after 1 minute.

“Puff!”

The graduate student spewed the coffee he was drinking.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 302

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 302

〈T-Holic’s Show Business〉 Testa Edition. Since it is an entertainment program that everyone has seen at least once in a clip because of its recent popularity, there are pictures that people expect or anticipate.

-Tyhoic Ajae Testa I’m going to make fun of it ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

Oh, I think it’s very cute ㅠㅠ -Play well!

Funny tea holic. And the vivid reaction of the guest that I haven’t seen before!

This is because when calling guests, this program mainly caught T-Holic’s funny behavior and the guests’ reactions to him as a laughing factor.

It was also the reason for the favorable reception that the guests skillfully filled the gap between them with publicity, which is the purpose of the guest appearance.

The best picture for both the guest’s fans and T-Holic’s fans to mutually support each other and be satisfied!

However, Testa’s anger this time… The atmosphere was quite different.

[Generation M, look at the spiciness of Generation Z!]

[Cha Yoo-jin: That’s a tiger!]

[Hajin-tae: That’s right. Our friend Cha Yoo-jin is a tiger.]

[They get distracted by the tiger's remarks from year 0X]

T-Holic was pushed back from the beginning of his self-introduction, and finally started to fill in the amount with his own reactions.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Crazy Testa Gen Z madness

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

It was a different taste from the usual variety show, but it was definitely funny.

'The testa kids are really full of personality!'

The graduate students laughed several times while watching the beginning of the main story following the pre-release.

In the meantime, I was proud of the fact that T-Holic's resting place seemed to be only Mundae.

[Park Moon-dae: Then just one line… .]

Park Moon-dae took the reins of the two maknaes who were running wild like crazy and calmly worked out what had to be done.

Promote the tour, mention the connection with T-Holic, sing a song… .

Park Moon-dae's fans were admirable and suffered from the sight.

-Mundae Yeon Sang-mi What's going on? -Actually, my

child

is the youngest in the line

. In the end, the generational conflict that was rampant on the screen was gradually caught up.

In addition, as soon as we entered the main game, T-Holic took control of the atmosphere again.

After winning the mini-game of reading words in the form of mouths, they took an easy argument, and conversely, realized the rule of 'persuasion' and were devastated.

[Receiving 1 billion won VS Being in distress]

[Maknae Kim: Let's make good use of the opponent's argument and answer clearly 'why I was persuaded'~] It

contained a lot of funny twists that you would expect from variety shows!

"Ahahaha!!"

Even when Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin failed in a mini-game, it was funny, but even that was a good thing!

Cha Yoo-jin on the screen was also giving a thumbs up to her members.

[Cha Yoo-jin: We like it! Rabin Kim! Well done!]

[Rabin Kim: You lost because your mouth was so fast and inaccurate, so you actually brought this gain!] [It's

praising, right, guys…?]

T-holic's despair with those tiny reactions It got even funnier when combined with .

And Park Moon-dae cleaned up the situation again.

[Park Moon-dae: Everyone did a good job. Let's win and do well from here on.]

[Cha Yoo-jin: Go TeSTAR!]

[Kim Rae-bin: Yep!]

-It looks like a kindergarten teacher hahaha -If

you cut this cut, you'd think it was a sports event.

– On the channel app, Park Moon-dae is mature,

viewers warmly praised the team atmosphere after laughing out loud.

At the same time, I expected how calm Park Moon-dae would be taken aback by T-Holic's absurd words.

-Is Tibetan Fox finally coming out

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

] -I'm looking forward to how she'll react

.

That is until Park Moon-dae reveals his true colors.

[Park Moon-dae: Our team members seem to choose distress over 1 billion won.]

Park Mun-dae said bullshit with a serious face.

"… ??"

The graduate student immediately wondered if he had heard it wrong.

However, Park Moon-dae ran out of control like crazy and began to speak nonsense with a shameless face.

That was a level of seriousness that was completely different from T-Holic's brazenness for gags.

Because they weren't trying to win, they were supporting the losing side!

As if to represent his true feelings, even the subtitles ran.

[Park Moon-dae: Because I can't put my beliefs down because of this one corner problem.]

[Insanity]

-X-haired Park Mun-dae
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

– Tibetan Mundae's face looks like this?

– What kind of bullshit is this

? This is because persuasion was completed in one conversation.

[that is… Is that convincing?]

Besides, the logical structure itself was concise and easy to understand.

In my experience, distress was more meaningful, but what can I do!

-It's even more persuasive

-Okay, distress is the best, never distress, must

be distressed.

In fact, it is correct to agree with Testa's words and turn it over, but it came from a reactionary refutation, getting caught up in unexpected bullshit.

[Martin: Everyone! Let's think realistically… . Does it make sense that distress is good??]

[Kim Rae-bin: If you look at this claim from a realistic point of view, it makes more sense. As Moon Dae-hyung said earlier, even if we are in distress, we are in the middle of modern civilization!]

And there are cuts from Testa's Island Distress variety show that pass by all the time.

[Experienced person's assertion]

[Received: Entertainment jackpot, next album title, money, fame]

[☆ and distress are better than 1 billion!☆]

[I'm tempted… ? by production team]

The moment the production team surrendered, viewers also acknowledged it.

-This

claim

was wrong

.

Holic did not give in and worked hard to come up with a different logic.

The important issue is 'Still, it can be dangerous! People can get seriously hurt!' But Park Mun-dae muttered this with sad eyes.

[Park Moon-dae: That's… Shouldn't it be seen as a sad accident, not a distress?] [Ha Ji-tae:

Distress

is also an accident!!] -Ha ha ha

[Cha Yu-jin: Senior, are you in distress?]

[Martin: No]

[Cha Yu-jin: Then I don't know if you really hate it! You have to try it!]

Park Moon-dae calmly said to the opposing team, who had his mouth wide open.

[Park Moon-dae: Wouldn't it be more reasonable to trust the testimony of juniors who have experienced the same job, rather?] [

Cha Yu-jin: That's right. Experience is important!]

[Kim Rae-bin: You are indeed wise.]

-You

sound like wisdom!

[Looks like you're right… !]

That's how T-Holic got a mere shell victory… .

[Maknae Kim: Alright, now it's time to organize it~ Everyone, did you prepare a reason for being persuaded?]

In the end, T-Holic declared bullshit with his own mouth.

[Ha Ji-tae: Distress is… Because we are idols! New experiences provide opportunities for growth and financial gain… .]

[Ha Ji-tae: So… Distress! It is more worthy of our goal next year than a mere 1 billion! Ugh!]

[Maknae Kim: Okay~ That's very persuasive!]

As soon as those words came out, applause came out from among the crew. It was caused by a riot.

[Hajin-tae: Don’t laugh, these people!! is this funny?? We have a target for distress next year!]

Meanwhile, the three Testas nodded.

[Park Moon-dae: Even though we lost, I think we fought well.]

[Martin: What are you talking about, I did my best to lose!]

[Hahahah

The spinning penalty board slowly slowed down… .

[!!!!]

The shocking penalty has been revealed!

* * *

“Ah~ Today’s shooting went well.”

“It was a lot of trouble.”

“thank you!”

Together with the two of them, I bowed my head to the T-Holic guys.

As soon as the camera was turned off, these guys became calm as if they were lying.

‘Was it for entertainment after all?’

It means that the appearance of bursting into a waterfall of harsh words at each other has disappeared and they have just returned to work like colleagues they have seen for a long time.

‘That might be the secret.’

At that time, during the filming, one of the guys who talked the most and talked hard secretly added a word.

“You talk well, but are you interested in entertainment?”

“… ?”

Is it line recruiting? I answered clearly.

“Entertainment is good. Well, by the way, according to the agency’s policy, we are going to focus more on the album.”

“Ah~”

he understood at once. Then, while drinking water, he spoke slowly.

“This is my advice as a senior… It’s difficult for a group to do well for a long time while only promoting music. It’s a little ironic, but to be a group for a long time, each one has to do well.”

“hmm.”

“People get tired of it quickly and their minds are not consistent.”

is it an experience?

Coincidentally, a similar conversation was going on next to me.

It was because he was carefully holding out the T-Holic album that Rabin Kim had brought with him and getting an autograph.

“Thank you, senior… !”

“Ah~ What are you doing with something like this? Do you need anything else?”

“Well then! We would be grateful if you could give us some advice on the driving forces that have kept the group active for a long time!”

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes twinkled and the T-Holic members scratched their heads.

“hmm. Let’s not expect too much from each other, shall we?”

“yes… ?”

“It’s a little easier if we don’t forget that we’re close because we’re on the same team, not because we’re like each other.”

That was some serious advice.

‘The guy next to you isn’t your friend, so you mean to say that even if you don’t get hit?’

Seeing Kim Rae-bin bickering with Cha Yu-jin, he seemed to have many thoughts.

Even so, the T-Holic members themselves seemed a bit taken aback, probably because of Kim Rae-bin’s atmosphere.

“okay!”

However, Kim Rae-bin interpreted this on his own.

“That was the resemblance to family. It’s like you can’t choose your own family.”

“… ??”

“Even though we didn’t meet for the purpose of friendship, I believe that a true sense of solidarity can grow within it!”

“uh… is it so. Go for it!”

T-Holic had a strange face, but I didn’t bother to ask if I had met all the stars.

‘… Funny guy.’

I smiled and looked back at the guy in front of me who had made something similar to an entertainment network offer.

“But I’m still trying to focus on group activities and work hard.”

The guy shrugged.

“okay. If it’s an agency, there’s nothing special.”

After finishing the conversation moderately politely, I approached Kim Rae-bin, who was taking autographs, and asked.

“Can you prepare within three days of the penalty?”

“No problem.”

Rabin Kim smiled brightly.

The penalty this time is… The childhood romance of Generation M.

It’s an anime theme song.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 303

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of illness.

In episode 303 of < T-Holic's Show Business >, the stage or contest given as a penalty is natural, but it’s for gag purposes.

It is to take a famous meme that is popular as a trend or a steady seller and reinterpret it or reproduce it as it is.

‘So far, T-Holic has done half of it.’

In fact, there may be more because it often helps guests win. And because these cubs are so funny and well-chosen, even if directing or coaching goes well with the guests, there is a strong perception that ‘original’ is tea-holic.

Then, what is the most important thing to pay attention to when composing this stage?

“The following is a draft that I gave a drum sound to and reconstructed the beat.”

Rumble!

Cha Yoo-jin’s eyes flashed as the accompaniment sounded like a well-placed exhaust sound.

“This is great! Do this!”

“for a moment.”

I stopped Yujin Cha.

“Listen to something else.”

“Okay then I’ll play number 3.”

The thing to be careful of is that you shouldn’t do well in a heartwarming way.

‘If I just do well, they’ll say it’s no fun.’

What viewers expect is a funny stage, but if you do well without a smile, there is a high probability that you will think ‘even these things are subtracted’.

It is none of those people’s business that I put my whole body into making it with only a week left.

‘For a story like that to work, it has to be a survival story.’

It’s a sound that is unheard of in general entertainment programs.

However, blindly aiming for laughter is not the best solution.

‘There are not one or two funny guys in this punishment.’

It would be faster to find those who are not funny and have become solemn. The directors were resourceful, so they organized it well.

Similarly, if Testa follows this trend, it will only be absorbed by the program’s good reputation.

-As expected, T-Shobi is merciless, even Testa hahahaha -Ah, it’s

so fun, I didn’t expect to see Testa do something like this

-T-Shobi, please call our kids again Promise… *^^*

Doesn’t the angle of response that you expect from the program roughly come out?

‘He even gave us a list of recommendations.’

I passed the candidates for the ‘memorable animation theme song’ given by the production team with my eyes.

motorcycle racing cartoon greek roman mythology cartoon mystery cartoon… .

‘What I just heard is the mystery comic opening… .’

Kim Rae-bin changed this into a nice rhythm with a hard-boiled taste. In other words, it’s not funny at all. just be cool

The next song was the same.

“I like this music!”

“I know.”

After that, it was the theme song of a Greek mythology cartoon, but it was arranged so that it was easy to listen to, so there is no such thing as an easy-listening indie band song.

And only then did I realize my mistake.

First of all, it was the wrong idea to look at the arrangement and set the direction.

‘In the first place, I should have been a direction coach.’

At the order of ‘arranging the animation theme song to fit the testa stage’, Kim Rae-bin really only selected such an arrangement.

Sophisticated without being ridiculous at all.

‘No, I don’t think it would be difficult for this guy to make a low-quality, funny arrangement in the first place… .’

Of course, since he's a guy with senses, he should be able to select all of them after he comes across a few references, but it's absolutely not something he's specialized in.

Especially in this state, where he has deliberately chosen arrangement plans for all of the candidate songs, saying, "It looks like it would be fun." I think I'll be discouraged with a high probability.

"How are you? It may sound a bit clunky as I haven't done any detailed adjustments and mixing yet, but I think the important delivery has been done!"

"okay. It's definitely easy to hear."

"thank you!"

okay. This guy is totally awesome.

'I don't have much time.'

I said useless things for no reason, but Kim Rae-bin said, 'Funny… Music?'

First of all, I listened to all three songs Kim Rae-bin chose and was immersed in my thoughts.

purpose of the video.

'Why were only animations that went viral on WeTube listed as candidate songs?'

I want to stop talking about this generation, but… Anyway, it is a choice aimed at the Z generation who watched the popular video or the M generation who watched the cartoon itself when they were young.

After all, the keyword… Consensus and topicality in terms of content.

'hmm.'

It was when I was rubbing my chin.

Cha Yoo-jin asked without hesitation.

“Moondae hyung! Do you not like this?”

“… !”

this.

“… ! Please point out my shortcomings and I will correct them!”

Kim Rae-bin was horribly surprised, and then stood up like a private soldier.

‘Did I say too much?’

Well, any savvy guy could tell that I wasn’t very happy with it. I was careless because it was Kim Rae-bin.

At times like this, the more comfortable the reaction, the less serious the atmosphere. I shrugged.

I just thought of a way.

“The arrangement is good… I don’t think it’s a cartoon song that you guys know. I wonder if you know.”

“I don’t know!”

“I’ve watched Detective Arthur before, but I’ve only heard of reputation for the others.”

Cha Yu-jin asked brightly.

“You know what? saw?”

… Right. Park Moon-dae is only two years older than these guys.

I came up with a common sense answer.

“… I saw it on YouTube.”

“Oh.”

“okay. for the stage… You are truly prepared!”

Let’s get it wrong.

“Anyway, the songs the producers gave me are okay, but the songs aren’t really related to us… .”

I threw the bait.

“Wouldn’t it be more fun if we did a song related to us?”

“Is there a song like that?”

“I like ‘Billy’s exciting animal tale’!”

It’s the first American cartoon I’ve ever heard of.

I shook my head and said.

“You have to choose a cartoon that was famous in Korea before and after the 2000s. Because that’s the penalty condition.”

“Boo… .”

Because it’s a ‘memorable anime theme song’. In that sense, Cha Yoo-jin’s sensibility is dismissal.

‘I wonder if this is enough.’

Instead, I showed them the WeTube video of the candidate I just came up with.

Apparently this also became a meme because of the creative gesture on tic tac tok.

“therefore… How about this.”

“… ?”

If this is the case, there is no need to go for a ridiculous arrangement by reducing Kim Rae-bin’s motivation.

‘But there’s no need for us to dress up in a funny way.’

It can be funny the other way around.

‘The stage isn’t funny, but I make it funny because of the situation.’

Humor in context.

So that the person who arranges it can comfortably immerse himself in it without thinking that it is funny.

“This… ah.”

As expected, Kim Rae-bin’s expression brightened.

“okay. surely… It can be a significant challenge. Please wait a moment!”

And Rabin Kim put on a headset and went to work.

‘… On the ground without the original song?’

Anyway, it seems that the fire is definitely on. I nodded.

‘Is it okay?’

At that time, the last unit member next to him opened his mouth with a serious expression.

“brother.”

Oh, this guy could be a problem.

I assure you, this is not Cha Yu-jin's taste.

"Why"

"Hyung and Kim Rae-bin really like this? Really?"

"uh."

Then Cha Yoo-jin watched the video once, looked at Kim Rae-bin once, and looked at me for the last time before sighing.

[My God!]

What?

"This is a comedy stage whose purpose is to be funny. This is good enough."

"i know! right… ."

Cha Yu-jin licked her lips a few times with a sad face, but soon shrugged.

It was a declaration of surrender.

[brother. I really do this for the team. I never thought I would do something like this in my life.]

I chuckled. Got it baby

"Here's the pitch… ."

Kim Rae-bin worked hard to adjust the key and match the accompaniment, and came up with an arrangement of 1 minute and 24 seconds in half a day.

The early morning practice was fixed.

* * *

Turn the scene around and the point at which the live broadcast of the sophistry discussion with Testa has just finished.

In reality, the penalty was filmed after a week's term, but in the broadcast, the penalty cut naturally followed Testa's crazy defeat.

After the commercials, of course.

[Penalty stage prepared by Testa?]

[Revealed after 60 seconds]

People who were already familiar with the technique made various predictions and chatter in the gap.

-One vote for Dionysus's classic stage,

┗T-Holic.. I already did it..

┗Hahahahahahahahahahahaha

┗At this point,

there were many funny songs and concepts that would come to mind when it comes to respectable animation.

And since there was never a joke in the history of this program, they already had the direction and feeling they expected.

-Unconditionally, it seems to be directed by halo in the 90s

-Please

save the face

.

This program didn't break down clumsily, but I knew how to faithfully reproduce this funny sensibility!

But when the screen returns after the interim advertisement.

-?

The three testers were just standing in the studio in neat school uniforms.

The lighting that is plugged into the testa who turned around is also a state-of-the-art sensibility. No other filters were included.

-Eh

-Testa penalty, right?

At that moment, the song started with a bright and cheerful accompaniment.

Park Mundae of the center makes a symbolic gesture as he turns around.

[The dream of love conveyed through song

begins now]

-?????

It was the same gesture as the transformation theme song of the 2001 magical girl animation < Melody Angel >.

A classic magical girl manga that becomes a magical girl with a melody and purifies enemies with a magical song.

Testa, who realistically reproduced the school uniform without exaggerated makeup, grabbed a real microphone and started live.

-This is me.

-Live?

[Magical lights up!]

This cartoon also had an original song, not an adaptation, thanks to the investment of an ambitious animation broadcasting station.

The theme song of the main character group.

It is the theme song of memories neatly arranged so that it is perfect for listening to now.

A melody that almost everyone in their 20s and 30s knows was reproduced with original sensitivity. [

A magical heart bullet flying

with love in a pure song !]

Because of those lyrics and motions, a twisted gag video for destroying children's hearts has been popular for a while. Thanks to this, even teenagers knew the original video.

However, Testa did not use or stage the meme. It's just a faithful reproduction of the original animation.

Even in the chorus, they come out wearing nice-looking capes and gloves as stage props and continue the stage.

It is exactly the point at which the cape appears in the full transformation scene of < Melody Angel >.

[Open your heart, LOVE,

I'm going to make a wish today]

Testa did a really good job.

In terms of the reproduction rate and coolness of actual cartoons, it was better than any other video uploaded on the Internet. From the song to the facial expression and choreography, it was truly a job.

So it was even more funny.

-????????

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahaha

_

_

_

_

The sincerity of those whose debut song is ‘Magical Boy’ covers ‘Magical Girl Singing’ wholeheartedly!

I couldn’t help but laugh because it was true overindulgence.

One of the members of T-Holic said, ‘So far… Even getting caught with arms crossed in the background with eyes saying ‘?’ was a picture. –

ㅅㄴ Jintae Pupil

earthquake

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

People laughed helplessly.

[taste. jin. Draw a dream,

the world is beautiful~]

The CG glitter effect was used only once, but even that was the same as the cartoon, so it was more difficult.

And a short interlude in the second half of the stage.

The comment that appeared in the place where the program traditionally has subtitles for impressions was the highest peak.

[Melody Angel Pepperto, thank you for the great song. I respect you. by Moondae Park]

[The concept of saving people with a song felt in line with the goal, so I worked hard to cover it. I cheer for you! by Kim Rae-bin]

[I saw it for the first time, and everyone

likes it. by

Cha Yu-jin] -What the hell are you cheering

for

?

Why are the subtitles again cartoon review, but
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

the stage is cool and the interpretation is funny.

The three testers finished the stage with a serious attitude until the end.

– What's really

going on with Testa
?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 304

Episode 304

“Euhahahahaha!!”

Sejin burst into laughter in the living room. On the giant screen of the smart TV, I saw three grown men wielding capes.

[♡Magic Heart bullet!♡]

“… … .”

It was a YouTube compilation of the penalty stage. Playing a children’s animation cover stage in the middle of a living room is, in effect, a public execution.

“Turn it off.”

Before Cha Yu-jin jumps out and grabs me by the collar.

“Ah, why~ It looks professional and it’s so good?”

However, the big Sejin laughed.

“Sejin also has a professional mindset, but it’s a pity that I couldn’t participate~”

“You went to the jungle and came back.”

Take a look at the long tongue of the guy who took a solo commercial and appeared in a variety show while other guys were wearing a cape and trembling.

Of course, if this is the case, he will be left with a lot of regret.

“So, if I had a team for a couple of weeks, I would have made time somehow… .”

I can feel him sneakily watching TV with an eye that says the big Sejin is a waste.

“The response is really good.”

It was an undeniable truth.

[Maknae Testa’s overindulgence hahahaha]

[Generation M idol getting helpless by Generation Z hahahaha]

[Bakmundae Sonamoo certified broadcast.jpg]

[Today’s T-Showbi Testa is really crazy]

From discussions to punishments, the characters we’ve built up The bread exploded and completely ate up Buzz.

‘It’s ours.’

It can be seen as the achievement of the goal because it belongs to the image of Testa, that is, the topic that was generated not because of the program, but because of the performers… .

“Look at this, Moondaemundae. I heard that watching magical girls is your hobby?”

“Will you see?”

“Hahahaha!!”

… It’s kind of like that when you’re this old and did that.

‘Everybody even tried fucking with popcorn.’

Fortunately, as time passed, people who admired or were addicted to the stage itself began to appear one after another.

‘Because I made it well.’

If the stage was ridiculous, it would have been a dark history, but it is satisfactory that it successfully solidified the image of a singer rather than an entertainer.

– Please give me the sound source. -Not releasing this as an official sound

source

is to play with the memories of those born in the 90s. It’s true

. Kim Rae-bin received the silver medal.

At the end of the penalty video, an interview with Cookie was inserted because Kim Rae-bin answered the arrangement process very honestly.

[Moondae hyung (editing) recommended a meaningful and good song, so I enjoyed working on it. Thank you for the great opportunity.]

[(Editing) It took a total of 5 hours!]

-A 20-year-old anime theme song arranged in 5 hours?

-Wow, Arranged by Kim Rae

-Bin -Recommended by Park Moon-Dae ㅋㅋ You were really sincere

-It was just Cheonsang-gye Arranged in a day

.

-Kim Rae-bin, what the hell is this My Little

Medieval Rabbit

? He said

that he did not know that he would have to give the country

to this extent.

Everyone was tongue-in-cheek at her skill at refining an old children's animation theme song, which could easily become ridiculous because it was a magical girl theme song.

'Since most of the co-productions have been co-produced, I feel that Kim Rae-bin's ability has been underestimated.'

"Rabin, look at this~ You are a genius!"

"I really appreciate the undeserved praise, but I will work harder!"

Kim Rae-bin answered in an instant like a fully automatic robot.

Judging by the spleen expression on his face, it seems that this guy also looked at the reaction on the Internet, and he also had an excessive spirit.

'Because he's always good at it.'

Actually, the reaction wasn't too much. Kim Rae-bin's ability distribution is at the level of cheat keys in this industry.

In particular, his composing-related abilities, which are not marked as stats, are outstanding. Even the speed is fast because it has the characteristic 'Maestro (S)'.

It's a performance that pulls out as soon as the order comes down.

'Isn't it the most preferred employee in modern society?'

I'm a bit clueless… Being honest and sincere, that can be seen as an advantage.

'Looking at it like this, I feel lucky again.'

It was only when I appeared in < Azusa > that I was in a hurry to debut, and even after that, I didn't evaluate the long-term value of each individual because I didn't know about the crazy future with a series of 'status abnormalities'.

However, after debuting, it is almost a miracle to have such a good mix of skills as a survival game.

'I thought there would be one or two bastards.'

I shrugged.

Anyway, now that I'm stuck with T-Holic, I'm not pushed, so the topicality in the second half is stable.

I just have to manage it well until the year-end awards season.

Liu Cheng-wu smiled and said a good word.

"Come to think of it, this activity will be over soon. Everyone has been through a lot."

"Iknow, right."

The domestic schedule is in the final stage without a new schedule for advertising events.

All that remains is the preparation for the concert and the next album. It was a neat success.

"Now, our Rabin will do a great job arranging music for concerts~"

"I will make a great song to meet your expectations… !"

The atmosphere was fine. There is no immediate problem, and it is the afterglow of success that can be enjoyed immediately after announcing the result and receiving high evaluation.

I nodded and turned the TV screen.

‘It’s just the right time to relax and enjoy.’

All the big things have passed, so I thought it would be okay.

However, some of us didn’t enjoy this timing very much.

From his point of view, it must be because ‘big cases’ were still scattered.

* * *

Short break for a few days after the last event in Korea.

smart.

“It’s Moondae. Did you see Rabin… ?”

“hmm.”

Seon Ah-hyun, who came in after carefully knocking, asked the same cautiously.

‘But the content is out of the blue.’

The whereabouts of Kim Rae-bin. I took my eyes off the plan I was making and answered.

“no. why?”

“Oh that… I can’t come into my room these days.”

“… … .”

Even after hearing the explanation, it is still out of the blue.

First of all, Seon Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin were roommates. Both of them are the type that sticks well to the room, so they probably have no choice but to see their faces often, but it was strange that they didn’t come into the room.

He’s not the type to go out often.

“I haven’t seen you today either, so let’s ask.”

“Oh, I guess so. for a moment… !”

“No wait.

Why do I have a smartphone in my hand?

I blocked Seon Ah-hyun from going back to her room and put a message on my phone.

[Where is it?]

But no reply came.

“… … ?”

He’s the one who usually responds politely within 5 seconds.

“hmm.”

“No reply… ?”

“Yes.”

I called.

Tu-

“… … .”

But he doesn’t even answer the phone.

‘what.’

There is a possibility that you can leave your phone somewhere on the veranda inside the accommodation… If you’re not at the dorm, you’re out.

‘Has anyone seen Kim Rae-bin go out?’

I immediately went out to the living room and asked the others if they had seen Kim Rae-bin.

Cha Yoo-jin and Keun Se-jin go out. The only ones left are Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin.

“Lavin? Come to think of it, I don’t think I’ve seen you today.”

Liu Cheng-wu, who was in the living room, seemed equally puzzled.

and Sejin Bae.

This guy averted his eyes.

“today… I never left my room.”

“… … .”

“What is it?”

“I can’t see Kim Rae-bin.”

I understood the situation anyway. Kim Rae-bin seemed to have evaporated without any news.

This… Even during breaks, it’s strange. I don’t know if it’s Cha Yu-jin, but he left without saying hello and didn’t answer the phone?

“I said I wouldn’t even answer the phone.”

“yes. I would like to contact the company once.”

I checked with Seon Ah-hyun for the last time.

“When was the last time you saw Kim Raebin?”

“I didn’t see you last night… ”

“When do you sleep?”

“I go to bed early… I don’t know. Sorry. They are roommates.”

“I am not going to apologize.”

“okay! I’m not sorry!”

I entrusted Bae Se-jin with comfort and picked up my smartphone again to call the company.

It was then.

[Raebin Kim]

“… !”

I got a call from myself

“Uh uh… !”

“Are you Ravin?”

“yes.”

I got the call right away. The words poured out as if they had been waiting.

-I have contacted you after confirming your absence. Forgive me for being late… !

“No, it’s okay. Where is it now than that?”

-yes? Ah, I came to the company recording studio for a while!

Liu Qingyu spoke quietly.

“Rabin. Even on holidays, keep in touch. Everyone was worried because no one saw you today.”

-today… .

For a moment, the phone went quiet. what?

However, strong apologies were soon heard.

-sorry! I was frivolous!

“I don’t think so… . Anyway, good job.”

-yes!

Kim Rae-bin hung up the phone only after a few polite expressions of gratitude.

Bae Se-jin sighed and muttered.

“It wasn’t a big deal.”

“Iknow, right.”

“I think Rabin forgot to contact me because he was working.”

The story was organized internally, saying that it seemed that some kind of inspiration came and ran out.

‘Is it the end?’

I shrugged my shoulders and moved on to finish the plan I was writing.

And dinner a few hours later.

Kim Rae-bin, who was wearing glasses, nodded his head as he entered.

“I came to check my future plans in the studio. It’s been a long time since I’ve had a long time, so I thought I shouldn’t miss this opportunity!”

“okay.”

“I am sorry if I have caused you concern.”

“Oh no. I was worried that something was wrong… If that’s the case, I’d like you to tell me.”

“It’s not uncomfortable at all. Please let me know if there is anything uncomfortable with me!”

The two of them spoke thoughtfully and conversed amicably.

‘What happened?’

I shrugged and tried to pass by, but at that moment, I checked Kim Rae-bin’s face up close.

“… … .”

that… Are you too lazy?

It’s not like he had a very good impression, but he can be seen.

‘hmm.’

He is a guy who often works on music even at the dorm. I’m not the kind of guy who becomes like that just by touching a song for a while… … .

‘no way.”

After talking with Seon Ah-hyun, I caught the guy trying to go.

“Kim Raebin.”

“yes?”

“Did you work all night?”

“… … !”

“It’s not that I didn’t see Seon Ah-hyun because she slept early yesterday, but you didn’t come to the dorm at all.”

“… … that’s it.”

It is a face that anyone can see.

Kim Rae-bin hesitated, but soon answered quietly.

“that… I was so engrossed that I didn’t know how much time had passed and I couldn’t report it. sorry.”

Like a guy who can’t lie, he tells the truth.

Well, staying up all night isn’t a job that lasts for a day or two, so I’ll take care of it, but it’s a pity that right now isn’t the season for that.

“What did you do?”

“I prepared the concert sound source and the next album!”

I said to float.

“It’s okay if you don’t have to. It’s not because I’m in a hurry.”

There is quite a bit of time until the concert. The next album is even better.

“You work fast, so you don’t have to stay up all night… .”

“You can’t rely on such tricks!”

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin seemed to be shocked by himself for cutting off the other person’s words and talking back.

“Sorry! It may not be fast this time, so I want to be more prepared… … .”

After all, it wasn't that inspiration came and I ran like crazy, but was it because of the pressure?

"Yeah, I got it. Don't overdo it though."

"yes… ."

Kim Rae-bin shook his head and walked slowly to his room.

Seon Ah-hyun did not leave her seat and watched it all the way.

Looking at his face, it says 'I'm worried'.

"Are you concerned?"

"Yes."

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to have come to a similar conclusion.

"I think the burden of wealth is heavy… . I think I've been like that before."

"Um, yes."

Everyone on the Internet is talking about being a genius, so you have no choice but to be more concerned about the next results.

Aren't you the kind of person who thinks of all the possible outcomes right before releasing an album every time?

'Still, he's been doing well so far.'

Gi-woo is just Ki-woo, and as time passes, you will see the results and regain your confidence.

'Right now, when I told people not to worry, I remembered the refutation.'

First of all, I took the lead in not controlling him to do whatever he wanted.

But this time there was a variable.

A few days later, in a blind test for concert arrangements… Kim Rae-bin's arrangement was finally eliminated.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 305

of episode 305,

Raebin Kim was clearly nervous.

-It's okay Ravin, you've done well so far.

-Of course~ Even if it doesn't work, we don't have ears to listen! But can't it be?

-That's right, I like Kim Rae-bin's song!

-… thank you

At least after listening to the encouragement from the others, my complexion improved a little.

But when I opened the lid… .

– Then you go to number 2 4 5 like this? okay. Then our Ravin's number is… .

-… It was 3 times.

-… !

His arrangement ended up not even in the rankings.

It's literally a dropout.

It's funny to explain it complacently like this, but it's something no one could have guessed.

‘Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement was finally eliminated… … .’

This is because up until now, this guy’s arrangement has been put into the final draft to the point where it’s okay to call it ‘must have’.

Of course, it has never been fully adopted. However, at least a crucial part of the draft was reflected, and I was fully involved in the final work.

So, the members also talked about the next work like a habit.

-Now, our Rabin will do a great job arranging music for concerts~

But this time, it’s the first failure since debut.

‘That’s also because he couldn’t sleep for several days and hung on.’

“… … .”

I swiped through the material for the ‘Concert Arrangement Plan Blind Voting Results’, which also arrived via e-mail, and turned off the screen.

Then he folded his arms and leaned back.

‘There must be several reasons.’

The direction was different, the AR team poured in good drafts because it suited their taste, or they had plenty of time to work.

But why is it just now?

‘It’s as if Raebin Kim was pushed on his back by a slump at the most crucial moment.’

However, it is foolish to overturn the results of the vote right away.

Because of his personality, there’s no way he’ll be happy, and he can’t lower the quality just to take care of himself.

‘It’s just aggravating the situation without any benefit.’

But it was foolish to leave it as it is.

“… … .”

I got up from my seat.

It was to quietly go into the room after the morning concert meeting and find the impaled one.

But I didn’t have to go far. Rabin Kim was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Next to them were Cha Yu-jin, who was quite resolute, Sun Ah-hyun, who had a worried expression, and Keun Se-jin, who looked puzzled.

Cha Yoo-jin held out something to Kim Rae-bin.

“Kim Raebin, eat this.”

Kim Rae-bin was wearing a coat and socks. It seems to have caught the guy trying to get out.

“I’m not going to eat. I’m in the studio for a while… .”

“Why are you in the studio?”

“… !”

The guys I was talking with turned to me. Kim Rae-bin swallowed and muttered in a low voice.

“If we don’t work on correcting our shortcomings, we won’t be able to produce results that people will be satisfied with in our next attempt… .”

“Do better next time Kim Raebin! It can’t be once. No problem, it’s okay!”

However, Kim Rae-bin was neither annoyed nor sympathetic to Cha Yu-jin’s words.

“I’m not sure if it’ll be okay or not.”

just muttered quietly.

“But since I failed this time, I can say that the probability of things not going well has increased. So, in order for the probability to decrease, you need to prepare more… … .”

“… … .”

After a short silence passed.

“Why don’t you get some rest, Rabin?”

“That’s right. We still have a lot of time left until the concert… I need to conserve my stamina… !”

Words poured out in an instant.

He must have thought that something could happen if he sent it to the studio as it is.

‘It seems so to me.’

I don’t know if I’d rather be angry or resentful, but that’s like an obsession. Big Sejin sat down next to him and patted him on the shoulder.

“Don’t monkeys sometimes fall from trees? Let’s take a break while thinking about our stage~ They say rest is important too?”

This… I’ll have to help.

I opened my mouth.

“I’ve been running without resting so far, so let me rest my head. Muscles also attach when you rest, but you didn’t rest too much.”

“Rest.”

In the end, Kim Rae-bin reluctantly nodded. I held back a sigh.

The timing was bad.

* * *

And days passed.

Kim Rae-bin did not go to the studio as promised, but his complexion was still not good. It seemed that the shock of the first failure had not yet gone.

Still, after spending a busy time filming a promotional video for the tour, it was around the time when I relaxed again because of some stages that had yet to be drafted.

‘It’s quiet.’

My body woke up early in the morning, probably because I couldn’t adapt properly to the changed schedule.

‘Should I drink some water?’

I left the room quietly so as not to wake my roommate.

And I found something unexpected. Light leaking from outside the veranda of the living room.

The light source is too close because it came from beyond the window. It looks like an electronic light… … .

‘invasion?’

There’s no way the crazy bastard climbing down the rope from the rooftop… Well, there must be.

I approached cautiously without limiting the scope of my thinking. Keep an emergency contact network open so that you can report it in case of emergency.

But what was out there… The person was right, but not a stranger.

“Kim Raebin.”

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin, who was sitting on the tile, looked back in amazement.

“Tongue brother.”

The appearance of wearing headphones or the program on the screen… Anyone could see it was working.

This kid secretly came out to the veranda at dawn and was squatting and working.

“What are you doing.”

“that is… .”

“I’m touching the song.”

Is this why you look so tired during the day?

The complexion could not be restored. This stupid guy… .

I closed the balcony door and strode in and stood in front of him.

“I am… .”

Kim Rae-bin hurriedly tried to clear his seat, but accidentally pressed the keyboard.

And the laptop window changed.

Kim Rae-bin… I was monitoring at the same time as I was working.

[Results of blind voting for the concert arrangement plan]

A group email with the same subject as the email I saw a few days ago.

‘This… .’

Looking at Kim Rae-bin’s recent appearance, I don’t think he had a productive thought to get motivated and motivated by watching it again.

I must have been shocked enough.

and… That email wasn’t just about the voting results.

In order to find a reasonable combination direction, I wrote anonymously why each number was selected and why it was not selected.

But if you look at the tone, you can roughly guess.

-Number 4 is the most fun.

-Number 2 is smooth and good to listen to

. I didn’t choose No. 13 because I thought it would spoil my taste.

“… … .”

That’s why we couldn’t even make pretentious sounds like four songs were the best but we had bad luck.

The members also voted together.

… And I also put one comment for each number there. Of course, even under Kim Rae-bin’s candidate song.

-The sound is excessive

“… … .”

For the past few days, Kim Rae-bin had posted the peer review and read it over and over in silence.

And among those words, there was not a single person who liked Kim Rae-bin's song.

'X foot… really.'

Could it be that he was trying to reflect this at dawn?

"listen."

I sat in front of him and made eye contact.

"The majority is not always right. Actually, the public might like your arrangement more."

"… … ."

"I don't have to worry too much about this result. It's just a concert arrangement."

Raebin Kim suddenly replied.

"But my brother also judged that my arrangements were of poor quality."

"… … ."

"Feedback that is excessive… Didn't Moondae hyung give it to you?"

"I'm not a composer, so you don't have to believe my words unconditionally. Your senses more than anyone else's words… ."

"no!"

Rabin Kim lowered his head.

"My older brother's judgment on songs has always been objective and good. I've never missed it, but I didn't arrange it properly… ."

"… … ."

It feels like getting hit in the head.

This guy is more shocked by this.

‘I was noticing that my judgment on songs was particularly good.’

It was thanks to the characteristic ‘grabbing ears (A)’. He probably didn’t realize something unusual like a skill, but he recognized it right away because he had a good sense for music.

– Moondae hyung’s choice is always great.

I thought that I was criticized by the evaluator who trusted the most objectivity.

‘under… .’

The taste was bitter.

I won’t lie. In fact, even now, I don’t think Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement is very good.

‘It was too typical for Kim Rae-bin.’

I just knew that the AR team had come up with it.

And this trait is what I got from the status window, so it’s definitely guaranteed… … … .

‘Wait a status window?’

At that moment, a few examples of what I experienced suddenly pass through my head.

‘… … .’

I called up Kim Rae-bin’s status window.

I hoped it wasn't, but there was a word I hadn't seen there that was added at the very end.

!Status Abnormality: Damn Dodori

Pyo.

[Dodol-Yi-pyo]

: Lost in place,

'Attribute: Maestro (S)"s reaction. sensory deterioration.

"By the way… By overdone, do you mean that the song has too much structure? So, a little less here… Can you tell me what this sounds like? Are you better than before? Will it get better?"

"… … ."

This… this won't work

It was clear that this guy was completely out of his mind.

I get it now The reason Kim Rae-bin seemed solid against criticism was because he was able to come up with an alternative right away.

But now it seemed that the system had completely collapsed. Dependent.

'X foot… .'

I received the headphones he gave me, but I didn't wear them. asked instead.

"… How does that sound to you?"

I heard Kim Raebin whimper in a low voice.

"I do not know… . I tried to reflect as much as possible on what people said they liked and produce results that would be expected… I don't know if I

did it right.”

“Do what you want to do.”

“I don’t even know what I want to do… .”

I know what this means.

‘The balance is broken.’

I know that this guy has a humble side that sincerely tries to accept other people’s opinions.

But at the same time, he had faith in his abilities.

An instinctive level of conviction that if you like it, it’s good, and if you don’t like it, it’s not good.

So, even if feedback is given, it is absorbed based on one’s own judgment, whether it is interpreted on its own.

A style that runs all the way as it understands and is inspired.

‘It’s a basic personality.’

Look at T-Holic’s remarks, which were also interpreted as family.

But this time, things were a little different.

When reviews that were better than expected were pouring like crazy from an unspecified number of people, they were overwhelmed by the direct fire.

‘Rather, I lost my confidence.’

The thought that I shouldn’t disappoint, the pressure to produce perfect results destroyed the joy.

There, the personality of my pace is lost, so the song has no personality.

However, when I receive harsh criticism, I am completely embarrassed and care too much about the evaluation. Because it was the first ‘failure of ability’ in this guy’s life.

‘It’s a vicious cycle.’

I endured the swearing.

And after calming the guy who was about to burst into tears, he confiscated the laptop.

“Stop this for now. Even if it’s not this, you have a lot of work to do and you’re a talented guy. Let it go.”

“… … .”

“I’m not saying this because I don’t think I can do it, but if you do this and get insomnia, bigger troubles will happen.”

“Once you finish one… .”

“no.”

I confiscated my laptop. And in conflict, he said.

“… If you’re doing it for fun, it’s not my business to interfere, but right now it’s ruining your condition. You can’t even sleep.”

“… … .”

Rabin Kim lowered his head.

I tapped him on the shoulder and realized only that I was filthy incompetent at this sort of thing.

‘X feet.’

A countermeasure was needed.

* * *

Even after that dawn, Kim Rae-bin faithfully participated in the schedule.

But the witty feeling from before was shattered.

And one of the guys who noticed it found the reason in my room.

“Park Moon-dae, is that his laptop?”

Big Sejin said seriously.

“I’d rather just let it happen. That’s where you catch the kid.”

“… … .”

I shook my head roughly and answered a beat later.

A solution I’ve been grinding and polishing for days.

“Then get a mountain hut.”

“… ? what?”

I wasn’t kidding.

I remembered Kim Rae-bin’s ‘Abnormal Status’.

A counteraction of the Maestro characteristic that increases the production speed of a song that can be considered almost industrial.

Raebin Kim’s exceptional sense of deterioration.

‘In the end, I was obsessed with performance and efficiency, so there was a reaction.’

Then it’s simple.

Let’s do some non-productive creations that have nothing to do with testa performance.

So, I started planning a healing course with garbage-like efficiency that I had never considered in my life.

It is a training camp for self-development.

“just… Let’s go to the mountain at all.”

not a destination.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 306

If you can't debut, you get a fatal disease Episode 306

Rumble.

It was quiet inside the moving car.

The members sitting in the seats of the spacious van seemed to be listening to songs or working on their smartphones.

Kim Rae-bin tried to recall today's schedule and detailed preparation method, but gave up. At all, thinking did not move in a productive direction.

And I felt guilty for that.

'This kind of negligence.'

It could be defined as 'the heart is very tired' in the vulgar language, but it came to himself as laziness.

'… Everyone is working hard.'

And then, I suddenly remembered the scene where the manager and the members were talking about today's schedule.

-It was filmed in an outskirts studio, right?

-yes. That's right.

-Then it will take a while~

It sure seemed like a long time had passed since I got into the car.

I didn’t even volunteer, but I didn’t know if it was because the anxiety that lost direction throughout that time was endlessly going back and forth.

It was the hardest when I was still.

In the past, times like this would have gone by in an instant, even recording various plans and thoughts that came to mind.

Kim Rae-bin turned his head to avoid the memory of failure being replayed.

The blue color hit his vision.

‘Blue?’

The window I saw after half an hour was on a large road flanked by mountains.

The van… was driving on the highway.

“… ?”

I said I was going to the outskirts, but if I enter the highway like this, isn’t it a completely different area as my destination?

Kim Rae-bin did not have a driver’s license. However, since I remember attending a local event, I thought of a reasonable question, but I soon put up with it.

I’m not in a position to ask questions.

After arguing to do as he was told to do, Raebin Kim quietly stood in his seat, swept away by his own thoughts and worries.

And Park Mun-dae, who was sitting next to him, secretly checked his appearance and turned his head back.

‘I didn’t notice.’

and again after a while.

“Oh, we have arrived.”

The members started to get out of the stopped car. Kim Rae-bin followed them down like a habit, but soon stopped.

The place they got off was halfway up the mountain on the side of the road.

There was only one old, tasteful house, but that seemed like a destination at least.

‘Is it a nature-friendly concept… ?’

And before Kim Rae-bin again blamed his lack of knowledge, the manager got back into the driver’s seat and nodded to the members.

“Then I will go downstairs.”

“yes! I’ll contact you later!”

“… ??”

This was also quite odd.

‘Aren’t you going to accompany me during filming?’

It was the first time since Testa’s dedicated team was launched that it had been left to take care of the work on its own! Kim Rae-bin forgot the moment of helplessness in this unfamiliar situation and looked around.

A cool breeze was blowing in the beautiful autumn mountains.

The wind blew into my heart as if the knot that had been tightly tied was loosened.

‘There’s a mountain like this in Seoul too.’

He reflected on his short insights and prejudices. Isn’t it a wonderful scenery, like one of the stems of the Taebaek Mountains in Gangwon-do, where he lived?

Then, as he turned his head, a road sign caught his eye.

[Mt. Seorak ↑ 32m]

"… … ??"

Kim Rae-bin was confused.

Seoraksan is… It is in Gangwon-do.

So this is not the outskirts of Seoul… It was really Gangwon-do!

At this point, even those who are tired of self-blame will open their mouths on their own.

"Sorry, but I want to ask if there was an error in setting the destination!"

The members looked back at Kim Rae-bin's outrageous cry.

"why?"

"This place looks like the mountains of Gangwon-do, not the outskirts of Seoul!"

"that's right."

"yes?"

Liu Qingyu replied calmly.

"This is the destination, Ravin."

"… ??"

Kim Rae-bin fell into confusion again. Then Park Moon-dae, who had sent the car in which the manager was riding, looked back at Rae-bin Kim only then.

My respected brother was smiling.

“filming… … .”

“We didn’t come to film.”

“then… ?”

“I just came to the mountain. Let’s do some self-development training.”

Park Mun-dae answered quickly as if he didn’t want to speak out, but at the end he smiled again.

“This is a songwriting camp.”

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth wide.

Entering the quaint brick cabin, it looked like a friendly cabin except for an unnatural, state-of-the-art TV.

However, Kim Rae-bin was still standing in the middle of the living room covered with floral wallpaper, unable to come to his senses.

“Kim Raebin, sit down!”

“Wow~ It seems like you really came to MT. yes? The budget is right there.”

“Do you want some fruit?”

And when I came to my senses, I was sitting on the floor that was starting to get hot with one side of the boat in my hand.

“… ?”

What the hell does this mean? Kim Rae-bin fell into agony while analyzing the words of Park Moon-dae, without properly noticing that everyone except himself was calm.

… songwriting camp.

‘I’m sure he didn’t like my continued attempts at composing… .’

Does it mean that I’m so frustrated that I’ll check the performance until I get it right? I was scared for a moment, but I didn’t know if that was what I was hoping for.

‘If I continue receiving and refining my brother’s feedback, I might be able to write good songs like before.’

It might be very painful, but on the contrary, my heart became impatient.

From now on, I wanted to write a song right away, get evaluated right away, get out of this helpless state and go back to the previous state… .

So Rabin Kim immediately shouted as soon as Moondae Park, who had gone to the kitchen, entered the living room.

“May I ask what you mean by that songwriting camp?”

“It is literally.”

Park Moon-dae took out the equipment from his bag. It was his familiar laptop.

Kim Rae-bin held out his hand to receive it quickly, even though he seemed to be stiff from tension.

Took.

The heavy weight comes down by focusing on performance rather than portability.

he said in a trembling voice.

“then… From now on when I write songs, other people will give me feedback… … .”

“It’s not just you.”

“yes?”

Moondae Park took out a new laptop from his bag without stopping.

“Oh, is it Mundae Flex?”

“Take that red one! REDMAN~!”

And he distributed them one by one to those who reached out.

“Everyone will compose on their own. And negative feedback is prohibited.”

“… !”

“During camp, I couldn’t get any feedback from the outside. I haven’t installed KakaoTalk on PC. Mail is prohibited.”

There was no tyrant, but Kim Rae-bin could not think of a phrase to refute.

Lastly, Moondae Park took out his laptop and spread it on the table with the TV on his back.

widely.

Reflexively, Rabin Kim followed it and opened his laptop.

And only then did he ask in a slightly trembling voice as he watched his program appearing on the screen just as he had worn it last time.

“Then, what purpose is the song for…? .”

Cha Yoo-jin intervened.

“There is no use!”

“… !”

“You said Park Moon-dae. It’s called camp.”

Bae Se-jin calmly concluded his words.

“I’m just making it.”

* * *

Staying in a mountain hut blocked from the outside for 2 nights and 3 days passed with full support than I thought.

‘… I didn’t know that the cabin would be like a family home.’

I checked the ginseng wine on the veranda and twitched my eyes, but I held it in.

Keun Se-jin and Ryu Cheong-wu came to a mountain lodge that looked like a relative’s house in the countryside.

‘I should have left it to Bae Se-jin instead.

Just then, Sejin Bae opened his mouth.

“… The atmosphere here is cozy.”

“I will.”

I will cancel. I should have done it.

But it was my job to make the plan, so I couldn’t help it. It’s been a long time since I tried to do something so unproductive, so there was trial and error.

I looked at Kim Rae-bin.

He was looking around at his laptop and people with a puzzled look on his face.

okay. It was worth it. If you know how to compose anything by yourself, then that is the case.

So, I have decided on the candidates for the subject of composition.

“Each of us picked a theme… I thought about what I could do for fun.”

I turned my head and turned on the TV. Witube was connected to the only state-of-the-art smart TV in this house.

There were several conditions in selecting the composition subject.

first.

-It shouldn’t be Testa’s job.

Now, Kim Rae-bin is in a state where if there is an element to testa’s career in the song, even if there is no feedback, he will make a virtual reaction and pay attention.

‘It should be a pure hobby.’

Second in the same sense.

– It won’t be Testa’s job from now on.

In a word, it means that there is no possibility of being officially involved with us, so there will be no room for useless thoughts.

Of course, even if it is announced, it should be a topic that will not be caught in the pod, so you will not be anxious.

‘Then the scope narrows dramatically.’

and last.

The most important point.

– Anything that might interest you.

From the second team match of < Azusa >, his preference was clear.

‘Inspiration.’

You want to make it into a song. So, this is the topic I picked up as number 1.

I operated the Witube with the remote control.

And after logging in, I clicked the playlist.

Electronic sounds, 8-bit sounds, and text floating on a black screen.

[Welcome to SECTION 127]

[!wARinG! ※L21%]

“This is the boss theme BGM for the sequel to Section 127.”

“Ohhh~”

This is the sequel to the well-made game < 127 Section >, which we collaborated on at the beginning of our debut.

‘I can never use this for work.’

Because it’s copyrighted.

And in the future, this copyright problem will not be solved. Because it ended neatly and fell out. Everyone knows that doing it again is brain damage.

‘But it’s fun.’

because… .

“Finally, each boss in the second episode… They said it was from the first tutorial member we collaborated with.”

Because of this.

association and creativity.

‘I think he sounded like a grudge from some parallel world.’

In any case, what is certain is that it is a choice that brings back memories of past works without burden.

[Sold OUT – II8: BGM]

On the screen, the sound of the first boss, which happened to be from the character ‘B11’ I played in the trailer, was coming out.

“How about arranging the BGM for each character you were in charge of?”

“Oh interesting? It’s like a recreation instructor at Moon University. Hey~”

The guy who went through the briefing yesterday and voted unanimously made a fuss.

However, this structure itself was necessary. A structure in which each person attempts to compose.

It should have been like this.

‘I put too much pressure on Kim Rae-bin.’

Right now, I don’t sing the entire verse alone just because I have the highest singing stat.

It had to be the same in producing.

Regarding the sound source part, I had to more actively participate in the production itself and improve my proficiency, rather than just giving feedback, but I delayed it.

Because Rabin Kim is so good.

‘The song is the most important thing, so it didn’t work.’

It would have been bad from the beginning if Rabin Kim was alone to hear something like the identity of Testa's music.

It's not at the level of making a concept and genre frame, but you should have touched it in detail at least once.

I thought after checking the composition program installed on my laptop.

'I hope this performance has the effect of reducing the pressure.'

okay. Anyway, I'll have to check his reaction.

I looked up and looked at Kim Rae-bin and opened my mouth.

"And next… ."

no, i don't need the next one.

I closed my mouth. Rabin Kim was watching the video on the smart TV.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 307

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death. Episode 307 The

composing camp started right away.

The item is within 60 seconds of arrangement of BOSTEMA BGM from the follow-up to < 127 Section >.

“Why are wow game songs so addictive?”

“It seems more like that because the section is repeated.”

It’s not something to risk your life, so the members turned on the composition program while having a leisurely conversation to create an atmosphere.

Everyone knows the basics because the agency gave them basic training on how to use a composing program formally from the time they started marketing with self-producing at the time of their debut.

The problem is that even that was of no use for three years.

“Mmm.”

“Why is the order here? Let me know!”

“This once… Top notes.”

‘It’s a piece of shit.’

I looked down at my laptop screen.

I know I have to take the original sound and put it in, but… There's no such thing as a well-understood rule of thumb.

– Moondae, do you know how to call this?

-… I'm going to watch the basic lecture.

Yes. To put it bluntly, we were just X rice.

Everyone knew it, but I didn't deliberately study harder than I did.

'That doesn't fit the purpose.'

Because this is a hobby

"I'm so sorry, but this… … ."

"It's a drum machine group!"

"… thank you."

I saw Rabin Kim answering the questions around him wholeheartedly even while operating his laptop quickly without blinking.

Even then, it gets sucked into the laptop again.

On the contrary, the hectic surroundings do not allow one to agonize over composing.

'It's fine.'

I also moved the mouse and started building the base appropriately.

and after some time

"Three hours over! Now let's hear each other~"

"Wow!!"

Except for Kim Rae-bin anyway, it was a three-hour work for all of them, so I took turns playing the songs without much burden.

And as expected, the degree of perfection was shit, but… Unexpected pieces of shit started popping up.

“Hahahaha!”

“This is great!”

“Yeah, cool!”

An out-of-tune whistle blasts through the Bluetooth speaker.

It was fortunate that it was a mountain hut. If it was a resort, I would have been kicked out.

I shook my head as I listened to Cha Yu-jin’s crazy arrangement.

“How is your brother?”

“It’s like thunder.”

“Hi-Hi.”

It’s not a compliment, but it’s good. When I turned my head, Kim Rae-bin’s pupils were shaking. He looks flustered.

It’s easy to give feedback though.

It’s because you can give advice and talk to your heart’s content instead of thinking that the other person is a better person and is acting presumptuously.

While listening to Seon Ah-hyun’s song, which happened to be the next hitter, Kim Rae-bin, who was seated next to him, finally opened his mouth.

“What do you think… ?”

“that… .”

Besides, you have to say only good things.

The pressure to answer honestly offsets it once more.

Kim Rae-bin played the sound a few times earnestly and earnestly, and seemed to be doing everything in his power to squeeze out compliments.

“The harmony is thicker than the original song, so it sounds soft and beautiful… !”

I guess so. Because the original song was 8-bit.

“I see… . Thank you.”

Still, Seon Ah-hyun’s face brightened because it was a compliment from an expert.

“Right, it feels more like a main character than a boss, right? It’s Ahyeon too~”

“… It’s easy to hear.”

There really is no club. Kim Rae-bin said quietly.

“That is correct. The guitar sounds good, so I think it would be beautiful to turn up the volume a little more.”

What is it? Now I see one that I want to polish a little.

It seemed certain that I was freed from the evaluation pressure. If you praise the arrangements of these beginners, you will gain confidence.

And not long after, the time to play Kim Rae-bin’s song came.

I deliberately did not put it at the end or front, and put it in the middle.

“Oh~ Lavin~”

“Yes. I will play it.”

Kim Rae-bin operated the mouse with a slightly excited face.

And the sound, tightly woven like a spider’s web, began to flow.

“… !”

It wasn’t a song form.

A sleek structure close to New Age.

The original taste of the background and theme was faithfully maintained by arranging the short sections of the time when it was BGM.

However, the resolution of the song was different.

‘… I can’t believe it can sound like this.’

It feels like it was ideally implemented by pulling out the essence of the song that entered people’s ears and remained in their heads.

And after the first 30 seconds, different elements are mixed and the song rises.

“… !”

“This is our song! Right?”

It is the signature of the rap part of the collaboration OST ‘Bonus Book’ we made and mixed it.

Forging that sounds sad somewhere falls like water droplets on a spider web-like structure.

The character’s narrative matched perfectly, and the pleasure of the song’s development was great.

“Hey~”

“Rabin, this is so good??”

okay. good night.

It’s not a song that’s likely to be sold to the public, but the song was good enough for me to express it with expressions like spider webs.

And even though they decided to give only positive feedback, there was sincerity in their gestures and voices.

“I love hearing this!”

Kim Rae-bin seemed a little taken aback by the admiration, but also a little bit emotional.

I rated it short.

No other words were needed.

“It’s more like the original than the original.”

“… !!”

Rabin Kim raised his head. I nodded.

“… thank you.”

I heard his voice tremble, but I didn’t bother pointing it out.

Raebin Kim looked at the laptop screen and touched the touchpad even after the one-minute arrangement finished.

We left him alone for a while.

And by the time Kim Rae-bin came to his senses, the next guy came, which was like a public execution.

“Um~ Next is Mundae!”

it’s me

I sighed inwardly, but I was the one who brought myself to this hell.

‘Short and bold end.’

And hit play.

Ugh.

Well, since this character was a symbol of a drone, I made it sound like an ominous sound by making use of the electronic sound more.

And that crackling… I also gave a complex musical instrument effect.

Nodding around.

“Are you okay?”

is it? no sympathy needed

Listening to this after the perfect pro’s song, there is no dog step back.

It sounds like the ‘grabbing ear’ is screaming.

I crossed my arms without inspiration, but Kim Rae-bin across from me raised his hand.

“The elements are fun and it seems that you have a clever sense in modifying the melody… !”

“I know. Mundae must have a sense.”

Even Kim Rae-bin said empty words… for a moment.

I saw his face

Kim Rae-bin’s face was focused on the song, just like when he checked the subject on TV.

“… ?”

Are you serious?

He even comes to my laptop and checks the notes I took.

And he clenched his fists.

Like you want to hold a mouse.

“brother! If you’re not going to excuse me, I’m just a little bit of this song… .”

“okay.”

Rabin Kim looked up at me with a bewildered expression.

“It’s good for me if you trim it.”

A smile grew on his face as if he couldn’t contain it.

He had a bright face, not like someone with a bad impression.

* * *

On the first day of the composition camp, the content was changed to Kim Rae-bin’s arrangement lecture.

-There are many rough and strong sounds in the VST you wrote, so if you adjust the level here… .

-WOW!

Kim Rae-bin excitedly gave advice to the members to take advantage of their arrangements, and the members quite happily corrected their own songs.

And my song… Well, almost like Kim Rae-bin did some remodeling.

The strange thing is that the original feel was left behind.

-The idea you used for the arrangement was great and the direction was clear, so it progressed quickly!

In other words, doesn't that mean I didn't notice the imbalance that would be obvious in your hands?

… Well, if you're satisfied with it anyway.

Kim Rae-bin changed all 7 theme songs to his own version, satisfactorily had dinner, and ended the camp that day.

And now it's dawn.

"hmm."

I woke up alone before the alarm went off, so I thought I'd check today's schedule in advance.

I stepped on the blanket and sat down at the kitchen table, avoiding the guys who were about to kick me.

and shook his head

'today… .'

I'm thinking of picking children's songs and idol titles one by one and combining them.

Of course, as an idol, we will choose among the outstanding juniors and make sure we never officially use them.

'And when time permits, Ryu Cheong-wu even brought hiking boots… '

"?"

At that time, the guy who had been sleeping with the blanket spread out in the kitchen opened his eyes.

This is Rabin Kim.

“tight.”

“No, thanks… ”

And then he staggers up and sits across from me.

“I really want to say thank you.”

now?

“It may be that my self-consciousness is bloated, but I feel that you have been very considerate of me so that I can recover my competencies for composition… .”

“Not caring.”

I tilted my head.

And the words I had to say when I confiscated my laptop a few days ago came out.

“We had to gradually develop a hobby of composing. There are seven members, but it’s abnormal to put all the burden on one person.”

“… … .”

“So it’s okay if I beat you up for not wanting to compose. Everyone wasn’t doing it, what?”

However, Kim Rae-bin struggled to open his mouth.

“But many people are looking forward to it. The company’s employees and the AR team also said they were waiting for my song.”

“Are you afraid that people will be disappointed if you can’t use it?”

Kim Rae-bin hesitated. It means positive.

I held back a sigh.

“Rabin. You are good at stage and rap, but why do you act like you are good at only one thing?”

“… !”

“It’s good if you do it because writing songs is fun, and if you don’t, even if you change the method, this group will work somehow. You can buy the song.”

Kim Rae-bin raised his head.

“Of course, it’s true that you make ridiculously good songs, and thanks to you, I’m getting a lot of help. We should be grateful for that.”

I spoke calmly.

“But if you don’t do it, it’s not your fault, and it’s not ruining you either. Let’s always remember that there are other options.”

“yes.”

Kim Rae-bin answered while holding both hands tightly and lowering his head.

“I will not forget.”

The answer was watery, but there was certainly a sense of relief as well.

‘It was right that the pressure was severe.’

When I kept making it well, it didn’t touch my skin, but when I slipped once, I was scared.

Worrying that your reputation will be ruined and that you can do a lot of damage to the team.

‘Come to think of it, it was like that when I was badly criticized in < Azusa >.’

During the 2nd team battle, I remembered that this guy was so intimidated that he blindly accepted the feedback.

‘… Could that have been the cause?’

Well, it’s not something that can only be guessed at now, so let’s move on.

But anyway, since I said it after making a good song like this again and getting out of my helplessness, it should be a bit easier to breathe.

I waited until Kim Raebin calmed down.

After briefly wiping his face with his shirt, he opened his mouth again in a locked voice as if he had made up his mind.

“I… But can I just tell you one thing?”

“okay.”

Let’s see.

I even expected to say, ‘With the current members’ composing skills, my hiatus will be fatal.’

However, Kim Rae-bin said seriously.

“All members are involved in the production of albums and activities, so it seems like an exaggeration to say that I am helping unilaterally… !”

He’s a really consistent guy.

“okay.”

I smiled and untied my arms.

“thanks.”

“no.”

Kim Rae-bin answered steadfastly.

Beyond that, you can see the veranda where the sun rises and the light comes in. It seems to push the darkness away.

‘It’s good.’

And a cylinder shining with golden light… .

hmm.

[Big 150,000, Small 70,000]

[Cash price]

I said without thinking.

“Shall we have a drink?”

Kim Rae-bin followed my gaze and checked the ginseng liquor. And shouted with a bright expression.

“yes! I will follow you.”

“… ?”

I thought you would say no.

However, Kim Rae-bin has a puzzled face.

“yes? They said that ginseng wine is good for the mind and body… .”

“… Grandma?”

“yes!”

okay. That's right. I drank ginseng wine with Kim Rae-bin at 6:30 am when everyone else was asleep.

The alcohol I drank in a long time was not as thrilling as I remembered, but the taste was good.

* * *

"Does anything bother you?"

"No something… Looks like the layout has changed."

I ignored Bae Se-jin's words when I woke up in the morning. There is no evidence.

Instead, the moment when I was about to proceed with my next schedule after having a good breakfast with rice balls.

One of the guys who was rejoicing while playing the songs he made yesterday opened his mouth.

"hmm… Rabin. Rather than not revealing this at all, should I put it on the Internet? It's a pity that only we hear it."

"… ! You mean on Testa's social media account?"

I did it this way to make sure it doesn't happen.

'… Originally, I was going to do it on the last day after camp.'

Now that the words are out, let's move on.

I naturally moved to the next step.

"We just create a WeTube account and upload it. We don't have to use our names, can we?"

"Oh, yes."

“Okay, that will work!”

Bae Se-jin shouted out because he was more excited and quickly created an account. He’s doing well.

I reviewed the order.

Camp level 1.

1. I keep making songs for my hobby without intermediate feedback.

And next step.

This is Muravel verification.

“Oh wait a minute~ Why don’t we pick out our screen image first?”

… However, this spreads to a much larger scale verification than I expected.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 308

If you can't debut, you'll die of an illness Episode 308

Second day of composing camp.

Arrangement was carried out amidst laughter.

"Hahahaha!"

"You're such an idiot!"

It's because the work of merging children's songs and idol songs was more stupid than I thought, so various strange works came out.

Even the songs were chosen by lottery.

'I'll never disclose it.'

The moment it turns out that we made this, by any chance, 'Are you mocking juniors?', causing a sense of controversy.

I played the result of combining 'Dreaming Bear' and 'Hacker' and turned it off without regret.

[Teddy bear~ Go go go go bear!]

It was an indescribably strange piece of trash.

However, Kim Rae-bin produced quite interesting results here as well.

"Oh~ Lavin, this beat is a Golden Age song, right?"

“That’s right. I borrowed the beat of the verse and finished it with a more colorful feeling!”

“… … So, ‘Nabiya’ sounds like this?”

Kim Rae-bin’s mash-up was unique and wonderful enough to understand Bae Se-jin’s question.

‘Butterfly’ sounds trendy.

‘I was trying to make everyone go bankrupt and lessen the burden.’

On the contrary, it seems to have made Kim Rae-bin more excited… . Well, that was a good thing.

I got up from my seat while looking around the composing camp that became a gag training ground.

“Where are you going at Mundaemundae?”

“To see chickens.”

The idea was to check the rice cooked in the pressure cooker for lunch.

But an unexpected guy caught up with him.

“I’m coming too!”

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

‘I don’t think he liked Baeksuk more than chicken.’

You must have been excited to come play. I shrugged, put it on, and headed for the stove.

When the ginseng liquor on display on the veranda next caught my eye, it reminded me of drinking at dawn.

‘He uses the spray like this.’

I changed my clothes, brushed my teeth and even used mouthwash, so no one would know. Isn't there nothing to get drunk with that little bottle?

'… … for a moment.'

It's me, but who else?

"The more I listen, the more Sejin hyung seems to have made an excellent choice to use only the most addictive melodies in children's songs!"

"Hahaha! okay? Rabin just wants to keep listening~?"

"Yes, very interesting!"

"… … ."

Could it be that Kim Rae-bin became so talkative because of his drunkenness?

'what… … It's good to relax.'

After all, no one knows I passed the ginseng wine beyond the window.

But at that time, Cha Yu-jin was sober.

"Did you drink that?"

"… … !!"

How did that bastard know… . no, deny it

"I don't know what you mean."

"lie! I don't believe you."

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and pointed at the refrigerator.

[In the morning, I saw an empty bottle in the refrigerator. Isn't that the strange liquor over there?]

“… … .”

[I found it while looking for Coke.]

Was that the cause?

It was the most gluttonous discovery method here.

Looking at him, wondering if he might want to ask for another chicken leg, Cha Yoo-jin unexpectedly shrugged his shoulders.

And I glanced at Kim Rae-bin.

[Did you drink while talking to him?]

“Yes.”

[also! He seemed more comfortable today. I heard that alcohol sometimes opens people’s mouths.]

“Someone said that.”

[Hmm, is this my maternal grandmother?]

I think I know why he and Kim Rae-bin got along well since the previous agency. I briefly remembered Kim Rae-bin’s grandmother who praised ginseng wine, then erased it.

Cha Yu-jin lowered her voice and said.

“I like Kim Rae-bin because he looks so comfortable.”

It was a rather peculiar sound.

“I thought you were very worried, but why don’t you tell me yourself?”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

[We are in the same grade. I have a pride problem.]

I wonder what the guy who came to Kim Rae-bin crying during < Azusa > would say.

‘Is that another field?’

Anyway, I just nodded and checked the pressure cooker with the chicken.

Cha Yoo-jin caught up with her again and this time raised her thumb.

“Brother is great.”

Baek Sook?

[Hyung gave a lot of support to Kim Rae-bin so that he could compose.]

“It’s just that he did well.”

Honestly, that guy who turns nursery rhymes into popular songs would have made a living wherever he went.

However, Cha Yoo-jin crossed her arms.

[no. My old company wasn’t very smart! Kim Rae-bin certainly had talent, but he didn’t often entrust me with composing.]

“Um.”

[However, Kim Rae-bin often said thank you for trusting me from the beginning.]

I thought we were always yelling at each other, but did you say that?

It was heartwarming enough to be embarrassing to say that I saw the Maestro trait in the status window.

However, Cha Yu-jin’s story did not end there.

[Originally, athletes and artists go through a slump someday. So, it’s not that Kim Rae-bin fell into a slump because hyung put more pressure on

him.]

“… … .”

[Kim Rae-bin must have wanted to say this, so I’m saying it in advance. As a BFF!]

… … I didn’t expect to be encouraged by this.

I don’t know what that has to do with my back, but he tapped me on the back.

[And look at that. You even worked on your brother’s magic drink. Honestly, I respect you?]

That’s right.

I looked at the laughing guy, checked Rabin Kim once again, and answered briefly.

“thanks.”

“Hi-Hi.”

[But don’t talk about alcohol to other people.]

“Okay! [I will keep a secret for my friends.]”

Cha Yoo-jin said with her eyes shining.

“But I drink too! That is the condition.”

Ginseng wine?

I don’t think you’ll like it very much, but because of the color, you must have mistaken it for some kind of dessert wine taste.

“when.”

“NOW! No, it’s night!”

me really

I smiled and answered.

“okay. Either drink.”

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and held out his fist.

Then a gloomy voice interrupted.

“What are you drinking?”

“… … !”

Why are you popping out of there again?

It was Bae Se-jin.

He looked at Cha Yu-jin’s fist as if he was uncomfortable with it, and immediately shouted with a shocked face, as if he realized something.

“you… ! You drank ginseng wine!”

Damn.

“No, that… … … .”

“Kim Raebin! Did you drink that with Moondae Park?”

“Ah yes! together in the morning… ah.”

Kim Rae-bin replied with a shy face, probably remembering the words I said, ‘Let’s not say it because the other members may feel left out’.

“sorry. I should have waited until evening… … I will definitely make a new one for dinner!”

“that… … !!”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned red, but he endured it.

oh.

“… … okay.”

“All right!”

“What’s going on?”

“We talked about drinking ginseng wine in the evening!”

“This ginseng… … … ?”

“Oh, that’s what you mean.”

The members had mysterious faces, but they didn’t bother to argue.

It’s been a while since I stopped drinking, and I don’t think I’m going to say anything to Kim Rae-bin right now.

does it pass like this?

Well, Bae Se-jin seemed to have guessed that there was a situation. And I don’t feel very excited about drinking now, so it’s okay.

‘Like this, one more time naturally in the evening… .’

Then Sejin Bae grabbed my shoulder and said.

“You can’t.”

“… … .”

hey.

“Look bro! It’s fine now. A little wine is no problem!”

“That’s not wine, it’s spirits!”

In the end, Cha Yu-jin was sober and shy.

“I’m sorry bro.”

done… .

I didn’t get another drop of alcohol until the moment I left the lodge.

still… … Well, overall it was a good camp.

When I left the lodge, Kim Rae-bin’s laptop was in Kim Rae-bin’s hand, not my bag.

* * *

After returning from the composing camp where we were cut off from the outside world for 2 nights and 3 days, we are completely busy preparing for the concert.

Of course, this does not mean that there is no free time.

I used to briefly monitor the reactions of the arrangements in section 127 that Sejin Koo uploaded by pulling out the background screen.

In conclusion, the response is better than expected.

-What is this person?

-OK I’m not lying This is SOO000 interesting

-I’m bored.

-What are you doing with the ruined factory? You have to put money in right away. If something like this comes out of the boss room, it’s fucking hot. Maybe it’s

because this game has so many global enthusiasts, it seems that people who search for covers periodically flow in and word of mouth spread quietly.

‘I thought it would be because of the quality. They didn’t get buried on purpose, and they put in keywords to make it easier to find in a search.’

And, of course, the theme song arranged by Kim Rae-bin received the best response.

No matter how much Kim Rae-bin has refined ours to the level of re-creation, the quality would be better if he put it all together himself.

And the reaction… … It was mainly about being a genius.

– Estimate established composers

ㄴYou are confident as an outsider

ㄴX-door bastard, he’s talking about anything hahaha I just noticed that he’s a talented arranger with a lot of time.

I deliberately let Kim Rae-bin look for these.

No, we also watched it together.

“I say so.”

“Yes, these are somewhat embarrassing but thankful words… !”

I hoped that Rabin Kim would strengthen his confidence that he was out of the slump while reading the comments.

At first glance, these comments are similar to the high evaluation of the public who gave Kim Raebin a slump, but there is a slightly crucial difference.

‘It’s a new face.’

There is no high standard or background knowledge.

It’s just pure praise feedback about the arrangement without any other intention, so it can be substituted as a driving force.

And this time, even if I get cursed at, I am not afraid of the repercussions. Because it’s anonymous anyway.

Besides, there is a corner to escape from there. Because I made it with beginners.

‘It’s the end of this line where you fail or do well.’

In addition, it has the effect of making other guys continue to be interested in composing.

A few times I’ve seen Sejin Bae looking for feedback on his songs.

“… … Why why!”

“no.”

Well, I also look for reactions to my own arrangements, so it’s not the time to talk about others.

Anyway, that’s why there was a taste of seeing feedback without burden during the concert.

Maybe thanks to that, even though it was the first concert he didn’t participate in arranging, Kim Rae-bin seemed to concentrate well without unnecessary thoughts.

And, on the contrary, there were people who took advantage of this.

“Moondaemundae.”

“… … ?”

The choreography practice had just ended and just before returning home, Sejin Keun held up a tablet PC and started talking.

“hmm… … At this concert, Rabin was working, so we almost didn’t touch the sound source directly, right?”

“okay.”

“So the arrangement will come out sooner… … … How about giving more strength to other elements in the spare time?”

oh.

“In a way.”

“Like this~”

Keun Se-jin turned on the screen and showed the set list.

It is not the existing one, but the draft that you have changed by drawing a line yourself.

“… … !”

“Are you fine?”

It was.

I answered without hesitation.

“Good. Shall we upload it at the meeting tomorrow?”

“Okay~”

Big Sejin grinned.

‘It’s productive.’

I was drinking water and sharing files.

But the agenda of the day did not end there.

“excuse me… … There was a comment.”

On the way home from practice, Bae Se-jin showed a screen.

There was a comment window for an anonymous channel for our arrangement, which we were familiar with.

It received so many recommendations and rose to the top… … .

It was a formal invitation.

-hello. This is T1 Place. We will inevitably contact you through a comment because you do not provide your contact information on a separate channel.

“… … ??”

And at the bottom of the long comment, there was an email from the person in charge of T1 Place.

ripe in the eyes

“… … … Is that the person you contacted when we were doing our game collaboration?”

“Iknow, right.”

All of a sudden, huge fishing has begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 309

If you can’t debut, you’ll die if you don’t debut.

It was the theme song that Kim Rae-bin arranged alone with comments from T1 Place, the company that took over the production team for episode 309, section 127.

And the comment, which had only been running for less than a day, was crowded with large comments from people who were full of expectations and pilgrimages to holy places.

-
Gazuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh

It’s funny, but I felt the same way.

‘When did it get to this point?’

I knew the reaction would be good, but isn’t it a separate problem from being a topic?

A parody video of a game uploaded by a new account is such a big deal in one week.

It’s an anonymous account anyway, so I just left it there, but it doesn’t work.

I turned on my smartphone to find the cause of this uproar.

‘Is it an algorithmic pick again?’

It wasn’t. It was more artificial than that.

It is true that ‘127 Section’ has gone through its heyday again in Korea, leaving only maniacs behind and losing popularity and sales.

However, perhaps because of the right sensibility, overseas, it has settled down as a steady seller based on a strong fanatic base.

Thanks to this, there were many foreign game YouTubers who were hooked on this game series, and one of them seems to have seen this video during live.

Gnome subscribers… .

[25,920,000 subscribers]

Yes, it was a piece of cake. Thanks to this, it came into the eyes of the person in charge who works hard, and this situation happened.

So what’s the conclusion?

“What can I do?”

“Iknow, right.”

Since a while ago, the frequency of ‘yes’ as an answer has increased significantly.

It was such a funny situation.

It’s not like I’m a minor character, it’s because I’m going to build a second career as a professional composer.

That’s because the current partner was caught on the bait by himself.

At that moment, Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“We do! fun!”

I thought so.

“Wait a minute!”

“Let’s think about it, Eugene!”

Watching Ryu Chong-wu and Lee Se-jin stop Cha Yu-jin, who was about to throw him away by majority vote, I opened my mouth.

“first… If you really accept this offer, you will have to put your real name and account number when writing the contract.”

“Ah, so we’ll get caught right away, right?”

“yes.”

At that moment, it is clear that Testa is being used as a story to promote the game. Since it’s the same affiliate, the headquarters will push it without thinking that it’s right.

It’s a fun story, so I thought that Testa and the game were also profitable.

‘And suspicion of fabrication is everywhere… .’

Of course, such a good sister and brother-in-law coincidence tends to look like an obvious marketing deception.

-It’s disgusting to float a testa

-I’m going to try mangem

once more

. Think of the formation of public opinion such as ‘Testa is not qualified’ during the Rookie of the Year award.

It is important to actually receive the grand prize, but the public’s acknowledgment of ‘deserving it’ definitely affects the success of the mission.

‘Even if we try to stop it, one of the upper heads at the head office can become an X the moment we make up our minds.’

can’t see that

Then, an unexpected person opened his mouth with a serious face.

“How about doing it in the name of the family… ?”

It was Seon Ah-hyun. It seemed that he suggested it because he felt sorry for giving up on Kim Rae-bin’s achievements.

“Oh are you okay?”

“I like it!”

I answered with difficulty.

“no. The moment they are caught, the charge of tax evasion comes out.”

It is unconditional. It’s a sensitive area these days, but you have to be careful.

Bae Se-jin, who once went through an uproar over his comprehensive income tax return in the first year of his debut, swallowed his saliva.

“then… Shall I ignore it?”

“Some of that too.”

Since it has already received attention once, it seemed that contact stories would continue to come out if I continued to post arrangements on this account.

‘If it’s Rabin Kim’s talent, it’s worth it.’

Besides, look at the comments while having fun right now. On the contrary, if there is no response, that part may be unique and attract aggro.

Then those who want to use it as a viral can come out.

‘… Should I just change my account?’

Well, I thought this account had a symbolic meaning for Rabin Kim overcoming his slump, so I tried to leave it as long as possible.

To avoid that… In the end, it’s true.

“If you’re thinking of refusing, I think it’s better to express yourself in appropriate words.”

“Yes.”

It’s perfect if you have an appropriate excuse that everyone can understand and move on.

There comes a time when my interest fades away when I just do arrangement activities without difficulty.

“Make up something plausible, you’re good at this!”

“yes? me?”

Sejin Bae flinched as Sejin laughed as if it was ridiculous. After a year or two, the two of them behave politely, and then the medicine seems to be running out.

‘Still, it’s okay to say it openly.’

Anyway, Sejin Bae gave his opinion instead of fighting uselessly with Sejin Bae.

“As expected, the opinion of the first contributor is important for this~ What does Lavin think?”

“yes?”

Kim Rae-bin, who seemed to be deep in thought with his mouth open, suddenly came to his senses at Sejin’s name being called.

And he answered carefully.

“I am… It’s okay to say no!”

“Wouldn’t it be a waste?”

“yes! It was originally made at a composing camp as a hobby, not for commercial purposes, so the reaction right now is undeserved and enjoyable!”

“Um, if it’s Rabin.”

“Okay~”

The conversation ended with an appropriate refusal phrase or thought.

“Wouldn’t it be okay to study?”

“okay. Tune in a bit.”

So this is the comment I put on the video.

-I really appreciate the offer of a formal contract, but I don’t have time because I’m studying. I’m satisfied that I can upload it on Wetube and share it

.

I’m done with this.

Maybe everyone thought the same, but things didn’t go that way.

* * *

“Hey, this guy is persistent.”

Again, a few days later we found the rep’s comment below the pinned comment.

– That satisfaction… wouldn’t it be bigger if money was included? (Frown emoticon)

You can sign a contract with the arrangement you have already made, so please feel free to contact us! Go study

!

‘… They come up to the community as well.’

[Abandoned factory in trouble]

[Is that arrangement that bad? I heard it’s difficult]

[The current status of the hard-working company]

Someone captured it and carried it.

– Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

ha

ha. accept it!

The atmosphere is as if if you refuse here, you will break the fun and become a rude kid.

Of course, there will be people who curse the person in charge, saying, ‘Why are you bothering me when you say you won’t do it?’

‘Then it’s really going to be a piece of shit… . There is no topic that spreads as easily as a controversial one.

If it turns out that the arranger is actually Testa in the mess, a really unpleasant situation will break out.

‘It’s a controversial feeling.’

In addition, as elements other than the arrangement become a hot topic, more and more people are writing bad reviews or compliments in the comments with intentions.

The essence of opening an account is already blurring.

‘X feet.’

It bothers me, really.

I’m busy concentrating on the concert, so what kind of fuss is this?

Thanks to Raebin Kim, it even made me feel a bit down.

“I’m really sorry for bothering you about trivial matters at such an important time… .”

I smiled.

“What are you apologizing for being talented?”

“Of course I didn’t mean it that way… !”

Kim Rae-bin was stunned, but he couldn't find anything to refute, so I checked once again to turn the conversation on.

"You agreed to turn it down not because it was burdensome, but because it was neat given the circumstances."

"yes? yes. It is, but… ."

"That's it. It's okay to ignore all of this. Because the concert comes first."

"… yes. All right!"

Kim Rae-bin seemed relieved to hear such a definite answer. In the place, Sejin big smiled and came in with a shoulder strap.

"Yes~ We have to show a great image at this concert~ We are preparing so hard!"

That is true too.

In fact, there weren't many people left with enough energy to pay a lot of attention to this game company's shit.

The more he immersed himself in the setlist he changed, the more details he took care of.

'He's a good guy.'

I suddenly saw a big Sejin.

If there is a corner to take advantage of, it's quite a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

'That's why he's the one who played the biggest role in my plan.'

Yes. The curriculum I had set up when planning the trip to the mountain hut was still unfinished.

There's one final step left.

-Stage 3 of composition camp.

Since you have recovered your confidence through the second step, this time it is a way to prevent mental collapse even in a slump situation.

‘as soon as… .’

The authority to touch production and to feel a sense of accomplishment and reward in a disconnected situation.

That’s what this concert is.

* * *

“My heart is about to burst.”

“Me too.”

The graduate student made a fuss with his friend Park Moon-dae, who was sitting right in front of him diagonally.

And unlike the excited ones, a third person with a shy face was also sitting nearby.

‘Why am I here… .’

It was their friend. He participated in ticketing as a mercenary, but surprisingly, all his friends succeeded in ticketing and tickets remained.

And with the persuasion and curiosity of my friends, I was able to sit here… I was already regretting it.

‘I’ll sell it as a scalping ticket.’

I didn’t want to get caught and have trouble getting a job, but it was a pity to sit here in an uncomfortable chair.

‘It’s going to turn 100 years old with that money!’

Yes. She was a modern mobile gamer who wasn't afraid to spend money on random games.

'I thought it was a very famous idol… phew.'

She shook her head after looking at her friends who were already talking excitedly.

'This is also a bit embarrassing.'

The lightstick was so dazzling that I wanted to insert it.

However, at the concert hall where everyone was excited and sharing excitement, she had no choice but to helplessly hold the cheering stick.

'Ugh really.'

That's how she started to resent her friends.

– A soft

voice announcement began to sound.

-hello.

Aaaaaa!!

"Oooh."

Is it that exciting to start? She was startled by the cheers that erupted around her.

-I would like to inform the audience who came to see Testa's 'Wave for me' today.

It was nice to hear the man's voice talking carefully about the manners of the audience, but somehow it felt a little out of place.

It was because it was a word choice that would have been made in a more theatrical venue than a concert, but she didn't notice it specifically.

-Then I hope you enjoy watching.

Then the graduate student mouthed her with a big smile.

'That's Moondae!'

uh?

At that moment, the lights went black.

-Now we go into the waves… .

The performer's last announcement sounded just in time.

And in an instant, a sound began to be heard slowly in the hall that had become quiet.

It was the sound of the sea.

And slowly, the orchestra and electronic sound melted into it and began to come to the fore.

A clear rustling sound.

It was a song she had heard.

'Is it Testa's debut song?'

But the very next moment, another powerful melody comes in.

This is a song I know. But again, in a matter of seconds, the next accompaniment appears… .

'what?'

It was the overture.

A notice played at the opening of an opera or musical.

The difference is that this is not meant to introduce the song.

Because everyone at the scene already knew the song.

This was for immersion.

‘… There’s an atmosphere.’

And the lights come back on in the arena.

It was an intense blue light that covered all the seats. But it wasn’t static.

“… !”

Numerous light blue and deep blue colors rippled and colored the indoor performance hall.

the air moves

Chi profit.

Then, dry ice spread under my feet. The smoke drifted softly.

“and.”

The lighting, the cool smell, and the accompaniment that resonates a bit in a daze… .

The five senses helped with the analogy.

Inside the concert hall was underwater!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 310

Episode 310

Testa's concert started with the underwater view fully realized in the concert hall.

And what unfolded… It was an unexpected performance for a gamer who came to the concert with a friend.

'her.'

Usually, whether the subject is a singer or an idol, when you say 'concert', there is a format you expect.

A performance in which the performer presents his or her own stage.

After mixing and distributing the hit songs and the latest songs, the order is adjusted so that the tension of the performance does not drop.

And, in fact, Testa has also done such a concert so far, so her friends gave her a similar explanation.

-There are a lot of songs you know, so it will be fun haha

-Yes, and all the kids are really handsome and good at it. Ticket prices are unconditional!

But not now. Instead, this concert had a story.

[

I don't want to get out of

the night when I’m slowly submerged]

Through the dry ice, the elegant choreography from modern dance unfolds as if floating in the sea.

Selected as the first song, it is ‘Midnight and Next’ arranged with a perfect orchestra.

It was a very unique choice.

This is because it is common for idols with a lot of hit songs over the years to skip the songs they performed a lot in the beginning of their debut as a medley at best.

However, Testa dared to use this song while arranging it.

Because this is the starting point of the narrative that will be shown in this performance. [

Forget all

the songs and dreams. It’s midnight here.

Your Midnight]

The boy who fell into the sea dies in the past along with his dreams.

The mainspring turns and the members sink into the sea and experience the past.

The members lay down in the deep sea at the same time as the grandfather bell signaled the end of ‘Midnight and Next’.

[Dang-]

And the stage background naturally becomes a classroom.

As if in a dream, the lighting changes and becomes clearer.

The song that connects naturally is ‘High Five’. A bright and cheerful rock sound that sings of cheerful youth!

The members get up and run around the stage doing a choreography where they grin and roll their feet after an interlude where they are slightly bewildered.

[My feet move

faster and farther!]

The boy who went back to the past pursues his dream, falls in love, and develops the strength to meet and overcome enemies.

In each context, Testa’s songs were woven into each one.

Of course, Testa is an idol, and the story was not as explicit as a real musical or opera.

However, I was able to fully understand the context through the lyrics, the atmosphere, and the VCR that appeared in between.

Especially if you don’t have a lot of background knowledge in Testa!

‘this… Is this the song you originally made to do this?’

It was to the extent that gamers were perplexed.

Fans were familiar with the song, so it was a little smoother, but in fact, the members put in an expression that matched the story between each song.

And gamers accepted all of the text in equal proportions to the song.

Embarrassment Joy Tension Boundaries… .

Because of his overflowing talent and expressive power, gamers quickly immersed themselves in unfamiliar songs.

The main character on stage, who has grown through the realization of love, puts on an intense performance as if showing off his strength.

[Bite and enjoy

Now Spring out!]

The narrative enhances the three-dimensional effect of the stage.

In the end, by the time the concert-type performance using guns and dancers exploded intensely, she was almost unconsciously applauding and cheering at the end of the stage!

“omg.”

It’s not like they’re cheering for idol concerts, but they’re reacting like these conditional reflexes?

Asking herself what kind of musical she came to see, she was dumbfounded, but there was no need for that.

Testa was more sincere.

The lights flickered at the end of the intense ‘Spring out’ ending, with high notes and strong choreography in harmony.

A tearing roar and heart-thumping epic upsurge.

But in an instant, everything stopped as if washed.

“… !”

After the song that ended with a splendid climax… It’s time for a break.

[~Intermission~]

[Act 2 begins soon.]

They even kept the format of the intermission alive.

It’s like asking you to think over what you just saw. As if to inflate expectations further.

[Yahoo!]

The gamer opened his mouth as he watched the VCR playing, with the members running around in animal pajamas, like some kind of public service announcement.

It wasn’t just her.

Like an intermission, when the lights turned on and the atmosphere loosened up, the fans started to run amok with the tacit permission that seemed to be a ‘break time’.

“Uh uh uh uh… .”

“What is this?”

There were numerous people holding their smartphones and frantically writing something down.

And gamers also got a message.

-The great genius, the great genius, the great genius,

-(collapsed emoticon)

They were two friends.

When I visually checked where they were sitting, it seemed that both of them were sending KakaoTalk messages with their eyes completely fixed on the VCR.

‘Huh.’

It was kind of scary.

But I got a little bit of understanding. ‘It’s well made so that even people like me who don’t know anything can enjoy it.’

A concert like this is worth seeing at least once. Saying that she knew the reason for the force, she admitted inwardly.

It was the first time that Testa had performed this type of performance, and thanks to this, she did not even guess that SNS was a mess. Unlike before, she waited for the second act with more excitement.

‘Am I just about to fight?’

Because she was familiar with the narrative of the main character of the royal road game! There was no fun without the colorful dancing and singing!

Soon, the performance resumed with lively announcements.

[Audience, were you a little surprised by what these guys were thinking when they put on a performance like this? Are you somewhat curious?]

This is Lee Se-jin.

When the audience is buzzing with laughter and reactions to that clever comment.

[However, you will soon see what happens to the testa. Then Act 2 begins now.

The lights go out.

When the light orchestra flows and the performers cut the tempo appropriately, people’s hearts are filled with anticipation again.

Now gamers are easily impressed.

‘Did you do it with the feeling that the audience is participating on the stage?’

There was an aspect of this perverted level of detail that stimulated the hearts of maniacs!

‘It was completely determined!’

Yes.

Testa delicately framed and poured her skills into this performance to give it a story context and immersion.

However, no matter how they were put together, there was an unavoidable gap between them.

Testa’s songs weren’t composed for a single story, and they weren’t as rich in variety as musicians’ songs in musicals.

So, the cover stage fills that void.

It was a solo and unit performance.

The second act was filled with the latest popular songs to be highlights and cover songs to support them.

So Testa had to calculate and move very elaborately even behind the scenes.

* * *

“Heo Eok.”

“Three minutes!”

Backstage where moaning and short-answering shouts come and go.

It’s a nerve-wracking noise, and it’s nasty, and I keep counting.

‘It’s tight.’

As the connection between the stage and the feeling of the stage became more important, the time to catch my breath was reduced. Because there is

no time to talk or relax between stages.

– Wow!

I clicked my tongue to avoid being swept away by the cheers I had just heard.

And I thought soberly.

‘As expected, likes and dislikes will be divided.’

Right now, the audience will love it because it’s fresh and fun, but the moment their heads cool down, the words come out.

There will be fans who want to communicate more interactively at concerts.

To make up for that, it was the right decision to plan W Live communication after the performance.

‘good.’

There was no more time to be satisfied. Just in time, the guy next to me who was going up on the next stage was dying.

I asked Kim Rae-bin, whose face was white.

“Are you worried?”

“yes? Oh no We will do our best to show you a stage that will satisfy the fans… !”

Kim Rae-bin answered quickly, but he was opening and closing his hands.

It means you are more nervous than usual.

‘It’s no wonder.’

I crossed my arms.

We lacked this experience.

Efforts to understand and implement the songs unilaterally given by others without touching them.

After debuting, there was almost no career that fit oneself into a work that was already completed according to the composer's intention.

'Because I continued to participate in the song and concept.'

It is no different from omitting the training that a rookie would originally practice over 45 years and use as a foundation.

I can't touch the sound source, so everything else… Especially learning how to use yourself to the limit.

'I will learn this opportunity.'

That was also the part where we had to tear apart one by one today and show them properly.

Why did Keun Se-jin revise the set list in such a way that the story stands out in the first place?

It was simple.

-You decided not to touch the song~ Are you using that time here?

Excluding the time for arranging, he added the ability to further refine himself in that void.

The factor that the performer considers and expresses on stage even includes 'context'.

I hit Raebin Kim on the back.

"Practice was good, so come comfortably."

A swallowing sound was heard.

“… yes.”

Kim Rae-bin nodded firmly.

Well, actually, it’s a problem that’s okay if you don’t do this.

“It’s Mumundae, I have to move with Lavin over there… .”

The guy who had finished his transformation came sneaking up in front of Kim Rae-bin.

Seon Ah-hyun.

He is the member who will do a unit performance with Raebin Kim on the next stage. I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Seon Ah-hyun.”

“Yes?”

“I think Kim Rae-bin will do well on stage.”

Seon Ah-hyun answered without blinking an eye.

“huh.”

Resoluteness without a single hesitation. It was a rare self-confidence for a guy.

“thank you… !”

Thanks to that, Kim Rae-bin seemed to be impressed by the momentum. The two shook hands before running away.

“Ooh, let’s do well and come!”

“yep!”

‘It’s good that I pasted it.’

There is a basis for Seon Ah-hyun's conviction. Because he's the only one of us who doesn't need to lay a foundation like this.

because it's already

Sun Ah-hyun devoted her childhood to the goal of presenting perfect interpretations of the intentions of her previous works.

Nome was a senior ballet major.

"Ooh we're going… !"

"okay."

I saw Kim Rae-bin and Seon Ah-hyun running.

The picture was fine.

* * *

Right before the stage.

[This is the sound that calls you]

The performance of the boy's inner temptation called 'Call' is over. Bae Se-jin, whose throat was caught, glared at the audience.

'Ahhhh!!'

Park Mun-dae's Homma swallowed the cry inside.

'How can you come up with such a cute and lively genius plan at a concert and not even promote it! Could it be that 'as rich as a musical' was a hint in the description of the detail page!'

And I took a deep breath. I had to calm down.

Even if Park Moon-dae's gloomy solo part added to the calling performance was so incredibly sexy that I wanted to chew on it, I had to watch the next

stage closely!

[Tuk.]

But when I looked at the VCR, it seemed that the unit stage would appear next.

‘hmm.’

Just by looking at the two hands shaking hands, she guessed that it was not Park Moon-dae. So I relaxed a bit.

‘Let’s enjoy it as a stage.’

Taking care of her reason, she fixed her gaze again.

At that moment, even under the stage, the members of Testa, who had also changed their outfits, were waiting and watching the monitors.

“Start!”

Park Moon-dae tried to touch his chin, but he lowered his hand, conscious of his makeup.

And I focused on the screen.

The stage scene was being broadcast on a large monitor installed by the dedicated team.

For the unit stage inserted in the final build-up stage of the climax, the VCR turns off and the music starts playing.

Rrrrrrrrrr!

It is the intense sound of a progressive rock band that was responsible for the end-of-the-century experimentation of the 90s.

‘Implementation may be good.’

A boy who was defeated at the decisive moment in a confrontation with the enemy.

The performance following the ‘Call’, which was a temptation for greater power, is ultimately an inner conflict.

The thunderous electrification that raged like an intense temptation soon fades away, and the elegant and agile sound that was active in the first act fills its place.

Orchestral violin solo and low vocals.

[A place to stay dizzy]

So, Sun Ah-hyun is the first to go up on stage.

Symbols that symbolize reason and intellect are all expressed through directing, and the characters gently cross the stage.

A white spotlight falls along with the motion applied to modern dance.

[Standing on tiptoe]

It was an experimental song, but it did not harm the performance performed with Seo on stage.

Because the delivery power was unbelievably good.

“and.”

“Cooool.”

Ahyeon, wearing a white outfit and drawing straight lines, perfectly portrayed the whole scene of the song.

The unshakable vocals even melt into one of the accompaniment, making the performance stand out.

[Even if the lights change, I have to keep my voice]

[Step by step]

The fabric flutters as she stretches out her hands, flips back, and lands softly.

The power of that proficiency level, which seemed to use up to one inch of remaining capacity, was extraordinary.

‘really… .’

The static climax that the audience falls in love with.

But the dissonance comes into play here.

thud.

the violin breaks

Rrrrrrrrrr!

Elec rushes in.

Then, with a flashing spotlight, another person appears from the other side of the stage.

[Red light]

This is Kim Rae-bin wearing clothes tightened with countless black buckles.

He didn’t dance or anything.

Instead, they just moved forward slowly with head microphones.

slowly overbearingly.

[You’ll fall if you walk,

stop there and go back]

Then, the rap shot out.

The mixed rap in English and Korean started slowly and then got faster.

And an electronic crackle from the microphone.

It was a song performed in collaboration with a Korean rapper at a band concert in the 2000s.

At that time, the focus of the performance of this song remained in the interview.

-A song where you have to break in like an uninvited guest in the middle of the stage and become the owner,

and Raebin Kim did just that. He pushed the orchestra away and forced himself onto the stage to the tempo of the electrics.

[Tick-tock Tick-tock]

[When the lines change, you are not you.

Where your feet are, your heart is.]

The rap enters, the gestures grow, and the choreography expands.

take the stage

Accompanied by the sound of the orchestra, Seon Ah-hyun faced a short and intense performance like a final resistance, but it was already eaten away by all directing.

Thus, the orchestra disappears and Seon Ah-hyun falls impressively from one side along with the stage equipment and disappears.

Rrrrrrrrrr!

The stage completely changed the tone. And only then, Rabin Kim’s short and intense choreography with dancers fills the stage as much as the time

Seon Ah-hyun dominated in the beginning.

-Wak. Wak. Wak. Wak!

In the midst of the dancers' group dance mixed with dominant and intense krump, Kim Rae-bin matched his feet and fluttered the hem of his coat.

Inwardly, impulses ruled.

In this way, the song was reproduced in the 2020s with the meaning of the original songwriter's intention.

Except for the single ending.

– Um-um-um.

Jisung did not come back.

The only thing that stood until the end was impulse. -Ending of

Get off

song Raebin Kim turned back and disappeared under the stage.

* * *

Wow!!!

"Wow!"

The screams of the concert hall resonate as if they would shatter even the framework of the narrow hallway in the backstage.

Originally, I am generous with cheers, but this is enough to be honest impressions.

'It means that unit's cover song was as good as the original stage.'

It was a success. I was happy to open my mouth.

“It was good.”

“Thank you… !”

Seon Ah-hyun, who returned first, smiled while covering herself with a towel. And the one remaining has now appeared in the hallway. The members cheered generously.

“Kim Raebin!!”

“Really good job! It was so cool!”

“thank you… !”

Kim Rae-bin, who took off his coat, nodded his head with a flushed face.

‘I must have done quite well even in my own opinion.’

It’s rare to find someone so honest.

I chuckled.

“good job.”

“yes… !”

Without saying anything further, I tapped Kim Rae-bin on the shoulder a few times.

There won’t be any more time to do it anyway.

“Change your costume.”

“ah!!”

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth as if he was about to say something, but immediately entrusted himself to the staff to carry out the mission of ‘recovering in 20 seconds’.

“Now, there are 150 seconds left~ Shall we go to the parade?”

“Come!”

Yes, the concert is still not over.

And that wasn’t all I had prepared.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 311

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of a disease. Episode 311

The second act of Testa’s concert was a series of endless climaxes.

As the narrative of Rae-bin Kim and Ah-hyun Sun continues, the boy’s inner side, dominated by impulse, eventually flows in a dangerous and dark direction.

A stage to express that passion.

[

Welcome on the day that finally came]

Instead of the sound of traditional musical instruments, fragmented electronic sounds create an ominous noise.

[

Never get away from me ya]

The version of the song that was much darker than the original song was intense and sexy enough to look slightly grotesque.

Ryu Cheng-wu, standing in the center, nodded with an expressionless expression.

‘Joseon Zombie… .’

No concept could be more intense than this, so gamers thought this was the best climax of the most conflicted part.

But no.

For each part that seems like this is the climax, a new build-up goes in and continues to rise.

‘Uh uh uh?’

‘Better me’, which depicts the wandering of a boy who had overcome his enemies but had doubts about himself, followed.

It was an overwhelming shadow performance.

‘This is the climax!’

It wasn’t.

After wandering and gaining enlightenment, the boy returns to his true self and holds a splendid return ceremony.

“… ??”

The stage that unfolded was ‘daybreak’, a combination of the two titles ‘Wheel’ and ‘Drill’ from the last activity.

Firecrackers like fireworks exploded, and the insanely colorful and exciting jaw-dropping performance caught the attention.

[Turn my ferris wheel around

fire-light bursting like a star!]

A shudder flowed.

It was truly a stage worthy of the climax of a concert… But now gamers know it too.

It wasn’t.

‘What else is there?? uh??’

At this point, I was starting to look forward to it.

At the bottom of that psychology, there was also a wish that this crazy performance would continue without ending.

Because this stimulation and immersion was so delicious!

And as if to repay that heart, the next stage continues.

Tung-.

But this time something was different.

‘It takes a long time… ?’

The preparation time was longer than before.

Even after the VCR was turned off, only drums rang on the black stage for a long time.

‘what?’

But everything returned to the stage at once.

with an exciting whistling sound.

Whiik!

Water was pouring out on the stage.

‘crazy!’

I don’t know how much money was poured into it, but the stream of water that you would see at a super-large water show collects on the floor and creates a water source.

And the light came through.

Whihwihwi-ik!

The lights turned on according to the stream of water collect on the floor of the stage together with the water, creating a fantastic scenery.

And at that moment, the performer appears.

The performer jumped from the water stream in front of the concert hall in the dark and landed in the water.

“… !”

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

Unlike the two-unit stage, Cha Yoo-jin was the only one who came up on stage alone during this performance.

[Yeah yeah yeaaaaah]

And without waiting, I started doing my solo dance right away.

Literally, like a fish in water, the water rises up to the calf, and a splendid solo intro was performed with light and spray.

The water and light draw a parabola, causing diffuse reflection and flashing. However, all those effects are absorbed as part of the movement of the solo performer.

Cha Yoo-jin’s characteristics instantly took over the stage.

Gamers were amazed without even realizing it.

“Wow.”

Are you human?

As soon as the intro performance was over, Cha Yu-jin took off her goggles and smiled at the audience.

Aaaaaaaa!!!

Despite the deafening shouts, Gamer did not frown.

Because the familiar prelude came out.

‘Oh this!’

Testa’s most recent hit song. It was “Promise,” which is still firmly holding onto the music charts.

It is currently the hottest song among Testa songs. Even gamers were used to it because they could listen to it once every two times when they went out.

So I made a pretty convincing guess.

‘Ah, then, let’s go to sing together like a festival?’

Unfortunately, not this time either.

Instead, with Jeonju, what was in the beginning returned to the concert hall.

lighting right away.

Woong~

Waved blue lights cover the concert hall. And this time, instead of dry ice, soap bubbles pour like air bubbles toward the audience.

“uh… ?”

The final stage to finish everything.

The venue turns into the sea again.

However, this time the boy did not sink.

[Umm]

Turning back, Cha Yu-jin shrugs and looks up at the ceiling, that is, the sea.

And right around it, the stage floor opens and six figures come up.

testa.

[Take your STAR]

They were going up to the surface.

“… !”

As soon as the first verse entered, Testa laughed and started kicking the water.

[The Day the Stars Fall]

The performance shown in the pouring rain unfolds as large and splendid as a concert, as originally intended.

In the relaxation and pleasure of countless practice sessions, the anxiety added by the heavy rain completely disappeared.

As the water flows down, like cool vocals in the grass where the water level is lowered to the anklebone, the choreography that looks good and is upbeat pours out.

[Run and Fly to the sky by kicking the waves

]

As the number of people increased, the movement of the water became more splendid.

“and.”

The intimacy of ‘as it is in the original song’ met force and was replaced by immersion.

A melody passes by in an instant.

If you wave the light stick while being immersed in the performance using the water spray to the fullest… [

Promise me to go with

Mood that shines like a star,

Make you fly]

We arrive at the bridge in the second half of the song.

The choreography of the members becomes static and the lights pointing towards the water are turned off. By the time you want it to get a little too dark like that.

Pod!

In an instant, the inside of the concert hall itself began to sparkle.

“omg.”

And gamers were taken aback when they saw their cheering sticks shining white with full power.

Not all the cheering rods in the concert hall, but countless small lights on the ceiling above the stage were shining and creating a cluster of stars. [

Today will shine

across the horizon to the tip of the island]

It was beautiful.

The boy, who was stagnant and sunk in the consciousness of the past, comes back to the earth where the stars of reality shine with enlightenment.

And the members leave the stage where there is almost no water and start running into the stars.

[Umm Umm Umm~]

Ending.

After getting out of the water, the members came to the front of the protruding stage and performed the final highlight dance.

The lights were no longer blue, and the venue was like a sandy beach in midsummer, with bright golden light and pollen flying around.

A true climax and finale. A clean and enjoyable last story without anything bothering you.

[Thank you!]

That's how Testa, as an idol, finished the story.

"… … ."

The gamer watched the whole scene with a somewhat dazed mind.

It was because of the cool feeling.

After a while, the Testa members came out one by one and greeted each other like a curtain call.

The music to be played is their first fan song 'The Magic is You'.

[I'm in a good mood today,

it's like something good will happen]

When their part started,

they jumped out onto the stage and went around the venue with head mics, doing fan service.

"Moondae Yaak!"

“Ahh here!”

It was a time for fans who would regret the distance, and the second fan song and picnic took quite a long time as everyone sang together.

However, instead of being bored, the gamers sat like other fans for a long time after the curtain call.

‘… … .’

And after everything was over, I belatedly opened my smartphone.

[PM 10:31]

The show started at 6:30 PM. 4 hours disappeared in an instant.

“crazy.”

she hit her head

The way back.

The two friends laughed inwardly as they looked at their gamer friend who seemed to be impressed.

“how is it? Did you pay for the ticket?”

It was an obvious question, but the gamer accepted.

“Oh, that’s fun… . Time goes by in an instant.”

This kind of cultural life was worth spending money on. It was to the point where a crush on idols grew in my heart.

In the end, she murmured like an exclamation.

“Hey really… He did well.”

“… !”

The two friends exchanged glances at the moment. Seeing that he is good at it, if it's vocals or fan service, it's likely Moondae Park!

"who?"

"Who do you like best??"

At the moment of tension, the gamer opened his mouth with a serious face.

"I am… Everything was good."

"… ??"

"It is the best to perform as a group like that. very… This is it."

Yes.

Recently, she ended the viewing ceremony with the all-fan mentality that it is more precious than wild ginseng.

And similar confessions were also coming up on the Internet, but the people who performed were delighted at a more primitive level.

* * *

11 o'clock at night.

We haven't been able to leave work yet due to feedback problems and are working overtime at the practice room. But the atmosphere is fine.

the concert was good

"Great success~"

"Ah, the best, the best!!"

"fun!"

Everyone has a smile on their faces, as if they still have energy after performing the crazy set list.

‘It was worth the money.’

Originally, the pleasure of succeeding in a new challenge was extraordinary. This is even more so when it comes to large-scale events such as concerts.

I rated it neatly.

“Your idea was good.”

“… ! Ay~ What are you talking about! It’s me, I just added a spoon to the complete set list~ I also included a lot of ideas!”

My mouth is tearing up, but I pretend not to.

Anyway, W Live is going to be long like an after-party on the last day, so today you just have to congratulate yourself on your success and check it out.

But I have a few more things to say.

“Hmm, Eugene looks a bit dangerous here.”

“I’m cool!”

“Yes, it’s cool, but it’s a story about landing safely.”

I found a conversation partner by passing the guys giving and receiving feedback.

“Kim Raebin.”

“yep!”

Kim Rae-bin was talking with Sun Ah-hyun about the unit stage. After saying a few words with Seon Ah-hyun, I sat down in front of him.

And it went straight to the point.

“How was it?”

“yes?”

“How was it after performing on stage?”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin had a slightly nervous face, but answered without hesitation.

“I was very concerned about whether I could appropriately interpret the other person’s production results and express the intention of the production well enough not to be ashamed of as a professional, but… .”

After a long introduction, the answer comes out.

“… I think I did pretty well this time.”

yes.

“Of course, Ahyeon hyung, who performed with me, showed such outstanding ability that I am aware that I jumped on the bandwagon, but still… .”

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes shone.

“I could… !”

It was a solid answer. I smiled and asked again.

“Can you do it in the future?”

“yes!!”

good.

After hearing that firm answer, I called up the status window without hesitation.

And I confirmed what I was waiting for.

[!Status Abnormality: Dodori Table (Disabled)]

His status ailment was clearly returned to its inactive state.

‘okay.’

Of course, it hasn’t completely disappeared, so maybe someday the ‘my production is ruined’ state will recur.

But don’t worry. Now this guy will be able to get out of the slump on his own.

Because I’ve been out once.

and… The option that it would be okay if I quit producing must have been well entrenched in my head.

That was enough.

“Good job.”

“no… . I was so grateful! I will work harder in the future.”

Kim Rae-bin bowed his head. Seon Ah-hyun, who was next to me, clapped with a red face.

It was a good finish.

This is the end of worrying about the sound source for the next album.

‘Well then, there is only one left.’

Leaning against the wall of the practice room, I prepared the opportunity to talk about the last treatment I had been thinking about for days.

“I have a suggestion.”

“huh?”

On the way home from work just before midnight, I raised my hand in the car.

“That arrangement account.”

“Oh that.”

First of all, the official contact for the game theme song, which was put on hold because the concert was urgent.

I said boldly.

“If it’s something you just want to try, I think it would be okay to accept an offer.”

“… !”

“Uh how… ?”

Simply put, this is it.

“You can donate the proceeds.”

“… ??”

You have to give up money.

“When we sign a contract, we return the profits to the welfare foundation.”

After all, there is no one here who regrets the money.

It’s a shame to just change the account, and I want to avoid unnecessary attention.

So, just say OK once and use that account all the time.

“If you donate anonymously, there is no tax evasion problem, so there will be no problem if you are caught later. The name can be handled within the business.”

“aha… .”

The person in charge will not dare to go so far as to illegally track a novice business operator and dig up detailed personal information.

“okay! There is no disagreement about profitability because I am not greedy.”

Kim Rae-bin answered brightly.

The person himself doesn’t seem to know at all, but since the guy with the most stakes is doing this, he’s in a situation where he has no choice but to shut up even if there’s someone he wasted money on.

Well, it doesn’t matter since no one seems to have talked about money in the first place.

However, Bae Se-jin asked with a confused face.

“Can’t we just sign a free contract?”

Can not be done.

“that… If they get caught, they will say that they are dealing with intellectual property rights because the money has rotted away.”

“… … .”

“It seems that there will be stories about the negative impact on the industry beyond the attitude controversy.”

Originally, public opinion is a tough opponent for idols

. you have to consider everything

I passed by Bae Se-jin's face, who seemed to feel both disillusioned and terrified at the same time, and asked.

"So, if you're going to do it, I'm wondering how about handling anonymous donations like this… I wonder what you think."

The cool positivity soon returned. I thought so.

"I like it~"

"Me too!"

Even Ryu Cheng-wu smiled and opened his mouth.

"Yeah, it looks fine."

It was unanimous.

I rubbed the back of my neck.

With this, the composing camp account can continue to operate without any problems.

"yes. Then do that."

Testa's arrangement account with an infinitely high stake in Kim Rae-bin… .

"A Star of the Stars also creates a career!"

… Yes, 'Song of the Stars' will reply to T1 Plays.

"… … ."

FYI, I objected to that account name.

Why did I want to give it a connection with Testa… I just want to say that I gave in to the majority.

‘Because not all the plans I’ve made work.’

The funny thing is that this time, my plan didn’t go perfectly as expected.

A few days after signing an official contract with T1 Place, articles like this started appearing on the Internet as popular articles.

[Youtuber who flexes properly]

[The result of trying hard.jpg]

[What kind of person is doing a star song]

“… ?”

There was nothing to trace the cause.

just… The person in charge made a public comment on the arrangement video.

– Thank you for the formal contract! According to ‘Byeolbyeolgok”s will, the down payment will be donated in full to the Skysori Children’s Foundation

.

thanks to this it happened

– Full donation to the Child Welfare Foundation

– Is it true?

– God’s God song! God’s God song!

-Look at the X sign. This is Flex

… .

“Are you going to ignore it?”

“yes.”

We stopped all feedback after one complaint email to the person in charge.

With the awareness of the Bukkae so suddenly, the weather got colder and started running toward the announced date.

It was the end of the year soon.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 312

If you can’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 312

The two-day concert ended in great success.

-Please encore

-No, what if I make something like this and finish it in two days, you crazy people (it’s not a good idea)

-Make sure to buy it when it comes out on VOD. This is a recommendation for public interest

. First of all, it was fun and fresh.

A dramatic concert that embodies a narrative. Since I’m good at the stage, I must have eaten half of it.’

The status window opens, but there is nothing to remove. The performance was great.

Of course, there were some people who were disappointed in terms of intimacy and communication, but after the W Live after-party as scheduled, it drastically decreased.

[Kyung ☜ Testa karaoke opening ☞Congratulations] I

didn’t just recite the behind the scenes of the concert, I received the songs in the form of a karaoke room and ran.

Thanks to that, my neck was a bit strained, but… It was worth it.

‘Okay’

I slapped all the pear bellflower juice I was drinking down my throat.

A cold wind was blowing outside. Looks like the guys out there are having a hard time.

– Are you really not going to Mundaemun University?

The guy who asked until the end eventually went out to enjoy just one day off. It was worth it.

Now is the period of preparing the stage for the end of the year in early November.

What it means is that you shouldn’t expect a day off this year after today.

‘No, until about February.’

It will end with an awards ceremony and tour combo.

Today, there is no special contact from the staff. He’ll be filthy busy too.

They said that the format of this concert is special, so it’s difficult for us to match it perfectly at concert halls or tours.

So, they must be diligently modifying the plan by mixing general concert configurations according to the specifications of various venues.

‘It’s a busy season.’

Today is also my last free time, so it’s better to clear my head and rest… .

Drooling!

Smartphone rings.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: (Image)]

[Senior VTIC Cheong-ryeo Cheong: How are you?]

“… … .”

Are we going to say goodbye? When I was resting, this bastard contacted me and I’ve never seen anything good, so it’s best to just ignore it.

However, when I saw the attached image, I changed my mind.

I thought it was a dog again, but it wasn’t, it was a capture from an internet article.

[“A magical boy who defeats villains with a song!” Testa < T-Holic's Show Business > Appearance]

It was a provocation.

I replied to the guy.

[Yes, senior. We are working hard. So many people enjoyed the photo you sent, so I’m going to accept it now.] It’s a

good thing because the reaction is good, but it doesn’t matter if it’s a magical girl or a boy.

It’s not mental victory, but really, that entertainment story still comes out on the Internet.

Both in name and reality, he is the hottest rising male idol in Korea this year.

‘In the second half of this year, I ran without a single twist.’

Sexuality and topicality are not pushed anywhere. If it’s an awards ceremony close to T1, it’s almost certain that they’ll give us a grand prize.

‘Is this bastard doing this because he’s pissed off?’

But the reply came without a delay.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: That's right. I was trying to say that it suits you well ^^]

This bastard is completely trying to attract people… .

'Is this because Eun-won settled everything with the help of Gold 2?'

In that case, you'd better get a picture of the dog. I briefly contemplated whether to just turn off my smartphone.

But at that moment, I didn't even reply, but the phone rang out of nowhere.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo]

"… ?"

So what.

There might be information between the bullshit, so I received it for now.

"What are you doing?"

Then a calm voice was heard.

-hmm… I wonder if you have anything to say to me.

"yes?"

what kind of bullshit

Then, there was silence over the phone for a moment, and then I heard a slightly regretful voice.

– Is it yet?

"yet?"

– I'm talking to myself. I just called because I was curious how you were doing.

I don’t think so.

“As I said, I am doing well.”

Surely ‘not yet’ doesn’t mean that some trick has been played but it hasn’t exploded yet.

I asked outright.

“Did you prepare anything else?”

-hmm?

“I want you to say ‘yet’.”

Then, the sound of laughter comes over the phone.

– Oh, it’s not really different. I wondered if your junior hadn’t entered the country yet. Testa had a brief overseas schedule last week.

‘But that sounds like an excuse.’

There was no sign of cheating, so I decided to let it go.

– We entered the country.

I see

“If you have time, let’s go out to T-Holic sunbaenim’s variety show after entering Korea. I recommend it.”

I wondered what to do with those nojam bastards. However, the guy answered meekly.

-Oh that… Seniors.

If it wasn’t for the phone call, he probably wouldn’t have called you senior.

-Your survivability is really amazing. I have good resilience no matter what happens… I have often admired it.

It is a story that he did everything possible to kill him before, but he survived by far.

I made it simple.

“Senior is like that too.”

– Well, is it? Have you ever been in that position?

I don’t know why, but it pisses me off because he seems to be having fun.

-Anyway, I have no intention of going there, but thanks for the recommendation

.

Taeyeon.

‘… Even if you go over one target item, your position is strong.’

what a good thing It means that the probability that this bastard will hit me in the back of the head has decreased.

Cheong-Ryeo ended the call with a smile.

-Then see you at the awards ceremony.

“yes.”

And it actually happened.

The last time I saw Cheongryeo was at an awards ceremony for a major music chart that was scheduled for the last time that month.

* * *

“Ah Testa, I showed you something today… Can you give it to me?”

“of course!”

“haha!”

The members, who finished all preparations in the waiting room before the awards ceremony started, look half excited and half nervous.

To be honest, if there’s a guy who doesn’t expect to win an award in this situation, that’s a weird guy.

… I didn’t expect that he had already taken out the champagne.

“Now, shall we toast?”

“Yeah cheeeeers!”

The guys with the non-alcoholic champagne included in the catering looked like test takers eating glutinous rice cakes right before an exam.

‘what… The atmosphere is good.’

Among those who were in such a mood, Ryu Cheong-woo pointed out one with a smile.

“Sejin seems to have something to say. Can you give me a toast?”

“My me?”

“huh.”

“Oooh~”

Sejin Bae reddened his face, but didn’t get angry.

“Well then… .”

Instead, he cleared his throat a few times before seriously opening his mouth again.

“This year too… It was a lot of hard work and no matter what the result! Let’s not doubt that we worked hard and did well!”

It was surprisingly plausible. I don’t think Ryu Chung-woo pointed it out for nothing.

‘Looks like they prepared it secretly.’

“brother… .”

“I think so too… !”

“I am impressed.”

The atmosphere was even better.

Big Sejin also held out his hand with a smile without saying anything.

“I wish you all the best next year! Oh, we still have to do the official slogan properly one more time~”

“… okay!”

“great!”

And to shout fighting slogans, the members put their heads together to form a circle.

A relief formation that would only appear right before a sporting event.

It may not be very different in terms of winning and losing and being rewarded.

“Oh Mundae hand!”

I reached out. A familiar slogan comes out energetically.

“Ah Testa, show me something today!”

“and!!”

The adrenaline rushed.

I finished the non-alcoholic champagne in one go and left the empty glass on the table.

“Then let’s go out.”

That’s how the first awards ceremony began.

The first part of the < Grape Music Awards > went by without any special features.

Rookie stage with good grades The performance is regrettable, but a meaningful stage Rookie stage of a large agency… .

It doesn’t mean much. It’s just that the group with Gold 2 briefly showed their faces.

Of course, there could be controversy over my attitude, so I took the position of eagerly watching the stage.

After the long first part is over and the second part is over, the long-awaited words come out.

Again after stage and stages have passed.

When the popularity of the person who appeared as an award presenter changes, and the effect before the presentation and the time leading to the introduction change.

[The next award is given to the artist who has shown activities that comfort and move the most people this year.]

Yes.

[Artist Award!]

It was the first grand prize. And that's the prize we're aiming for.

The camera finds and captures the target candidates.

The camera, which arrived right in front of our block, grabs this table without hesitation.

"oh… ."

"Shh!"

Big Sejin controlled Cha Yujin. that's right

Time goes by like that.

[The Artist of the Year award winner is… .]

drumming.

Singers laugh awkwardly.

A swinging cheering stick.

And finally the words are spat out.

[…] Testa!]

The camera lights up.

[Congratulations!]

Wow!!

The sound of pollen popping, the sound of cheers, the sound of music.

And the familiar faces on the billboard. The expressions on their faces, passing bewilderment and entering into joy, are very similar.

The funny thing is that I'm no different.

"ah."

I was expecting to receive it.

I don't think they brought the order to the front for no reason. Because I have to subtract them in order of year and give the ending to the seniors.

but… yeah i'll be honest

It feels like someone has hit a gong in my head. Goosebumps ran all the way to the inside of my skull.

'Target.'

Are you really riding this this year?

Big Sejin staggered and stood up from his seat. I pulled out of my chair and got up.

I think people around me are clapping, but I'm not sure. I dragged Cha Yoo-jin, who tapped my shoulder, up to the podium.

Sun Ah-hyun and shoulders collide.

We stood on stage. Bouquets and trophies pass each other.

"thank you."

Liu Chengwu took the microphone off his lips as if he was choking for a moment, then calmly spoke again.

"we… I am very happy and honored to receive this undeserved award. Not just this year, but the members who have been working hard every day since their debut."

Ryu Chung-woo took care of each and every one of his fans, staff, and parents. I heard that they were practicing from the dorm, but I didn't spill it

and listened.

He was the one who deserved it.

And it felt like that.

“… Thanks again.”

But just as I was about to say that, someone stabbed me in the back from behind.

I thought it was the wrong poke the first time, but I’m sure it wasn’t the second time.

“… ?”

What.

‘Mundae!’

It was a big wave.

he pushes me Other guys made a seat and openly vacated the middle.

‘what.’

That’s how I ended up being pushed to the center. The guys around me tap on the shoulder. The pollen stuck there stuck to his nose and fell.

There is a microphone in front of it.

‘… That’s great.’

Procrastinating to occupy the last impression… Of course not, I picked up a laugh and grabbed the mic in front of the audience.

… I’m a little excited.

‘Now that I’ve caught it, I should say something.’

That was the moment.

[Mission cleared!]

“… !”

A hologram appeared.

After clearing the status abnormality, the one that didn’t appear when I wasn’t calling.

And I understood the situation a beat late.

‘ah.’

Right.

As I expected, public opinion was important.

This… Because Testa is an authoritative object in the public perception of being a target.

‘Still, clearing at the first awards ceremony.’

It was a development I liked. I was willing to accept this situation.

But the hologram is not over. It pulls out unsolicited articles.

[Payment is being settled… .]

“… !”

now?

The order is odd.

‘I have to accept the reward to receive it… X feet!’

I realized that I was mistaken about something.

This wasn't the 'Status Abnormality' that the system gave.

therefore… It means that there was no guarantee that what was possible when clearing the status abnormality would be the same.

The same was true of compensation checks.

'Unless I'm in the form of pressing the reward.'

A cold sweat runs down my neck.

The hologram that appeared in front of me crackled and changed its shape.

[Reward completed!]

Reward: Conversation with Moondae Park

completed?

At that moment, my vision blurred.

– Park Moon-dae!

Just like the debut of < Azusa > when I cleared the first status abnormality.

And it was a blackout.

* * *

When you think about it, it was really strange.

That I, who had never participated in a talent show, had a job dancing and singing in front of others.

'Originally I… .'

Why did you take pictures of idols?

I can say that because it makes money, but then why did the people who didn't make money film it?

The pleasure I got there… .

Was it vicarious satisfaction?

"Huh."

I opened my eyes.

inside a dark room.

I saw a familiar ceiling. But it's been so long that I don't feel familiar or welcome… that. This is the ceiling of my old bedroom.

"… !!"

I got up. And groped his face. A glass ball is caught.

Without running to the bathroom to look in the mirror, this head, hands and glasses… .

my original body.

Ryu Gun-woo, not Park Moon-dae.

"… … !"

I clenched my fist. And he bowed his head.

'Calm down.'

and this situation.

'this.'

This… I already had a similar experience once.

‘daydream.’

Is it similar to the coma? Even now, in case you dream… … .

It was then.

[Hey there!]

“… !”

what.

Hearing in my head… No, a strange resonance that I don’t know if it’s right to say I hear this.

[I… bro why are you here… … … .]

I spat out the words.

“Who are you.”

[Yes yes?]

An echo as if crying.

Then a small resonance sounded.

[Bar Park Mundaeyo.]

“… … .”

this… What’s up with the X.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 313

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 313 An

unexpected situation where I get thrown out of the body of 'Park Moon-dae' and return to my original body?

Of course, I thought about it and expected it. In the first place, I was trying to find a way to return.

the problem is… Although I never thought of going back with the owner of the original body.

[…] … .]

"… … ."

[Me]

"Be quiet. Because I'm thinking about it."

[yes… … .]

I pressed my forehead with both hands while hearing a voice that sounded like a crying resonance.

My head was itchy.

'X feet.'

I can't figure out what the heck is… No, first of all, from information gathering.

“you… My name is Moondae Park.”

[yes yes… !]

There was nothing distinct about that voice, but I could understand some of the tone.

It means that a little intimidated child seems to be right.

‘Damn it.’

Could it be that this is the ‘conversation with Moondae Park’ reward you received for clearing the mission?

There is a degree of absurdity. It’s a sudden reward like this, and I’m going to take a look at the person on the podium… for a moment.

“… !”

I am… It was right before the target impression. At the music awards ceremony being broadcast live.

In an instant, the blood ran cold.

[Geonwoo hyung… ?]

I ignored his words and got up right away. And started looking around.

[What are you doing?]

“Cell phone.”

After ripping off the blanket, I asked in a low voice.

“Where is the phone?”

[I don’t know… I don’t know why I’m here… !]

I wandered around the room and finally found a small TV on a dining table-cum-desk next to the sink.

‘TV?’

I’ve never bought anything like this… It’s done and once it’s on

I quickly turned the screen to the news channel. I wonder if there is any breaking news. and… saw it

Today’s date floated small at the bottom of the news channel.

“… !”

[December 15, 202X]

It was four years ago.

Today, where I lived, was not the day of the awards ceremony at the end of November when Testa received its first grand prize that year.

… December 15th. Park Moon-dae’s birthday.

The very day I entered the body of Park Moon-dae, who was lying in a motel after taking a sleep inducer.

The day everything happened.

“… … under.”

As I stepped back, I stumbled over the chair.

[Are you okay??]

You said you came back again?

‘no.’

It can’t be.

So this… Everything is too similar to when I was really in a coma, but even then… … … .

okay. I know for sure.

“Is it a dream again?”

[yes? Brother!]

I sat down on the chair. And I put on the pod with both hands. The tremors subsided.

“okay. Let’s talk.”

Since this is a reward for X-shots, it must have meaning.

I opened my mouth without hesitation.

“Park Moon-dae. You said you didn’t know why you were here.”

[yes? … Yes.]

Whether that’s a lie or not, it means that I’m not in a state where I can easily explain why I entered his body. If so, hit it in reverse.

“Then what were you doing right before this uproar started?”

[I am…]

The wave of the voice wavered a little uneasy. I waited patiently for an answer.

[…] I went to see my brother in the hospital.]

“Hyung?”

It’s the first time that Park Moon-dae had an older brother.

However, an unexpected answer came back.

[Geonwoo hyung. … Brother.]

“… !”

I mean.

my sick? what else is this… No, there was something I had felt before.

‘This guy knows me.’

From the beginning, without hesitation, he called me ‘Geonwoo hyung’. It means that you are sure that you have a relationship with me.

I seemed to have caught a clue. I continued to ask questions.

“when.”

[that is… ! I think that’s strange too. I was definitely living in the year 202X, but in the previous broadcast, the year was strange… .]

I have to admit this. I guess this guy… Park Moon-dae in the situation I saw in the last ‘truth’ confirmation I saw.

The future Bakmundae, which is not in my memory, who kept in touch after getting a meal from me.

A small trembling resonance rang again.

[By any chance… Don’t you know me?]

“I’m not sure.”

[Yes??]

It means that I don’t even know if I know you.

“First, tell me the last situation you remember. I… Because my memory seems to be jumbled right now.”

[Then… .]

Park Mun-dae was hesitant, but soon began to obediently share his memories.

[My brother… I was worried because I was hospitalized. But after that, when I came to my senses… .]

“Why were you hospitalized?”

[…] Uh, you’re overworked.]

I nodded.

“Don’t lie.”

[…] !]

Saying that I was hospitalized for overwork is nonsense. And when this guy lies, the tone of his voice changes.

“There must have been another reason, not overwork.”

And there was an answer that passed through my head.

“… Did you make an extreme choice?”

[…] … yes. Tongue bro… My heart hurts a lot and I’m tired… . You must remember that.]

As expected.

He tried to die in the last truth check, but he didn’t really die and must have been taken to the hospital at good timing.

Bad luck was in good shape, though. The situation was absurd, but he nodded his head.

“Basically, what kind of conversation did you have when you visited the hospital?”

[I couldn’t talk. My brother hasn’t woken up yet… .]

“… … .”

That he was in a coma.

I inquired further, but he said that he did nothing in particular during the hospital visit. Looking at the nuance, it’s not a lie.

So, is there anything more to know?

“What were you thinking?”

[Yes?]

As a result of the last cross-validation, those who returned to the past hypothesized that the time to return seems to have been selected based on their last thoughts and desires.

If so, it is necessary to check the last memory of this ‘Bakmundae’. I have never wished to enter Park Moon-dae’s body.

“I wonder what was the last thing you thought about back then.”

For example, after seeing my appearance, you might have thought that if that was my future, I would want to run away.

[…] … .]

The resonance was more trembling, but he said it without hesitation.

[It was nothing. I just wanted my brother to live a long, healthy life… … .]

“… … !”

It was an answer I did not expect.

I was a bit stunned and kept my mouth shut. myself somewhat… Because it felt petty.

‘Damn it.’

And after a while, he said something.

“first… sorry.”

[…] Yes??]

“I’m sorry for suddenly saying things like I’m asking you all of a sudden. You would be surprised too.”

No, suddenly my body disappeared and only my voice remained, so it was fortunate that I did not panic.

It was a dream, it was nabal, and it was stupid to suddenly threaten this guy. I had to deal with it more rationally.

“Anyway, when I came to visit… Thank you for thinking so.”

[ah… .]

A slight bewilderment and bewilderment mingled in the resonance.

[no! I’ve been helping all along, but I haven’t gotten anything back… .]

What is the repayment?

I expected it, but I don’t think I’ve ever had much help from people around me. I don’t know how many times I hear that word over a bowl of soup.

Thank you, but let’s move on to something more productive.

“That’s fine, but more than that, how exactly are you now?”

[iced coffee! Even though I can’t move my body… I can even feel it when hyung moves… ?]

“Yes.”

Then we share the same body, but I have the right to control.

Anyway, ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ is taking place. It’s a bizarre way to make them talk in the same body, though.

‘Why is it like this?’

If we’re going to make a dream like this anyway, shouldn’t we just talk with each other’s bodies?

perhaps… In the reality where I lived, there was no ‘real ego of Park Moon-dae’, so was it implemented in this way?

“hmm.”

It’s not a very sweet hypothesis, and it doesn’t come to a conclusion. I’ll have to check out how this dream is structured.

I got up and started searching my phone again. It was then.

[Looking for that brother’s phone?]

“Yes.”

[that… Maybe it’s in your back pocket.]

Gong Myung added with a confident tone.

[Now I feel like I have something in my back pocket… .]

Ah.

I immediately put my hand in the pocket of my jeans. And I found a familiar square.

all sighs come out

“thanks.”

I’m not crazy enough to consider this. I clicked my tongue and opened the phone.

Then a pop-up appears.

[Network registration failed.]

“… ?”

This… It’s a pop-up that could only appear in an air system. No phone number… .

… no way.

In a strange intuition, I immediately turned my head and looked around.

At the time, I lived as an option, so I didn’t notice much until now, but there was a definite sense of incongruity.

And I found the cause.

[Hyung?]

It was a family photo on the system window.

It is a picture of four strangers. Never something I would ever photograph, buy, or place.

traces of others.

“… … .”

Suddenly, there is an idea that crosses my mind.

When I first entered the body of ‘Park Moon-dae’, I checked Ryu Gun-woo’s active account, phone number and site ID.

everything was gone

At first, I thought it was a parallel world, but I concluded that it was a supernatural evaporation after going through verification that ‘all accounts and records that were used in the past remain’.

-‘Ryu Gun-woo’ disappeared from all places, including the Internet and the real world, starting from the moment I entered the body of ‘Park Moon-dae’.

And if now… What if I suddenly ‘appeared’ in that situation 4 years ago?

without any connection to reality.

I inadvertently punched him in the face to check.

[Hyung!]

“… … .”

it hurts

‘Such a fucking foot.’

I got up right away. And I took a closer look around.

and concluded

‘It’s not where I used to live.’

And judging from the pain, it wasn’t even a dream. This is fucking reality.

Then, the first thing you should do is… .

“Let’s go.”

[Are you leaving??]

Yes. If the monthly rent contract is also initialized, it means that you are in someone else's house!

I hurriedly came out of my own room, which had become someone else's room.

They didn't touch anything in particular, so you wouldn't notice the trespasser.

The problem is next.

'What I have now is… '

A folder phone that is not a smartphone that has become an air machine. And I only have about 140,000 won in my wallet.

"… ."

Of course, there will be no bankbook.

'I want to kill you.'

I grinded my teeth. and called

"Status window."

what was open

[Receiving reward]

"… … "

Keep calm.

can be taken in a positive sense. It means that it will be restored to its original state after receiving the reward.

I squeezed my situation on the verge of my rapidly emerging acceptance speech. Even thinking about it now doesn't help.

“after.”

Gong Myung, who roughly grasped the situation, also lowered his voice and hummed.

[Hyung over there… Are you okay? What kind of situation is this… .]

“It’s okay.”

Not really. But no matter how much I say shit, nothing changes, so I shut up and sat down.

The most urgent thing right now.

‘I don’t have a house.’

No, not just a house, there is no foundation. Because all contact with society has been reset.

I don’t know how long this damn situation will last, but it’s impossible not to have a phone that’s opened right now.

… Then there is only one thing to do.

After concluding, I moved on again.

[excuse me… Where are we going now?]

“Convenience store.”

I added casually.

“I’m going to buy a lottery ticket.”

[Lottery ticket… What? I feel like I’ve come to the past, but I don’t know the lottery numbers… .]

There is a misunderstanding.

“I know the number.”

[…] .]

I opened the phone again.

Even though it’s an air machine that doesn’t make calls or anything, I was able to confirm one day of the week.

-Friday

and tomorrow, Saturday, are lottery winner announcement days.

Think about it.

As soon as I entered Moondae Park’s body, I also thought that there were no stocks or lottery numbers that I knew.

Even if it’s regretful, I’ll see it once.

And such an impressive experience is bound to remain in your head.

‘Because I still remember.’

As soon as I entered the convenience store, I bought about 20 lottery tickets, including one or two confusing numbers.

“One of these is unconditionally right.”

Resonance rang like swallowing saliva.

[brother… You’re really smart.]

It wasn’t a brain problem, it was a situation problem. To understand that, I think I need to explain a bit about what I went through in my own body.

‘now… This guy seems too tired.’

Anxiety began to mix with resonance earlier. It's scary that this situation is coming true.

'For now, give me time to rest.'

I then found a place to stay for a reasonable price. I just need to hold out until Monday morning, so cash is fine.

'For now, let's rest and talk after the head cools down.'

As soon as I wake up, I need to tell this guy what I've been through and explain the exact situation.

I said as I lay down on the bed.

"If you can't sleep after I fall asleep, wake me up."

[yes? no! Fine… … .]

"Wake up."

I fell asleep after checking the status window where only 'receiving compensation' was still displayed.

* * *

Light pours from outside the eyelids.

[Geonwoo hyung… ?]

"Inhale."

I inhaled and opened my eyes. My head is clear, probably because I fell asleep deeper than I thought.

And I heard a voice almost crying.

[brother! Oh, I thought you were still here… !]

Why are you so happy? I got up.

And I was bewildered.

“… ?”

You can see the inside of an officetel, not a motel. And the green trees and the sun shone through the window.

“… … .”

It’s never December.

“what.”

But first, resonance rises.

[Oh brother! I won that lottery! I got 1.2 billion!]

That’s good. But what that means is that the time has passed enough to pick it up and buy a house.

I asked him exactly that.

“It seems like a lot of time has passed since the day I bought the lottery ticket.”

From then on, the voice becomes much quieter.

[yes. I bought a lottery ticket then. I woke up the next day… My older brother disappeared and I became my older brother… ?]

What?

[That’s why I’ve been like that for now… .]

It was a bullshit that made my eyes dizzy.

‘… Let’s stay calm.’

Still, there seems to be no money problem whether the lottery won properly.

I erased one of my worries when I saw the house looking much better than the room I used to live in.

But the most poignant part happened next.

[And I… After Hyung disappeared, something strange happened… … … .]

“What?”

[Look at this… .]

after a while. [!

Abnormal

Status: Pass or die

! … .”

These X -footed cubs are really… …

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 314

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease. Episode 314

Public Notice Level 7.

It is the very test that I failed the 3rd interview at the last minute while living as Gunwoo Ryu. Doing so immediately reminds me of the life of exams that will take several years of my life.

But why did this suddenly appear in this situation with an abnormal condition?

‘Are you crazy?’

It didn’t even pop up on me.

[Receiving reward]

It still pops up for me. So, that weird condition… Seeing that the resonance of ‘Park Moon-dae’ appears only when it is called, it seems to belong to him.

‘Then I have to give them the stats. Why are the stats not appearing again?’

I asked, holding back the double desire that was about to come out of my mouth.

“… When did you wake up?”

[I remembered that my brother called the status window on the day he bought the lottery ticket… I called again the next day… … .]

Damn it.

‘Did you see that?’

I’m asking now if I couldn’t say anything because of the atmosphere.

[Come to think of it, that ‘receiving the reward’ is… Did hyung do something like this too??]

It’s similar.

However, without a reply, Gong Myung continues to speak without a break, as if pouring out words that he hadn’t been able to say before.

[I bought an officetel, but was it right to buy this… ? Would the monthly rent be better? And something really strange happened… .]

In addition to the condition of dying if I can’t get the public notice, quite a few shocking things must have happened to ‘Park Moon-dae’, who lived in my body for the past few months.

And the king of the end is that.

– Re-listing! Idol Co., Ltd. ┃ Moondaengdaeng’s Moondaeto Moment☆

[Hey! Am I right??]

“… … .”

The fact that some guy participated in the idol survival with his own body.

‘Was it the same timeline after all… .’

It seems that the past of the same world where I lived in the body of Park Moon-dae is correct here. I silently endured the highlights of Park Moon-dae on the screen.

[I tried to contact you somehow, but there was no place to contact me… .]

Yes, I guess. Because you were also disconnected from your smartphone.

When I saw the chicken feet mukbang, I felt complicated.

‘At that time… That’s how I lived.’

I struggled to open my mouth.

“That’s me.”

[…] ?? Bro, I think I misunderstood… .]

“No, you are right.”

I held back a sigh.

“I lived in your body.”

[uh… Uh uh uh??]

I’m sorry for the frightened guy who popped up the status window anyway, but it was an explanation that preceded it anyway.

Sitting on the sofa in the living room, I slowly began to recite what had happened to me.

It wasn’t difficult. It was easy to summarize.

After a while, Gongmyong shouted:

[So… My brother became an idol with my body!? Because if you can’t become an idol, you’ll die?]

Oh, that’s it.

Resonance rang like mad.

[Uh-oh-oh-oh-oh! It was too cool to be called me!]

Are you serious?

I know how to speak softly. I also know my broadcast image around this time. It's okay to say that I look like an idiot.

[Then, when you suddenly opened your eyes right at the point where you were about to take the grand prize, you said you were here??]

"Yes. But right now, that probably doesn't matter."

[yes… ?]

I said grimly.

"Look at my case. If you really don't pass the public notice, you could die."

[…] .]

I don't know if Gongmyeong can swallow saliva, but it felt roughly similar.

[That's right.]

Unexpectedly calm.

[actually… I didn't know, so I bought a problem and studied it. I do not know… …]

Isn't it desperation?

'I'm going to have to design this first as soon as possible… .'

After thinking for a while, I opened my mouth.

"Listen. First of all, look at the text on the hologram from earlier."

The name of the status abnormality that popped up was 'Death if you don't pass!' However, if you look closely at the explanation, you can see an escape route.

-If you do not receive a report card without errors in the first written test of the ‘7th grade open competitive recruitment exam’, this is the

part where you die.

“Failure, not pass, is the criterion.”

[…] Ugh!]

“You only need to get over 40 points for each subject on the report card.”

And judging from the fact that ‘(1)’ was added after the status abnormality, this status abnormality is probably not the end. The first pass should be around the next condition.

Right now, it adds persuasiveness to the logic of ‘just avoid failing’… In the long run, it’s a death marathon.

“What month is it now?”

“It’s April… .”

The first test was in July. Only 3 months left.

‘Why is this… .’

Who is saying that someone took the fact that he failed to pass the civil service exam as a grievance? I grinded my teeth.

‘It would be more comfortable if I could see it.’

It seems that the level 7 PSAT can be raised to the passing line after a month or two of rehabilitation.

The problem is that I seem to have woken up after a few months, but if it continues this term, the exam is no different from skipping water.

And if it is certain that this status ailment belongs to ‘Park Moon-dae’, then Park Mun-dae… .

“… … .”

I can’t. I sentenced

“I’d rather go to a boarding school.”

[Yes??]

Depending on the facility or instructor, there are high-end boarding academies that allow you to study without worrying about anything else if you put in about 200 per month.

What would happen if I put all the remaining money in futures options related to stocks I know and go in and study?

“Anyway, if the next status ailment appears as a passing condition… A boarding school is the most efficient option.”

Isn’t boarding school better than dying?

[all. Is there another one??]

“I guess so.”

[Uhhhh… .]

It depends on where the standard is.

If the memory of ‘Park Moon-dae’ is the center… Judging from what I said, it seems like I’ve returned to the past for about six years, so it’ll be about seven.

‘It’s hell.’

Even after being hired, it won’t be awkward if a promotion or performance appraisal comes next.

But slightly twisted… What if it was retroactively applied to the person who disappeared after I had a ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ as a

reward and lived in my body?

‘then… The standard is when I rode the target.’

Still, about five. I held back a sigh.

Of course, I can’t be sure because I don’t know how it will be applied, but the important thing is that I’m a high school student.

7 status ailments or 5?

‘X foot… .’

I held my breath and sat down in front of the PC. Then I opened the page and searched for civil service exam lectures.

[202X Public Official D-100 All-in-One Package OPEN!

] .”

no wait

When I see an advertising banner floating in front of my eyes, something flashes.

okay.

‘I must have solved the previous year’s papers… !’

It was the latest release of the period when I was most focused on public disclosure. I have a clear memory of tidying up to the Ingang.

“… … .”

I grabbed the mouse again.

And Gongmyung began to hum like a confession.

[Brother me… I haven't studied much since I came out of high school… … .]

"No, it's okay."

[Yes??]

I called up the PDF file of the workbook that this guy had downloaded from the desktop.

And after taking a look, I laughed.

I remembered.

"I'll take a picture of what will come out, so study it as it is."

[…] !!]

I think I can go to boarding school next year. This year, I will take all the types, so I will avoid mistakes.

… Of course, assuming that this guy has basic reading comprehension.

'It's over without it.'

By the way, surprising results awaited.

* * *

[So number 3… ?]

"… … ."

I nodded.

"answer."

[Yeah!!]

After turning it around, this guy's head looked fine.

no, it's not that good… Basic comprehension itself is good. To the extent that I would have thought that if I had continued to go to high school, I would have done well on the CSAT.

'I think my memorization skills are lacking, but the PSAT isn't a memorization test anyway, so it doesn't matter.'

In addition, since the previous exams in my memory have been combined, it means that I will pass the first exam easily.

I slammed the problem book that I had finished checking. I searched for all similar types and checked them.

"If it stays like this for 3 months, it will be fine."

[Really?]

"Yes."

If you cling to death, you will avoid mistakes.

[…] …]

Resonance seemed hesitant, but soon it hummed with a lower trembling wave than before.

[In fact, this is an expedient. Because I'm receiving what hyung studied… … .]

I was surprised that he had the spirit to even consider such ethical considerations when he looked like he would die if he couldn't stick with it, but I kept my mouth shut.

It's because I felt like I was soaked in emotion from him.

[But I'm really happy that I can do it. thank you… … … .]

“… It’s mutual aid.”

Because I became an idol with your body.

When I say that, the resonance jumps out like a little excitement.

[that! Shall we see that then? The older brother from < Azusa >!]

“… … .”

Should it be so?

However, since I studied for almost 10 hours, it would be good to give me something.

‘Is it fun because you’re on TV?’

I change the PC screen without talking and access Witube… .

– Park Moon-dae’s past sanitary napkin controversy?

I almost tore off the sofa for a moment, but it soon subsided.

All I saw was the latest video recommendation. The incident where he tried to voluntarily leave Azusa.

‘That must have been today.’

Turns out, the date was just right. I drool.

Anyway, it was a problem that would be solved by the person concerned coming up in the morning. Now you don’t have to feel different emotions again.

But this guy is the problem.

[That one… … I am… … … .]

“I know it’s not. It’s all sorted out, so don’t worry.”

‘Park Moon-dae’ is a very shocking situation.

It would be upsetting to suddenly have your private life publicly exposed. it could be scary

“… sorry. It must have happened because I went to survival without your consent.”

They tried to avoid sudden death, but that may not be the case for the person concerned. But the resonance was frightening.

[Oh no! me too… I came into my brother’s body and I’m getting help like this… .]

Resonance trembled uneasy.

[however… What if hyung can’t debut because of me… .]

“Because I do.”

I’ve already done it, what are you talking about?

But what this guy was thinking, there was no answer for a while.

And it wasn’t until we started preparing the meal that it suddenly started humming again.

[I… I think I can try contacting you!]

What.

[I don’t remember the number, but… I have that friend’s email address!]

“… !”

[I emailed several times because of the group meeting… It will definitely stay.]

That’s right.

The two seemed to have gotten along very well, so there were likely to be traces of that much.

But do you need to?

Anyway, I will notice this morning and post an explanation. I'd rather not do anything suspicious…

'for a moment.'

… no way.

I hurriedly recalled the past.

-I didn't do anything, but suddenly things got this good?

It was strange even then. I didn't think everything could magically work out this quickly.

And if now is the same timeline as then… .

"… … ."

I finally nodded.

"Where are you writing mail?"

[…] ! It's my favourite… !]

Following his words, I left a rather long e-mail to the friend.

It was a sincere request filled with concerns, regards, apologies, and sorry.

It could have been done more effectively, but I didn't bother. I just made sure there are no inappropriate remarks.

And as I read the contents again, I intuitively realized that this friend had written an explanation after reading the e-mail.

‘Vocabulary overlaps.’

It was obvious that word choice was affected.

In the end, thanks to this e-mail, an explanation was posted.

[I want to send it like this… .]

“… okay.”

I was overcome with a strange feeling as I pressed send mail.

The idea at the time was right. Things don’t get better all of a sudden.

It was just that someone specifically worked on it.

So the favor was the favor.

That night I admitted lying in an unfamiliar bed.

“thanks. Thank you for sending me an email.”

[no. It’s only natural… .]

After saying thanks, Gong Myung rang rather depressingly.

[I made you get caught up in something strange… I’m sorry.]

“Will you be the only one who has to take the 7th grade in 3 months?”

[Eww.]

Yes. worry about you I smiled bitterly and threw my smartphone away.

[That brother. If you fall asleep… .]

“That’s why I also try not to sleep.”

[ah… Yes!]

Resonance became a bit lighter. He must have been afraid that I wouldn't wake up again for a few more months.

"Looking at the pattern, it seems like it will definitely come back, so don't worry if it disappears, and I'm preparing well for the exam."

[…] Yes.]

I had a meaningless chat with him while looking at my watch.

The clock moved steadily.

-11:55.

And the moment the minute hand points to 12 o'clock… .

I fell asleep naturally.

* * *

When I opened my eyes again, it was morning again.

'Am I going to fall asleep unconditionally when the day goes by?'

I can't stand not sleeping. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

Then I heard a scream similar to the previous morning.

[Ah! brother! Hyung is here??]

"Yes."

Judging by the fact that he is wearing sleeveless clothes, it must have been a while again. I held my breath and got up.

And all of a sudden, resonance poured in.

[I took the test! I couldn't get it… There was no error!]

Seeing that we could have a conversation even if you didn't say anything, it seemed like that.

"okay. Good job."

[…] ! Yes!]

Resonance seemed happy, but soon calmed down.

[But again, a status ailment popped up… . Oh, before that, I had a schedule for that day…]

"Schedule?"

[It's displayed on the smartphone alarm over there… … .]

For some reason, the sound is getting quieter. I'm not even going to mention it myself.

'Did you really think I would scold you for not registering at a boarding school and playing around?'

It wouldn't be more urgent than a status ailment.

I got up with a smile and picked up my phone. And I immediately checked the alarm name.

-Appeared at the Testa Festival at 2:30 pm

"… … ?"

[I… Shouldn't we go there?]

I wanted to hear from the beginning what the hell happened.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 315

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 315

When I open my eyes, it's been a few months, and out of the blue, I'm going to go see my old performance.

And the cause of this situation… It was surprisingly simple.

I pressed my forehead and tidied up.

"therefore… When I had time while studying, I was curious and looked up my activities, but at some point I found it interesting."

[Yes!]

He answers very clearly.

[To the magical boy… Oh, the stage in that baseball uniform was really cool too! And the variety show that came out alone was really fun… I didn't see the main room because I was studying… .]

It seems like you've got all the news about famous activities, but I think you managed to avoid a sudden death by avoiding a fallout.

… No, there is a possibility that this was the only pleasure in life.

'Have you relieved your stress by watching idols?'

Then what can you say?

[And when I checked the score, it seemed like I passed the test… I wondered if I could go see it for myself for a day or so, so I bought a

ticket… .]

“… … .”

Resonance faded, as if muttering words.

‘I really want it.’

I said with a sigh.

“… Where do you do it?”

[…] !]

Yes. understood.

People go crazy after studying all day long. In the long term, it was necessary to take a day off.

Resonance resonates like crazy.

[Not far from here! It was a Gyeonggi-do festival… .]

“Wait.”

I changed my clothes.

There must be thousands of people, but I wonder if there are any stars. It is enough to endure the scene of solemn monitoring that I personally cheer for on my stage.

[Thank you so much hyung!]

I think I heard three thanks while putting toothpaste on my toothbrush.

“It’s not that difficult, but what? You should have fun like this.”

[Yes?]

I chuckled.

“I’m going to go to boarding school tomorrow.”

[…] Ugh!]

I have no intention of interfering with the last leisure time of the year.

* * *

An hour later.

I bought wireless earbuds at a convenience store so I wouldn’t be suspected of a lunatic talking to himself. This is enough to match the assortment.

Of course, while moving, I was doing what I had to do at the same time.

“First, let me tell you what happened.”

[Yes!]

First, I checked the status ailments that appeared on this guy.

[! Abnormal Status: Pass or Death! (2)]

If you fail to pass the 1st written test of the ‘Grade 7 Open Competitive Recruitment Exam’, you die

. I knew it.

The deadline is the same as 1 year. hmm.

‘From now on, I have to tell them to delay the clear confirmation.’

If it is pushed forward, there may be a crazy situation where the period expires before the second or third exam.

There won’t be much difference since the test is for one year, but you can benefit from the period.

However, the moment I thought about that, I also remembered how the confirmation of my status ailment was done.

‘Truth check.’

I don’t know if this guy also pops up trash like ‘Check the truth ☜ Click!’, so I’ll have to check it out.

“Looking at the date, it doesn’t seem like the status ailment changed immediately after checking the grades.”

[uh… yes Still, something strange came up… .]

Resonance somehow trembled thinly. And as soon as he explained, I knew why.

The option that appeared at the bottom of the success pop-up that appeared as soon as I checked the first grade.

[Synchronization Acceptance ☜ Click!]

Clicking this is somehow creepy, so I hesitated for weeks and received it in September.

[I was going to wait a while and ask if hyung comes… .]

But I had no news, and in the end, that guy clicked that button yesterday.

And the result…

[Accumulation completed.]

A window like this appeared.

‘… It must have been very embarrassing.’

[That brother. Maybe I did something wrong and the penalties are accumulating… ?]

“No, that wouldn’t be it.”

As for the feeling… It seems that ‘Park Moon-dae’ existed in the process of making the compensation I bet, and it seems to be settling down, but I’m not sure.

‘What kind of mechanism does it float?’

There are more things to analyze. I thought so at first and passed it on.

Because you have already reached your destination.

I got off the bus and checked the athletic field in front of me.

“Here.”

[Wow!]

I remember.

‘I think it was a festival held by some company.’

It was rare for such things to be sold without a rental. It seems that this guy got the hang of it.

‘The lineup… We were at the best level.’

I went inside, reviewing the details.

The air inside the venue was stuffy. It was an obvious result because it was hot even at the end of September, as befits a modern society where abnormal temperatures occur like eating rice.

‘It’s not like I slept wearing a sleeveless shirt for no reason.’

Sitting in the aisle outside, I felt a strange sense of deja vu. Did it remind you of the days of the data arm?

[That brother. Do you remember this performance too?]

“Yes.”

[then… ! By any chance, hyung, when are you coming out?]

I consciously pressed the Bluetooth earphone and answered.

“Before the penultimate.”

[and… … .]

I wonder if there was something to be admired in the conversation just now. The practicality of just getting off work quickly in the midst of a fight to stand at the ending?

‘Should I at least release an anecdote about my active period when the time comes?’

It feels like being a curator. I closed my mouth. And on the stage, the performance was just beginning.

“… … .”

The stages that followed were not very exciting. I saw them so often because they overlapped with each other.

However, seeing it from below again, I feel a sense of déjà vu as if the data arm had gone back in time.

[Hyung, aren’t you having fun… ?]

“No, it’s fine. It must be because you are used to it.”

It’s so loud, but even if I mumble, it’s something I can do because I know that people around me can’t hear me. And Gong Myung understands well because this is also his body.

[Because you were active as an idol, of course!]

“That’s also true, because I went to shoot something like this in college.”

[…] !]

Well, I said it for nothing.

However, the resonance is ‘Did you intern as a reporter?’ Instead of saying the same thing, he enthusiastically agreed.

[Yes! That hyung also filmed the Youngrin fancam… !]

“… ??”

What are you not so good at?

“Did I even tell you that?”

[that… yes. I found out by chance!]

Yes. Well, it wasn’t particularly a secret, so it could have been spilled like this while drinking.

I nodded.

Since the guy who shared my sights was excited, I watched the rest of the stage without turning my head.

And after a long time, the long-awaited guys finally came up on stage.

Wow!!!

Compared to the previous one, there are three times more screams.

And the figures who come up and form formation.

testa.

-I think of you whom I met tomorrow

all day,

wearing a navy blue stage costume and holding a microphone… me.

-Dreaming a blue dream like daytime

“… … .”

[and… !]

It was a strange feeling.

Obviously, stage monitoring was done countless times. I need to check what the hell I’m doing so I can refine it.

However, to see a real performance from a completely spectator’s point of view… It was almost shocking.

Even if it’s the size of a lighter.

‘Did I have that expression?’

The face on the display board and the running matchstick-sized figures intersect in the field of view.

-Cast a spell

Only then did I actually understand that I was included in the sights I once left as data.

Moondae Park on stage I’m quite… He seemed like a good idol.

I sat quietly in my seat among the cheering people until Testa’s performance was over.

And it was only when the rapper came out that ‘Park Moon-dae’ wasn’t interested in that I got up and left.

[Hyung?]

“Use the bathroom.”

I wanted to pour some cold water on it. I can't believe that I am so impressed with this situation.

… … … I missed you.

'oh my god.'

I moved my feet and naturally headed towards the end of the hallway. And the moment I entered the bathroom, I realized.

just now… Very naturally, I came into the area where no one is allowed to enter.

"… … ."

He probably thought he was a staff member because he was invisible to the performer's fan base. Event security sucks.

'Because I don't even have a camera.'

I shrugged and turned on the water at the sink.

and heard at the same time.

bang!

Someone slamming the door open and coming out of the bathroom stall.

"… ?"

What.

At that moment, the person in question could be seen in the front mirror.

however… He was someone I knew.

[Uh uh uh! This person!]

This is Bae Se-jin.

In that moment, I grasped the situation.

‘I was stuck in a cell and cried.’

It’s obvious that it’s still early debut. Come to think of it, have you experienced a similar situation when you daydream?

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin was trying to be less harsh, but still had a dirty personality due to family issues.

I saw Bae Se-jin, who did not approach the sink and stopped. There was power in the eyes with vigilance.

‘hmm.’

I felt odd. a little… Should I say I’m glad

Of course, he might look like a weirdo, so I’ll have to deal with it.

I said briefly as I washed my hands.

“Are you Sejin Lee? sorry. I’m surprised that I’m a fan.”

“… !”

“I saw the stage well earlier. I think you always look really good.”

Bae Se-jin No, Lee Se-jin, who has not yet changed his last name, has a blank face.

‘Ah, was it time to eat a lot of swearing at this time?’

It’s the timing when the additional successful candidates are getting beaten up by public opinion on the Internet because of their lack of stage ability, so it might be more vigilant.

However, Bae Se-jin did not do that.

“… thank you.”

Instead, a look of embarrassment crossed his face, perhaps a bit embarrassed.

“I really appreciate it. I will cheer you on.”

“… yes.”

Only then did Sejin Bae come to the sink and start washing his hands.

‘I passed it.’

I was about to dry myself off and walk to the door, but I heard a voice behind me.

“that… ! If you really need an autograph.”

“ah.”

I’ve thought about it before, but this guy secretly likes fan service. I pretended to rummage through my pockets a few times before nodding my head.

“I don’t have a pen. Please be sure to ask next time.”

“… yes.”

I ended my short conversation with Bae Se-jin from the past and carefully left the staff area without anyone noticing.

It cannot be denied that it was a refreshing experience.

[and… Could it be that he recognized him?]

“I don’t think so.”

I guess we didn’t even chat at all at the time.

‘If it was September of the year I debuted… .’

Come to think of it, it was soon after that guy stabbed the police for his father’s fraudulent gambling and changed his name. Was it early October?

‘hmm.’

at that time… Obviously, it seems that the sentence was greatly increased because it was not only gambling, but also drugs.

‘I even knew the identity of the drug addict on my hind legs.’

I stopped.

… if?

“Can I stop by somewhere for a moment?”

[yes? Yes!]

I found the nearest public phone.

[…] ?]

Then, I called the civil affairs office of Gyeonggi-do Northern Police Station.

[Hyung??]

Oh, I got it.

“Drugs are being loaded into an illegal gambling den in the basement of Building XX in XX City.”

And hung up.

[uh… uhh… … .]

You might think it was a prank call now, but if Bae Se-jin makes an anonymous report, you'll be reminded of it.

There is almost no difference in date, but two reports with completely different feelings came from the same location.

'There must be an effect of looking around for drugs.'

I shrugged and walked out of the phone booth.

"It's not a prank call, so don't worry. The police won't come."

[Sure… ?]

I slowly returned to the officetel talking about a few anecdotes from the beginning of my debut.

And after dinner and washing up, it was already near the end of the day.

'Going out definitely eats up time.'

I first made a request related to status abnormalities, and then quickly took a picture of the first exam for next year. After studying for a few months, they accepted it quickly.

After that, there were only 30 minutes left for today.

Thanks to that, I'm chatting with Gong Myung of 'Park Moon-dae' who seems to be a little depressed.

[Hyung, maybe… Does your brother come back every time you get rid of this status ailment?]

"It could be."

There was only one case, but it was a story with a possibility. Then the resonance hums melancholy.

[then… Maybe I'll see you in a year next time.]

I chuckled.

“If you think of it the other way around, if you stick with it for the first time, you will see your face again.”

[that… Is that so?]

“Uh. work hard.”

[…] Yes!!]

If you don’t work hard, it’s a new thing in the yard of a sudden sign, but wouldn’t it be a little better if the guide comes to you like an annual membership?

I went to sleep after giving him one last instruction on how to sell stocks in case he ever ran out of money.

It was midnight.

* * *

And again morning.

The reason I woke up again was the sound of the alarm.

The sun was coming in.

Now, the hypothesis of ‘Park Moon-dae’ is… .

[brother! Right

?

“okay.”

I laughed at the resonant sound that seemed to be excited.

“Did you do well on the test?”

[yes! yes!! I’m stuck… ! 1st!]

Yes, that’s great.

No matter how much you register for boarding school… Wait, but this is still the officetel.

I got out of bed and looked around. There was something on the table.

“Aren’t you enrolled in boarding school?”

[i did it! Oh, it’s the weekend, and I had something to do yesterday, so I came to the officetel for a while… And I thought this side would not be unfamiliar to him when he comes.]

“Yes.”

It was a rather peculiar idea. I nodded and headed for the table. What’s on the table is an advertisement bromide… .

for a moment.

[Be happy^^ VTIC Chungrye]

You bastard… Why is the signature here?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 316

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 316 I

don't know what happened in the past year, so I don't know if the autographed bromide of a competitor in the same industry is in this house.

It's not even another guy, it's Cheongryeo.

'Isn't this the time when this bastard has been grinding my back for a while?'

What kind of wind blew, and I even got this Reset Syndrome baby sign.

Just because this guy won the lottery doesn't seem like he's going to put money in a fan signing event.

Sure enough, there was another reason.

[ah! I won because I bought clothes for that!]

After living with a completely initialized bare body, even if you are not interested in clothes, you can afford it, so it seems that you bought in bulk to survive.

Especially winter clothes… It's perfect to freeze to death without a coat, so he said he bought coats and padding all at once during the sale period.

[I don't know much about clothes… I just bought what the store recommended… .]

It happened that the store was an outdoor brand advertised by VTIC.

And, just for fun, I won the fan signing event of the advertising model with the entry ticket I put in the lottery.

I'd rather have Testa advertise… No, that would have been weird.

'Why did I apply for a male idol fan signing lottery in the first place… … … .'

[The concert we went to see last time was cool… Because I'm an idol, I'm interested in it. There are also people who appeared on variety shows with that older brother… .]

"… … ."

It was my fault. Got it.

I averted my gaze from the bromide with uneasy eyes. It seems like you're studying properly, so it shouldn't matter too much.

"When did you go?"

[Yesterday!]

It seems like they went there to commemorate the end of the first test like last time.

I was given another year of probation anyway, so it was understandable because I told them not to be too conscious of the second and to focus on the first.

And in fact, in a similar form to the first round, it seemed that the status ailment of avoiding failure would appear.

[! Abnormal Status: Pass or Death! (3)

If you do not receive a report card without errors in the 2nd written test of the '7th Grade Open Competitive Recruitment Exam', you will die. Yes, I

knew it would be like this.

So next year, all you have to do is pass the first round and avoid failing the second round. And since I know until next year, there won't be any problem.

I tried to explain it, but this guy said something unexpected.

[I… Actually, I've seen the second round now, but if you only look at the score… I don't think there will be any errors!]

"… !"

[I was very lucky to take a lot of pictures! I don't think I can stick to it… …]

Still, it was a ridiculous achievement.

"that's enough. good job."

[…] ! yes!! Thank you!]

Then I can eat the new status ailment raw within a month. I nodded and counted.

"Still, don't clear it right away, but make sure to wait until right before the second grade comes out next year before clearing it. Set aside some free time."

[Yes!]

Well then… Do you want to come back in September next year?

I checked the current date on my smartphone. September is right. I filled it up and came back to this body after a year.

[He told me to wait this time too, so I tried to wait as long as possible… !]

"That was good too."

Resonance rang like it was bouncing around. probably smile

‘Then I don’t have anything special to do today.’

I felt like I could spend my time trying to find out if there had been any special incidents other than his death over the past year.

I accessed the stock app and continued talking with ‘Park Moon-dae’ while choosing the guys to sell.

“How is the boarding school?”

[great! People are kind too… You taught me well, so I got along really well. The rice is also delicious… !]

That’s right. After selling and buying stocks a few times, I closed the app.

‘At this level, if I just study without thinking, I won’t have any money problems.’

And the moment I went out to the living room while listening to Gongmyong talking about his daily routine for a year, I saw a very impressive figure.

“… … .”

flower head.

The hologram character ‘Groom in May’, which I made when I appeared in < The Singer I Made >, is sitting right in the center of the sofa.

‘What.’

greatly… It seems that he has been impressively observing the performance of his body.

“Not even this.”

[Hyung, you sing really well… I thought at least one would be fine as a souvenir…]

I am the one who set the monthly stress relief cost. So it doesn't matter as long as you like it… .

Feeling a bit hesitant, I put off the doll and sat down on the sofa.

And Gong Myung carefully brought out the main topic that he seemed to be waiting for.

[After that second grade comes out… Would it be okay if I go see you at Testa's year-end concert? At the beginning of this year, I couldn't go because I was studying… .]

It seems like a phrase I prepared since yesterday.

I chuckled.

"What permission do you have? If you think it's okay to go, then you can go."

[…] ! yes! Thank you!]

There is nothing to be thankful for. Of course, going to a male idol concert with my body is a bit conspicuous… for a moment.

"That's a fan signing event."

[…] ??]

"… You said you went yesterday."

[Yes!]

I looked at the bromide with the VTIC sign on it again.

It's not the fan signing event attached to the album, but rather non-fans come to the advertising model signing event… I guess it would have stood out though.

[They are very kind.]

More ominous.

I didn't know, so I connected to Witube and put in a search term.

Combining today's date, activity name, and clothing brand name… There is also a direct cam video of the fan signing event.

As I scrolled through the comments, I came across what I was concerned about.

-22:34 Chungryeo responding to male fans is a joke hahahahahaha

"… … ."

When I clicked on the corresponding time, the shady back of 'Ryu Gun-woo' receiving the autograph was caught halfway.

Resonance echoes like a scream.

[Uhhhhh! I didn't know it was coming up like this… .]

I captured it and color corrected it.

[Hyung?]

Wearing a hat, probably wearing glasses… .

Isn't this the same as Ryu Gun-woo's impression that I told him about?

'Damn it.'

Just in case I didn't know, I checked the bromide he had signed once again.

recipient's name.

'Could it be Ryu Gun-woo… .

-To. big moon

“… … .”

big moon?

[This is a nickname I used before… For some reason, I’m sorry to receive it as my brother’s name.]

That’s great judgment.

‘Hoo’

I quickly removed Cheongryeo, who was signing autographs with a smile on the screen.

“Evade this guy from now on.”

[Cheocheongryeo?]

“Yes. Because he’s crazy.”

[Uh huh up.]

I gave him a hint to find the whereabouts of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, but now I don’t know where he is, so even the number and address don’t matter.

There is no need to increase the variable by meeting such an unpredictable and dangerous bastard.

‘Come to think of it, the reason why his whereabouts were unknown was because I put him in a boarding school.’

Now it makes sense. I rubbed my chin.

‘Then, when I finish this and go back, I’ll contact him… .’

no. I guess I’m misunderstanding something.

‘… How do I know that will happen.’

I don’t know what will happen when this status ailment is over.

In the worst case, this guy could disappear saying that the reward was over.

And even if it remains in this body… Wouldn’t you like to come back to your own body?

Take a look at how he got his autograph under his former nickname.

“… … .”

[I thought you were close to Mr. Cheongryeo, but I thought he was a strange person… Huh hyung?]

“I’m not friendly, it’s for broadcasting.”

[ah… … .]

This is a bit… I’ll have to think about it.

I was fortunate to have time today. I can turn my brain to my heart’s content.

I started preparing the meal with a few hypotheses and contingency plans.

After that, there was nothing particularly urgent or needing to be done.

[Hyung, you’re good at cooking too… .]

“Oh thank you.”

Since we shared our senses, it was comfortable to do it alone.

On TV during prime time in the evening, a variety show in which I appeared with Sun Ah-hyun was appearing. It’s about solving problems apart from the Joseon Dynasty.

‘Was this the time when the company searched for industrial spies?’

I lived very hard. I looked at my self-important figure without much inspiration.

[I like variety shows, but I think it's even cooler when I'm on stage. 'Paradise' was really cool… ! I hope you comeback soon… .]

I openly raised my stats, but looking at my own face, I say that… ?

But compliments are compliments and don't feel bad. I answered lightly.

"It's the 14th of the month right after our comeback."

[omg… !]

"Don't go around talking."

[yes! I have no one to tell!! Even at the academy, everyone doesn't talk about idols!]

They say things for granted.

Resonance was excitedly fluctuating with unknown waves, but it soon calmed down and began to hum softly.

It was a bit cautious.

[That brother. I get help every time like this… Is there anything I can do to help? Just like the last time you called the police. If there is something to do, I will do it!]

What should I do?

Well, come to think of it, Chung-rye will try to kill me next month.

I pondered for a moment, but soon shook my head.

I was aware of that and handled it well. I can't ask the person who needs to care about his status abnormality to do anything more.

“There is nothing more. Just study hard.”

[yes… … .]

The grass seems dead. me really

And the closer it got to midnight, the worse it got. Resonance sounds almost disturbing.

‘Even if I don’t talk, I must have had a hard time spending a year alone.’

There was no one to talk about the whole situation openly, so it was understandable. It may be that you need something to do or think about other than studying.

So I brought up a new topic by the time I went to bed.

“Do you have anything else you want to say to me?”

[Me?]

Yes.

The resonance seemed hesitant, but soon it rang again softly.

[Then brother, maybe… How did you feel when you saw my nickname?]

“Nickname?”

big moon. I know it’s a nickname from his real name ‘Mundae’, but it’s not a very unique word. It seems rather familiar… .

[that… You know, I have the account that my brother used to run. I often left comments there.]

Ah.

“Was that you?”

[…] ! Do you remember?]

“Yes. You left it behind every time.”

[yes… !!]

Come to think of it, that was the nickname I saw in the first ‘Truth Verification’.

Actually, I didn’t look at the comments too much, but I remember seeing them as I ran almost as soon as I uploaded them.

It was so matched.

‘Have you been interested in the idol stage since then?’

Realizing that this type of face is unique, I shrug my shoulders.

“If you are interested in that field, I think you can buy a camera and take pictures.”

[…] Is that so?]

“Of course, after this exam is over.”

[Sure! Still… Wow.]

The resonance sounds a little more comfortable, perhaps feeling better.

And just like that, the time has come.

“okay. Then think about it. See you next year.”

[yes… .]

Sleep came slowly. It was quite calm.

* * *

[Brother? … Brother?]

I opened my eyes.

It’s the same morning as last time. The temperature seems to be similar, so maybe September of the following year… .

[Geonwoo hyung, right?? Hyung!!]

“Yes.”

I think he’s in a panic. Did you call because you had a problem?

I got up right away. But first, the resonance rang incessantly.

… It looks like weeping.

[Hyung hyung car accident… .]

Ah.

‘X feet.’

I immediately opened my smartphone.

-Four days after the debut anniversary on

June 22nd .

That’s when I fell into a coma because of my crazy ex-manager.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 317

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death. Episode 317

If it were four days after the accident, the media would have been talking about me saying that there was no sign of me waking up.

I opened my mouth right away.

"are you okay. recover everything."

[The news that the state is dying… … .]

"I don't die."

I don't know which lunatic used that word to describe comatose state, but I'd like to sue.

[Hyung, you're not really dead… ? Didn't you die and come to help me right now?]

"Because I'm not."

What the hell are you talking about because you went up to the target?

'I heard you disappeared, not me.'

Hearing this from a guy who doesn't know what will happen when this 'receive the reward' is over right now… It can be disturbing.

I said with a sigh.

“sorry. I should have told you earlier, but I didn’t think of it. I woke up fine and worked well.”

[…] … .]

Even if there were obstacles, I didn’t think there was a problem that I had to tell you in particular because I smashed it well every time. Because this guy is going to solve it even if he doesn’t have to do anything.

But for those who don’t know how it’s handled, it’s well worth worrying about.

That too… It would have been more if I had lost someone close to me in an accident.

‘I was complacent.’

I sat down on the bed and spoke calmly.

“You got a new abnormal status and tried to check if I was coming, right?”

It was still June. I decided to wait some more time and then get a new status ailment, but I guess I just took care of it now to make sure it showed up properly.

‘Actually, it’s better to endure for four days.’

I was anxious because I kept hearing that I was dying on the news, so I couldn’t have figured it out without checking.

The resonance seems to subside, then it trembles again.

[Sorry. I was supposed to press it in September, but I… .]

“No, good job.”

It was a situation worth checking if you think about it efficiently. Because the guide almost evaporated suddenly.

‘It’s much better than taking a test in this state and then failing.’

I sighed in relief and got up.

“Don’t worry about it because you handled it well. Since it’s a month before the exam, I can take one more shot, which is rather advantageous.”

[yes… … .]

The resonance subsided as if greatly relieved. It was right that I was in a panic state.

“Good job. four days.”

Resonance shook as if whimpering.

I checked my body just in case, and realized that my stomach was almost sore.

“Didn’t you even eat?”

[…] There are people who keep talking about hyung while eating… Sometimes.] They

say they don’t talk about idols, but they talk about idol accidents. Originally, the disaster of others is an interesting law.

Anyway, it was painful to hear stories of people I knew dying while I was eating. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

“But next time, eat rice unconditionally.”

[yes… .]

Resonance faltered. I don’t think I’ll be able to speak properly because I’m nervous, so I’ll figure out the situation myself.

‘first… Today is Monday.’

As this year's exams were just around the corner, I thought it would be an academy all the way from the weekend, but this was an officetel.

'It must have been removed on purpose in accordance with the timing of my return.'

Looking at the schedule on the screen of my smartphone, it seems that I went to the boarding school steadily.

Next I got on the internet.

[Testa Park Moon-dae, unconscious for the fourth day… The meaning of 'recovering' in the agency's statement?]

It was an article that came up on the social side and sucked up criticism like 'Why is the title like this?'. I read through the comments.

After four days, a lot of aggro is lost because of the perception that it has become 'really serious', and most of them are fans.

Worry Panic Despair Nervous… …

"… … Actually

, at the time, it was the first time I saw something raw to this extent because I watched it after it was all over, but seeing it in person, it was complicated. I'm going to be unconscious for the next 18 days.

But on one side… It's no wonder I'm a little happy.

'… Don't think about it.'

I sighed and turned down the news screen. Everyone else must have come to their senses by now and are in the hospital.

'I heard that most of them ended up with minor injuries, so there were no major problems… … … .'

When he actually woke up, only Cha Yoo-jin was recovering from a major visible injury. The rest were, at best, guards.

‘Hmm, then the company might cut me off and make a new plan.’

Looking at it now, I was a little puzzled.

At the point where I can’t wake up and go over two weeks, it must have been a gesture from the company.

Even if we refrain from subsidiaries because of manager problems, T1, the head office, will still be there.

‘… Come to think of it.’

Suddenly, I remembered what Seon Ah-hyun said earlier.

-When I got into a school traffic accident, Sejin worked really hard… .

-Speaking to the company… He kept coming to the hospital and talking about surgery… I worked really hard! I can’t even eat well…

“… … .”

After thinking about it for a while, I created a new anonymous email. And I put the agency mail format in the ‘recipient’.

However, it is not a representative address.

I directly wrote down the e-mail address of the ‘Management Office Manager’.

and title.

-It is said that the 4th quarter testa activity enforcement plan will be announced.

It is written as if it were a whistleblower disguised as anonymity to what kind of external backlash will come if the six-member system activities are

enforced.

‘This works when I’m in the middle of a faction fight with the head of headquarters.’

If this is the case, even if the head of the headquarters talks to the head office and brings out this plan, the management chief will immediately protest. Because you already know your weaknesses. Then it won’t proceed properly because the two of them are biting each other… .

‘… There will be fewer things for the members to consider.’

Big Sejin.

At this point, he was the only person in the group who could properly communicate with the company, but imagine that the company came with an X-like proposal.

I didn’t know what would happen to this guy’s head under extreme stress.

‘Still, until I woke up, it seemed like I did well.’

Well, it would be nice if it had some effect. I clicked send mail.

I felt a little lighter.

Only then does the resonance ring again faintly.

[Hey, can I ask where you are sending him… ?]

“Ah, the company… .”

for a moment.

Talking to this guy reminds me of one more thing.

-Actually, the article was about to go out last year, but the company blocked it.

This guy's parents' plane crash.

By the time I was discharged from the hospital, the company said that the article had prevented the explosion, but I doubt that these bastards properly prevented it in this crazy situation.

"… Moondae Park."

[Yes!]

"Just one thing… I want to ask for your understanding."

I explained the situation to this guy.

If you don't do it, the media can bite the prey of family affairs.

It's annoying enough that it's already been revealed to the public, but I can't pass it on.

So, I thought to alert the agency by sending an e-mail like a reporter who wants an 'exclusive' title in advance.

… It's not a very desirable method, but it's the most effective because of the limitations of time and space.

"So I have to write the contents in the mail first, but I'm sorry if it's uncomfortable to see."

[no… . Oh I'm really fine… ?]

"… ? okay?"

[Yes.]

Resonance sounded dully.

[Actually, I don't even think it's like me… They look very different… … I just don't know what to say… It's like watching my real brother appear on TV.]

“… Um, got it.”

[It may be my own thoughts, but maybe that’s why I feel a sense of familiarity… .]

“Thank you for that.”

Resonance rang as if he was laughing involuntarily.

“I wake up on July 6th, so don’t watch the news for nothing until then.”

[Yes!]

“The donation concert will be held after the second exam is over.”

[yes… … .]

And one more emphasis.

After the 2nd round, the 3rd exam, the interview, remains, but the next status abnormality must be the 3rd round.

So here’s what to do.

“First of all, you have to receive the next status abnormality immediately after you go through the interview and it seems like you’ve made it.”

If you receive a status ailment, you only have one chance to clear it.

He’s someone who’s never done anything like an interview in his life, so I can’t help but think about the odds of being eliminated.

[I will definitely do that!]

But deep down, I thought that this guy could stick with me at once.

And when I wake up in the morning again.

[…] Brother.]

“Yes.”

I realized that I only woke up the following spring.

I failed this guy’s interview.

* * *

‘Park Moon-dae’ was eliminated in the third round.

Of course, it wasn’t because I didn’t get through the interview.

[Sorry, my score was out of 1 multiple and I was so bad at the interview….]

In the first place, the score in the 1.5 multiple selection was intermittent.

“good job. If it’s the second one, it’s almost as if you’ve arrived. You just have to suffer for one more year.”

If it sticks this year, it’s enough. But Resonance shook uneasy.

[I… What if I can’t make it this year?]

It seemed like I was scared when I slipped from the goal once.

But you don’t have to.

“No, you can stick. I’m not trying to encourage you, I’m serious.”

I got fed up with the question, so I was eliminated because I uselessly tried to beat the interviewer. This guy just needs a little more points.

and you will be able to raise

“You raised your score to the pass mark in two years, but honestly, it’s ridiculous.”

[Uh heh heap.]

“And for the first three years of this class, if you work hard, your score will inevitably go up to some extent.”

I said without hesitation.

“So, if you’re already qualified, you’ll be able to pass if you work hard for a few more months.”

[…] Yes!]

Power returned to the resonance that responded.

‘good.’

Motivation is back. I nodded and started my day.

Now I have to run to my death for the last test opportunity, so I spent this time cooperating with this guy’s rest as much as possible.

While doing what I want to do, taking a break and answering my questions.

Like this.

[Hyung, by any chance, the next comeback… .]

“July 12th. So don’t look for more, just listen to the song on the day.”

[Yes!]

I realized as I answered. The song that will be making a comeback on July 12th is the newest song ‘Promise’.

In other words, it was the year I returned before I knew it.

‘I’ve caught up a lot.’

I didn’t know anything specific about the system in particular.

‘This guy himself doesn’t seem to know anything about it.’

I crossed my arms.

Still, if I were to point out one by one, the ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ itself was well done. I think I’ve gotten a little closer to this guy than I thought.

Besides, I think ‘Park Moon-dae’ will successfully end the status abnormality better than the first expectation.

‘It’s strangely rewarding.’

Well, I’m seeing some gains too.

[Hyung, what is that?]

“I have something to deal with.”

It’s because it reminded me of the ‘good timing’ revelation that I sent the most annoying guy at this time.

Chae Seo-dam’s secret dating account.

Of course I didn’t do anything. I’m a public official, so I shouldn’t be sued.

just… I just posted this on an anonymous site.

_____

[Looks like Chae Seo-dam is working on rumors]

This account ID creation method is very similar to the previous Chae Seo-dam account, but recently I made it

.

Do you want to swear this much?

It’s amazing will be.

If this is the case, those who want to claim to be real will stick around… Well, then, as I saw, even hacking bastards might come out.

It's just a possibility. what… Although I did see the results.

'If this wasn't really me, I could have used it as a card to silence the anti-speakers.'

Unfortunately, it was true that Chae Seo-dam himself was careless.

I waited 5 minutes after noticing that the comments were growing, then deleted the post.

'Clean.'

[brother… Did you help him get framed?]

"It's the opposite."

[…] ??]

I didn't bother to explain in detail to Gong Myung, who was ringing blankly. study or work hard

After that, I spent time resting as planned, and the day passed quickly.

Resonance hummed gloomily.

[Already 11 o'clock… .]

"Yes."

In other words, it means that it is time for a decisive battle.

If my hypothesis and calculations are correct, it is the section where I have to clear the last 5th status abnormality.

I didn't explain in detail, but this guy also believed my words that the 'status abnormality' would end with this test itself.

But I was curious about what happened after that.

It’s because I asked this right before the end of today.

[Hyung, when this is all over… What’s going to happen?]

It’s something I’ve always cared about, but I answered plainly. There’s no need to make you anxious.

“For me, nothing special happened, only the status ailments disappeared, but it was over.”

[Really?]

“Yes. what… Even if it wasn’t, I wouldn’t suddenly die any more.”

Resonance trembled like laughter.

[I guess so!]

Yes.

And, just in case, I have prepared an alternative even if I go back to the time I was feeling at the grand prize.

“Then do well and see you in half a year this time.”

[Yes!!]

“If I don’t come in, call me on the number I gave you in December.”

Resonance wavered with tension and anticipation. It seemed like an affirmation.

‘I can control either way.’

As long as this guy passes.

So I fell asleep considering the possible outcomes.

* * *

When I opened my eyes again, I realized that I was lying in the officetel bed this time too.

"… … ."

It is also the body of Ryu Gun-woo. Nothing in particular has changed.

And looking at the season outside the window… It is late autumn.

The season when the results of passing the 7th grade will be announced. I got it right away.

'It's attached.' That's the only

thing I'm back at this timing

. I smiled and got up. and called

"Park Moondae."

Good job.

But no answer came back.

"… Ryu Gun-woo?"

No resonance was heard.

There was no trace of a strange vibration that resonated somewhere inside.

"… … ."

this… what's the situation

I waited a little longer Just in case, this bastard is playing a prank to commemorate passing the exam.

But for more than five minutes, the surroundings were silent.

I was the only one in the officetel.

I swallowed.

"… status window."

[Receiving the reward.]

It means it's not over yet. I was still receiving the 'Conversation with Park Moondae' reward.

therefore… Obviously not the worst case scenario I was considering.

'But why did my conversation partner disappear?'

What is the situation?

I held back my swearing and immediately got up from the bed. First of all, I was thinking of finding out and reasoning about something through the surrounding clues.

It was then.

Jiying.

A call came in. It was a smartphone by the bedside.

'Unsaved number'

I received it right away. With the intention of ripping off the information to combine anything.

Then, a voice was immediately heard on the smartphone.

It was just a familiar voice.

-found.

… Cheongrye.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 318

Episode 318

The sound over the phone changes tone and rings softly.

-hello. Is it our old age?

When I listen to it again, the voice of Cheongryeo is correct. It gives me goosebumps.

‘Why is this bastard here?’

Even the phone number is different, what the hell is this? In the meantime, what are you talking about again?

– I’m a new mover in the dormitory, so I said hello. You are Gunwoo, right?

“… ?”

– I found something you left in the room, not anything else. I will send it by courier. Can you give me the address? The academy only gave me my phone number as personal information.

“… … .”

Is it voice phishing?

I was dumbfounded for a moment and kept my mouth shut, then pondered for a moment about the probability that it was really someone else.

And he gave an accurate answer.

“Delivery is fine, I will drop by today and pick it up. thank you.”

-okay. All right.

It comes off surprisingly easily. No way, it’s really another person with a similar voice… .

-It’s a weekday, so I have to listen to lectures during the day… Shall we meet in front of the academy at 9pm?

It can’t be.

I couldn’t stand it and opened my mouth.

“Do it.”

-What are you talking about?

“Shin Jae-hyun to do it.”

-… !

I didn’t call him by his stage name with the last possibility in mind, but looking at the reaction, I think it’s him.

There was a brief silence on the other side of the phone, but soon a voice mingled with laughter was heard.

-You are my junior.

“… !”

-hmm… Looking at the reaction, it seems like you know me, but how are you using both bodies?

The quicker you notice, the more annoying you are. No matter how much it is, I wonder if it is enough to reason about this nonsensical situation right away. … question first.

“How did you know this contact number?”

– You came to the VTIC signing event.

“You’ve probably had autograph signings thousands of times, but don’t make ridiculous excuses.”

Even if it was an advertising model signing event, it wouldn’t have happened once or twice, but how could you identify a guy who got signed without giving his name more than a year ago?

But the voice was calm.

– Well, it was quite impressive. Besides, it’s not common for people to change their name twice and make it into a nickname.

“what?”

He remembered the situation in detail and explained it.

The phrase is automatically reconstructed and played back in the tone of resonance in your head.

‘Park Moon… No Ryu Gun-woo… … . sorry. Just ask for a big moon!’

-I told you both of your juniors’ names.

-Isn’t it strange that you don’t know? I immediately thought of it when I heard the junior’s impression.

“… … .”

-I thought you told me on purpose… Wasn’t it?

this damn… .

I endured my anger and silently endured my anger. It was because he knew that there was no point in cursing at ‘Park Moon-dae’, who did not know anything.

In the first place, since I am fundamentally not here, I end up coming back to the same question.

‘Where did this guy go?’

I must say one thing though.

“That is not me.”

– It’s been a long time since I even got a nickname, but that excuse is fun.

“Because it isn’t.”

I pressed my throbbing head.

“that… Because it’s really Park Moondae. not me.”

Cheong-Ryeo over the phone opened her mouth after a while.

– I think we need a detailed conversation.

* * *

After an hour and a half.

I came face-to-face with a guy with a dog at a residential cafe on the outskirts of Seoul.

The place where I met him last time is the same, and the situation is very similar since he is accompanied by a dog.

‘Am I going to try one more time to see if I’m right?’

You roll your head tenaciously. I sat across from him and said.

“See if you come here often.”

“Sometimes when I have time.”

Cheong-ryo shrugged as she stroked the dog holding the ball. There is no sign of doubt.

I held back a sigh.

I feel a bit skeptical about living alone with this bastard, but… These are the brain cells of a person who has experienced a special situation. would be better than nothing

In the meantime, he examines my appearance and nods his head.

“What should I say… It’s a look that matches your personality.”

It sounds like you’re cursing, but I don’t have the time or resources to get angry at it, so I’ll skip it.

I nodded and he changed the question.

“And is it strange and lives by changing bodies? To say that, I think I was always a junior when I was active.”

“I want to ask you since when did you become interested in voice phishing?”

“You talk too much. Voice phishing… I never lied.”

Cheong-Ryeo put something on the table.

“He left this behind.”

“… … !”

that… It was a compact camera. Brand new, unopened packaging yet.

And the advice I gave to ‘Park Moon-dae’ comes to mind.

-If you’re interested, I think you can buy a camera and take pictures. Of course, after this test is over.

‘Did you buy it for motivation?’

I sighed, feeling confused about what to say. Cheong-rye smiled.

“I just tracked down the sightings, and a boarding academy came out and wrote people. There is no fraud.”

“And why are you calling yourself?”

“sure. Originally, the decisive thing is that you can’t borrow someone else’s hand.”

He was a prudent pup.

Even if I think about the process until I came here, the evaluation does not change.

Look at what he said as soon as we agreed to meet.

-great. If I send a car to the officetel, would you like to ride it?

I tried to agree involuntarily, but I knew what he meant.

-… You already know the address.

-haha. Procedures are important in human relationships.

I knew how to use the hand I had, befitting a guy who repeated the same time zone several times.

That’s why I’m not very happy to tell you what cards I have… It would be more beneficial to inform this board.

I decided to give him slightly more points for his cooperation, which he showed in the incident with Gold 2.

“Listen.”

I leaned back.

“I was able to print the mission.”

“For me, the word ‘status abnormality’ appeared directly in front of my eyes. Like a game window.”

Silence passed.

Cheong-ryeo lowered her head to the side and immediately replied nonchalantly.

“is it so?”

That’s not too surprising. I clicked my tongue.

“Is it teased?”

“It was a bit like that, but it was understandable even considering the balance.”

“balance?”

“look. Instead of letting you restart the mission… It has a ‘status abnormality’. If you give one, one follows as a penalty.”

Chung-rye slowly drew a line with her finger on the table.

“Your junior, both your body and job have changed, right? That’s a big penalty. It wouldn’t be awkward to say that help was given instead.”

“… … .”

You can see it from that angle too.

Cheong-rye continued asking as if she was really curious.

“hmm… You graduated from a prestigious university, wasn’t it a waste to give up your foundation?”

“I was a public official, but what?”

“haha.”

Cheong-Ryeo asked ominously softly.

“Did you infer from that help that it’s all over when juniors die?”

“… okay.”

“Hmm, should that be considered a penalty?”

I’m going to rob the level up system like this. I held back a sigh.

Now that it’s like this, I’ll have to check what I wanted to experiment with before getting into the main topic.

“first… Try it.”

“hmm?”

“… Shout ‘status window’.”

He stared at me with a rare expression on his face.

And burst into laughter.

“Ha ha ha ha ha!”

Don’t laugh x-foot.

It feels like my tongue is shrinking when I speak directly in front of others. I took off my glasses and pressed my forehead.

“You must have a rich imagination, junior.”

“shut up.”

“No, I did too.”

Cheong-ryeo leaned forward.

“I tried all kinds of contents and superstitions. Logout or comani… . Um, was that the 9th or the 10th?”

“… … .”

“How many times do you think I’ve done that? Nothing works.”

Cheongryeo smiled.

“nothing.”

“… … .”

“so… Well, shall we shout at the status window again?”

“done.”

I pressed my eyes. After hesitating, he finally spat out the next words.

“Good job.”

“… … .”

It was futile.

‘… Did it become a habit to study ‘Park Moon University’?

If you’re this bastard, ‘Will you give me a song instead of words?’ Someone who would say the same thing…

“… thank you.”

“… … .”

“Can you hear the explanation about your current condition, junior?”

“okay.”

I ignored the dog sitting at my feet and finally got to the point.

After the ‘status abnormality’ was over, I took on the mission on my own, and appropriately omitted the progress so far.

Hearing that he had received the mission himself, his eyes slightly narrowed, but his appreciation for the explanation still popped out.

It wasn’t very useful.

“It is strange.”

“what.”

It’s not just one or two strange things, can you understand it by throwing it like that?

Cheongryeo tapped her fingers on the table.

“look. Whether it was my juniors or me, when I restarted, the time before was nothing.”

“okay.”

“But this time, the two of them exist together on the same timeline and influence each other. They are completely different.”

“What do you mean?”

“I wonder if there is another force at work. It seems that a time paradox occurred in the process, and it is interesting.”

Whether this bastard is interesting or not isn’t going to come to a conclusion right away, what matters is the outcome of this situation.

“Anyway, after the status ailment of the test is over, I wake up with this body, so ‘Park Moon-dae’ has disappeared.”

“Ah, you said you went into that body?”

“okay.”

I’m going to have to scrape a hint of what the hell this is.

“I’d like to ask if anyone ever suddenly disappeared during a restart.”

“no. It was always the same.”

He replied as if he had nothing to consider.

And he responded with a face that he didn’t understand.

“however… Is it that important?”

what?

“Listening, juniors seem to be going back to normal after today. After that, won’t it come back to that body on its own?”

“Maybe not.”

“I think it would be comfortable even if it wasn’t, but are you worried that your original body will disappear?”

“now… .”

What is this madman talking about?

“It saved me time to worry about ethics unnecessarily. Think carefully. Junior, that… What if ‘Big Moon’ asks the junior to return to his original body?”

“… … .”

I swallowed the cold coffee and set the cup on the table.

“If you want, you should think about it.”

“Isn’t there a way?”

“I have something to try.”

I have no intention of telling this guy, but I have something in mind.

‘mission.’

Another mission… You can take it as a ‘body change’ reward.

“And Park Moon-dae is his own body, so he has rights.”

Regardless of whether I do this or not, isn’t that the case if I only ask for authority?

But the guy sitting across the table… It was heartbreaking.

“I think you’re misunderstanding something.”

“… !”

“Everything Moondae Park has has been accomplished by juniors. It doesn’t matter if it’s your body or not, it’s your mind that’s in your head, and you made it.”

“… … .”

“But why are you planning to give it to me? It’s right to come up with a way to not get involved more effectively… .”

“It’s not about making a plan, it’s about options… .”

“Why do you keep that option open?”

“… … .”

“listen. I’m going to tell you about your junior’s activities so far.”

Her fingers started tapping the table again.

“He saved a person who didn’t exist before with his own body, helped him study, and made a plan so that he could survive until now. Well, I think I did enough morally.”

“… … .”

“I’m not trying to kill you. just… I thought it would be okay to leave it as it is.”

Cheongryeo met her eyes.

“Isn’t it?”

I clenched my fist.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 319

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 319:

Let's leave 'Park Moon-dae' alone?

therefore… Whether or not he disappears like this, I will just go back to the point where I rode the target and continue living as a testa.

Now, there is no need to talk further with Park Moon-dae just to understand the principles of the system. Because I didn't seem to know anything.

I've done as much as I can, so I'll stop worrying about it and completely get my hands on the idol life I've been developing for years.

I won't deny it.

It sounded plausible when I heard it apart from being ruthless. Because I came to admit that the life I lived in that body was also mine.

'but… .'

I took a deep breath and relaxed my fists.

"is not it."

"… … ."

Cheongryeo stopped tapping her fingers on the table.

"Of course, what I experienced as a body at Park Moon University is my experience. Because I did it."

“is it so. then… .”

“But the body is different.”

I leaned over.

“I can’t say that it’s mine unconditionally just because I’ve been using it for a few years. Park Moon-dae’s growth background is what he went through.”

“… … .”

“I happened to get quite a bit of help there.”

If ‘Park Moon-dae’ hadn’t lived right, it would have been difficult to win such a dramatic first place. And even after debuting, it would have been X in the past.

Cheongryeo stared at me.

“Have you ever thought that you would have succeeded faster if you did it with your original body?”

“I haven’t tried it, so I can’t say for sure. And in the first place, this is also a problem that has nothing to do with achievement.”

I chuckled.

“Park Moon-dae has the right to live with his body. Don’t blur the subject.”

“… … .”

He continued to stare at me without saying a word, then quietly opened his mouth.

“So if that’s what you want, you’re going to give up your junior’s career?”

“I never said I would give up.”

“then.”

I crossed my arms.

“We have to come to an agreement.”

Now that his status ailments are over, I plan to listen to what he wants and make adjustments.

I’m like that again… can’t do it

“I’m just saying I’m not going to wipe my mouth and eat my back.”

“I don’t understand. You don’t need to think about it that much.”

I shrugged.

“what… I must have heard it.”

After sharing how ‘Park Moon-dae’ has been for several days in a row over the past few years, it is because I am human too.

‘It’s kind of funny how you think you’re going to respect the doctor and not how to get this bastard to give up.’

At that moment, the person sitting across from me removed his hand from the table without expression.

“It makes me feel good.”

“okay.”

“I didn’t expect it to weigh the same as your achievements.”

I put my glasses back on.

“I keep trying to measure things that can’t be either/or… Change the words to four and a career and think about it.”

“… … .”

“Isn’t it easier to live now with both of them than when I gave up on one because of career considerations?”

Just in time, the dog under the table barked. Cheong-rye reflexively lowered her hand.

I could see the dog rubbing its nose.

“I’m also going to try to handle the situation with the goal of having both of them okay.”

“… … .”

Cheong-ryeo kept her mouth shut with a mysterious expression. It seemed as if he was rolling something in his head that he did not know whether it was a calculation or a thought.

‘It’s surprising.’

I thought that this bastard was good at encouraging me to weed out competitors.

‘The way of thinking is exaggerated, but I gave honest advice.’

I ended up adding it briefly.

“anyway… Thank you for recognizing Testa Park Moon-dae as me.”

“… … .”

It wasn’t a bad feeling that the first evaluation after hearing all this shit was recognition.

He paused for a moment, then smiled bitterly.

“is it so. What if it is?”

no i will cancel Well, I’m a little pissed at Tura for giving me such a big permission.

Cheong-rye removed her hand from her dog.

“That’s too bad. I was willing to help in case of emergency.”

I don’t think this bastard was trying to help bury the main body of Bakmundae.

‘How wasteful is the career of a group 1 idol?’

I changed the subject to wake up the useless overindulgence of the guy.

“Then give me a phone call tomorrow.”

“tomorrow?”

“I thought I’d have to check who was in this body after today.”

“hmm.”

“Don’t do anything stupid.”

In order to prevent an unexpected situation, I was thinking of leaving a note telling ‘Park Moon-dae’ to listen carefully to the voice coming through this phone and remember it and skip it in the future.

Cheong-rye shrugged.

“great. I will contact you through another body, so wait.”

“I don’t need that… .”

for a moment.

I remembered the phone call I received from this guy out of the blue one day in November.

-hmm… I wonder if you have anything to say to me.

and the next word.

– Is it yet?

“… … ”

Looking back at the date, today is the day before.

‘I see.’

now i get it This bastard contacted me knowing the situation at that time.

‘But he didn’t mention it once and wiped his mouth until he got on the target.’

Whether it’s helpful or not,

he’s an unpredictable bastard. I clicked my tongue and got up.

“Are you going?”

“okay.”

Since the story was over and there was no case in particular, I thought of looking for more traces of Park Moon-dae, even physically.

“Uh, good bye. I will contact you tomorrow.”

It felt a bit odd that I had already received that call.

“okay.”

I ended the conversation with Cheongryeo and returned to the officetel.

Upon arrival, the search began immediately.

‘Is there anything?’

No sign of anything came out.

I didn’t feel much of a sense of life in an officetel, perhaps because I was stuck in a boarding school. Only one bedroom was filled with hobbies everywhere.

Testa’s albums and MDs.

It was kept well in various drawers that I didn’t even have time to open because I’d been chatting with him every time.

‘Did you come to the concert again?’

I even visited the MD of the world tour I did earlier this year.

“Looks like you’ve had a good time.”

I smiled and put them back. Still, it wasn’t a bad feeling to have been used to relieve stress in this guy’s life for exams.

But the situation was still the same.

The whereabouts of ‘Park Moon-dae’ are still unknown, and the only thing that can be confirmed is the calendar on the smartphone.

-The day I meet my brother!

“… .”

Other than that, there are no special schedules and no logged-in social media accounts. Except for looking for Testa, I think I really only studied and lived.

I tried a few times to see if I could see his status window, but nothing popped up. It’s just my ‘receiving my reward’.

“after.”

Once here

Eventually, around midnight, I sat down on the couch and started scribbling notes.

-When I came in, you weren't there, so I left it in writing. First of all, congratulations on passing and hard work.

… … .

Since the Cheong-Ryeo phone call was set to be recorded, I once again organized everything from not to meet or spill additional information after familiarizing myself with the voice, to how to contact me in December.

Then soon… It's midnight.

dang-.

I'm lying on the sofa

A small bell rings in the corner.

'You changed the clock.'

After a short thought like 'I think that was a concert MD', unconditional sleep comes over again.

Soon the senses and thoughts disappeared. As always these days.

dang-.

But the bell rings.

'Wait a minute'

And what I'm doing is cognition and thinking.

'I'm coming back.'

I don't know what it is, but it's like I'm trying to completely fall asleep and have been interrupted… .

“brother!”

“… !”

I got up.

I was still in the officetel. But there was one strange thing.

“It’s really nice, brother… !”

A strange-looking boy was sitting on the floor in front of the sofa where I was lying.

It seems to resemble me in a strange way, but it’s not exactly the same… .

“Park Moondae.”

When his name was called, he smiled awkwardly.

“yes… I’m not sure if I can call you by that name.”

I could guess why he said that. That guy seemed to have been fixed in his early twenties by mixing some of Ryu Kun-woo into the frame of Park Moon-dae.

‘Did you receive that as a new body?’

I have a headache because of sleep. I pressed my temples and rose from the sofa.

“That’s your name, though.”

“that… My brother uses that name too. Because I also wrote my brother’s name… Ah, then, please call me ‘big moon’!”

It sounds like a title that could only come out of a game jeongmo, but do whatever you want. I nodded and went straight to the point.

“How is the situation now?”

It’s an unexpected situation, but it seems strangely calm.

The guy in front of me turned to the blinds on the veranda with a slightly nervous face.

and operated the button.

“Oh first… Please look at this.”

Wiing.

The blinds open and what you see… .

“… !”

The sunset was setting outside the window.

However, it is not a common color. The feeling of the golden and purple-red sunlight colliding with each other and hearing the sound of a music box somewhere.

It was something I knew.

“It’s a scene from the < Magical Boy > teaser, and hyung and I must have been very impressed. This has been implemented.”

“… avatar?”

“yes.”

The guy laughed awkwardly.

“I… This is the world of imagination.”

“… … !”

“So it’s not real, it only happens in our heads… .”

“You know what, stop it.”

“yes.”

You can understand it as a state similar to the daydream you had during that coma.

And I also realized why he was behaving like that. It seems that self-awareness was mixed while living as ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

‘I’m going through all kinds of experiences.’

I held back a sigh.

The guy laughed awkwardly.

“Your brother really knows everything… .”

I said that because there are so many things I don’t know about that I feel like I’m going to turn around.

“No way. Rather, you seem familiar with this situation.”

“… … .”

“Maybe today… So, were you still here yesterday?”

Originally, Park Moon-dae’Keun-dal’ sat carefully on the floor. And he answered seriously.

“yes.”

also.

“And it wasn’t just yesterday.”

“what?”

“Brother I… You’ve been pressing ‘accept synchronization’ while resolving status ailments.”

I remember. It made people feel uncomfortable by only mentioning ‘accumulated completion’ every time.

“It turned out that it was synchronized with the time I was with my brother.”

“Are you with me?”

“yes.”

“I have no memory of that.”

“It was different.”

Keundal rubbed his palms on his thighs with a nervous face. and said quietly

Bring up a random topic.

“Hyung, I want to apologize first.”

“My older brother suffered so much… Actually, it’s my fault.”

“… … .”

“that… When my brother fell into a coma, I had a crazy idea.”

He slowly began to explain the situation at the time.

“Because my brother said he might never wake up again. So I… I cleaned my brother’s house. I knew then.”

Following those words, the thoughts he had experienced at the time began to rise directly in my head like a resonance.

-this… .

the camera I used.

And among the data that I didn’t delete there,

there was also something I uploaded with the ‘gun1234’ account.

And this guy who was tidying up the house seemed to recognize it at once.

The psychological blow was very decisive.

-What should I do… .

“at that time… I must have been very heartbroken. It’s no different than hyung helping me from then until now, but there’s nothing I can do to help, and hyung is going to die soon… .”

“… … .”

“So I was packing up and going back, and I accidentally leaned against the handrail of the outer stairwell with the trash in my hand. without thinking… .”

It was such a cheap one-room building, so I thought the railing looked dangerous when I went out to smoke.

“But the railing couldn’t overcome its weight and collapsed… .”

And, of course, when this guy is at his most frantic, it is destroyed.

-ping!

at the worst possible timing.

“To be honest, I thought I might have broken my leg in moderation until now… … I didn’t talk about it because I was worried. But maybe… Maybe I was on the verge of dying then.”

I almost bit my tongue. But the man’s story wasn’t over.

“So I guess the system got it wrong.”

“mistaken?”

“This system grants wishes based on the thoughts you had right before you died.”

The big moon swallowed.

“however… I hoped that my brother would live a long and happy life, but at that time, he was in a coma on the verge of death like me… An error occurred. You misunderstood the object.”

“… !”

“My older brother went back to the past and lived in my body instead of me.”

– Ugh… .

I remembered waking up in a dirty motel room.

But the point of view of that scene… It was me.

“I think I was fused into the system in the process… I guess there was still a bit of ego left. It’s like a pattern of behavior that needs to be corrected.”

And I realized

This guy continued to use the word ‘system’ naturally.

… Just like the usage of the word I had never explained to anyone who defined it myself.

I barely opened my mouth.

“… status window.”

The guy nods.

“that’s right.”

“… … .”

“So, brother, I am… It was my brother’s status window.”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 320

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death. Episode 320

The moment I hear the definite answer, the questions related to the status window so far pass through my head like a flashback.

'… 'Park Moon-dae' is the status window'

and before making a conclusion.

The original Bakmundae 'Keundal' started talking as if he were retracing the things he had experienced as a status window.

"At first I was completely unconscious. but… My brother was shouting the status window, and I suddenly came to my senses."

-I quit because I was playing a game ㅅㅅ

The last words I posted when I closed the WeTube account 'gun1234' where I uploaded fancams.

"Hyung likes games, so I thought it would be helpful… ."

"Maybe it was the last shock I had when I was a human, and it might have been because I realized that the account was my older brother."

I barely opened my mouth.

"Then leveling up or drawing specials?"

"yes. I've only played mobile games… Maybe that was the only thing that seemed plausible. sorry."

It was nothing to be sorry for.

The privilege I got The status window that I had alone… It didn't stick out because of the balance, as Cheong-ryeo thought.

That's exactly what this guy did.

"After that, it assimilated into the system again… I just played the role of showing what the system was trying to do in a good way."

I cut him off.

"No thank you."

"… ! that that… no… ."

The guy sitting across from me didn't know what to do, then lowered his head.

"Actually, strange things happen from here."

strange thing?

"I told you that I, who prepared for the civil service exam with my older brother's body, synchronized with me who lived through the status window."

"okay."

"that is… I think I, the status window, was adversely influenced by me preparing for the civil service exam."

"… !"

"so… Even in the status window, I vaguely knew what would happen to him in the future. I've seen all of hyung's activities since Azusa."

I see.

I remembered not only what I wanted, but also the draw in the status window, which gave me the necessary characteristics at that time, as if I had predicted the future.

It wasn't predicting the future. It was because of the people who really lived in the future.

I pressed my forehead.

'There is no beginning and no end.'

If I hadn't set up a 'conversation with Park Moon-dae' as a mission after clearing all status abnormalities, this guy who was preparing to become a civil servant would not have existed.

But I need this guy who was preparing to become a civil servant so that I can clear the status abnormality with the predictive shot in the status window.

"Cause and effect are just mixed up, right? haha… I am a bit confused too."

"I know."

Even if you return to the past, time does not reset and coexists as it is, so there is no order back and forth.

It's as if I intervened in Testa's activities in the middle while helping with this public announcement.

"hmm."

In the meantime, the big moon carefully opened his mouth again.

"Um so… It was when I realized that my older brother's car accident was not far away when my ego, which was a status window, woke up properly."

"… !"

I instantly remembered the unusual option I received as a reward after clearing the ‘200,000 audience mobilization status abnormality’.

[Option]

: Check ‘truth’ ☜ Click!

: Obtain ‘coin’ ☜ Click! !

※ Duplicate selection is not possible

“… … Coin..”

The big moon smiled faintly.

“that’s right. At that time, the choice was not the system, but I did it.”

oh my god.

“Any errors after that?”

Right after that, when the next status ailment appeared, all kinds of lines were stretched and the status ailment was continuously updated.

‘No 1 or Death’ occurs!

‘If it is not a target, death’ occurs!

‘Performance or death’ occurs!

I thought it was as if someone had hacked it, but it was an accurate hunch.

“yes… Fortunately, my brother picked out the coin, but there was an error there.”

I opened my mouth unconsciously.

“Is it because the truth has not been confirmed?”

An error occurred because the final condition could not be cleared.

"… ! that's right. That's why the status ailment that was supposed to end with that originally popped up once more… ."

"… … ."

"Ugh, I think it happened because I just intervened. So I tried to change or cancel something as easy as possible… It didn't work."

The boy bowed his head with an embarrassed face.

But in fact, the burden of that condition was entirely on him.

"That's why the target of death also changed to you."

-The death of 'Park Moon-dae' if he cannot meet more than 400,000 spectators within the specified period.

The big moon nodded.

"… yes. Actually, hyung's status ailments ended right before that. The penalty is something that the creator has to bear."

I muttered calmly.

"I don't understand that."

"yes yes?"

"The number of my status ailments."

I folded my fingers.

"In the end, it's just that I don't remember, but it was right that I lived a few more years and then came back."

The guy who said he organized my belongings… My future job at the company. The one I saw in the last truth check.

“Why did I get fewer status ailments based on my memory rather than that standard?”

“that… It is because the preliminary work was done to grant my wish before my brother goes back to the past.”

His wish is… .

-I hope Kun-woo hyung lives a long, happy life… … … .

It’s an absurdly good wish, but there is something even more absurd than that.

“You said I didn’t have to have that memory to live?”

“yes.”

The guy across from me seemed a little pale, but he was determined.

“During those years, the system judged that you would not accept your new body because you were so heartbroken.”

“… … .”

“And looking at how much I returned to the past based on my older brother’s memories that were deleted like that, the status ailments were reduced that much.”

I was speechless.

I gritted my teeth for some reason and replied slowly.

“I don’t even remember meeting you.”

I don’t even remember that I contacted him from the time I bought him soup.

“That too. If it enters the body of someone you know… I must have thought that my brother would react strangely.”

I’m going crazy.

‘I set it up so that I can thoroughly grant one wish.’

Blowing away other people’s memories is not a way to look personable at all, and it was a judgment that some AI would have made.

Come to think of it, there is my uniqueness that comes to mind by being connected by itself.

“Could you even check the truth?”

A status abnormality clear reward that was given only to me.

“yes.”

The guy on the other side closed his eyes.

“When the system analyzed it, the older brother decided that he could overcome his trauma by seeing himself… same.”

Isn’t it crazy.

“That’s why I did it using the existing status window.”

“The system used the status window?”

“yes. From that point on, I wasn’t the only one using the system, the system started using me too. … We were able to influence each other.”

“… … .”

I suddenly looked closely at the guy on the other side.

The big moon sitting in the image world was a mixture of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ with ‘Park Moon-dae’, but looking back, somewhere… I felt out of place.

Tick.

At that moment, a crackling noise bounced around the creature's outline.

'Damn it.'

"To be honest, I am still a bit confused. It seems to be a bit mixed with the system."

It was a strange situation. I frowned.

"The system would have moved to someone else."

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung.

"You stayed in the status window. But are they still mixed?"

"hmm… As hyung finished the status abnormality, my ego became clearer and clearer. So when the system moved, it could remain on its own."

The guy opened and closed his hand.

"however… I can use some of the same abilities as before."

I automatically remembered what I had pulled from the last talent draw.

[Characteristic: Acquiring 'Mission Constitution (S)'!]

Ability to trade rewards and penalties in a form similar to status ailments.

"It must have been you who gave me the nature of the mission."

"yes."

So, in the end, this guy saved himself.

'hmm.'

It should have been fun for a while.

“therefore… I think we are still somewhat connected. We cannot interfere with each other.”

“okay.”

This… I might be able to use it somewhere. I nodded and relaxed.

“phew… .”

The guy on the other side let out a small sigh as if he had taken care of something big.

‘I guess I’ve said everything.’

I chuckled. Then it was my turn to talk.

“I heard you well. Everything I was curious about has been answered.”

“yes!”

Here is the main point. I cleared my expression and opened my mouth again.

“and… Thank you for saving me.”

“yes?”

“Thanks to you, I lived well.”

I remembered what I had experienced over the years as ‘Park Moon-dae’.

There were a lot of really bad things, but looking back… The ending was always good.

The whole experience came to mind vividly. therefore… I never thought I would say this out of my mouth.

“Idols were fun.”

If I had to do it again, I could have done it.

of course… .

“I didn’t know I wanted to be an idol either, but I guess I did.”

Suddenly, the man in front of me started to weep.

“… ??”

What are you doing?

“I’m sorry. I’m really moved… . I hope you will say that at hyung’s concert… ”

“… … It

was ridiculous, but I just laughed. I didn’t feel bad.

And it was like a joke.

“I was surprised by your civil service exam, too.”

Did you ever want to have a job like that?

“… !”

At that moment, the guy makes a pricked expression.

What.

“Um bro, that’s it.”

“why.”

“That’s true… I just thought of hyung, so I guess I, the status window, roughly decided.”

“… .”

I’d rather be in 9th grade, you bastard.

I can’t say anything because I got stuck in the end, but I don’t know why I pushed myself into the pit of hell.

The guy who muttered a few words like an excuse, saying, ‘I didn’t know the civil service exam well’, quickly returned to the main topic.

“Your brother really helped me a lot there. To be honest, hyung saved my life several times starting with the mission… .”

“Then let’s say we helped each other.”

“yes… … .”

The tension in the conversation gradually eases up and you start to have time to think.

And as if expressing such a state of mind, outside the window, the sunset is over and one or two stars are visible.

At that moment, the drowsy guy jumped up.

“omg! Is it almost time??”

“hour?”

Do you think it’s an imaginary world?

“yes! My brother is… It’s because I used a trick for a while right before leaving my brother’s body who was tested… .”

After all, that’s the most important thing. future whereabouts of this man.

“Then what will happen to you in the future?”

“that… You can even go back to the status screen!”

You are talking nonsense.

“Have you ever thought of wanting to use your body?”

“uh… To be honest, it’s because I’ve been in the status window for a long time, so I don’t feel like my body… . I am not attracted to you.”

“… … Is that so?”

It’s a win-win situation for me, but it’s kind of bitter… the moment you think about it.

An additional explanation is attached.

“And if I go back to my body, Testa will disintegrate. I can’t really… How did you come?”

“… … .”

why do you care about that

I don’t know if I was overimmersed because I spent a long time in the status window or because I was comforted by the exam life, but I don’t think this is the case.

“You can do it. Since my body is the same, I think my stats will be the same.”

In my daydream, I used the body of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, but that wasn’t the reality.

But the guy on the other side grinned.

“That brother. There was something I wanted to say about it… .”

“… ?”

“Do you remember the character from the very beginning? Even before the feature draw came out.”

It was before the talent draw… .

“Infinite potential?”

“yes!”

okay. A ridiculous morale trait that allowed all stats to grow to their limits… .

“That’s my brother’s original.”

“… !”

what?

“So, the traits you picked and the stats you raised… It’s just that the talents that my older brother had were revealed.”

“… … .”

“Among the things he accomplished, there was nothing he couldn’t have.”

The big moon nodded coolly.

“I want you to know that.”

“… … .”

I stared blankly at him as if I had been hit in the back of the head.

‘It’s mine.’

Slowly, a strange feeling of exhilaration rises.

Its name is… It was a sense of satisfaction.

voice goes on

“So please show me a great activity.”

I reflexively nodded. My head couldn't turn because of the sense of security that filled my head.

The guy on the other side mumbled.

"I really want to continue to support hyung as an idol… ."

"… … !"

At that moment, I came to my senses.

Now is not the time to be sentimental, but the time to direct traffic.

from this guy.

'If you're not interested in your body… .'

"Then are you not interested in a body that has been put to the test?"

I don't think I'm going to stick to the 7th grade and throw it away.

"Uh uh!"

Fortunately, this time the positive response came back. Since you've spent the entire 4 years, you must have wanted to do this.

"Hey, hey, is that okay? It's my brother's body!"

"What am I doing in the yard where I use your body?"

It's not like I'm going to put on my extra body and boil soup, so what is it? I looked at him with the attitude of not accepting the specifications.

Then he nodded his head a little reddened.

"then… I will use it well for a while."

for a while?

The moment you want to ask a question about the awkward word choice somewhere.

“Brother time is up! I think it will flow soon. Hurry up and lie down!”

“ah.”

I turned around to lie down on the sofa at his fuss. It was then.

The reflected light from the dark window, which had clearly become night, reflected my figure.

“… !”

I can see there… It was not the perfect ‘Ryu Gun-woo’. But if you ask me if it was only ‘Testa Park Moon-dae’, I don’t know either.

It was both.

I don’t know how that’s possible, but it just seemed like no matter who knew what I looked like, they would recognize that as me.

It was a solid figure that was completely settled, unlike the figure of the big moon where elements were mixed as if it had not yet been refined.

As if he’s already convinced of who I am…

‘I am.’

After subtracting it like that, I guess they both thought it was me.

I lay down and burst out laughing in a feeling that I couldn’t say anything.

It was kind of cool.

“If I get a chance… .”

I replied to the cautious voice.

“See you again.”

“… !yes!”

And then I closed my eyes to sleep again.

This time, it was a dark battle in which all five senses completely disappeared.

Dormancy in which consciousness and thinking disappear.

dang-.

The moment I thought I heard a bell.

“Park Moon-dae… !”

I came to my senses and realized I was on the podium.

Smell of stage equipment and air conditioner.

“… … under.”

It was the day Testa received the grand prize.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 321

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 321

The buzz of people under the stage, the noise of devices, and the flickering light from the cheering rod stimulate all five senses.

I'm back.

"… … ."

someone grabs your shoulder When I turn my head, I see big Sejin and the faces around me.

This kid is laughing, but his hands are getting stronger. I think it was this guy who called me earlier.

'I must have stumbled.'

When I debuted in < Azusa >, I remember that I almost collapsed after watching the first truth check.

I don't know if it was a similar situation, but the difference in the time I feel is so big.

Suddenly, I quickly scanned the faces of the guys standing behind me.

'A long time.'

From Ryu Chung-woo to Bae Se-jin, who stood on the outskirts. Actually, I met Bae Se-jin a few days ago, but it's surprising that he has a different impression from the guy at the beginning of his debut.

‘I’ve seen it for a long time.’

It’s been 4 years.

As a student, it is no different from going to the same high school and going to college together.

I came this far by forming a team with six strangers my age. It is a rare experience.

However, I have an irrational thought that I could not have made a better team than this even if I had chosen with my own eyes with a status window.

It was a rare thing.

I laughed in my heart when I saw Kim Rae-bin with his pupils shaking.

‘It’s as you said.’

-Although we did not meet for the purpose of friendship, we believe that a true sense of solidarity can grow within it!

There is more to this than simply wanting to keep doing it as it is because of the good grades.

And the same goes for the cheering sticks shaking in front of them.

I gave a slight nod to the guys behind me, then turned to the front again.

People who support Testa.

And, as Testa’s Park Moon said, the one in front of me is me.

The conclusion that came out after going through all those situations is still that.

“… … .”

I can’t do this. Perhaps because of the words he heard in the world of images just before, his head struggles in his emotions.

‘It’s embarrassing.’

It was then.

All of a sudden, text popped up on the prompter.

-Please express your feelings quickly.

“… !”

yes feel.

I came to my senses. The fact that I had something to do right now raised my head to reality.

I was frozen for about 3 4 seconds. It’s already been a long time since I’ve been in the middle of a long time at the awards ceremony, but I’m going to have a good time.

‘Still, it’s the first target to receive fair grades, so I hope you understand.’

I chuckled and grabbed the mic.

“Did I procrastinate too much? sorry. I’m nervous.”

Small laughter erupts from the audience.

I don’t think it was a funny remark… I’m going to say that I accepted it well.

“When I look back at the moments I was active as a testa, it seems like it was a very long time, and it seems like I debuted just yesterday.”

I took a deep breath and spoke again.

“It was like that moment when I decided to become an idol.”

It is a journey that started because of an absurd threat of sudden death.

“Honestly, as an outsider, I wasn’t sure or expecting how far I could go. just… He said he could do it, so he appeared on the program.”

I wouldn’t have thought of doing it without the sudden death threat. but… .

I remembered what I said to the big moon right before I came to my senses.

-I didn’t know that I wanted to be an idol, but I guess I did.

I could imagine in a very specific way the perspective of the person taking pictures of me from under this podium, avoiding security.

Because I’ve done it a lot.

And at that time, I did not bother to trace the cause of my satisfaction. Because I couldn’t imagine the sight of looking down directly from the stage beyond that point of view.

“But after meeting these members and meeting the fans, Testa came all the way here.”

But what if standing on the stage in person is more genuine and stimulating than watching the stage from the audience?

that… What I did with the data arm was exactly the vicarious satisfaction.

And if you think the fact that I succeeded in finding this real joy is actually thanks to my ‘infinite potential’, the taste of mulberry will grow… It is an illusion.

‘It’s a lot of money.’

Numerous variables came into play. And I wasn’t the only one who moved that variable.

Because idols are groups.

“Regardless of this award, I think I was really good at challenging myself as an idol at that time. … I am very happy.”

I didn’t know that such embarrassing words would come out of my mouth, but what if everyone didn’t understand it?

“I believe the members will too.”

I put my arm around Seon Ah-hyun, who was standing next to me.

“… !”

‘… Does he look frightened?’

I thought I would naturally take it over because the mood was burning, but I almost became embarrassed.

Still, I didn’t hate the complexion, so I looked around and said something.

“thank you.”

“… … .”

Then, a strange look as if they were crying began to spread on their faces, and naturally, something like a game ceremony began to happen.

Encouragement and sense of accomplishment for having worked hard.

‘oh my god.’

In the audience seats, the cheering rod shakes like crazy and cheers resonate.

I’ve embraced being one of seven professionals who hug each other.

And I was thinking of another one.

‘Did you go in well?’

I finished my last words between my arms, thinking of the guy I was probably watching on TV.

“Thank you so much for awarding me.”

It was a general thank you.

* * *

Fanfare burst out with the aim of quickly ending our speeches and asking for seats to be vacated, and we went backstage holding the trophy.

As soon as the award ceremony is over, our stage continues after a brief preparation time.

That’s probably what the first target placement was for.

I thought silently as I moved with the trophy still in my hand.

‘I must give up the next award ceremony unconditionally.’

It was because when reason came back, he realized that he had been overexcited.

‘I think it came out, but next time, I’ll have those who haven’t spoken about it prepare separately… .’

But I couldn’t keep counting. This is because an urgent question came before I even arrived at the place of change.

First of all, a big deal.

“Park Moon-dae, are you okay?”

“… ?”

“You just almost fell. If you feel unwell, tell me. Let’s drop some painkillers and leave.”

That’s why you grabbed my shoulder. I understood his behavior.

‘I’ll start by grasping the situation to what extent.’

“Did I almost fall?”

“I thought I was about to collapse… .”

Seon Ah-hyun muttered with a blue face. It seems to have staggered more than expected.

‘this.’

I’ll have to see if this excuse works. I sighed first and rubbed the back of my neck.

“sorry. Since it is the first target… . I can’t remember what to say and I think it’s because I’m nervous.”

“… You said it was because you were nervous?”

“you… ?”

Why are these bastards so suspicious?

I answered as calmly as possible.

“sure.”

“Wait a minute.”

“Manager, give me a thermometer!”

Doubts rained down like bombs. I think you know roughly what my impression was during that time.

I raised both hands.

“I’m fine, that’s right. just… I really like it.”

I looked around at the faces of those guys who seemed to be a little shocked and smiled.

“Because it is the first target. I know how to be thrilled.”

“Park Moon-dae… .”

The astonishment disappears and the warmth permeates. Everyone will have their first target song, so I thought this would work.

“… okay. Things like that happen, too.”

“It’s belatedly said, but I think it was a wonderful acceptance speech!”

good. All the weak-minded people have passed.

‘… Well, it wasn’t even a lie.’

It’s true that I felt good. I handed over the trophy to those who were intoxicated with the target atmosphere.

“Let’s fight next year too.”

“Ughhh!”

“Good!”

Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to be enjoying this atmosphere with a face that said he was pleased with the teamwork, and then ended his words gently.

“I’ll take your temperature anyway.”

“… … .”

do whatever you want.

I changed into a costume and was judged normal body temperature. It’s absurd, but it seems like I’ve overcome some kind of hurdle.

“13 minutes left~”

But at the same time, I realized the real problem.

‘Damn it.’

I rolled my head and finally stabbed Seon Ah-hyun.

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“Ugh huh?”

and said quietly

“Can you quickly check the revised choreography this time… .”

“Why can’t I suddenly remember the choreography at Moondaemundae?”

quick-witted kid.

“… After the testimony, the tension is relieved, so check it out.”

“Ah, that’s right.”

It’s not a lie.

‘I haven’t danced or sang for days, you bastard… .’

There is a year-end one-time revised choreography that I practiced for just one week right before Ryu Gun-woo entered the body, and I am going to use it now.

I’m breaking out in a cold sweat because I’m afraid I won’t be able to remember right now on stage.

“Anyway, check it out.”

“Yes! Let’s do it right away… !”

Fortunately, there was no time, so instead of other conversations, the choreography lesson started right away.

Once the two dance lines were attached, the angle was instantly established.

“I kick and turn here… Hit your toe with a pointer and go… .”

“Moondae was half a beat fast, be careful!”

“okay.”

“I know that choreography best. Brother, will you tell me!”

“Would you like to go get some drinks?”

So, with the help of the others, I completely relearned the choreography in 3 minutes.

It was comfortable to live alone, but the taste of being with many people was not bad.

* * *

This evening, the prestigious music awards ceremony is being broadcast for the first time at the end of this year.

-Park Moon-dae I think I almost collapsed.

-Kwanjong haha

-Isn’t the schedule too overworked? I think there are aftereffects of that accident. I need to be careful.

-Looks like they’re just thrilled, but look at them running like dogs.

Twin Homma, an office worker taking pictures of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae, clicked his tongue as he watched the real-time comments that made his expectations for humanity disappear.

But this is a normal thing, and something else bothered her more.

‘I can’t believe he’s feeling that emotional.’

Park Moon-dae has handled everything rationally like a knife until now, but only this time, he acted as if he couldn’t stand the overwhelming feeling.

Before the acceptance speech, I couldn’t take my words off, staggered, looked back at the members, and the editorial was long… I did everything I wouldn’t normally do.

I don’t know if there is a story or if the object was so meaningful… .

‘It wasn’t bad.’

The twin hommage nodded, saying that he could understand why Lee Se-jin had to concede to Park Moon-dae.

Since Park Moon-dae has a calm image to the public, like a fourth dimension, shaking like this would come as a charm rather than annoyance.

It was no different from showing the public a scene with an effect similar to crying at a concert.

In fact, by the time Park Moon-dae’s testimony was over, the reaction to the comments had changed quite a bit.

-It’s kind of touching

-Park Moon-dae really looks like a puppy with Opusity.

What

‘s going on?

-You’re thrilled right? Dogs.

Besides, even the last act that seems to confirm the members’ affection for the team.

It seems that there was something about that series of flows that stimulated people's heartstrings.

'This kind of thing works well.'

A collection of reactions from a singer who won first place on music charts for the first time since his debut was not wandering on WeTube for nothing.

People like the fall of a star, but they also like the thrill of a star.

Testa's emotion came raw to suit the taste of such people.

The twin homma nodded quite satisfied.

'Good job.'

Park Moon-dae didn't really calculate that, and he was expecting a very bad reaction.

In any case, contrary to his expectations, Testa's impression of the grand prize was expected to be successfully discussed as a touching speech of the award.

Awards season was only just beginning.

And this season, Testa's amount was going to be very large.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 322

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 322

A few days later.

Testa’s stage clip was uploaded on the official WeTube channel of the music company that hosted the first awards ceremony this year.

It was the stage I did right after the first grand prize this year.

[Whee-Ik!]

The colorful choreography supports the performance while water and light are emitted from a simple underwater device applied to the stage of a concert.

Fans who watched the concert said, ‘Isn’t that cool? I liked the concert better than that,’ and tried to make a stage that could be sold with excitement, and that’s how it ended.

Of course, it was ranked as a real-time popular video.

[(RMA) Testa (TeSTAR) | Intro + Promise Live Performance]

Of course, VTIC’s performance was also ranked, but what do you know if they wave their capes or ride a boat?

My stage, which I hadn’t done in a while, was so impressive that it consumed all my brain capacity.

I held back a sigh.

‘I’m glad I didn’t do shit.’

My body barely remembers and I lived. I almost made a choreography mistake on stage after the first grand prize.

‘It’s a brain break from there.’

Strangely, the reaction to my acceptance speech was ridiculously better than expected…

Excuses like ‘I did it because I was thrilled’ will be over if I did it until the stage.

It’s as simple as whether you have professionalism or not.

But that didn’t happen, and instead all that was left was… There were only a few unnecessarily intense close-ups.

[The island of the sky that sails,

we are Fly so far!]

“Oh~ Moondae hyung’s smile~”

“… … .”

Admit it. I got a little excited.

It was spectacle from the thumbnail of the comment collection that popped up as a recommended video earlier. -Mundangdeng

happy

100

%

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-

“What the… ! I’m watching!”

Don’t talk like the guy who popped out while brushing his teeth was watching.

I changed the screen to a magical girl cover stage and Cha Yoo-jin ran away.

“Hyung, you’re too much!”

If it’s unfair, next time you can grab the remote control first.

When I saw Cha Yoo-jin go back to the bathroom, I tried to turn off the screen, but inadvertently found T-Holic guys standing in the background of the Magical Girl performance.

[Heart bullet of flying magic!]

There is no focus in the eyes. Their overwhelmed expression was perfect for creating a bad mood.

‘Come to think of it, I think those guys also sent a congratulatory message to the target.”

I opened my smartphone and looked at the contents.

On the day of the award, as soon as I got home, it wasn’t as big as the big guy who managed messages and calls to the point where his smartphone was discharged, but I also got quite a bit.

After winning the grand prize, everyone from young rin to an entertainer I saw once in a variety show got all the calls, so they must have sent them too… .

[Listen to Testa, we also have enough of each of us to get one of the grand prize trophies. I hope you continue to treat them as seniors] [

Please]

[Of course, we couldn't actually take it, so it will be in the company president's office] Did

these bastards even open a new group message room to send this?

In addition, there is even a personal message asking if it's okay to upload it from a capture on their entertainment SNS.

'I live hard.'

It wasn't that I was eating for a long time as an entertainment route until the heyday was over for no reason.

I replied politely with 'It doesn't matter if you upload it, but if there is a controversy, do it yourself'.

For other small things, if you reply in moderation, there will be no problem.

It was then.

"No, why did Moondaemundae have a penalty stage… Oh T-Holic sunbaenim~"

The one with the quickest sense of things like this sticks his head into his smartphone.

'This bastard is starting to lose privacy.'

But I didn't bother covering the screen. T-Holic's partner is like work.

But I guess that wasn't the point of this guy. Big Sejin smiled and sat down on the sofa.

"As expected, T-Holic sunbaenim~ KakaoTalk also has one shot! Um, by the way, what do the other seniors say?"

There's no need to ask who you are. I'm talking about seniors who narrowly missed out on their first Singer of the Year award.

That’s VTIC.

So I was just curious about this guy.

‘It’s even funnier if you send reactions to all sorts of awards and keep your mouth shut here.’

Of course, VTIC showed off their strength by winning the ‘Album of the Year’ at the finale.

And probably in about half of the award ceremonies after that, the Singer of the Year award will also push us forward.

‘Still, it would feel like X if I lost it after doing it all the time.’

You may not be sending friendly messages one-way anymore.

“What did you come for?”

“You just say congratulations. But we can also recognize the nuance, again~ So I just wanted to know how you sent it to the other members!”

will it be hard

It means that I am curious about whether there is a tea to be checked. I smiled and took down the message windows that I had turned on one by one to organize.

And finally, I found a message from a VTIC member.

however… It was not a celebration.

[VTIC Senior Senior: Do you have something to say now?]

Oh this.

‘I got the mood.’

After talking about it since November, I felt like I had some sense after seeing my impressions when I was at the grand prize.

‘This bastard has been waiting.’

Then I hear a quiet muttering next to me.

“… What to say?”

Right. From the point of view that I know that my relationship with Cheongryeo is filthy bad, this seems almost like a quarrel.

‘I think I saw it as a fight to ask if I had anything to say.’

Of course, it is true that the relationship was dirty. So excuses come easily.

“Ah, we almost got into a fight again over the subject matter.”

“what??”

“It’s nothing else, it’s just a fight. In a little while, the winner will be decided over the phone.”

I shook my hand.

“This bastard can’t beat me. Because I have a recording.”

“… … Moondae is great. amazing.”

He shakes his head as if he is tired of the big Sejin. Yes, if you change the topic as it is… .

“Give me Sejin hyung-nim will listen and tell you who won.”

what

“Don’t worry, I’ll be polite when I call. There is no such thing as the last time.”

If you remember Chae Seo-dam's recording situation, it's not unreasonable for this guy to come out like this.

However, the big Sejin narrowed his eyes.

"Who cares about that? No, I'm worried about that too… Well, Bakmundae fortress is strange."

"… … ."

hmm.

"I seem to have forgotten the choreography, and even when I sing the part, I feel like I'm doing something strange and come back to my senses… ."

no way.

While I was silent, Sejin Keun finished his sentence.

"As expected, did you come secretly on an NIS mission?"

"… … ."

look at the imagination

I looked at him as if it was ridiculous, but Sejin just smiled.

"I practice and schedule every day, but there is no time for that."

"dawn? oh wait Chungwoo-hyung is a morning person again, so it must be real?"

"Stop talking nonsense."

"Mundae caught Rabin composing early in the morning. Maybe~? Did you see it on your way out?"

Are you kidding this kid?

However, while talking bullshit in his mouth, there is an awareness on his face that he is talking bullshit.

I know what it is, but it means that I will cover it up with a joke.

“… … .”

I said with a sigh.

“You said you would if you could talk.”

“… !”

“It’s nothing serious, everything is working out.”

spoke slowly.

“Of course, but it’s not the NIS either. It’s just a personal matter. There is no problem with Testa.”

“… I know.”

Big Sejin sighed and then smiled bitterly.

“sorry. we had a lot of work So I did it because I didn’t want to talk about you in case you were in trouble.”

It sounds like sincerity.

I thought briefly, but soon answered equally honestly.

“I’ll talk to you if I’m in trouble.”

“Really?”

okay.

Big Sejin erased the bitter smile as soon as I nodded. Then he patted me on the shoulder and got up from the couch.

“okay. I believe you, Moondaemundae~”

He dragged Cha Yoo-jin, who had just arrived, to the kitchen.

“after.”

I leaned back on the sofa.

‘I don’t know how long this medicine will last.’

However, it is crazy to talk about such an absurd situation and ask for trust. It’s not like I’ve been keeping my mouth shut up until now.

‘It goes well as a group for a long time, so this happens.’

It’s hard to hide something. Especially for the smart guys.

Even to some extent… Just because I wanted to say it.

‘Is there any other option?’

This is a separate countermeasure and do it right now.

I went out onto the veranda and made a phone call.

[VTIC Senior Senior Cheong Yong-ryo]

After a fairly long call, the connection stopped. And a locked voice was heard.

-hmm… Junior.

Did you wake up? I can’t.

I immediately hit the lines for recording.

“Did I wake you up from sleeping? sorry.”

-no. I have an early morning schedule… hmm.

Cheong-rye was silent for a short time, then answered in a normal voice.

-are you okay.

I haven't eaten jjambab for nothing for decades. It seems that he has completely adapted to his irregular life pattern.

-So why did you contact me?

I could feel the anticipation in his tone. I answered calmly.

"I have something to say. As you messaged."

– Oh finally.

Cheongryeo's voice gains strength.

-how is it? I think you came back well.

"I am fine. There was nothing wrong with it, and the target was well received."

-is it so. Congratulations on your first target. I hope you enjoy the moment.

It means you won't be able to enjoy it in the future.

I thought of a rebuttal such as 'I hope seniors would do that' and then erased it.

It was not the time. Instead, I went straight to the point.

"thank you. Then may I ask what happened to the thing you were supposed to call back then?"

Because this guy was supposed to make a confirmation call to 'Ryu Gun-woo'.

-ah… that person.

Cheongryeo replied casually.

– I tried to contact you on that cell phone several times. however… It always says my phone is off.

“… … .”

what?

“Then how are you?”

-yes? haha. Junior. How can I know that? It’s just that they don’t answer calls.

“… … .”

this damn… .

-The very next day was the departure schedule. Where would you have time to find out about domestic affairs during a concert?

“… yes.”

Yes, that is a reasonable statement.

However, hearing it from the mouth of the guy who even found out the address of the officetel by himself, it feels like he’s been victimized for some reason.

‘After’

I pressed my temples.

Why did I try to find out the whereabouts of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ right away from this bastard?

Still the original Bakmundae… That’s because ‘Keundal’ didn’t receive a separate text message.

I released the recipient limit to receive it, but all kinds of spam and stalker messages were poured out.

‘hmm.’

I thought it would be better to wait until he wants to contact me. I’m just in the 7th grade, so there must be a lot of things to do.

But, of course, I thought this guy was the one to contact… Even after I received the target, there is no contact for several days.

The feeling was not very good.

‘at that time… He must have said that.’

-then… I’ll use it for a while…

Why did you limit the time period? Of course, I knew the address of his officetel. If you get lost, just go and find it.

‘Of course, there are methods that can be used before that.’

hang up the phone at once

“All right. Then I hope you have a good night’s sleep.”

-Wait. Is that the end?

“yes?”

what is this again

– I thought you would tell me something like impressions.

… It sounds like you’re a bit disappointed, but this bastard… upset?

“… … .”

It doesn't look creepy, but… yes on my own… When I was in Ryu Gun-woo's body, I listened to his advice.

I can't deny it. This guy is also involved now.

I finally backed off.

"I don't think it's something to talk about over the phone, so let's meet at the next time."

-hmm… Yes. great.

I never thought the day would come when I would leisurely hold a friendship with this bastard.

I ended the call with a feeling of trembling.

However, the screen did not turn off. Instead, I immediately manipulated the screen and pressed the 'text' icon again. Then I opened the field to compose a new text message.

'I'm not stupid either.'

Of course, I memorized the number of 'Ryu Gun-woo' at least roughly.

It is enough to contact me from my side.

'I'll just put in two or three confusing numbers and write the content so that only this guy responds.'

I put in the number I remembered and said, 'Keundal-nim, why haven't you contacted me? I last saw you in November… It was the moment I wrote up to '.'.

"It's Moondae!"

"… !"

I closed my smartphone for the time being as a lesson from the big Sejin.

I turned my head and waved my hand outside the veranda door to see if Liu Chengyu had walked from the hallway.

“are you busy now? Or maybe we could go to work together for a while.”

less calm than usual It seems there is some urgent news.

You’ll look suspicious if you turn this down during recess.

“yes. But what is it?”

“I’ll talk to you as soon as we go.”

Liu Cheng-wu opened the veranda door and urged me on. This is also rare.

‘I’m really in a hurry.’

I timidly picked up my coat and followed him out the front door. I was thinking of continuing to write down the texts I used to write when I got into the car.

But the moment I sat in the front seat and saw Ryu Cheng-wu operating the navigation system.

I knew something was wrong.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“Isn’t that the company there?”

“ah. for a moment.”

the car started The car driven by Liu Cheng-wu left the underground parking lot and left the complex in an instant.

And with a smile on his face, Liu Cheng-wu opened his mouth again.

“It’s Moondae. The person you asked to find.”

“… ?”

Why is that story coming out at the right time… .

“I got a call saying I found it in the middle of the door.”

“… !”

“Ryu Gun-woo.”

what?

Liu Qingyu lowered his voice slightly.

“They say I’m a 7th grade civil servant. I think I was confused because I was studying for the test.”

“… .”

“I guess you passed and got in touch.”

I suddenly had an ominous feeling. I barely opened my mouth.

“Maybe now… .”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“that’s right. So now we are on our way to meet him.”

“… !!”

“Anyway, I have a car and I want to see you in person… … Are you Mundae?”

ah… Damn.

All of a sudden, I happened to meet Ryu Cheong-woo and Park Moon-dae in the body of Ryu Gun-woo.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 323

Episode 323 Park Moon-dae

goes to meet Ryu Gun-woo with Ryu Cheong-woo… la.

“Moondae, are you really surprised? are you okay?”

“it’s okay.”

What kind of guy’s work can get to this point in an instant. I pressed my eyelids so as not to tremble.

therefore… Ryu Cheng-wu has now come and found Ryu Kun-wu’s whereabouts. yes from this

“I was a bit surprised. I wonder how you got in touch all of a sudden.”

“yes? I did too.”

No, your reason and mine must be different, but anyway, Ryu Cheng-wu grinned and continued his explanation.

“One of the grandsons of the eldest family contacted me after meeting at the Seoul Civil Service Training Center.”

“There must have been a lot of people in the family who remembered it.”

that… It seems that not many people simply remembered it.

Isn’t it that the seniors in the family who were dying at the words of Ryu Chung-woo, former gold medalist and current grand prize idol of the national team, asked everyone who came to work?

‘It’s no wonder.’

It’s lethal with just one title, but it’s eye-rolling because it’s a double title.

So, as soon as Ryu Kun-woo’s body started social life, he was arrested.

Regardless of the situation, I understood the logic. So he silently nodded.

‘But how do I turn this car?’

On the day that guy notices the strange feeling between Moondae Park and me in Ryu Gun-woo’s body, it’s a psychiatric hospital appointment. I shook my head furiously.

At least Ryu Cheong-wu should just drop me in front of Ryu Kun-wu and turn the car around and let me go out… .

“Sorry. I guess I did it as a surprise because I was excited. You may need to prepare your mind for this.”

You know how to make excuses. I answered seriously, trying not to be embarrassed.

“Hmm, I’m grateful, but I’m a little worried about being able to have a proper conversation because I’m nervous and at a loss. How about going back today?”

It’s stupid to say something like ‘I’ve changed my mind and I don’t want to meet you’ after you’ve asked me to find it when you talk about the price of your life.

‘Take your time and turn it gently.’

However, Liu Cheng-wu opened his mouth with a worried expression.

“okay? Except for today, it would be difficult to make a day to meet for a while… It’s a tour after the awards ceremony.”

Damn.

“hmm… . We have to make time for it somehow.”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“Don’t worry too much. Because I have a license… I think I can do a little bit of secretly picking up the company and leaving.”

“… … .”

“You don’t have a driver’s license.”

“… … Yes. thank you.”

Going crazy.

‘after… … .’

Since this guy already knew it, it would be difficult to wipe his mouth and meet Ryu Gun-woo separately.

However, it could be an emotional problem if this guy even made a position, but he refused and whined to find out his contact information and put it out.

‘I think I’ve changed my attitude since I turned it inside out and found it.’

I even think that it might be best to get in this car and see it today. I counted the number of cases of this and that.

and concluded

“If you’re very nervous, I’ll go back today and I’ll tell the company to set aside some time… .”

“no. I’ll try to calm down while we go.”

“Um, yes.”

let’s not grow The moment you talk to the company, it may leak to the person in charge or to the reporters, and then it’s really shit.

‘There are many people who are already interested in the past history of Park Moon University.’

Ryu Gun-woo is a commoner, but he is related to Ryu Cheong-wu. I can’t guarantee that there won’t be a guy who digs into the financial situation or the family environment.

“… … .”

yes x feet. decided. I am going right now.

Now that the situation had come to this, I tried to grin. It’s because it’s more suspicious if the expression looks like trash here.

“anyway… thank you. It’s kind of surprising and heartbreaking.”

in several senses.

“haha. okay. I have some time, so I’ll go slowly.”

Before the meeting with Ryu Gun-woo, I tried to induce him to drop out with the last “it’s okay to drop him off and go” way to get rid of him, but… .

“Well, how do I get back?”

I just kept my mouth shut.

If you don’t like talking to the company, you can’t even call a manager. If you take a call taxi, there will only be eyewitness accounts.

‘Either way, Ryu Chung-woo is better for security than that… … .’

Let’s give up, it’s comfortable like a lie. let’s do something

I erased the text that I had written down with two or three candidate numbers for ‘Keundal’. It is because Liu Cheng-wu can’t find the record left when exchanging phones.

‘I’ll just pretend to exchange numbers for now and then break up quickly.’

I came up with a few scenarios, but somehow the feeling of pulling the backbone was not unusual.

And little by little, realistic questions come to mind.

“however… Did you have an appointment with him?”

“huh?”

Liu Chengwu shrugged.

“I got a call too. A relative who went to the training center with me said, ‘There is someone I want to meet. Can I see your face for a moment?’

what?

* * *

After a while, a training institute outside Seoul.

People who had just finished today’s training poured out of the door.

Due to the issue of appointment, only Seoul has been urgently scheduled for training, so there is no camp schedule, only commuting schedules are being carried out… It’s not something I know because I couldn’t even stick to it.

The important thing is that ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ was in the restaurant room next to it.

‘This bastard.’

surprising. There was no need to doubt that there was no way you could get caught up in the flimsy words of ‘there is someone who wants to meet you’.

That’s a good catch.

“Um, hello.”

Looking at that reaction, what was inside was the ‘big moon’. I was convinced as I listened to the tone of the guy who was about to break out in a cold sweat.

It’s true that I’m upset, but I’m also relieved.

After seeing it in the world of images, I thought that seeing this guy in real life would feel a similar sense of discomfort, but it didn’t.

On the contrary, it was the first time seeing him move Gun-Woo Ryu’s body… Feelings are new.

Maybe if I had a younger brother, I would feel this way.

“You came to see me… ?”

yes baby The other limbs are fine, but there is no contact.

… I couldn’t say that, so I calmly lowered my head.

“hello. brother.”

“Yes yes?”

“You remember me. This is Moondae Park, whom my brother helped me with.”

Get your words right. a little.

Big moon quickly looked at me and Ryu Cheng-wu, and then replied as if an exclamation mark had floated above his head.

“Ah ah~ Mundae… Goa!”

“… yes.”

ruined. This guy has no talent for acting.

However, Ryu Chung-woo looked a bit puzzled, but perhaps it was because he was embarrassed, so he smiled and greeted him.

“I was also surprised to hear that there is a relative and older brother who helped Mundae a lot. Thank you for meeting me like this.”

I think we will continue to sit with our asses in consideration of the fact that various embarrassing situations may arise due to our jobs.

In fact, there is nothing to blame even if this guy is a relative of Ryu Gun-woo and a fellow student at Park Moon-dae camp.

‘On the contrary, I might get hurt by sending him out.’

He will probably leave on his own when he thinks he has calmed down enough. Until then, there is no I watched it with a mixed feeling.

“Thank you… ! What have I done? I’m rather dry… . Hmmm.”

And you knew it would be like this. I immediately changed the topic.

“Let’s start by eating.”

“Oh then. What about Geonwoo hyung? Oh, is it okay if I call you like this?”

“… yes.”

ruined. I was going to go out quickly after drinking tea, but they even ordered me to eat.

My stomach hurt when I saw Ryu Cheng-wu ordering a course meal. There was already a long way to cover it.

‘Damn it.’

… and an hour later.

While I ate the whole thing and put the main course, Peking duck, in my mouth, Keundal's remarks that I collected would exceed five times.

"… … ."

It is a record of its own.

'I guessed.'

It is at this point that inertia develops. In fact, the big moon wasn't even that careless. While Ryu Cheng-wu keeps talking to lighten the mood, he inadvertently comes up with the wrong designation once in a while.

For example, this is the story when explaining how Park Moon-dae and Ryu Gun-woo met.

-Ah, at that time, he really bought me a meal and gave me a lot of advice even though I was seeing him for the first time… .

-My brother did it. I still remember it well.

It's like this. It was close.

Keundal tried to speak as consciously as possible about his position and our changed body, but it is not easy for a guy who has only studied for 4 years to do so while eating.

For reference, the time I ate Dongpa-yuk immediately before was the best.

-At that time, Gern-wu hyung… What?

I made a mistake on the name.

I won't lie. I broke into a cold sweat here too.

-… yes. I said, 'Gunwoo hyung was very helpful, thank you'.

-… … .

I honestly thought I was screwed.

However, Liu Cheng-wu answered rather softly.

-Oh, I see.

And after a while, he lowered his voice and whispered to me.

‘It must be a bit difficult for you to speak too much because you have been studying for a long time. I will restrain myself.’

‘… … .’

After tea, Liu Cheng-wu made another excuse on his own. It was the aspect of a sincere personality who tried to understand others.

‘Iknow, right. Let’s finish it quickly.’

I quickly accepted and ate it and lived on.

And now, right before the meals finally arrive.

“I’m going to call you for a while.”

“yes!”

Liu Cheng-wu left.

widely.

The moment the door closed, I could see the guy on the other side sighing.

“phew… … .”

You suffered.

I crossed my arms and looked at the guy in front of me. The guy is looking down to see if he knows his mistake.

“… … .”

“… … .”

good. There are no popular chucks around.

I untied my arms and opened my mouth to get to the real point.

“Why didn’t you contact me?”

It looks fine, though. The calculation becomes complicated because I wonder if there is another problem.

But the guy on the other side was startled.

“I did… ! I did!”

what?

“I didn’t hear from you at all, so I was going to contact you separately, but what are you talking about?”

“Oh, I thought this was the contact… … . oh no Once I… .”

The big moon replied with a very unfair face.

“I texted him right away after seeing him win… .”

“… … .”

for a moment. I went through verification once.

“Right after watching the live broadcast?”

“yes… . There was no reply, so I waited because I thought you were busy.”

hey.

“I… He told me to contact him after the awards ceremony.”

“yes??”

It’s a stupid expression that says that’s what it is. I said with a headache.

“Numbers not in my directory are all blocked, but I can’t change the settings because I don’t have time to look at my smartphone while working at an awards ceremony.”

“… ! Whoops.”

This character was filtered like many other characters that came at the same time as the Prime Minister.

“sorry… !”

“done.”

It was my fault for not explaining the reason in detail. I held back a sigh.

“And if someone you don’t know creates a place like this, ask in more detail.”

I don’t know how you had the guts to accept such dubious words.

The guy on the other side muttered in a dejected voice.

“no… I thought this was something like an autograph from my brother to me.”

“sign?”

“Like 007. I wondered if it was because he was the same ‘Ryu’ that he contacted me like that… … . Because there is Ryu Cheong-woo among the members… .”

“… … .”

Imagination is a really rich guy. But surprisingly, it penetrates the core, so it’s funny.

I chuckled.

“okay. It was right this time It means to be careful in the future.”

“yes!”

It feels strange to see a proud expression on Ryu Gun-woo’s face. It’s because it’s more like me than I expected.

‘Depending on who’s inside, the impression changes like this.’

I shyly admitted it and passed the topic.

It is the most pressing subject.

“And what I care most about right now is to be careful with what I say so that I won’t get caught.”

“Oops. yes… .”

I bowed my head as if I was frustrated.

“Actually, this situation is also my fault for asking Ryu Cheng-wu to find out where I am. So don’t worry too much. I will continue to cover it.”

However, he avoided giving long answers and explained that he should shorten his answers by saying, “I am tired from receiving training.”

The guy nodded his head wholeheartedly. You seem well informed.

I also gave myself a task.

“From now on, I will deal with the topic well so that only our past will not come up as a topic.”

The guy on the other side rolled his eyes.

“Ah then, should we talk about Testa?”

“It’s okay.”

“Hmmmm, if that’s the case, we can talk all the way from the real debut.”

me really

He seemed to have relaxed a bit, and his shoulders drooped slightly. I gave up a few pieces of Peking Duck left over in the relaxed atmosphere of the room.

“Answer slowly while eating.”

“yes!”

However, apart from the calming atmosphere, since the story of the debut comes out, there are thoughts that are naturally connected.

The experience of the imaginary world where the scene from our debut song Magical Boy teaser unfolds on the veranda window.

The man’s remarks that caught my heart there.

“… … .”

I opened my mouth slowly.

“I mean you.”

“yes!”

“… The other day, I said that I would like to take care of you for a while. Are you planning to come out of that body soon?”

“… … .”

“There is no need for that.”

His face, which had shown expressions of bewilderment and joy until now, stiffened slightly. Instead, a queer expression appears on his face that seems

even slightly less human.

It is the feeling I saw in the world of images. I closed my mouth.

His answer came without hesitation.

“I need it.”

what?

“But brother, I don’t think so.”

“… then.”

“I am… The last day you live as a human is fixed, right?”

The day this guy fell off the railing and made a wish on the system.

“That’s next summer.”

“… … .”

“So the date I can use this body is… Until next summer.”

these X feet.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 324

Episode 324

I clenched my fist.

I guessed that ‘Please take good care of me for a while’ means that Ryu Gun-woo will not use his body for a long time.

However, I thought it would be an ethical story to say that I am sorry to the end, but why do you say that you will die next summer right now?

For that reason, explanations such as ‘next summer, I died as a human being and returned to the past’ pop up?

Are you the only one who returned to the past?

“What are you talking about when you say that those who were originally dead lived well beyond that point?”

“It doesn’t mean I’m going to die.”

The guy shook his hand. And he answered rather gloomily.

“just… It means that it will be difficult to continue as a human after the days I have lived as a human being.”

I understood the words in an instant.

therefore… .

“Are you going back to the status window?”

“yes.”

The guy on the other side lowered his head. I asked while holding back my sleep.

“Why is that?”

“It’s because I, not the system, gave missions to the status window and implemented rewards.”

okay. This guy was implemented because I received a ‘conversation with Park Moon-dae’ as a reward using the new attribute ‘Mission Constitution’.

“Why is that?”

“You saw it. Even if you return to the past, the life you lived before does not disappear, it remains and does not change. And when the past trip is over, you get the life you originally lived… That’s it.”

“… … .”

“I guess that works. So, in the same way, when this journey to the past, where I live in a human body, is over, I get my life back.”

The guy swallowed.

“To the status window.”

“for a moment.”

I raised my hand.

“So if I call the status window now, doesn’t the status window pop up? Because you are here.”

“Oh no. As a human, I am here, and the affected parts of the system are still there. It will float.”

“It means being separated.”

“yes… … .”

I called the status window as a test.

[Accepting reward]

Really.

‘Come to think of it, even after I returned to my original body, there was no pop-up like ‘compensation received’.

Then I… It was as if he was still receiving the reward for ‘conversation with Moondae Park’.

In the end, this guy is maximally extending the ‘compensation period’ as a trick, but the limit is next summer.

‘after.’

I held my breath and organized the story in my head.

And I came up with the first solution. It was a similar idea to what I had thought before.

“I can do the mission again and get the same reward as now.”

The ‘Mission Constitution’ characteristic would not have suddenly disappeared.

Then, this time, wouldn’t it be enough if this guy received the mission with a reward for permanently using Ryu Gun-woo’s body?

However, the big moon shook his head.

“that is… Perhaps by the time I become a road status window, it will be difficult to separate myself as a human and enter the body like this.”

“why.”

“I feel that the part that has been assimilated with the system is getting stronger. It seems to have some effect even if it moves to another body.”

The big moon swallowed.

“Maybe when we go back, we will be fully united.”

“… … .”

I closed my mouth. The guy on the other side grinned.

“But bro, I’m really fine! There are still several months left. And even if it’s the status window, I’ll try to be able to talk to my brother… … .”

“No, be quiet.”

“yes?”

I rubbed my chin and concluded. It was clear.

“Let’s get rid of the system.”

“yes? Wait.”

“If the system disappears, I think part of the system that assimilated with you will also disappear…”

“It could be, but… No, guess that… .”

“I was trying to get rid of it in the first place. This system creates too many variables. It’s an industry with a lot to consider, but it’s getting in the way of my activities.”

“The system is canceled because it interferes with some activity!?”

I came up with a reasonable conclusion at best, but why is this guy freaking out?

Even hit the table to see what came to mind.

“Oh, come to think of it, hyung said something like that! With those regressors!”

“Regressor?”

“People who have returned to the past!”

You use professional names casually. Anyway, I nodded.

“that’s right. The system has been tracking it since before. You should have seen it in the status window as well.”

“that is… That’s it!”

The guy on the other side jumped up. And muttered with a slightly uneasy expression.

“brother… No, I think I really wanted to tell you that since the status window… .”

“what.”

“Don’t touch the system if you can. … .”

The big moon looked at me seriously. For a moment, I thought I had some kind of sympathy for the system, but I read a familiar feeling in his eyes.

It was fear.

“that… It’s really weird. This isn’t some kind of fantasy or sci-fi movie, is it weird? It’s like some kind of AI, and it’s also like a ghost… .”

“I heard you were also influenced.”

“So you know what you’re talking about!”

I meant that it was self-deprecating, but I screamed out loud.

“Actually, even if I had an influence, I don’t know what or how… You called the system a mental parasite. I really think so… … . Like a super-powerful supercomputer parasite… .”

“… … .”

“just… Can’t you do something like that? I’m kind of scared.”

After contemplating, I nodded.

“Um, I’ll consider it.”

“You mean you’re ignoring that?!”

The jjambab I was looking at on the status window didn’t go anywhere. As expected of him, I ignored his words. The guy was frustrated.

“really… I mean, it’s dangerous. I can’t really… .”

“Let’s ask one more question.”

“yes?”

I asked calmly.

“Is it possible to use the original status window function instead of this ‘receiving your reward’ window? Something like checking someone else’s stats or writing their traits.”

The guy on the other side rolls his eyes.

“that… I wonder how I can do it.”

“okay?”

“yes. I’ve done some of that. If you ‘connect’ to the status window and operate it… .

He forgot his frustration for a moment and fell into it. His expression disappeared as if he were concentrating.

It seemed like they were trying to hack.

Just in case, I lowered the status window and waited for him.

And after a while, his expression returned and he opened his mouth brightly.

“Brother, this is… !”

That was the moment.

smart.

door knocking sound.

And the door to the restaurant room opens softly. The big moon sat down immediately.

“Oh, I guess you were talking.”

Ryu Cheng-wu, who had left, returned.

I immediately checked his face. Calm down.

‘Did you hear?’

‘Ryu Gun-woo’ just called ‘Park Moon-dae’ his older brother.

Once the big moon doesn’t add useless noise, I… .

“yes yes! You are here.”

If you’re going to open your mouth, don’t be serious. No, don’t laugh awkwardly.

“It’s been a while since I met someone I used to know… I couldn’t speak well. Ha ha ha ha ha.”

no. At this level, he really looks like a successful longevity student who has spent several years replacing his social skills with studies.

I was rather relieved. And, of course, Ryu Cheng-wu just smiled awkwardly at him.

“Anyway, the test is a fight against oneself. I also had a similar experience… Oh brother, you are already good enough.”

Doesn’t this guy seem a bit pitiful?

“My me? thank you Actually, it’s strange that I got an interview… ha ha ha.”

“Please sit down.”

“Oh yeah.”

I immediately cut off the conversation and sat down. Eat some rice and shut up.

I’m going to organize some plans.

* * *

After that, without any problems, they each ate the noodles they ordered and talked about Testa.

Although Ryu Chung-woo was a little taken aback by the guy who boasted a fairly wide range of testa knowledge, from albums to concerts.

– You know very well. Are you studying for an exam and we are in the way? … .

-no. I gained a lot of strength… …

It was heartwarming, it was definitely heartwarming.

Looking at the guy who doesn't feel awkward anymore, Ryu couldn't avoid making a diagnosis like 'He seems to be a person who speaks well only in areas he's interested in'.

"Thank you for today."

"I was so grateful… !"

Anyway, after successfully exchanging numbers, we closed our seats. I parted ways and made eye contact with him.

'Details on the phone.'

'I'll definitely go to the concert!'

It doesn't seem to work very well, but there's no problem with texting, so it's okay.

Moreover, it seemed that Ryu Cheng-wu had completely hardened his impressions at the last minute when he even took the autographs of the two of us.

It's because I got into the car and started the engine and said this.

"If I had known it would be like this, I would have brought the other kids' autographs."

"Iknow, right."

done. Even if this is doubtful, I can understand the situation. I relaxed my shoulders and leaned against the backrest.

From now on, let's make a plan for him to keep his ass attached to Ryu Gun-woo's body… …

"It seems that Ryu Gun-woo's impression has changed a lot."

I stopped thinking for a moment.

“… … impression.”

Could it be that it reminded me of the memory of meeting me when I was young? Once I shut my mouth and search my memory, the explanation continues.

“Like when I saw it on that home video. You saw it too.”

“… Yes.”

Oh that. Home video of Ryu Cheong-woo’s house where I caught Ryu Kun-woo’s whereabouts.

I leaned back on the backrest.

“Originally, they say that humans are animals of the environment. It must have changed.”

“that’s right. yes?”

Liu Cheng-wu answered comfortably.

“however… Rather, I think it resembles you.”

“… !”

“The person in the video looks just like you.”

Liu Cheng-wu glanced back at me and gazed at the front again.

“It’s not the appearance, it’s the facial expressions and movements.”

“… … .”

“If you don’t deliberately correct that, it won’t change very well. I know it well because I corrected it a lot while getting scolded for my posture and gait while archery.”

Liu Qingyu did not explain further. I knew from that attitude.

I am convinced of this baby.

And I missed the timing a bit to make a natural excuse.

-Left turn ahead 50M ahead.

However, after the words of the navigation system rang, Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth again.

“Is there a situation?”

“… … .”

“I have no intention of digging it out. Well, I just wanted to say that you don’t have to worry about whether you’ve been caught or have to deal with it. It’s no different from the last time I climbed the mountain.”

Ryu Cheng-wu added with a slightly embarrassed tone.

“I was worried about whether or not to talk because I was afraid it would make things awkward.”

“… … .”

“That’s all.”

And I realized

That this guy wasn’t trying to ask me for a convincing explanation, he just wanted to convey the words ‘I noticed the situation between the two of you’.

It is nothing more than that.

And that… Much more than I expected… No, it was an incredibly accepting attitude.

‘this.. Does that make sense?’

It is not an invitation to enroll in a psychiatric hospital, but an implicit understanding.

I inadvertently saw the guy driving.

You can see a strange tension disguised as tranquility, but you can see the underlying emotion.

It was a sense of security.

In other words, trust.

“… … .”

After the lights changed and the car stopped for a moment, Liu Cheng-wu opened his mouth again with a slightly embarrassed face.

“Well, I’m sorry if it was more burdensome because it was useless. that… Well, then I’ll call you by name.”

I opened my mouth.

“brother.”

“… ?”

“Just let go. It feels strange to hear such respectful words all of a sudden.”

Ryu Cheng-wu was surprised for a moment, but eventually turned the steering wheel with a smile.

“Haha is that so? I was a bit weird too.”

“yes.”

I thought about it and added briefly.

“and… thank you.”

“… what.”

Liu Chengwu looked straight ahead and seemed to smile a little. Then he shrugged his shoulders and said.

“Again, tell me if you need help.”

ah. okay.

I was in a bit of a good mood and opened my mouth.

“I have one now.”

“huh?”

“I would like to hear your advice.

In fact, the status window called up again around the time dessert was being served in the restaurant room was classified as a pop-up with the ‘Receiving Reward’ window.

And it was possible to use the existing functions through the main window.

‘good.’

According to Keundal’s own expression, ‘connection’ was successful.

And the reason I asked for this back is not simply to check the status windows of competitors while being active and to come up with countermeasures.

I meant to write another one.

[Characteristic: Mission Constitution (S)]

This is it.

And for each of the ‘reward’ candidates I came up with, the same mission content appeared.

That’s it.

[Mission: KPOP record breaking]

“What KPOP record can we break?”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 325

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 325

KPOP. A newly coined word that mainly refers to Korean idol music.

In fact, it is not a name given by itself in Korea.

'Perhaps the word has been around since the days of the Korean Wave.'

So, if the new mission is to 'break KPOP records', isn't there a high probability that only records that are recognized abroad will be recognized?

Status Window I asked for confirmation by text message.

[I've never thought of it that way, but I think it's true]

Oh, I guess it didn't get updated because I asked about it, even though it worked on any popular record.

I closed my smartphone with a prickly heart.

After returning home, I am sitting on the bed in my room.

Are you going well? As soon as the completed copy of the special stage choreography arrives, you have to go to the practice room. It's because the end of the year isn't such a fun season.

And likewise, the roommate who was sitting on his bed and waiting opened his mouth.

"If I have to break records, I will have to do better than all my predecessors in the end."

“Yes.”

He said ‘I’ll think about it’ from the car, and he seemed to be really thinking about it. What a sincere guy

The words that followed were characteristic of his personality.

“Why don’t we take a look at a new evaluation item recently? It’s easy for a new item to make a record.”

It was a realistic remark worthy of a person who has run as an athlete. I broke my jaw.

“Let’s see. First of all, there are tolerable records in Asia… .”

VTIC ate them all. X feet.

“haha. Did the seniors work hard?”

“yes.”

It really was. Even the Million Seller Dome Tour, which won first place for several weeks, has already set all the records.

Even while Testa focused on securing a domestic presence, VTIC even solidified its global presence… It can be seen that it was scratched and eaten.

“The same goes for South America.”

“okay.”

Previously, the neighborhoods where the K-pop market was a hit had outstanding records. Renewing this during next summer is a reckless challenge with only one live ammunition.

And it is not necessarily the records of the predecessors that are the only obstacles.

“Everyone is still working hard. Good grades.”

Globally, not only VTIC but quite a few groups have better grades than Testa.

Liu Cheng-wu nodded as well, probably remembering what he heard in the company briefing.

“Well, it is difficult. Even if you try your best to create a good stage, there is no guarantee that the result will be good.”

The entertainment industry is like that.

“It’s a big question of timing and luck.”

“okay. There are many similarities, but I think it’s a bit different from sports in this area.”

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly.

“I tried to break records when I was a player, but celebrities don’t just win and lose… It seems to be very complicated that you have to win people’s hearts.”

“Iknow, right.”

I nodded and Liu Chengyu seemed lost in thought.

The atmosphere is flowing with a story that is deeper than expected. Better catch a little bit.

I slightly brought up the topic.

“Now that I’ve heard it, I’m also curious about what record you challenged before.”

“huh? haha. It’s not a big deal, it’s a challenge for everyone. Asian Games, World Championships, Olympic 3 Gold. Those are the kids who will try to do it as the youngest.”

“… … .”

3 gold?

I don’t know what kind of industry Korean archery is.

‘What kind of gold medal do you talk about as winning a regional league?’

The ecosystem over there is beyond common sense.

“You are wonderful.”

“It was great, but it failed. I was not selected as a starter at the world championships.”

Liu Qingyu grinned as if he was a bit embarrassed.

“Still, I got a record for being the youngest at the Olympics.”

“That is great enough.”

“Haha, will it break again soon? A lot of young friends came up to the selection finals… .”

“… !”

for a moment. Something seems to come out of those words.

‘The youngest.’

Suddenly, a new road flashes in my mind.

‘… yes. That kind of approach is possible.’

Not simply aiming for the best overall score, but subdividing the record items themselves in different directions.

To the extent that it can be used externally, towards ‘items that appear to be present’.

‘Okay, it came out.’

I’m going to have to grab a strand this way. I nodded.

“Anyway, I’ll think about your question some more. I’m sorry I can’t tell you anything useful right now.”

“No thank you. I think I got a hint.”

“… ? okay? If so, that’s good.”

His face was that he was not sure where he got it from, but Ryu Cheng-wu just laughed it off.

I added a word just in case.

“You can rest assured that we will never think of anything to the detriment of Testa’s common interests.”

“I’ve never been so worried… okay.”

Ryu Cheng-wu agreed to that extent.

It’s a plainness that is no different from the reaction I showed when I said ‘I have to ride the target’ last time.

“… … .”

Come to think of it, he didn’t even ask why I asked this until the end. It seemed like he guessed that it would be burdensome.

‘What kind of guys are there?’

Same goes for the car. Uncharacteristically, I was a little impressed by the situation, so I moved on and rubbed it in the cold… .

Come to think of it, I wonder how the hell this guy is understanding this situation.

‘He seemed like the type who didn’t believe in the supernatural at all.’

Aren’t ghosts the ones who don’t treat you at all?

No matter how much there was a bottom meal before, isn’t it too unrealistic to jump over with the trust in Park Moon-dae that he has been through?

‘It doesn’t look like he has other plans.’

I rubbed the back of my neck and just sighed.

oh i don’t know Let’s just ask.

“brother.”

“huh?”

“What I said in the car earlier… I was wondering how my brother was so sure of my situation.”

“… … .”

“Honestly, it seemed like nonsense.”

The proposition, ‘Ryu Gun-woo and Park Moon-dae switched bodies’ is true.

Liu Qingyu smiled shyly.

“Well, I actually tried to come up with another explanation… There were gaps in everything.”

“… … .”

“But at first, I wondered if the two of them were influenced by each other so much that they shared a lot as if they were one. I thought I should take that into account and treat it well.”

I remembered what he had suggested to me, ‘You can speak comfortably’.

‘Is that why?’

But the explanation did not end there.

“Then, I met ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ today… and realized it wasn’t there.”

Ryu Cheng-wu calmly concluded.

“They were very different. … As if they were swapped.”

“… … .”

“So, it reminded me of what you said on the mountain last time, like lightning.”

-just… I acted the way I did.

Liu Qingyu laughed.

“If you take it literally, everything you’ve been questioning will fit right in. cleanly.”

“… … .”

“Your knowledge, coping skills, things like trauma. And the reactions of you and Ryu Gun-woo on the spot.”

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly.

“And why did you get angry with me and avoid me before… same thing.”

“… … .”

“It made so much sense.”

GNOME’s summer package.

Have you already thought about why I had seizures with your car accident story?

I kept my mouth shut and Liu Chengwu continued to speak quietly.

“At that time, it was like I understood you one-sidedly, but… In fact, you also looked at me a lot. yes? Sorry.”

“… no.”

I barely answered.

“It is absolutely right for me to apologize.”

Liu Qingyu laughed.

“Stubbornness seems to run in the family.”

“… … .”

“Anyway, that’s how I found out. Of course, I still don’t know the principle… It’s okay if you don’t know. You don’t have to listen to it.”

After all, this guy… It was based on reason and exercised instinctive judgment.

On top of that, since he’s such an easy-going guy, it seemed like the situation fit well and flowed smoothly all the way up to this point.

‘Besides, the value of the information was especially high after hearing it like this.’

In the end, I laughed too.

“It is embarrassing to hear explanations every time without being able to explain properly. thank you.”

“Because it’s okay.”

Liu Qingyu grinned, but his expression changed as if he remembered something.

“Well, come to think of it, that wasn’t the end.”

“yes?”

What else is there?

“actually… I even heard it myself unintentionally.”

Ryu Cheng-wu looked a little embarrassed.

“When I went out to talk on the phone at a restaurant earlier, I was standing outside the door trying to catch up on the timing before I came in… … .”

for a moment.

“… So maybe.”

“huh. He called you hyung very naturally.”

Are you confirmed there?

After all, it’s not wrong to have a sad premonition. Got it.

I felt a pull in the back of my neck at the situation I was concerned about, but it was soon gone.

‘Anyway, it worked out well.’

It’s like a phone call. Suddenly, I saw Ryu Cheng-wu.

and said abruptly.

“I wish you all the best in the future.”

“Haha, please take good care of me.”

I suddenly came to create an assistant who didn’t have to hide my identity.

And not long after, the door bursts open and other guys come in.

“Everyone~ The choreography is here~”

It was time to practice again.

“okay? for a moment.”

Liu Qingyu immediately stood up and said as if adding to me:

“Let’s come back and continue talking about that KPOP record.”

“yes.”

I think I can think about it alone, but I had to talk steadily unless I was going to act alone anyway.

So I nodded my head obediently, but the response came from another guy after Ryu Cheng-wu left.

It’s a big word.

“What is Moondaemun University’s KPOP record?”

“We were debating what we could target next.”

Anyone can see, isn’t it a productive idea to do with a leader?

“Oh~ You seem to have become much more comfortable with Chung Woo-hyung after you became roommates at the university?”

Big Sejin smiled. Then he deliberately pretends to cry.

“Hey, just the two of us went out to play, but Sejin is not the only one who feels left out… .”

How did you know this quick-witted bastard secretly went out?

“You were on the phone with the entertainment MC at the time, what?”

“Ah, when our main vocalist’s best friend Moondae called, he hung up and ran right away~”

he said casually without spitting.

I was about to hit him on the back, but I hesitated at the momentary thought.

‘… Come to think of it, I said I would tell him if I could tell him about my circumstances.’

… Liu Cheng-wu already caught me first.

“… … .”

“Mundae?”

After all, should I voluntarily explain to this guy?

But this… I didn’t get caught, so I don’t know if it’s okay to say it openly. Is the risk too great?

Isn’t it possible to restart again if you said it yourself and failed to persuade?

Besides, this bastard has the personality to listen to everything from one to ten of what the hell is going on the moment he confides.

I’m worried that if I think about explaining it all to an idiot who doesn’t even know what the status window is, I’m worried that I won’t believe it or not.

I was silent for a moment, but then I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

“… Then, when the time is right, let’s go out by ourselves.”

Still, if I get a chance, I’ll have to give it a shot. What Ryu Cheong-woo knows and only this guy doesn’t know, the moment he makes a mistake

later, the picture becomes strange.

“… ! I finally want to get out of the house! Okay, okay~ I’ll take a look!”

no, dude

Keun Se-jin chuckled and patted my back, but I silently went out the front door with the members.

‘I have more work to do… .’

How to explain this unreal situation to that guy.

‘I decide this slowly while noticing.’

I put that thought aside and brought back the original worry.

‘So, to make the KPOP record breaking, which is the mission goal, even easier… .’

1. Pioneering new markets 2.

Subdivision of

new evaluation items .

Then, even if the items are subdivided, the market is large enough to look authoritative, and the public awareness is good, and there are still pie left to eat… .

I unconsciously spit out an expected answer.

“USA.”

“Are we going to America?”

“no.”

are only candidates.

“Boo… .”

Cha Yoo-jin, who reacted like lightning, walked past me and got into the car with her shoulders drooping. Still, there is no difference.

‘It’s not just one or two cases of failure after entering the US.’

There are other things that need to be prioritized.

‘From the analysis.’

Starting from which market the testa will have an advantage in, it draws all the data values, builds a method, and enters.

I will never do anything to ram the head into the United States.

And to do that… I should be able to sleep as I want more with planning and activity plans.

I broke my neck.

‘It’s about time.’

And he remembered the contents of the contract he had renewed with the general manager.

-If Testa wins the grand prize at the annual awards ceremony during the following year, we fully support Testa’s establishment of a new independent label.

Here the subject has already been burned.

So the time has come to create an independent label for Testa.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 326

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 326

When I made a deal with the general manager, 'Establishing an independent label when winning the grand prize', there was a strict standard for the awards ceremony that I put as a condition.

It seemed difficult to achieve within the timeframe, so the company was trying to lower the alarm and get me to sign it.

-'Annual Awards Ceremony' refers to an awards ceremony held by a music source or music platform that broadcasts 70% or more of the sales figures in the music market that year.

And let's see what we rode.

It was received at an awards ceremony hosted by the music platform and reflecting up to 75% of sales figures.

'It's flawless.'

It is the achievement of conditions that cannot be disputed.

And there is a guy who said this before me.

"we… I can be independent now!"

As soon as the manager disappeared from the practice room today, Bae Se-jin shouted as if he had been waiting for it.

"It is also independent… ?"

“Are you leaving your house? Isn’t that independent?”

Of course, the reaction came back, asking what kind of dog is eating grass, and Bae Se-jin’s face turned red, but he stood firm.

“No, not that… I do not remember? Moondae Park came with the contract. If you ride our target, you’ll be able to set up a label!”

Well done. Another guy held the gun, so it became easier to talk. I nodded my head to those who looked back at me.

“that’s right. I asked for the dedicated team to be independent as a label and organized under it.”

“Ohhhh.”

“I have experienced and forgotten many things… .”

Most of them nodded their heads and gave a good response.

It’s been quite a while since the damn car accident, and his feelings toward the company have softened a lot, but there’s nothing to restore his ruined reputation.

“okay. Sejin brought out the words well. I need to talk to the company.”

“Hmm, that’s right. So, let’s talk right away when the manager comes back.”

However, not everyone agreed with this statement.

Keun Se-jin seemed to glance at Bae Se-jin and the mirror in the practice room a few times, and then spoke sadly.

“Ah~ that’s really nice, but once awards season is over, why don’t we talk about it? We have a lot to prepare now… .”

“What are you talking about, you have to say it right away when you can, so you can’t say anything else… !”

“… … .”

Sejin twitched his lips for a moment, but then spoke softly again.

“Think about it, bro. How many more places will we receive the Daesang this year?”

well yes

“There are many awards ceremonies early next year, and I don’t think the company can really say anything different if we talk about it after we get a few more grand prizes there and then organize it. I will definitely go~”

“Oh~”

Keun Sejin raised his thumb at Cha Yujin’s chuimsae and finished his words.

“So, right now, I want you to focus more on preparing for the awards ceremony. After all, the stage is the most important~ Of course, this is just my opinion.”

“… … .”

And Bae Se-jin, who was silent for a long time, opened his mouth to know what these words had touched.

“… It doesn’t mean that I will neglect stage preparation. I will work hard.”

“I mean that too… No, that’s not what’s important.”

You’re trying to be polite with the wrong people. I ended the conversation at that point.

“Speak a little earlier or later, let’s not strain each other over the difference.”

Isn’t there only one answer anyway? I crossed my arms.

“Because no matter what happens, I will set up a label and come out.”

“… … ”

“That’s right.”

“Cancer, that’s how we should be.”

what why

“hmm… So, shall we do it by majority vote?”

As suggested by Liu Cheng-wu, who came out to sort out the situation, the small dispute was neatly concluded with a vote.

The result was icing.

“It’s 4:3.”

The ones who voted for “let’s talk right now” were Bae Se-jin, Sun Ah-hyun, and Ryu Cheong-woo.

and… The winner was decided by one vote added here.

“Mundae is also right here, right?”

“Yes”

is me.

“… !”

Liu Cheng-wu immediately declared.

“There are more things to say right away. So, let’s go this way?”

“Sejin hyung’s words are cool! Over voting… .”

“Hey, what’s wrong with Eugene! You must surrender cleanly!”

Big Sejin smiled and raised both hands.

“All right. If that’s the team’s opinion, then what? Instead, everyone practices as hard as usual?”

“Of course!”

“of course.”

Practice resumed in such a warm atmosphere.

But after a while.

While I was going to the bathroom during practice, I was caught in a headlock by Big Sejin who followed me.

“Moondaemundae This is a betrayal… ! I have to deal with it properly one by one. What is this? Have you already talked to the company?”

The result is a piece of cake. This guy also pretended not to be and got mad.

I said as I barely escaped.

“Not like that.”

“or not?”

I rubbed the back of my neck and murmured.

“I just want these bastards to rip the label off… .”

“… … .”

No, even if it’s not because of the mission, it’s annoying to see the company’s management go back.

Crossing the line once or twice. Doing this every time was a skill.

Big Sejin let out a sigh.

“Yes, you can do that… .”

why? Oh, I was the most injured in a car accident, so I was able to return to normal.

‘If you think otherwise, it means that the other guy who said it won’t understand.’

Bae Sejin said.

I’ve heard from before that they’re slowly losing their strength, but especially during seasons where emotional and stamina consumption is high, such as at the beginning of the year or during active periods, it’s easy to tolerate the two of them.

Due to the collapse of the tacit order as a team for a long time, it was not the position of the strong one-sidedly as before, but there are new noises caused by being equal.

‘hmm.’

I tried to defend Bae Se-jin myself, but instead of ruining the atmosphere, I said a little roundabout.

“Don’t worry, we’ll adjust the stage preparations so there’s no problem.”

“know… But isn’t that something to worry about?”

Big Sejin sighed and walked.

“All in all, everyone is so impatient. Label independence is no joke, and the company won’t let it go easily… . What are you talking about in advance to give us time to deal with it… … after.”

yes that’s right You can’t just trust the contract, it’s good to have enough environment.

I honestly admitted.

“In fact, if you think rationally, your story is correct.”

“Hey, you should have said that earlier!”

Then the ticket may change, but it’s not a baby.

I know how you feel about that, though, so I gave my guess instead.

“The problem is that the company must have had that rational idea.”

“… … .”

Big Sejin kept his mouth shut for a moment, but soon opened his mouth with a face as if he had been hit in the back of the head.

“You already know.”

“yes.”

How could the company forget that people like us are secretly stepping out?

There must have been a related meeting at the moment we rode the Daesang.

“Then I think it would be more justifiable to speak sooner rather than later.”

“… phew.”

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“I’m going to be annoyed by the sluggishness.”

And just like that, things unfolded.

On the way back from practice, the story of ‘label establishment’ delivered through the manager came late the next day.

“It’s the end of the year and the beginning of the year, so there are a lot of decisions to be made inside the agency, so it seems difficult to set up a

meeting right away.”

it’s cracking I snorted.

‘He’s starting with tricks right away.’

no. 1. buy time

First of all, they are trying to somehow delay the fulfillment period of the promise. In the meantime, I’ll be meeting with a lawyer.

While making offers such as ‘If you fill up the contract, I will put you in a label when renewing the contract’.

‘Because I didn’t specify the implementation period in the contract.’

The moment I wrote that down, it would be very annoying, so I left it out.

They may be threatened by citing the principle of good faith, but even if a label is established, it will be owned by T1 anyway, so here you have to be careful and push it in moderation.

‘You can’t look radical like you want to leave T1 at all.’

As an artist, you have to give the impression that you want to demonstrate your full potential.

“hmm… .”

I went back and forth in the hallway of the practice room, briefly organizing my thoughts. I was thinking of going in before the break was over.

It was then.

Click.

“excuse me.”

The guy who opened the practice room door and came out spoke to me. It's Bae Se-jin.

'what.'

He closed the door, looked around, walked towards me and muttered softly.

"… thank you."

"… ?"

"Thank you for agreeing with me!"

oh yesterday

Bae Se-jin exhaled and calmed down his excitement before continuing to speak quite seriously.

"I actually thought it wouldn't work. Maybe some people think I have no tact and can't grasp the situation… ."

Right.

Same with the company lawsuit, Bae Se-jin too often went through situations where his opinion was not accepted by the team.

"no. You and I had thoughts. Thank you for speaking up first."

"… okay."

Only then did Bae Se-jin loosen his face. It was a look that I was proud of.

'Is that why I have to take the time to say this… .'

Indeed, for a person who is sensitive to stage fire and straightforward, he is weak in supporting himself.

It's a style that is very easy to be robbed and eaten by scammers.

“… … hmm.”

for a moment.

“Why why?!”

No, that’s what I thought of when I saw it.

‘… I think I did something similar with Ryu Gun-woo’s body.’

When we met in front of the bathroom sink.

– I saw the stage well earlier. I think you always look really good.

I encouraged Bae Se-jin in a situation where he was not recognized.

‘I’m sure he’s not weak enough to be recognized or praised to the extent that he remembers the words he heard back then.’

I doubted it when I thought of a guy who was looking for something like ‘Bae Se-jin’s stage change angel’ on YouTube, but I soon erased my thoughts.

‘no way.’

No matter how much he gets scolded, he has so many fans that he becomes a testa. There can’t have been one or two such incidents.

Let’s continue what we were talking about.

“I just thought that it is true that label independence is not reluctant to see the company.”

“right… am i right? They’re doing this on purpose! Should I go out stronger… ?”

“wait a minute.”

I stopped the bastard.

“You don’t have to go hard on that side. just… You just have to move first.”

“… ?”

Actually, there is a method I just came up with.

‘Someday my relationship with the company was destroyed.’

It’s something I thought about before, but in the process of making our label, we shouldn’t increase the tension with T1 anyway.

However, what about ‘T1 Stars’, which is a subsidiary that hastily prepared to receive a testa, and if we become independent, its own sales will drop by less than half?

‘If there’s a cause, it’s X food.’

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Brother, I have an idea.”

* * *

A few days later, ToneA, an awards ceremony hosted by T1.

After the stage in modern suits in front of a very antique fountain set, we received the award as scheduled.

Singer of the Year Award.

“Congratulations, Testa!”

Sprays of flowers and cheers Now it’s the second time, and the guys who have gotten used to it go up to the podium smiling brightly.

‘Honestly, if I didn’t know if I was going to receive this, it would be ridiculous.’

“thank you. It is a great honor to receive such a great award in front of ToneA’s KPOP listeners who are broadcasting live in 32 countries, and above all, I want to give this joy and gratitude to the lovers… .”

I passed by Kim Rae-bin, who breathed and spit out his thoughts, and listened to the other members’ comments, which I hadn’t been able to do before.

And when the prompt pops up in the end prompter at the end.

When everyone thinks their impressions are over.

“Thank you~”

“Thank you!”

I hurriedly grabbed the microphone with a bright face as if I had just remembered.

and screamed

“We are launching a label to commemorate our target!”

I’m sorry, but I didn’t include a confidentiality clause in your additional contract.

‘What should I do?’

It is enough to say that the terms of the contract have already been met.

“Wow!!”

“Please take good care of me~”

The members also smiled happily and added a word, as if they didn’t feel any discomfort with this statement at all. doing well.

‘good.’

Moreover, this save had an additional effect beyond just publicity. A level that the company can never correct.

‘I’m already looking forward to the reaction.’

“I would like to thank the company once again for helping me physically and mentally. I will promote with a better image. Thank you!”

I smiled and put the microphone down.

And from that evening, frightening articles began to appear.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 327

Episode 327

[Idol Testa of the Year (TeSTAR) ToneA Singer of the Year Award]

[‘202X ToneA’ Testa’s Steps to the Grand Prize]

[ToneA’s impressions of the Grand Prize… Testa “Let’s launch a label!”]

At first, the news of the target and the story of testa’s impressions were widely covered.

I don’t know, but there must have been many people who had already almost completed it and were preparing to press enter at the moment of winning the award.

If the content is high-quality, the article that is exposed first is more likely to get more views.

Even after that, at most, I wrote down what I said in my testimony and added it, pouring in for an hour or two.

However, the true taste of public opinion came into play only after the awards ceremony was over.

[Launch of Testa’s exclusive label, a new attempt at T1’s KPOP nurturing strategy?]

[T1’s new independent label for KPOP artists… Testa starts]

It was a reaction to Testa’s impression of being an exceptional target.

‘Why a label is launched.’

In fact, the separation of labels specialized for artists was not that rare anymore.

However, there was a difference in the reporting method.

It wasn’t announced at the company’s business level, but because the singer suddenly spoke directly in his acceptance speech.

It’s like a performance at an awards ceremony hosted by the head office.

‘T1 made up its mind.’

‘Looks like he’s going to do something.’

People who were interested in how the entertainment business worked smelled it as soon as they clicked on the article.

In addition, the reaction of the fans also played a role.

-Finally, finally, finally -The

days of leaving our children at the subsidiary of X Small are over. Guys, I’m proud of it

.

Exclusive label before contract renewal season with -Do I dream?

“Push it properly.”

People who have had a lot of heartache because of the company who put in a lot of manpower, but fans who even heard the news of the label’s independence from the Daesang exploded in a good way.

As the melting pot of enthusiasm and excitement covered the comments and posts, even the public, not fans, were affected.

‘uh? Is this a big deal?’ do.

Thanks to this, a second movement took place.

it’s stock

_____

[What do you all think about the news of Testa’s exclusive label this time?]

Can you see this as a good news for T1 Entertainment?

_____=

-Spacer, a male idol from the new season of < Azusa >, may have overlapping positions with Testa, so he is the only one for Testa. I gave you a label. It looks like a new plan will come out from next year.

-ㅋLooking at T1Stars’ sales this year, the reason for the exclusive label is clearly visible

. Good news. ㄴYou are correct. And overseas, if you catch domestic, it usually follows.

– T1 owns 100% stake in Testa Label, right?

-It’s not like I’m buying entertainment.. You look so sweet.

Rumors that ‘T1 has a big plan’ became a trend, and even reflected in the stock price to some extent.

Then, a few articles that analyze it again come up and spread like a fait accompli.

[Why did T1 Entertainment’s share price soar?]

[What are the advantages of being an independent label? T1’s new plan]

Now that it's at this point, T1, the parent company, wouldn't even bother announcing that it was 'first time in a while' on Testa's exclusive label right away.

If you don't do it, it will be interpreted as a bad thing and it will only be scratched.

And even if we become independent, T1 has nothing to lose. It's because it's a subsidiary anyway.

In the end, the agency lost the biggest card to use when teasing, appeasing, and bullying us.

'The subtle threat of asking if I want to get along with T-One doesn't work.'

Thanks to you, it turned out this way.

Three days after the award speech.

"The company said they wouldn't publish an article saying 'nothing has been done in detail yet'?"

"omg."

also.

Instead of taking a strong stand, the company slightly lowered its head and began to come out moderately. By asking our doctor.

'done.'

Now you are ready to voluntarily sit down for negotiations.

I nodded my head in deep satisfaction at Liu Chengwu's message.

Most of the members also responded that it was a bit ridiculous, but anyway, the fact that these bastards came out to communicate with each other out of embarrassment is a positive atmosphere.

Even Bae Se-jin raised his thumb and spoke with his mouth.

‘good job… !’

“… … .”

It sounds like someone who first heard and agreed to this method. I shook my head and nodded.

However, one of the members blushed and started to get angry.

“I think Joe was a bit too much… !”

“… ?”

… This is Seon Ah-hyun. suddenly?

He clasped his hand tightly and began to explain.

“At that time, you said something mean to Moondae… !”

ah. On the day of the awards ceremony.

right. On that day, they even called and said a few words to see if they couldn’t control themselves.

‘I think he said something like he was careless and lost his trust.’

I knew it would happen, but even if it did, it was just words, so I just listened to it and spilled it.

Still, in order not to get caught in the negotiations in the future, ‘You may have been embarrassed. I’ll tell you first and then we’ll talk.’ It was a gesture of apology.

In the end, it was said that the performance was no different from what was expected, but he must have paid attention to that.

Seonahyeon clenched her fists and said.

“I apologized for not saying anything… But that person doesn’t even apologize and tries to announce it as if it was a lie… I don’t think this should be the case.”

“I think so too. I’m not good at company. You must taste justice!”

Cha Yoo-jin agrees. I must have learned an idiom after watching a dubbed version of a hero movie a while ago.

Liu Qingyu seemed to be thinking deeply, then asked softly.

“Then what do you want to do?”

“I wish I could protest. With that majority vote… Oh, can’t I?”

“No, I am fine. Then I’ll vote.”

“… ??”

won’t you ask me?

With the exception of the person who was so insulted, a majority vote was put together to come to a conclusion.

The result is a neat affirmation.

Seon Ah-hyun said firmly.

“Let’s protest… !”

“… … .”

I nodded shyly.

“okay… I am grateful.”

“Oh no… ! Umm, what do you want to say?”

what words?

Looking around, everyone is implicitly expressing their intention to follow their opinions. It means you are looking at me with your mouth shut.

If so.

I shrugged.

“Then let’s just talk about it.”

“Yes?”

“That’s what you said.”

There was nothing more to add. I wrote an honest reply that reflected Seon Ah-hyun’s position.

To put it simply, here’s what it says:

– I was very embarrassed by the company’s request this time. The contract is obvious, but why are you trying to say ‘nothing has been done’? Were you thinking of not doing it?

-I apologized for what I said at the awards ceremony, thinking that the company might have been embarrassed by the press, but now I see that too.

-We naturally thought that the company would fulfill the contract and said it in our testimony, but we want to believe that it is not that, and it is not more angry.

To sum it up, it’s ‘Don’t be silly, give me a plan right away, bastards’.

“Then I’ll send it like this… !”

“Okay~~”

“I think we captured the regrets we felt well enough! You are amazing!”

Amid cheers from the members, Sun Ah-hyun delivered the information to the management of the company.

And the big Sejin bowed his head towards me and whispered.

“Wouldn’t that work?”

“It doesn’t work.”

When the agency saw that, it suddenly came to its senses and from tomorrow it said, ‘Sorry! We will promote label independence right away!’ can you say the same thing

It just makes me feel worse and more irritable.

‘I’m angry because something doesn’t go the way I want.’

In the meantime, since we have to appease us, we have to be more upset and soothe us, so we can’t show off in a way that we neglect our care.

A situation where I suddenly became a loser in every way.

A dead end road that cannot be moved in any direction.

I chuckled.

“But in situations like this, mistakes usually happen.”

“… … .”

Big Sejin looked at me without saying a word and then patted me on the back.

“Mundae, our testa, let’s go for a long time. No, we are testers for life. know?”

“That’s it.”

I laughed out loud.

It felt so good to be recognized. And it was quite pleasant to be able to comfortably say yes to that statement.

And if things go according to plan, even better.

A few days later, as expected, the agency had a huge accident.

It was a fight with T1 Entertainment, the direct parent company.

* * *

The agency, which failed to persuade neither the parent company nor Testa, lost the power to speak on its own.

However, I couldn't just sit around without expressing my position. Because the fans also started to help out in unison.

-Why didn't the agency say anything

? -It's kind of like that because the article just said that they haven't made an official statement

yet

. It seemed like they were going to send a protest truck to their agency.

Well, and looking at it at this time, it seems that my announcement also played a part in raising the buzz among the fans.

It seemed that the people who were talking their own way behind the scenes guessed 'why did Park Moon-dae say that'.

-Looking at the slutty microphone, I think the label X invested a lot of money hahaha -Is

he the CEO or

something

? I was swept away by major Iranian public opinion and ate a lot of swearing, but originally the controversy increased the amount of comments.

Moreover, since even these negative words are based on the premise that ‘Testa’s label will be amazing’, everyone who heard the news naturally came to think that way.

‘It’s a topical business that money can’t buy.’

So in the end, T1 Enter itself asked for this rice cake.

[The new vision of KPOP proposed by T1, “From the launch of an artist-specialized label”]

They published an article first.

In fact, it was a declaration that T1 Stars had absolutely no intention of helping T1 Stars to let go of Testa.

And did the executives of our agency give up after seeing this?

no. Hearing the rumors, it seems that his eyes were turned upside down and he sent a rather tough position statement to the parent company.

‘It was a stupid decision.’

Normally, I wouldn’t have done such a thing, no matter how stupid I was, but because I was buried in this contract issue for several days, I made a mistake in my judgment.

The statement, which was not properly reviewed, went to the parent company… .

The agency’s executives were properly taken as guilty of this matter by the high-ranking people of T1.

the result?

“… So if I do well, I think I will be independent early next year.”

What is it? It’s a declaration of surrender.

-oh my god!!

The guy who appeared on the video call screen of his smartphone flashed his eyes.

Since the acceptance speech at the last awards ceremony, I am curious about the situation, so I am in the process of solving my curiosity.

Originally, I was going to make a phone call, but I tried to check the status of this baby and proceeded with a video call.

‘Fortunately, there are no other signs yet.’

He is receiving training well and seems to be healthy.

– Isn’t it too cold there? It looks like a veranda… .

I chuckled. Come to think of it, the things I do to avoid the members seem to come here every time.

And in fact, it’s okay to make a video call with a screen the size of the palm of your hand.

“are you okay. The house is expensive, so the draft here is well blocked.”

-and… What a relief. really nice!

“okay.”

I shrugged.

– And congratulations to the label. As a fan, I’m really looking forward to the next album… .

Keun-dal, who uses the body of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, began to express his feelings, and I listened to them silently.

It was then.

There was a popular chuckle from the side.

drooling.

“Park Moon University company contacted me..!”

“yes?”

When I turn my head, I can see Bae Se-jin, holding a smartphone in her hand, hurriedly open the veranda door and come in.

‘what.’

company contact?

I tried to talk to him after removing one of the earphones I was wearing, but Bae Se-jin moved first.

He suddenly started pointing at my smartphone.

“… ?”

“Uh… uh huh??”

As if you recognized someone.

“… … .”

-Bro bro?

hey please

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 328

If I Can't Debut, I'll Get a Deadly Disease Episode 328

Certainly, I've met Bae Se-jin in the body of Ryu Gun-woo.

'At most, it's all about cheering in front of the sink to get out of the situation.'

There were times when I doubted whether Bae Se-jin remembers the experience impressively.

However, I never doubted that he would remember Ryu Gun-woo's appearance.

There must be tens of thousands of fans who have seen this guy's face, but he remembers the face of a fan he's only seen once? The one who even wore a hat?

However, if you point with your finger and exclaim, it means 'I know you'. There is no doubt about it. I have a face.

'after.'

Still, I guess I couldn't hear the bizarre situation where 'Ryu Gun-woo' called me hyung because I was wearing earphones. good.

As soon as I guessed the situation, I immediately opened my mouth. naturally.

Talk to the guy in your smartphone.

"Brother, I will contact you again."

-Uh… ? uh… .

You can't let Bae Se-jin ride the flow. Cut it off once and let it go.

However, Bae Se-jin moved first. He grabbed my arm and sighed.

"you… I found you!"

"… !"

"That…is that the guy you saw in the video?"

In that moment, I understood the situation correctly.

'ah. Was it that way?'

right. I remember now Bae Se-jin accompanied me when I checked Ryu Chung-woo's home video.

I must have remembered seeing it carefully several times back then.

… Or I remember doing crazy things like breaking into a co-worker's home on holiday night and rummaging through family videos.

I barely answered.

"… … yes. He is the older brother."

"also!"

Bae Se-jin looks at 'Ryu Gun-woo' on the screen with knowing eyes.

'Even so, he has good eyesight.'

The home video was filmed when I was quite young, and the contents inside have changed, so the impression would be different, but I managed to find out.

-excuse me… Shall I say hello?

no, stay still

I took Bae Se-jin's question while glancing at the screen.

"How did you find it?"

"Because there is someone in Chungwoo hyung's family that I have contacted."

In order to prevent more questions and answers from saying unnecessary things, he explained the situation in more detail.

Let's finish with this.

"You know, when the two of us went out for a short break a few days ago. Then we met and exchanged contact information."

"Hmm yes."

That… It looks like he didn't even know that Ryu Cheng-wu and I went out that day.

'Well, he's not even that big.'

Even though Cha Yoo-jin is my roommate, he's the one who doesn't come out of the room often.

In any case, the situation seemed to be entering a calming phase. I nodded and opened my mouth.

"I was going to tell you the news because hyung went with me to check Chungwoo hyung's home video. thank you."

"that… no. what did i do Anyway, it went well and uh… Let me know if there is anything I can help with… ."

Bae Se-jin started talking gibberish and soon acted very socially.

He said hello as soon as his eyes met Ryu Gun-woo in the screen.

“So this is you… … Hello.”

-yes? yes… !

Even if he answers, I can only hear it in my earphones, so why are he saying hello together?

-Ah, even if I say this, you can’t hear me over there, right?

I guess now you know

“… What are you talking about?”

“wait a minute.”

Anyway, it would be neat if we exchanged greetings briefly and then hung up.

I deliberately looked at the screen and spoke clearly.

“brother. I couldn’t get through the conversation… If you don’t mind, I’ll unplug the earphones now.”

It means prepare.

-… I get it!

His tone changed, probably because he thought he wouldn’t make a mistake this time. And his expression changed… Are you following me?

The guy pulls the power out of his face and speaks in a firm voice.

-hello. This is Gunwoo Ryu.

doesn’t fit

“Yes, I am Bae Se-jin, who is on the same team as Moondae.”

As soon as communication started, Bae Se-jin returned to his true self, as if the first greeting was a lie. You are covering your face for a while.

Still, it is welcome that the atmosphere has calmed down. It was because the guy on the screen also greeted me politely enough to be excessive.

It’s a good sense of distance. Let’s go like this.

-yes. Testa is cheering for you a lot. Congratulations on the target.

“… … thank you.”

However, Bae Se-jin replied a beat late, then with a strange expression, he got away from the smartphone camera and whispered to me again.

“… Does that person work in broadcasting?”

“… … ?”

what kind of nonsense

“no. why?”

“just… Somehow, the face looks familiar… … .”

Bae Se-jin stopped talking and stared blankly at the guy who was still copying me on the screen.

“… … .”

It’s a very significant sign.

I opened my mouth right away.

“Hyung, then see you next time… … ”

“Wait.”

Bae Se-jin raised his hand and spoke in a tone that he wanted to go to Gingamin.

“Have you met me years ago… It was a performance hall, and we talked about autographs in front of the sink… .”

“… !”

no, no surprise Let’s calm down.

‘I’m not sure.’

As the situation overlaps, it is to check once to see if a flashing thought occurred.

And that guy on the screen didn’t do it anyway. You can answer ‘I don’t know what you’re talking about’ without much remorse… … .

-Uh… ! in that bathroom… … .

“… … .”

why are you so excited there?

‘You’ve experienced the same resonance, is this?’

I watched the two excited guys with cold eyes.

On the screen, ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ reacted excessively, and thanks to this, Bae Se-jin was immediately convinced.

“..!! also!”

-Wow, I was wondering if you would remember… .

“… Of course I remember. I was really grateful for that.”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be a bit conflicted, but eventually added another word.

“many… It gave me strength. Thanks to that, I found a lot of good stories.”

-Hmmmm, that’s right.

What are you proudly squinting your eyes at?

It was absurd, but he continued with a slightly excited tone.

-I think I would have been very happy to hear it… !

“… … “

Ryu Gun-woo at that time?

I hope this guy didn’t meet the cold… .

‘Did it mean that I had to listen?’

I was speechless and looked at his screen.

The big moon is twitching the corners of its mouth with a happy face, perhaps forgetting to manage its expression. Bae Se-jin seems to be embarrassed and clears his throat from the side.

“Hmm yes. I am also happy to greet you like this. I couldn’t even sign it back then… .”

“… … .”

yeah what… It’s a good thing that something insignificant has helped Bae Se-jin in the past.

It’s not a big deal, it’s a small joke, so it might be better to wrap it up here and move on than to realize it later and make a fuss.

I smiled.

“I decided to give you a signed album when the next album comes out.”

“Oh, well, that will work.”

-I’m really looking forward to it… .

“It is an honor.”

The atmosphere is slightly relaxed. To be precise, Bae Se-jin alone began to let go of his shyness.

‘It looks like they’re chatting like this.’

There might be loopholes in the conversation any more, so I organized the conversation this time.

“Hyung, I heard that tomorrow is also training. I guess I wasted too much time.

-… ! that’s right Sorry, let’s go in.

“Ah yes. that… yes. thank you.”

Big moon quickly recognized the signal this time, and the call was over.

Tiriling.

Staring at the disconnected screen, Bae Se-jin muttered with a mysterious face.

“… You were a real fan of our group.”

“… … .”

Wouldn’t it be weird if I didn’t ask here?

“Do you two know each other?”

“It’s not like we met… As a fan, I’m cheering you on… … … No, I didn’t know you were the person I was looking for until now because I looked at

you for a few seconds! I know I'm looking for you, but I didn't tell you on purpose… ."

"I guess so. I don't remember the face of every person I meet."

"That's right."

Bae Se-jin sighed with a slightly relieved expression.

"still… that's interesting. You and I both got help from the same person… I didn't know that we could have something in common like this. I also think that human connection is real."

"Iknow, right."

"Kuhm… It's a bit strange to hear that the person who said such a good thing in the beginning is still cheering for me… ."

"It must be because my brother has been doing well in the past."

"Is that so? Hmmm, not so much… thank you."

"What."

Bae Se-jin seems to be net excited now.

"Isn't it nice to say that in entertainment? is not it?"

"… … ."

let's go there

"There is also a way to keep it as a memory among us. More than that, the reason you called me… ."

"iced coffee!"

Only then did the guy's complexion change and he got to the point.

“That’s right, I got a call from the company… !”

hmm.

‘The type of contact that Bae Se-jin will run to find me?’

It’s not like you’re trying to overturn the declaration of surrender. I crossed my arms.

“Your agency?”

“It’s not that company… The company above it!”

Bae Se-jin shouted with a slightly excited face.

“I got a direct call from T1 Enter!”

“… !!”

It was the parent company’s appearance.

I followed Saejin Bae into the room. A few people gathered in the room ahead of him, as if Cha Yu-jin had also been ordered.

“I came home!! As you warned, we got out quietly without being noticed by anyone on the AR Team!”

“That’s right.”

When Kim Rae-bin, who had gone to the studio for the last time, also joined, the briefing finally began.

“Nothing else, I have an offer.”

“A suggestion?”

Liu Cheng-wu explained briefly.

T1 Entertainment sent an email directly without going through the agency. The opinion of the board of directors was sent directly to the person in charge who talked about the problem of the dedicated team last time… .

I rubbed my chin while listening to the words and summarized them in a light sentence.

“therefore… It means they’re going to take us out as a direct label.”

“yes.”

Not under their subsidiary, T1 Stars, but as a direct affiliate of the real T1 ENT.

‘You’re crazy.’

It was an incredibly generous offer. It is said that they even sent a plan to reorganize the settlement structure and explained how profitable we were.

“Then, where is your current agency?”

“There was no mention of it.”

It was worth it.

‘They’re just X’s, so I wrote them down myself.’

Originally, even if you set up a label, planning and activities would be carried out independently anyway, and the accounting structure such as sales processing would belong to T1 Stars.

‘It means that our sales will continue to be captured by this agency.’

Because it is an affiliate label.

However, if this happens, the relationship with the agency will come to an end.

Literally transfer.

Even we will carry all the dedicated teams, so the company will be hit hard because there is an emergency.

However, there is no need to worry about retaliation as the parent company is raising its fist behind the scenes.

“if it goes like this… It’s coming out of that agency!”

“Oooh~”

The perfect breakout timing that could only be dreamed of.

Maybe it was a cool situation, but there are already people clapping their hands… .

‘hmm. It’s not good.’

I twitched my eyebrows.

This is an unconventional Daewoo High School, and anyone interested in the entertainment industry will judge Testa as the enemy of T1, and it is a big deal change.

so that’s the problem

‘Don’t get too involved with the T1 image.’

T1, like a large company that runs an octopus-eating business, is said to have trashed its image.

Even in the culture business, there is a lot of talk about ‘ruining the industry’s ecosystem’ with a strategy to suck up aggressive KPOP represented by the Tnet channel.

By the way, such a business signboard image that T1 grabs and pushes each?

It’s the worst if it sticks.

‘It’s not just about benefiting from large companies, it’s about becoming the main player in T1’s entertainment business.’

Even at the Rookie of the Year award, they said that they were tyranny of a major broadcasting company, but there is a high probability that T1 will join us whenever T1 is fooling around.

If something happens in the future, it’s perfect for being framed as the strong perpetrator.

‘That’s not all.’

There is one most important reason.

‘… We shouldn’t get caught in the image as if the company is entirely on our side.’

In business, not everything can suit everyone’s taste. Obviously a problem arises.

It was the same with the idol business.

Then, when a problem arises, there is also a place of responsibility… If the company starts by feeding us well and respecting us, then we end up taking all the aggro.

-T-One did T

-One -Ah b*t let my kids

go

-LOL.LOL..Guys, please do it right

.

The number of people saying this is increasing. Absolutely not.

‘T1 must be an image that does not align with our interests.’

The moment this is broken, even if the company makes a mistake, they think the same as the idols, and instead try to protect them more than enough, or even bring the idols together and blame them.

It is a handshake in the long run.

"… … ."

"What do you all think? I am… I think I'm fine!"

"Me too."

The problem is, I don't know if I can properly convince these guys who are already excited just because I think so.

'Honestly, the reason is a bit dirty.'

Isn't it true that people say that we should make the company blame everything on us, but we shouldn't make it difficult.

I see at least three guys who won't be persuaded by these words.

'… It would be perfect if there was an emotional cause.'

At that time, Kim Rae-bin quietly muttered with a drooping voice next to him.

"Then, some members of the AR team will completely change their affiliations and break up… … ."

this bastard… well spoken

This is it.

"Um, can't we just bring them all?"

"That will be difficult. I don't think the agency will come out so lightly."

I answered as if I was deliberately conclusive.

“Even if we take out a dedicated team, it would be a huge blow to the agency, but it would be difficult to get other people out.”

“Um… .”

“Well then… What about those who can’t go together?”

“You will be working in a more difficult environment than before.”

Kim Rae-bin’s face turned pale. I crossed my arms.

“But we don’t have to be forced to stay for them. Because everyone lives their own lives.”

“yes… … .”

It was then. Seon Ah-hyun carefully raised her hand.

“There… .”

“huh.”

“Then why don’t we just stay here and drive out all the bad guys? Is it impossible… .”

I answered calmly.

“It’s hard to get rid of.”

“Ugh. Also… .”

It was then. Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth.

“By the way, can’t you make me stop doing bad things in the future?”

“… !”

“Right?”

Surprisingly, this also makes some backups. I nodded.

“That works.”

“Oh, I like that. Fight!”

Cha Yoo-jin immediately changed his stance. It was like a guy. And Bae Se-jin muttered.

“Not bad… .”

okay. I thought this would be your taste too.

“Then let’s consider this as well.”

A pretty good response came back.

‘Okay.’

I clasped my hands.

“Then, until everyone is completely convinced of one side… Let’s wait for the timing.”

“period?”

“Since the conversation has already progressed, I think it will be okay.”

I turned to the guy sitting next to me.

Big Sejin.

“Like he said last time, if everyone is gifted, our right to speak will be greater.”

“… !”

That is, until the other guys get their most restless.

Big Sejin opened his eyes wide and then smiled.

I laughed along too.

“Let’s wait until then.”

Testa then received a total of 32 award trophies during the awards season at the beginning of the year.

And 5 of them were grand prize trophies.

Our deal started moving at that point.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 329

Episode 329

“Congratulations.”

“Congratulations.”

In January, I bowed my head and said hello to a senior I met in the hallway of the Gold Disc Awards.

It was one of the last awards ceremonies to wrap up the season of the year, but unfortunately it did not receive the grand prize here.

‘There was no possibility in the first place.’

It’s because there are only two parts, like a record sound source knife. There was no singer award that was different from the overall score.

Again, the result is obvious.

‘Youngrin and VTIC shared one.’

okay… . This bastard who greeted me right now.

Cheong-rye smiled brightly.

“From the best group to the best performance… You’ve won a lot of good awards. The fans must have great passion.”

No matter how much you rub it, it means that you can’t get the target if you cut it sexually.

“yes. I think it’s because we worked hard and the fans voted passionately. Although I can’t compare it to the grand prize of seniors’ albums.”

It means that those who were pushed back from voting are talking a lot.

“haha.”

“ha ha ha.”

I had a good laugh with him. The staff in the hallway pass by watching with warm eyes.

Cheong-rye stopped laughing, changed her expression and asked.

“hmm… Did you organize the ‘feelings’ that you hear when you meet?”

Oh yes.

I decided to talk to him one more time about what I had experienced while entering the body of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

‘Both of us were filthy busy during the season, so we didn’t really have a chance.’

I stopped fighting and cleaned up.

“I have found the person I was looking for. We are going to help with what we were originally trying to do.”

“aha.”

Cheongryeo’s eyes narrowed.

“It would be fun to meet you once.”

“When the opportunity arises.”

I found ‘big moon’ and seemed to understand the meaning behind that it would help with system processing.

‘At this point, this would be appropriate.’

It’s not something to talk about in an open hallway. It was enough for this bastard to not come out uncooperatively in the future work.

Cheong-rye smiled.

“I wonder how he can help. Are there any other problems?”

“A problem.”

“yes. I heard that you are setting up your own label. It’s more complicated than you think.”

Judging by the way he speaks, it seems that he already knows everything about the conflict between T1 headquarters and the agency.

“it’s okay. It’s going well.”

“is it so?”

“yes. I am only focusing on reaping good results by working harder next year.”

In the end, the goal is to clear the ‘KPOP record breaking’ mission.

Of course, taking away the album target from those bastards is the best.

I shrugged.

Of course, if it’s this kid, it’s like, ‘Oh… It’s going to be difficult,’ and they’ll try to scratch the inside of people again.

I looked at him, preparing to retaliate.

However, Cheong-rye only muttered with a normal face.

“hmm… is it so. Good luck.”

“… … .”

“what… It might be a little easier this year.”

what?

“Mumundae!”

I heard a voice calling me from behind, but I stared at Cheongnyeo.

But he just shrugged his shoulders and turned around.

“… You say it’s easy?”

“You say you work hard? See you again when the time is right.”

That was it.

‘What kind of ulterior motive?’

Isn’t this the guy who rushed like a poisonous snake to the sexual story this year? It’s not like I’m not confident in my next grades.

strangely… I feel a sense of excitement.

Why is a bastard who only serves half a year in the army like that? I looked at the back of his head awkwardly, then looked away.

‘Should I look for some VTIC rumors behind the scenes?’

I don’t know if it’s a good thing, a bad thing, or a mood.

“Sorry for saying goodbye.”

“Oh no no.”

Seon Ah-hyun, who approached, saw Cheong-ryeo returning with a slightly nervous face, but soon looked back at me and smiled.

“I was meeting and saying hello to senior Youngrin over there… !”

“okay? let’s go.”

“Yes!”

I followed him down the hallway.

Turning the corner, another grand prize winner was smiling.

“Mr. Moondae.”

“Seniors.”

It is Youngrin who received the digital music award the day before at the awards ceremony, which was divided into two days.

However, at the music awards ceremony today, I received the Bonsang and participated. And even sang a song.

‘I usually only attend one day to receive the grand prize.’

It was a rare and sincere attitude.

“Now it is really a new year. I hope the testers will show great performance next year.”

“I will work harder.”

Youngrin smiled lightly, but the dancers behind her began to sob and sob. what?

Perhaps noticing their gaze, Youngrin introduces the dancers.

“They are new friends from my agency next year. Let’s say hello.”

“hello!!”

It seems that he was written as a dancer as a kind of stage experience. It's common.

Seon Ah-hyun looked at it with a happy face and spoke to Young-rin in a small voice.

"I must be a junior whom I cherish very much… ."

"Does it look like that? you're right. I am in charge of producing."

"Seniors… ."

The trainees, Youngrin and Sunahyeon are creating a very warm atmosphere. Of course I have no intention of wearing it.

'If it's young-rin producing, it'd be nice to have one great song.'

I sorted out the information about the prospective rookie in one place and broke up with Youngrin.

Returning to the waiting room, Seon Ah-hyun touched her hand as if it were new.

"We are already seniors too… ."

"yes. I am no longer a rookie."

As the new year approaches, Testa is already in her 5th year.

Since it's been 3 and a half years since debut, you can say that you've taken off your rookie mask. Now we have to keep in check those who are slowly coming up.

'I have two direct subordinates.'

I thought of two groups of juniors from < Azusa >.

In the future, our actions will determine whether or not we will continue to be 'directly under'.

Will you escape this agency and go directly to T1? Or will you stay and grab it?

“hmm.”

In fact, it was as if the conclusion was reached the moment Rabin Kim’s opinion came out.

‘There are so many members who are attached to the people of the planning team and the AR team.’

Aside from the decision makers of the agency making people angry, I can’t help but feel sorry for the hard work of the staff who sees their faces every time.

It’s even worse for guys that age.

As awards season wore on, I could see the kids considering the latter.

It was the same with Bae Se-jin. He seemed to be struggling with various aspects of this and that, and finally came to this conclusion during last night’s practice.

-If it has the same effect, it might be better to stay. I guess that would be a better lesson.

It was a moment of de facto unanimity. I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Seon Ah-hyun.”

“Yes?”

“If you stay here, who do you want to shut up first?”

“I’ll shut this mouth… ??”

You look bewildered. However, Sun Ah-hyun soon regained her composure.

“Rather than shut this mouth… I wish I could be more considerate of the people I work with and not bully them… . So do we, the other staff members, and the idols… .”

“okay.”

Do not mentally harass members. Please treat me personally

That’s right… That’s a good reason.

I grinned.

“That’s a good word.”

“Thank you… !”

A few days later, we won the only grand prize at the last awards ceremony, the ‘Korea Music Awards’, and reaped the beauty of the end.

And the moment they entered a short break before the tour, the agency finally began to bend their backs.

My heart would be different, of course.

* * *

‘The vulgar bastards… … .’

The general manager was sitting at his desk, shouting inwardly a vulgar curse that he did not normally do.

There was only one reason.

This is because the performance was ruined at the most important timing because of the tantara cubs who did not even have blood on their heads.

‘Do you think it’s thanks to you that you’re selling well? It’s all thanks to the product quality created by the company!’

Didn’t he even receive the grand prize thanks to his numerous financial support and quick decision-making?

He was thinking of adding that target performance nicely to his portfolio and stepping down for a new business!

After that, can’t we just take care of the label or whatever?

I was just thinking of handing over the process to the next person in charge without making any gestures while I was here… .

‘X-footed things! I can’t stand it because I don’t know patience!’

It was hard to believe that he had been put in such a mess because he made such a fuss about winning his first grand prize.

Especially the guy who exploded during his acceptance speech.

Moondae Park.

‘A bully who only rolls his hair.’

I should have known from the time I started playing tricks with additional contracts.

It was clear that he could only use such low and vulgar means because he did not go to school properly and did not learn. It’s kind of like instigating a witch hunt.

The general manager huffed and put his hand on the Bluetooth keyboard.

Anyway, now that I fell out with the parent company because of the stupid board members, the cards I could use were limited.

But at the same time, even to that extent, on the contrary, hope shimmered.

‘If you settle here, it will be a blessing in disguise.’

This is because Testa is still dragging on the offer from T1 Headquarters instead of shouting ok.

Clearly, there is fear and reluctance to make a fresh start among themselves.

And in this situation, even if you just sit these guys at the label here, you can leave as a competent general manager in terms of financial statements… .

‘I’ll stab you here!’

He threw away various specialized English words and leisure that he used to use.

Instead, he prepared a letter to send to Testa in a serious and candid tone.

[To the artist testers.

I am cautious about writing because I think you must have been very hurt by the recent events.

What I can say for sure is that I have been thinking countless times about the incidents that have hurt you…

…]

‘The company lacked consideration.’

‘But there are numerous communication errors and misunderstandings.’

‘Please hate me and don’t hate the staff.’

Acknowledgment of wrongdoing, apology, clever excuses, and 4-step apology of emotional appeal worked well everywhere. He banged on the keyboard like he was going to fly.

[Of course, if you leave, this agency will take a big hit. I know it can’t be helped, but the only thing is that the people at this company who worked for you had no bad intentions…]

Even emphasizing the working staff.

As a person with a lot of experience in various businesses, the general manager picked out Testa's weakest psychology with surprising accuracy.

And as if responding to that wonderful stab, the reply came the very next day.

"… !"

It was a document delivered to Testa's leader, Ryu Cheong-woo.

[I read the message you sent me well.]

The text that started like that consisted of uncomfortable feelings, a polite refutation of his writing, and a bit of depression.

[You didn't want to keep the contents of the contract, but how can we give you more trust. I'm not sure.]

'That's right!'

It is true that these are in conflict!

Once the reply came, there was already room for this refusal in that there were no sarcasm or personal attacks.

He wrote again himself. It felt like my head was on fire with passion.

'It's not that I didn't want to keep the contents of the contract. It's embarrassing, but it's the end of the year, so the company doesn't have enough manpower… .'

A few letters came and went like that.

There was also an attempt to meet in person, but Testa canceled the meeting on the pretext of schedule.

The general manager keenly caught that point.

‘It’s shaking.’

Originally, when people hear voices and face to face, they are bound to tell deeper stories.

that’s what’s scary The anxiety of being persuaded!

‘I’m really here.’

He analyzed Testa’s writings and read their desires amazingly.

And I threw a bait that would satisfy it in the next writing.

‘Independent label staffing OK.’

‘This… I can approach it through the integrated management of the management office.’

‘If I talk about organizing a direct AR team, I have no choice but to come over.’

So every time he sent a letter, Testa’s reply became more and more emotional.

‘good!’

Pass. There was also the pleasure of clearing one level of the game stage.

And finally.

In the fifth letter, Testa accepts the meeting.

“after… !!”

A feat accomplished in one week.

The head of the division prepared for the meeting with a clear mind, sending a message to the board of directors, saying, “Progress is positive.”

‘The moment it comes out, it’s over.’

Last time, the guy who was in a coma dragged the lawsuit and all to a very low level, and it was just a problem.

To him, originally, coaxing guys in their early and mid-twenties wasn’t even an orderly thing, he thought.

“hello.”

And the only person who appeared on the day was the leader, Ryu Cheng-wu.

“I consulted with the members, and they said it would be better for me as the leader to be seen as the representative, so only I came out.”

“Oh, you see.”

It was better.

‘It’s the best setting.’

I have already told the staff that I am a guy who only works out and has a docile personality to avoid unexpected situations.

A predictable model like this is the best persuasion, but even alone.

The head of the headquarters had considered the fact that the madman would appear.

‘Perhaps those guys cut it on their own line.’

He was overly impulsive and had no occasion, so he was not allowed to come to such a place where he should have a serious conversation.

‘That means this position is important to me.’

It seemed that the highlands were already in front of me. The general manager started the conversation by offering coffee to Ryu Cheong-wu,

who put down his umbrella.

“A latte?”

“thank you.”

After a short conversation about taking care of yourself, the main topic came out in a soft atmosphere.

Liu Chengwu said in a low voice as he grabbed the glass.

“There are many differences of opinion among us. exactly… There are more people who want to go out, but there are members whose attitude has changed a little while talking with the general manager.”

“is it so. I’m really curious about what you like the most.”

“that… .”

Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to be conflicted, but sighed several times.

‘Hurry up and open it!’

And it was only when the head of the headquarters burned out that he opened his mouth again.

“After all, I still have trust issues.”

“Trust me.”

“yes. We’re lucky enough to make a label, but if it were other idols, we wouldn’t have been able to. doing… That kind of doubt.”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled bitterly.

“This is true, but there are members who think that the general manager’s explanation is nothing more than words. I am very interested in idol human rights… That friend is tough.”

It was the idea of a child with a lot of dreams.

‘Those who make hundreds of billions of dollars are saying that they are full. Anyway.’

Even though he thought it was worth it, the head of the headquarters rolled his head and thought of an appropriate answer.

It seems that he wants to show an ethical gesture that will satisfy his moral vanity rather than profit.

‘Other idols can’t. la.’

“… !”

At that moment, an intriguing thought popped into the general manager’s head. ‘With this, nothing is given away!’

He laughed inwardly and opened his mouth with a calm expression on the outside.

“Then… .”

* * *

“I got it.”

“Ohhh!”

“It was raining, but you worked really hard!”

Ryu Chung-woo, who returned from the meeting, smiled and shared the documents he had taken in the group chat room.

[T1 Stars artists can sign a contract with an affiliated label when renewing a contract, and agree on this before renewing the contract.] It

is the certification that ‘Anyone can go to the label when renewing the contract’.

“You really did.”

“I know.”

Liu Chengwu shrugged.

“Actually, I didn’t expect to get so many oks in writing.”

“that’s right!”

“Mundae hyung is a wizard!”

What are you talking about after writing it all together?

“It is because we are the top. It just made things a little bit easier.”

After all, if we can raise the company and catch it in the yard that will all disappear when we open the company, of course we won’t do it.

I just wanted to do it in the form that the company voluntarily puts out, not what we asked for.

‘So I can’t say anything else later.’

But the guys next to me giggled.

“Oh~ humble~”

It was. I shook my head and laughed.

“Chungwoo hyung is more amazing. You received almost exactly what we said.”

“well. You just let me know… ?”

However, Sejin Bae also raised his hand.

“… great!”

“Um, thank you.”

It seemed that he had been greatly impressed by the change in company guidelines. It says ‘I did it!’ on its face.

‘It’s amazing.’

When renewing a contract, can I unconditionally choose an affiliated label? This kind of thing doesn’t do any large.

‘It must have been possible because of the uniqueness of this agency.’

It’s an audition program anyway, so it’s a structure that runs with the hottest kids this season.

The board of directors must have said okay, thinking that Testa was just a special case and that the later guys would be replaced after 5 years of good use and when they run out of sweet water.

Even if you go to a label, sales are captured anyway.

‘Stupid bastards.’

Conversely, who in the company would notice those guys who paint a picture that their group will do well even after 5 years?

It’s the label that the best-selling group 1 idol belongs to.

‘And when the idols create the atmosphere, the working staff also agrees with it.’

In the end, it was a matter of influence. I swipe the amendment floating on the screen.

‘I skip one by one.’

If it continues, eventually the label will grow and the agency will remain only in name.

I finally smiled and opened my mouth.

“It’s nice that it ended well. Everyone has worked hard.”

“You worked hard!”

“Ah~ Let’s quickly decide on a label name!”

High fives and laughter fill the living room. How heartwarming.

Now, let’s do something fun with this label… before doing.

“Before that, I have something to do first.”

“Yes?”

“I plan to prepare for the next album.”

Kim Rae-bin tilts his head.

“Wasn’t it parallel work during the tour… ?”

“that’s right.”

I smiled and crossed my arms.

“As for the plan, during our tour we spent once a week in the same room, right?”

Cha Yu-jin’s eyes lit up. I think I remembered it right away because it was a tradition that came about because of my escape.

“that’s right. there is!”

“… Liu Cheng-wu made a good suggestion.”

“haha.”

Ryu Cheng-wu looked a little proud. Between them, a big Sejin intervenes.

“Oh~ Shall we gather like that this time to prepare for our album? Like composition camp back then?”

“Wow wow.”

“I am in favor!

The friendly guys looked at each other with a smile. I also smiled and opened my mouth.

“There is something different about my proposal.”

“huh?”

“Not once a week, but three days.”

“… … .”

“It must have been possible because the tour schedule was generous. And there is one more difference.”

“What is it?”

I laughed at Bae Se-jin.

“It’s an album, but I have to let it die.”

“… !”

“This will be an overnight camp, not a hobby camp.”

Kwagwawang!!

Just in time, lightning struck and cast shadows on the faces of those with open mouths.

That’s how the ‘KPOP Hell Camp – Tester ver’ draft was announced.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 330

Episode 330

Testa's global tour.

Although it was not possible to bring the Seoul concert that applied the musical as it is, important key parts and stage equipment were well taken out and put in.

'Certainly, the planning and AR staff do a good job.'

Now that it was launched as a label, the labor force has become more prominent. It felt like a taste of escape.

For reference, the head of the planning team was the head of the label. It's a self-protection principle that doesn't do useless things, but it's a good sense of experience, so it's just the right person.

'I'm not a celebrity, so even if a problem arises, I won't become a target for arrows.'

I've heard some silly noises along the way.

-How about Moondae as the representative?

-yes? Will you do it bro?

-Haha sorry.

There was a guy who came up with an idea that deserves to stay for another 10 years.

‘Idols directly represent the label.’

There are endless things to catch up on. I’d rather build a company and tell him to be the president. I held back a sigh.

Anyway, I’m going to go to the middle of the day… The first performance of the tour was very successful.

[Make me breathe!]

The moment the last encore song was over, we heard cheers for a long time until we came down to the back of the stage drenched in sweat and water.

Wow!

thud!

Cha Yoo-jin, who excitedly jumped down the iron stairs, laughed out loud.

“It’s so much fun! Concerts are the best!”

“That’s right… !”

“I like it better because the stage shines brightly. You must do this a lot!”

It must have been really fun wielding a lightsaber. I just laughed and brushed the water off my hair.

Instead, Sejin Bae, who was wiping his stomach with a towel, awkwardly opened his mouth.

“surely… Concerts have their charm.”

“brother!”

Before his debut, the guy who was always on the verge of death because of his stamina and nervousness is now saying things like that.

‘Was it influenced by the two of you being roommates?’

Cha Yoo-jin exclaimed more excitedly after shouldering with Bae Se-jin.

“Don’t take a week off, it’s okay! Do it again! We do a lot of rehearsals!”

is it?

“We don’t take a week off.”

“Ah??”

I slung the towel over my shoulder.

“We have to camp.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“yes! We have prepared for you to have a good time!”

Only the workaholic was excited.

no wait Didn’t you all like to work?

“Don’t you want to work?”

“… ! oh no… !”

then what is it

At that time, following Sun Ah-hyun’s words, Bae Se-jin turned his head and muttered.

“If you say so… Usually because of the ridiculous things that happen.”

“… … .”

“Yes, because Moondae Park said something meaningful, everyone was scared~ It was because of Moondaemundae… Wow!”

noisy.

I slapped Sejin's back. And I immediately regretted the water sticking to my hands. Liu Cheng-wu, who was looking at the situation with happy eyes, opened his mouth.

"Hmm, then, is it a camp instead of an after party after tomorrow's concert in Osaka?"

"iced coffee… ."

The atmosphere melts away.

However, no one opposes that they will have an after party instead of camp.

… Are you really scared?

'Did I say it too one-sidedly?'

Come to think of it, I didn't properly collect opinions. I rubbed the back of my neck and shook my head.

"The back-and-forth… I have to."

"… !"

I relaxed and laughed.

"It's been a while since I've been to a concert, so I have to commemorate it. Even after receiving the Daesang, I was busy and couldn't do it properly."

"Park Moon-dae… ."

"Uh, that's right… !"

Take a long time… No, because physical strength is important to work together.

Satisfied with the warm atmosphere, I nodded.

“Come on, let’s move.”

“Yeah~”

Soon, Testa started running backstage following the instructions of the staff and leader, listening to uninterrupted shouts.

I let the others go first and slowly got out of bed. Then the big Sejin stuck next to me.

“You know it’s a joke, right? When everyone listens to your opinion, the results are always good, so they follow.”

“… … .”

“You’re not pushing it, are you?”

“okay.”

“That’s right~”

I looked at Sejin the big smile. surely… He was more than quick-witted…

So that makes me more confident.

‘I’m sure he’s waiting.’

That is, until I confessed my circumstances. I’m sure you’re analyzing the sense of incongruity you’ve felt so far.

‘I should also look at the timing during camp.’

Once at work, by the time this guy was completely exhausted and lost his ability to think critically, citing several movies and dramas as examples… .

“Let’s do well with the next album as well.”

okay. You also thought that would be a priority.

‘Let’s do a good job for now.’

The next day’s concert also ended well without a single minor injury in surprisingly good condition.

And the proper and pleasant level of the after party also ended well.

It was an appropriate background.

Thanks to that, everyone attended the camp the next day with a smile on their face.

“Shall we order room service?”

“The manager brought laptops for our composing camp!”

Everyone has a good face from having a good time. Full of passion too.

I didn’t stop these guys from setting the food and seating because they were excited.

On the contrary, I helped him appropriately, and when he relaxed, he went out.

Suite living room. I turned on the prompter in front of the guys sitting on the sofa side by side.

[Testa’s direction]

“Look at that, Hyun-Ahyeon, I prepared a presentation material, I’m really serious.”

“Ugh… .”

Then it’s a job, but is it serious or a joke?

“First, I will tell you the results of our analysis of the current situation.”

Yujin Cha quietly put down the popcorn she was eating.

“As you all know, Testa won the grand prize at five awards this year.”

“Oh oh.”

“But it’s not here that you need to see now.”

“yes?”

I changed the screen.

[Distribution of Lovebirds]

[- > Target Popularity Award Voting Pool]

“This is the result of the Popularity Award voting.”

I reached out.

“As you can see, we won the Popularity Award at three awards ceremonies. What do we have in common?”

“I don’t know! Please tell us!”

You are proud.

“These are places that have blocked overseas voting. The firepower of domestic fans is that Testa is in two fingers among singers who made a comeback this year.”

“and.”

“Mundae, where the hell did you get this?”

“The Internet.”

I spoke again to the open-mouthed bastards.

“However, the moment overseas KPOP fans participate in the vote, it turns over.”

“… VTIC seniors win unconditionally.”

“Yes.”

I changed the graph by voting rank. There are even one or two examples of capturing the voting results where Testa is ranked 3rd or 4th.

“Even I’m being pushed by idols from other big companies.”

“hmm.”

“We are still definitely weak overseas.”

I concluded

I have been brought here to say this.

“So, I want to promote properly with the next album aiming at the global market. How is everyone doing?”

“… … .”

The members exchanged glances with each other or looked at the presentation material screen.

There was no positive affirmation. Even Cha Yu-jin, whose base is the United States, is the same.

I laughed heartily.

‘That’s how it should be.’

No one should fall for such naive words.

Instead, a rebuttal came.

“If I do well in Korea, won’t overseas people recognize me? We’ve seen a lot of cases where we were forced to advance and things didn’t go well.”

right. In fact, we also thought about that, so we didn't bother with overseas activities until now.

"Since I have already won the Daesang, I think those who know about the domestic situation would have known about it. Isn't it time to increase the overseas exposure and appeal a little more?"

"hmm… okay."

Liu Cheng-wu seemed to understand in his own way. But the next guy came in.

"But on the contrary, I don't think the domestic fans will like it, so it's a bit like that~"

Keun Sejin said.

"Of course, we will do a lot of W apps and show a lot of our own content, but honestly, there is a sense of distance~ It might not seem like we are loyal to do so right away after receiving the grand prize!"

I crossed my arms and laughed.

"Yes, if the best guys in Korea change their routes to be more foreign-friendly, it's like toadyism."

"Ah well, it may not be that far, but we need to know and be considerate of our sad feelings! this is it Even if you know all about it~"

It was an accurate point.

"That's right."

I nodded.

"That's why it's perfect if we go in the form of being invited."

"invitation?"

“yes. That’s what America calls us. Then, I can just look at it and increase the exposure.”

“Go liver… .”

It’s not that we’re hungover and anxious to advance to the US, but since they’re calling us, it’s the feeling that we’re going to go and do some activities.

Instead of giving an answer, I just spat out the condition.

“I hope it’s not openly KPOP-related. Because the VTIC seniors have already caught them all.”

“At the same time, I hope that calling us doesn’t seem too artificial.”

“It’s a topical topic, so it’s worth using.”

The members’ faces gradually become blank at the line of words. Yes, it’s tricky, so think about it slowly.

But the moment I shut my mouth, there was a guy who raised his hand right away.

‘oh.’

This is Rabin Kim.

“Even if I tell you my opinion… .”

“Of course not. say.”

“yes! I would like to tell you about a field that I recently had a relationship with and is highly recognized in the United States!”

I laughed heartily. The answer seemed to come out.

“Where?”

“These are the people from ‘Abandoned Factory’, a company in < 127 Section >.”

“… !”

“The newly released game is also a big hit in the US and a movie is being made with that world view, so it might be a good idea for us to try to participate in the OST for that movie!”

“W Movie??”

Of course, opposition poured in here and there.

“Um~ Wouldn’t it be like that again? We didn’t create a separate account for ‘Song of the Stars’ for nothing.”

Of course, getting involved with the game company again is a complete brain teaser.

And to Sejin Bae’s remark, surprisingly, Saejin Bae fires in support.

“okay! And that company is also owned by T1. It seems like it was done too much inside the company… !”

To be honest, if it wasn’t for the company, how could we contact you first, but the image was the most important part.

‘Because if the media play is judged as self-praise, it will only become a joke from then on.’

However, Kim Rae-bin did not withdraw his opinion.

Instead, more information was released.

“… ! It could be. However, from what I have confirmed, the film is being produced in a place other than T1.”

“where?”

“It’s a Hollywood production.”

“… !”

“This is the news I saw in the comments while running the Byeolbyeolgok account. All the gamers were expecting it because it was taken over by ‘Limestone’.”

“Limestone??”

Cha Yoo-jin whistled.

“There’s a hero movie production company! [Insanely famous!]”

Yes. It is a hero movie line under an animation company notorious for its IP business.

All-American businessmen.

I opened my mouth.

“therefore… Through our company, T1, I can make contact quickly and look like I was actually called by an American company.”

Also, since the film production company is another large company with a famous IP, it is also evoked that they are too involved with the game and feel bored with each other.

“yes! Are you okay?”

Are you okay?

It was the best.

‘I caught candidate number 1 right away.’

As expected, this guy has this sense apart from his notice. It’s the sense of choosing the fun things you want to do.

“Like it.”

“… !”

“I wonder how everyone is.”

“I like it!”

“Of course I am too!”

The upvote comes out pretty clearly.

It seemed that many of them were interested because it was a fresh challenge as well as a lot of things they were worried about.

Finally, Sejin also smiled and opened his mouth.

“Okay, let’s try hard~”

“Well then, the conclusion has come.”

We decided to aim to participate in the OST of a Hollywood hero movie, which is like the essence of subculture.

Sporadic applause came from here and there.

“I contacted the person who will be the CEO of Les Label… I’m just saying I’d like to work with you… ?”

“that’s right.”

“and.”

“I liked that game. It’s good to make a good movie.”

Bae Se-jin muttered tremblingly.

“But if you don’t accept… ?”

“So what? Limestone damage.”

“… is it.”

Cha Yoo-jin shrugs, asking why she was so scared when she was a Daesang singer. The atmosphere lightened a bit.

‘good.’

Good timing. I opened my mouth.

“Then, I hope this title also feels like something that people who have been introduced to the original game-based hero movie can enjoy.”

“yes.”

“I think it will be a lot of fun.”

“Um fine.”

I laughed.

“Then, from now on, let’s pick a concept that works well for that side, doesn’t seem to be aiming too much, and expresses Testa’s color well. Implementation.”

“practice… .”

That’s how the brainstorming KPOP hell camp began.

There was just a problem.

Unlike the hobby composition camp, the difference between honor students and inferior students became more pronounced.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 331

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 331

Kim Rae-bin At the mountain lodge composing camp for encouragement, only praise feedback was possible.

So even if beginners were a bit new to development, everyone was laughing and moving on. Because I was just there to play.

But when it comes to 'work', the words change.

Let's take a look at Bae Se-jin's carefully brought out opinion.

"… Anyway, it was the song 'Promise' that won the grand prize. Then, how about doing this as a series of basics?"

"A common sense suggestion!"

It seems that the feedback will end like this, but it is not.

"yes. It's good to push the one with the best grades. However, the overseas reaction is just that, with no major change, even for the target music."

"Is that so?"

"Iknow, right. Overseas, I think you'd prefer something strong like 'Drill'~"

"That's right. I am against it!"

In an instant, it will grind to death without remorse.

“… okay. You can cancel!”

“I was good. I’m sorry Sejin.”

“Hmm. okay. Well then, what do you think!”

No criticism in particular. However, if you get caught by the majority, it will pass naturally.

“Is there anything else fresh?”

“I came up with a unique idea! The concept of a robot by making use of mechanical sound with MIDI and electric noise… .”

“Ooh~ cheesy~~”

No, there are people who blatantly jeer.

“Cha Yujin, you haven’t given your opinion since a while ago and only criticize, so it’s a very inappropriate attitude!”

“Ok! I’ll tell you. I like transformation heroes!”

“I did it for < Azusa >, and when it comes to OSTs, it overlaps too much. dismissed.”

“right… .”

send a self boo

Anyway, most of the members made sensible remarks like this. It just didn’t fit the current situation, so I implicitly knocked it out quickly.

As a result, the brainstorming turnover rate is exceptional.

“Since the story is so confusing, let’s touch it with a diagram. I only caught the core of the concept that received the best response overseas and the OST concept for a hero movie.”

“Okay~ Is it made by Mundae?”

The work comes naturally.

“Sorry. Moondae. I need to learn some of these things too.”

“it’s okay. You have a lot to do, so what?”

In the end, it took just half a day to pick out the concept traits we should be aiming for.

-One. Intensity (hero movie)

-2. Uniqueness (Testa)

-3. Familiarity (American)

I cleaned up without holding my breath.

“Based on an intense action beat, an American-friendly concept with Testa’s uniqueness.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“and.”

If such a request came from the company, the proposition that he would go to kill his boss was completed.

But you have to. Art and physical abilities are originally like that.

“From now on, this will be the central frame… Let’s talk about the concept and song we want.”

“Yes..”

The bloody meeting that had been ping-pong like that went into a lull for a while.

“My throat hurts… .”

“Eugene, from now on, let’s not scream and whisper. Because you can’t perform with a hoarse voice at a concert.”

I checked the other guys while listening to Ryu Cheng-wu jog-jo-gong beating Cha Yu-jin with a fact.

‘First of all, Raebin Kim is doing well.’

This is almost at the military level. pass.

‘Even Sejin has good eyesight.’

On the contrary, he was more competent here than at the creative camp, which was just for hobby. It is at a high level to weed out good opinions and gather public opinion.

‘Cha Yoo-jin puts vitality into it.’

Saying the opposite without hesitation at an unpleasant level keeps the meeting going.

‘… It’s a good group.’

Now, rather than just coming up with good ideas, I was more than happy to spit out usable stories without getting discouraged even when I was driven by the limits of the frame.

And when we entered the composing part, even one unexpected guy did a great job.

It is Bae Se-jin.

“… They say it’s American, so why don’t we take some metaphors from American literature?”

It was an approach no one had ever thought of.

“American literature?”

‘It feels good.’

I asked right away.

“Have you been thinking about anything specific?”

“I am… Among the classic novels, I thought of the Edgar Allan Poe novels.”

Edgar Allan Poe.

He was a pioneer of the American mystery and horror novels.

“There is that grotesque thing. It’s very famous and distinctive… .”

“Ohhhh.”

Possibly thanks to the response, Bae Se-jin spoke quickly with a slightly flushed face.

“You know the ‘Black Cat’ written by that writer, right? It’s creepy and there’s a twist… Isn’t that the kind of uniqueness Testa is trying to do?”

“… !”

“I guess so… !”

oh.

As a person who reads a lot of books, he talks about symbolism quite plausibly.

‘Is it classic horror literature?’

It’s okay.

For now, Kim Rae-bin is blinking his eyes.

“If the concept is right, I think a very cool composition will come out even if I quote it in rap lyrics. I will make sure to write it down.”

“… okay.”

It was almost the first time Bae Se-jin himself came out and gave his opinion on producing.

‘Surprisingly, he has talent.’

Bae Se-jin’s face showed a bewildered pride, probably not knowing that he would be accepted this well.

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled and cleaned up.

“Then, how about mixing our world view with a Hollywood movie-like feel based on classic American literature?”

“For now, we hold the production strand like that.”

I rubbed my chin.

To be honest, it’s a bit… but lacking

‘It just doesn’t feel like coming somewhere.’

First of all, I decided to focus on the fact that I had an idea after grasping the strands.

‘The key is that it can be completed simultaneously with the movie OST.’

In fact, pushing this camp was not intended to produce high-quality results right away.

Rather, it was closer to checking and encouraging each member’s producing ability.

‘I was just trying to see if the label would work.’

Because now the group is really halfway to stand alone.

‘When you become an independent label, you have more decision-making authority, but there are definitely guys who need a period of adaptation.’

And from what I’ve seen so far, most of the members have been good savers. Everyone is chatty and cooperative.

‘Chengwu Liu has a talent for tuning, so that’s fine.’

I gave almost everyone a passing grade.

But after looking around like that, only one person remains.

“… … .”

“Seon Ah-hyun.”

“Yes… !”

The guy who had been arguing for most of the day raised his head.

“About the drafts that have just come out, I was wondering what you think.”

“Yes… I think everyone has good opinions… !”

“Which part?”

Seon Ah-hyun flinched, but answered slowly.

“Ha, Hollywood movies… Because it feels very popular. I think it’s good to add a deep feeling like classic literature… .”

“… okay.”

okay. If you ask them openly and slowly, one by one, they will give you pretty good feedback.

the problem is… The most important thing in working is that real-time is not working.

‘I can’t give an opinion.’

Sun Ah-hyun is astonishing when she expresses a given task well, but she was a bit weak when it comes to creative ideas and ideas.

However, even if it is not a moral issue, even if there is an opposing opinion, it does not fight well.

Because of consideration, I tried to take a step back and listen to the opinions of others, so I couldn’t catch the timing to intervene at all.

In short, in this kind of thing, you just add the number of heads to the majority.

I know that myself.

-brother! Any comments?

-I am… Not yet.

-Um~ OK.

-… … .

After this conversation with Cha Yu-jin, Seon Ah-hyun lowered her head.

I sat next to him

“It’s okay if you take it slow.”

“… … huh.”

Seon Ah-hyun didn’t quite agree, but she nodded her head.

that was rather good.

‘He has his own pride.’

I guess I feel a strange sense of competition for not being able to do it. There is room for improvement… .

“What is the mood like?”

“… !”

Big Sejin laughed and intervened.

“Ah~ What did Mundae say about Ahyeon not being able to express much of her opinion!”

“… … .”

“Oh no… !”

Seon Ah-hyun reacted a beat late. I guess I felt that way… .

“Ah, what do you care about? There are a lot of friends who are good at producing like this. Let’s just have fun, Ahyeon-ah!”

Of course, these words did not work for Seon Ah-hyun.

“Because there will come a moment when I have to do it myself… .”

Big Sejin smiled.

“At that time, Mundae can do it for you!”

“… !”

“Won’t Ah-hyun do solo production later in college?”

“My my solo??”

“okay! We’re not going to do a unit or a solo at least once in the future~”

You cleverly left out the sad description of the situation, ‘When the other members went to the military’.

Anyway, I laughed.

“If you want, you should, of course.”

“… !”

“Look, can you ease your mind?”

“huh.”

Seon Ah-hyun smiled faintly and got up from her seat with a much more comfortable face.

“Thank you.”

“what.”

Still, looking into his eyes, the ‘psyche to try’ didn’t seem dead. I just felt a little more at ease.

“I’ll go in.”

“okay.”

“See you tomorrow, Ahyeon~”

As today’s camp was almost over, some of them had already left.

With a thoughtful face, Seon Ah-hyun followed them out of the living room of the suite.

“… … .”

Keun Se-jin kept his mouth shut until Seon Ah-hyun disappeared.

And suddenly he spoke out.

“Ahyeon cares a lot, every time.”

“Because I am a member.”

“Um~ yeah?”

Big Sejin added in a comfortable tone.

“You know that Mundae Ahyeon is really good at producing and starting to prepare, right?”

know. Still, I want to grow a little bit.

“In the time to worry about friends of the same age, let’s do well together~”

“Yes.”

No, in fact, you are all younger than me. I endured the big Sejin giggling and patting me on the back.

‘This guy is still fine.’

It seems that he has some stamina left, so if he says bullshit now, he won’t be able to get his bones out.

I got up from my seat thinking that I would have to look at the timing to reveal my ‘circumstances’ again tomorrow.

“Where?”

“restroom.”

Just then, an unexpected text message came to my smartphone.

[The concert was so cool, it was the best ㅠㅠ]

“… … .”

It’s a big month.

[Did you follow the tour]

[Yes! Since it’s the country next door, I made time for it on the weekend, but I think I did really well. This is healing…]

That’s right, he’s a guy with enough money to get on a very first class plane.

I shrugged my shoulders after estimating his wealth. As long as you don’t get scammed, it doesn’t matter how you use it.

However, another text message arrived in succession.

[Are you okay with video calls? There is something I want to check.]

Um.

I guess this is what happened.

[okay. Wait a minute]

[Yes!!]

I went into the small room where Liu Cheng-wu was banging on his laptop.

“I’ll have a video call with Ryu Gun-woo for a moment.”

“Um, yes.”

I even thought about getting a new room and talking on the phone, but I gave up because I thought it would lead to more suspicious misunderstandings. This suite was my room.

If you have this guy, he’ll cut it even if someone else snoops around.

‘… It’s reassuring to have someone I know.’

“Can I say hello too?”

“You can do whatever is convenient for you.”

I made a video call to Keundal and it was accepted as soon as the sound went off.

-hello!

“… You keep saying the opposite.”

-Oh sorry… . Are you out?

“yes.”

This time, there is no such thing as the last accident.

-how have you been doing?

“sure.”

Keundal immediately corrected his tone, and only then did I ask him how he was doing and get right to the point.

“Why do you want to call… .”

At that time, Liu Chengwu called from behind.

“Is it Moondae?”

Do you dare to give me permission again?

“No, not that… Sejin said he wants to say hello too.”

“… !”

“Ah, it’s Bae Se-jin, not my younger brother Se-jin.”

When I turn my head, I see Bae Se-jin, who looks a bit nervous, standing over the door.

Ryu Cheng-wu looks a bit flustered.

“Because you claim to be someone you know… that’s right?”

Going crazy.

I looked at Bae Se-jin and Bae Se-jin cleared his throat.

“that… Look how often you make video calls like this. I thought I’d say hello too… .”

“… um yes.”

If I say okay here without thinking, I think I’ll keep telling useless lies. I searched for a way to end this crazy situation and rolled my head.

It was then.

“What are you all doing there… hmm?”

Big Sejin, who saw the three of them gathered in front of the door, approached.

I immediately hit the end call button.

belt ring.

“Park Moon-dae, you call… !”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin was frightened as if he knew it was a mistake. Big Sejin burst out laughing.

“Were you on the phone? You said you were going to the bathroom, where did you go?”

“I got a call from someone I knew for a while.”

“okay?”

Keun Se-jin looked back at Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin and shrugged.

“… Do you all know each other?”

“ah… He was the one who helped me when I was young.”

“Ah, yes.”

“There is a person Moondae Park has been looking for since last year. that… ah.”

Bae Se-jin saw the atmosphere and belatedly shut his mouth.

‘Damn it.’

Of course, thinking that Sejin would know, he brought out the words, but he seemed to realize that it wasn’t true, but it was worse than not doing it.

“Anyway, it turns out that I know a little bit… .”

“ah… yes.”

“… … .”

Big Sejin kept his mouth shut. An awkward silence for no reason lay between the visits.

“… Shall we go to rest for now? This is the original Mundae room.”

“That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin looked back at me with an expression that he made a mistake, but when I shook my head, he quietly kept his mouth shut and followed Ryu Cheng-wu out of the room.

“Sejin-ah, let’s go in too.”

“… … .”

Instead of responding to Ryu Cheng-wu’s call, Big Se-jin rubbed his shoulder.

And after a while, it looked like he was about to turn around, and then he suddenly opened his mouth.

“a little… Isn’t that too much?”

“… !”

It was a tearful pitch.

“How many times have I… Everyone knows, but it seems I’m the only one who doesn’t.”

X feet.

It was misleading.

“No, not everyone knows. It’s not that kind of thing, but the situation before… .”

“Then why do you know everything if you say it’s hard to explain? Until that brother… .”

For a moment, Sejin seemed to hold back his next words. and shut up

“… … .”

‘Open your mouth.’

I barely remembered what to say. And I opened my mouth as calmly as possible.

“therefore… .”

“Park Moon-dae was just embarrassed. Aren’t you sorry for me right now?”

“… !”

Words come out reflexively.

“no.”

“okay? however… .”

Big Sejin opened his mouth as if he was about to shoot, but… sink again

“… no, now i… Let’s talk later.”

“Wait. You… .”

“later.”

Keun Se-jin muttered to himself in a voice that was not so angry, and then opened the room and left in an instant.

bang.

No matter how fast I left, I heard the door close immediately.

Bae Se-jin muttered in the hallway.

“… sorry.”

“… … .”

ruined.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 332

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 332

What kind of situation is this?

I'm lying in bed I don't have a particularly good idea. I'm just chewing the cud.

The situation right before I went to visit Sejin, who had left the hotel room for camping.

– Beep.

I pressed the doorbell of Sejin's hotel room, but there was no response.

-… … .

I wondered if you were not in the room. But is he the kind of person who will go out and make a gossip with big Sejin?

obviously inside

– Sejin Lee.

I waited a moment and rang the doorbell again.

Then came the response.

drooling.

Not at the door, but at the smartphone.

[Let’s talk about it later, Moondae. I’m a little tired right now]

That was the end.

“… … .”

I took my hand off the pillow, checked the text once, and swiped it away.

-Are you okay?

“uh.”

Then, the face of Ryu Gun-woo appeared on the screen. I’m in the process of returning the call I hung up earlier.

… … I have to do my job.

“What was the story you were trying to say?”

-… wait a minute.

The guy on the screen moves. Then, raise both hands and point to the air.

– Do you see this?

“no.”

The guy on the screen carefully lowers his hand.

-You can’t see… .

“… … .”

-I did a little research since the last time I logged in to download the ‘receive rewards’ pop-up.

is it.

– A few days ago, I was able to open the status window by calling it from my side. So I wonder if you can see it on the screen… .

“okay.”

It was something worth making a video call with. I understand.

And when he shut his mouth, the room became quiet again.

“… … .”

A cautious voice was heard.

-That brother. Also, what happened earlier?

“no.”

Can’t you stop asking about that?

I almost felt annoyed at the moment, but I recognized that there was no need for it and pressed it.

… From his point of view, the phone suddenly hung up, so of course you can ask.

“I was hung up on by someone I don’t know, but there was a bit of a misunderstanding.”

-ah… .

After a brief exclamation, he was speechless again. He seems to have understood the situation roughly.

‘Is this the end of the story?’

Now, when you wonder if it would be okay to end the call and hang up.

-I… Then wouldn’t it be okay if I told you the circumstances?

“what?”

– Lee Se-jin, right? You were my close friend. then…

“I’m going to return to the past in someone else’s body and become an idol, but if I don’t, I’ll die, so just say that you leveled up and came this far.”

-… … .

“Common sense, this… no sorry.”

At that moment, I realized why Keun Se-jin had stopped talking and left. I guess I did this to avoid needlessly shouting.

I shook my head and continued.

“I will organize and analyze the status window problem you just mentioned, so you should rest today too… … .”

-no. brother.

The guy stopped talking.

– I think it’s really the first time that hyung doesn’t pay attention to the system story like this. Normally, you would have asked a lot of questions.

“… !”

– I think you are concerned about the current situation.

“… … .”

And a small voice was heard.

-Then just say… How about having a good time?

I involuntarily clenched my fist.

That was the moment.

I suddenly recalled afterimages derived from those words.

Mistakes this guy made every time I met him until now.

-brother!

-Geonwoo hyung… .

Errors in titles or endings.

I knew it was because he was so bad at deceiving others.

But now that I think about it, I wonder how the guy who lived in the body of Ryu Gun-woo for several years made such a mistake every time… .

Isn't it unnatural?

"You can't believe you made mistakes whenever you were with the members… ."

-… … .

"Is it because you wanted me to be found out?"

after a moment of silence.

A voice came from the screen.

– Maybe…

"… !"

-I wasn't conscious at the time, but I think it was a bit unconscious… … . I think that will help my brother.

"what."

-Testa is someone close to you who has lived with you for several years. I wanted my brother to feel at ease after revealing his secret… .

It is an action based on good will.

However, it reminds me of something in that it does not consider the other person's intentions and feelings at all.

And he talks about it himself.

-But that's what the system does.

okay.

-Hyung, ignoring your thoughts and feelings and just doing it.

It was an overly mechanical and inhuman impulse for this frail fellow.

I opened my mouth slowly.

"… So you guessed that it seems to be affected by the system?"

The last time we met, it reminded me of the guy who was especially afraid of the system.

– I feel that the part that has been assimilated with the system is getting stronger. Even if it moves to another body, it seems to have some effect.

And a bittersweet voice comes out of the screen, as if a little dejected.

-yes. So after I noticed, I'm really trying not to make mistakes… .

"… … ."

– It wasn't really intentional. It must have been uncomfortable for you, but I'm really sorry. I will be very careful not to be swayed in the future… … .

"… okay."

A sigh of relief was heard from the screen.

'You're having a hard time.'

Being influenced by something you don't know must be quite unpleasant.

'I'm going to have to pay close attention to this guy's condition from now on.'

As if I had been bathed in cold water, I looked at the big moon with a bit of my senses.

But the topic has returned.

-But hyung, though, this is a really separate message. That friend will definitely trust you.

I'm going crazy.

I said while holding back my sleep.

"If he had the personality to believe such science-fiction sounds, he would have been cleaned up by now."

However, Lee Se-jin had the most realistic personality.

I conceded.

'so… I was procrastinating.'

Because I have to work, the timing is not right.

With such an excuse, I was rationalizing the situation where I kept my mouth shut and procrastinated.

I was drunk with the atmosphere and said 'I'll tell you when the time is right', so I should say… No matter how I convey it, the probability of not believing it seems too high.

I sighed.

Then, a voice that sounded a bit ridiculous on the screen… What's not funny?

-Hyung, I'm telling you in case you forgot… That brother was the status window??

I know that.

-I know how Lee Sejin-nim and hyung have been!

"… !!"

– The hyungs fighting and stuff like that… Anyway, I am speaking from the point of view of a third party who knows all the information. Trust me… !

It was quite embarrassing to see all of it.

However, the big moon was embarrassing and nabal, and was almost making a noise now.

-That friend knows you as much as you are realistic… ! And we trust each other a lot.

And I'm funny, but I'm listening to that.

– If hyung explains it sincerely and honestly, you will believe it.

"… … ."

I laid down on one arm.

-brother… .

I don't know.

"I don't even know how to say it. It happened like this."

-ah… .

"first… Take a look at the situation."

It’s nabal to tell the truth now, and I don’t know how this guy will turn out tomorrow.

There was a possibility that it might not be a big deal because my emotions were intensified right away. If you cool down, you can explain the misunderstanding and be a little embarrassed, and then it will end.

– Bro, so… .

The guy on the screen seemed to be trying to say something of encouragement in his own way, but it didn’t really come across.

“okay.”

I immediately ended the call and replied to Sejin’s text message after conflict.

[sorry. Rest well]

And it was funny, but it really didn’t matter.

The very next day, the overtime camp for the album went smoothly.

* * *

“I put a blast sound on the beat, what do you think?”

“Good? But how about putting it only at the point of the chorus and replacing it with a different sound in the verse? Your ears might get tired quickly.”

“All right!”

Big Sejin gave feedback and adjusted the situation well, no different from the previous day. Push the good comments and cut out the inappropriate ones.

“I want to choose a song based on demo number 4. How about that?”

“… That’s fine. But I think number 3 is better.”

“okay.”

It’s not like when I was angry and the relationship was awkward before, and I didn’t just laugh and act well.

just… The sense of distance has deepened.

‘Damn it.’

You don’t give me a chance to have a private conversation.

It was hard to even apologize for this. It’s because ‘I’m sorry’ is impossible to develop a ‘I’m fine’ conversation.

“Let’s get some rest.”

“yes.”

and break time. I woke up after following with my eyes the guys who were scattering around the suite more freely than yesterday.

‘Let’s pour cold water on it.’

If you can’t concentrate because you’re frustrated, it’s stupid. Let’s have a cold water friction and wake up and look at the album.

I was on my way back after using the washstand by the front door.

“… Lee Se-jin.”

“yes?”

A voice came from the kitchen next to the hallway.

Bae Se-jin calls the big Se-jin.

It was rare. That's why I remembered the conversation I had with Bae Se-jin after the big Se-jin left yesterday.

-I… Did I say something strange?

-… no. It's because there was a bit of a misunderstanding with me. Sorry for getting you into trouble.

– No, no.

It's a situation where anyone who hears it will bring up the topic.

The voices of two people with the same name continued to be heard from across the corner of the hallway.

"excuse me… I mean yesterday Sorry if I made a mistake."

"yes? no. It's not like that. I made a fuss by myself."

"… Isn't that because there's a problem?"

"Oh, that's just my problem. Did I say something rude then? I'm sorry bro."

"No, that's fine… ."

After a moment of silence.

"Um bro. I have something else to do, so is it okay if I just say this?"

"… … wait for a sec."

I heard Bae Se-jin swallow his saliva.

"… Hey, it was yesterday, but Park Moon-dae told me about the person Park Moon-dae was looking for, so it wasn't me. I didn't know because I happened to be there."

"… … ."

“I didn’t have to say… .”

“brother.”

Big Sejin stopped talking.

“I think you should hear this from yourself.”

“… !”

“I really don’t think it’s your fault, so you don’t have to worry. Rather, thanks to you, you know. situation.”

I heard Bae Se-jin’s pain. The feeling of wanting to say what was going on and the thought of being out of place if I intervened more seemed to cross paths.

and finally said

“okay. that… I hope you have a good talk with Moondae Park.”

“… … .”

The guy who would normally have said ‘yes’ and finished, instead spat out in a tired and sharp tone.

“… I don’t know. to do.”

“… !”

“anyway… yes. All right.”

I knew then.

Clearly, this guy was more concerned about the current situation than he was.

And there was also the urge to listen to the story because I was so pissed off right now.

‘then.’

I suddenly remembered the last words of the big moon that I replied to my words yesterday, ‘I don’t know what will happen after this happens.’

A statement that didn’t make much sense at the time.

-Now that the situation is like this, wouldn’t you believe it more if I told you? You’re not the type to say nonsense to an angry person.

-… !

-Since I know you, you won’t think of it as an excuse or a prank if it sounds strange!

“… … .”

X feet. okay.

I picked up the phone and called the manager.

There is no other way. Let’s do it.

* * *

Sejin Lee liked concerts.

If you are familiar with him, it would be easy to misunderstand that someone like Lee Se-jin would prefer variety shows or appearances on famous YouTube channels.

Originally, what people thought with their head and what they felt with their heart were different.

The concert was no different from proof of oneself as an idol.

Existence of dreams and ambitions.

‘So good… .’

But today I couldn’t fully enjoy that good concert.

Originally, at a concert, it is normal for the members to get together and enjoy a meet-and-greet around the time of the encore.

Even if it’s not that, when I match the sum with the members who are on stage like that, it also inspires immersion and a sense of belonging.

But today that was impossible.

‘under… .’

It is because we stood on stage together without having had a proper conversation with Park Moon-dae since the uproar a few days ago.

I am conscious of it moment by moment as if a stone got into my shoe, and every time I feel depressed.

‘why… .’

In fact, I already knew that Park Moon-dae did not ‘look at me with as much generosity’ as the other members.

In fact, I was rather willing.

Because it felt like a kind of relationship establishment.

‘Equal friends.’

I even shrugged a little. Even if the group disappears, he is confident that he and Park Moon-dae will continue to work together and remain friends, even if no one else knows.

that reassurance.

However, once you know that it is an illusion, as much as that certainty… I feel betrayed.

‘It’s really funny.’

No, Park Moon-dae didn’t say that he believed in you the most, so what kind of betrayal did he have?

Sejin Lee laughed.

I know very well that being a human being can easily change positions depending on the environment. And there was nothing particularly sad about it.

‘This industry is more like that.’

However, he couldn’t understand why he felt so sad as if he had become a great friend with Park Moon-dae.

But if you think about it again, isn’t that enough?

‘It’s not like we were just a moderate group.’

We spent a lot of time talking about all sorts of worries and accidents and even revealing our personal history.

And yet… .

Sejin Lee clenched his fists.

‘It’s over with an apology through text.’

Park Moon-dae means that he has nothing to regret right now.

What’s even funnier is that he’s thinking about whether to talk first and solve the situation.

Wow!

Sejin Lee took a deep breath as he watched the shower of flowers burst from the side of the stage.

It wasn’t just out of breath.

‘It’s annoying.’

On this fine day, it was absurd that I was in bad shape because I had a fight with one of the members in front of a large number of spectators.

It’s because I’ve tried the most idiot who can’t distinguish that kind of construction.

So I paid more attention to performance and live. If you lack immersion, you have to do it elaborately.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“You worked hard!”

So, when I came down after the concert, I felt a sense of desolation greater than the overflowing joy as usual.

It felt like the energy that was overflowing on stage had disappeared.

“… … .”

“How are you biting?”

“What were you doing, you left quickly!”

In the meantime, the fact that the other party went unharmed somehow made me even more pissed off.

‘Why am I the only one consuming my emotions?’

Lee Se-jin struggled between heat and fatigue, and eventually left with a sigh.

I was thinking of getting in the car and going back to the hotel and going to sleep.

Tirik.

But when I opened the door to the hotel and went in.

“Are you here?”

“… ?!”

Someone was already sitting in the room.

“I got the key from the manager.”

Someone who had their hands on the table… … It was Park Moon-dae.

Lee Se-jin doubted his eyes for a moment.

‘this… .’

What’s the matter?

Why the hell is the guy who said he went in first?

At that moment, a flash of hope passed through my mind.

‘no way?’

I’m going to grab an apple and try it… .

“Sorry for trespassing.”

“Ah, sorry about that?”

X feet X feet.

Big Sejin felt the urge to slap his own mouth. I don’t even know why I’m talking like this.

In the first place, it seemed like it was losing in itself to reveal a displeased look.

and… So I was afraid that the relationship would become strange.

“I’m sorry about that and I’m sorry about the other things.”

However, despite this, Park Mun-dae calmly answered without any other reply.

Being calm, somehow I didn’t like it more.

“what.”

‘No really calm… Did you do it?’

He almost cried, but at the moment he checked Moondae Park’s face and posture.

His expression was still serious, but his hands were touching his fingers and making small movements on his shoulders.

“… !”

Park Moon-dae… I was very nervous.

“That’s something I couldn’t properly explain to you yesterday.”

“… … .”

“The hyungs don’t know all about my situation properly. Only part of it was caught.”

“You heard me?”

“okay. So it means that this is the first time I am speaking with my own mouth.”

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin forgot all the complexities and irritations for a moment and focused on the conversation.

what the hell are you trying to say

“first… I think it would be appropriate to start by saying this.”

Park Moon-dae’s eyes lit up.

“I am not Park Moon-dae.”

“… ??”

“And back to the past.”

Lee Se-jin began to suspect that he had actually fallen asleep in the car.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 333

Episode 333

Lee Se-jin also speculated about the ‘secret’ of Park Moon-dae in his own way.

And some of them were unrealistic, but I thought they made a lot of sense.

‘Are you Park Moon-dae’s cousin?’

In fact, Park Mun-dae, whom he knew, was an older person, but it was speculated that he was using the identity of a younger brother due to the situation.

Of course, when I recalled the reason, my reasoning was fuzzy to an absurd level, so I quit right away.

‘Because I said I’d tell you.’

While listening to those words, he accurately picked out Moondae Park’s sense of incongruity and was recognized by him.

Still, because I had been guessing for a while, there was a time when even a spy from North Korea suddenly came up with a reasoning.

It’s because the way he overdoes it to produce results for amnesia and even the way he adjusts public opinion fit perfectly.

Of course, I immediately laughed and passed it on.

‘It’s not a drama, what kind of spy is this?’

But now, Park Moon-dae said something more unrealistic than that.

-I'm not a Bakmundae, I'm back in the past.

It was a remark worthy of a pseudo-teacher.

I broke out in a cold sweat.

'what?'

dream… Aren't dreams usually like this?

Lee Se-jin unknowingly turned his hand behind him and pinched his thigh.

'Ah damn it.'

… It hurt.

In the meantime, Park Moon-dae continued to speak.

"… I was originally a civil servant named Ryu Gun-woo."

"… … ."

"The video call you saw yesterday was with that body, and Park Moon-dae is currently in there."

Lee Se-jin tried to answer calmly.

"ah… okay?"

What does 'yes' mean to freeze to death?

I had to think properly and react, but this was just what came out of my mouth.

Lee Se-jin stood still and tried to figure out what Moon-dae Park meant… .

“okay. I can make a video call again right now if you want. Shall we check?”

Going crazy.

“… hmm.”

Lee Se-jin was confused. I was speechless now.

At that moment, Park Moon-dae, who was looking at himself in a daze, smiled bitterly.

“You won’t believe it.”

“… !”

“what… I thought so.”

Park Moon-dae said as if it was not a big deal.

“That’s why I’ve been putting off talking until now, and there’s no particular visible evidence. It is all testimony.”

But the body language of the other person said otherwise.

His friend was in a cold sweat.

‘ah… .’

Lee Se-jin was completely dizzy. And contradictory, but at the same time, he woke up as if he was electrocuted or bitten by ice.

Is Park Moon-dae, the person he knows, the kind of person who would say something that would not work in this situation?

‘no.’

Absolutely not.

There was no way the guy who performed concerts in a natural way even with cracked ribs could not be the guy who kept up his schedule even though he couldn't sleep.

He had never seen anyone who lived as fiercely as Park Moon-dae.

And if he wasn't mistaken, his friend was sincere now.

"I knew you would suspect it was a mental illness. therefore… ."

"no."

"… … ."

Lee Se-jin moved his legs and walked.

Then, with the table in between, I sat across from Moondae Park.

"I will listen, so speak slowly."

"… !"

Then, after a short surprise, a faint expression passed on Park Mun-dae's face.

laugh.

It was a brief relief.

"Is it so?"

And Park Moon-dae's words became a little more natural.

"then… To begin with, it was a few months before Azusa when I woke up at Bakmundae."

From then on, the story started to unfold from an unexpected perspective on a story that Lee Se-jin knew well.

＜Re-listing! Park Moon-dae, who participated in Idol Co., Ltd.

Of course, there were stories that were hard to understand.

“They said that if I didn’t become an idol, I would die.”

“Mmm.”

They say that some kind of instruction is floating in the air, but Lee Se-jin kept his mouth shut because the symptoms of psychosis really came to mind.

‘that is… Was it schizophrenia?

Of course, Lee Se-jin was not interested in this field and had no intention of looking into it, so I couldn’t be sure, but fortunately, I was able to soften the impression soon.

This is because Park Mun-dae did not appear to be suffering from delusions of persecution or going back and forth.

More than anything, I didn’t want to question Park Moon-dae right now. It didn’t seem like that.

So instead, I just listened.

with a light match.

“okay.”

“Um, that’s right.”

He even made a joke like this.

“Then, is that why I became close with Ahyeon? Are you doing well in the future?”

Although, of course, there were bones.

At that time, Park Moon-dae looked at himself with a slightly comfortable face and smiled.

“I had no intention of becoming friends, but what about the guy who treated me in a bundle?”

Park Moon-dae said that some of the debutants he had heard of as a public official were not Lee Se-jin or Sun Ah-hyun.

“ah.”

I didn’t intend to do it in this situation, but it was a little pleasant.

In the end, whatever the truth, it means that it was really Park Moon-dae’s pure kindness that solved the composite picture of his cigarette.

‘It’s funny, really.’

Even while listening to these unrealistic stories, I was immersed in the end and arguing about these things.

In the meantime, the story of Park Moon-dae passed his debut and entered the testa activity period.

And among them, there were contents that were so unrealistic that they seemed to fit one empty spot in a puzzle.

“He’s the guy who came back before me.”

“… !”

VTIC Chungrye.

“… … Go Cheongryeo.”

“I guess you decided not to attach it.”

“What kind of senior are you on this board? really… .”

After all, he was a real madman.

Park Moon-dae only informed that Cheong-ryeo had returned to the past in moderation. And, in order to know the future knowledge, Lee Se-jin read between the lines, even though he was threatening himself.

The nonsense of Cheongryeol.

'… Aren't you a psychopath?'

If Park Mun-dae did not properly inform him of his future knowledge, he might have really tried to kill him out of anger.

Goosebumps ran up my spine.

However, Park Moon-dae's attitude was bizarrely gentle.

"Don't worry, I'm pretty conscious now."

It wasn't a simple 'reporting it, we'll lose too, so let's move on'.

Park Moon-dae's unique generosity in close human relationships.

'… They shared the same experience.'

Lee Se-jin hit it short and suppressed the rising antipathy.

In fact, even now, his sense of reality has long since exceeded the permissible limit.

Besides, the next bomb was waiting.

"And speaking of Chungwoo hyung… They are my relatives."

"… !"

"It's the same Poongsan Ryu. The village is closer than I thought."

As if putting another puzzle together, the situation became clearer.

Why did Park Moon-dae avoid Ryu Cheong-wu and became close friends after becoming roommates recently?

And when the two of you go out

"… I went out to meet Ryu Gun-woo."

"… … ."

Park Mun-dae did not mention the accident of his parents and Ryu Cheong-wu, but the structure was sufficiently completed with just that.

'So, Chungwoo-hyung… .'

Oddly enough, has the attitude toward Park Moon-dae changed recently?

All circumstances fit. In the end, Lee Se-jin emotionally acknowledged Park Moon-dae's excuse that he was 'caught up'.

In addition, Park Moon-dae also took care of the explanation for the next person.

"Bae Se-jin hyung knew it was Chuseok. I was at his brother's house. I don't know the details at all."

"… … ."

Going that far, Lee Se-jin began to feel even a slight sense of shame.

'It wasn't anything special, but… … .'

The explanation of Park Moon-dae he had heard so far was unrealistic enough to doubt his ears, but there was a neatness that came out of agony.

Lee Se-jin could easily picture how impatient he must have been to tell this nonsense to himself.

'I wouldn't do that.'

he murmured frankly.

“… Sorry. by urging.”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“You deserved it. When did you say something?”

Even after that, Moondae Park’s experience was organized through his mouth.

In fact, Park Moon-dae omitted daydreaming in a coma and some truth checks that need not be said, but the content was still extensive.

And Park Moon-dae was always sincere and tried to answer Lee Se-jin’s questions truthfully without evasive words.

Often seen when bluffing or lying… There was no obsession with useless details or repeating the same words.

“… … .”

Thanks to this, Lee Se-jin found himself completely immersed in this unrealistic story.

And the story has flowed to the most recent incident.

Park Moon-dae, who briefly returned to Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

“… That’s how I came back to the point of riding the grand prize and gave my acceptance speech. That’s why I suddenly forgot to dance.”

Park Mun-dae, who should have arranged the end like that, finished his speech as if he was relieved.

“this… It’s my ‘circumstance’.”

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin saw Park Moon-dae.

Then he got up and brought water. Park Mun-dae did not hesitate and took the plastic bottle and put it to his mouth.

And until Park Mun-dae almost emptied half of the water, Se-jin Lee silently organized his thoughts.

'how is it?'

how is it I'm dying of confusion I can't quite understand… I wonder how unrealistic it can be.

'The drama won't be this far.'

I was immersed in it because of the speaker's attitude, but my head is saying something else.

At least, as Park Moon-dae said, there is no visible evidence.

but… .

"Now I see. Did you put it off because you thought I wouldn't believe this?"

"… … ."

"Certainly, Moondae knows me well. But… I should have known this."

Sejin Lee smiled.

"You really believe what I say~"

"… … !"

Is it realistic that Lee Se-jin successfully debuted and is touring and performing concerts in front of tens of thousands of people as a popular first-team idol?

If he had known the future half a year before < Azusa > came out, he would have laughed at the person who told him about it and chewed on the hopeless reality.

but didn't you

'I was with him.'

Perhaps that was more unrealistic for Lee Se-jin.

So he stopped laughing and answered seriously.

"You kept doing that. so i will do the same I believe in Park Moondae."

"… … ."

Lee Se-jin added like a joke.

"Again, if I believe you, the results are always good. Are all the members like that? Park Moon-dae should have done better."

At that moment, Park Moon-dae laughed.

"… thanks."

Park Moon-dae emptied half of the remaining water.

Lee Se-jin pretended not to know that the hand holding the plastic bottle was shaking slightly.

Instead, he realized again how absurd he was and how much he was still accepting.

'I slept all over.'

All sorts of thoughts and reasoning seemed to be going on all night, but Lee Se-jin didn't show it.

Then, it seemed that Park Moon-dae started to tell all kinds of thoughts.

“You should have known it when you heard it.”

His friend, who had crumpled a plastic bottle, muttered hesitantly.

“I didn’t originally intend to become an idol. I might have been disappointed.”

What the hell is he talking about?

“Park Moon-dae, are you an idiot?”

“what?”

“You love being an idol so much, but you say something like, ‘I didn’t mean to do it originally~’.”

“… !”

“Here, where is the person who said he would become an idol from the beginning… If you’re trying to live, it’s fine, it’s fine.”

Park Moon-dae’s expression became a bit bewildered.

“Anyway, what should I call it? Do you call me Geonwoo? Geonwoo geonwoo?”

As if Park Mun-dae deliberately told him to hate it, Park Mun-dae was actually a bit fed up.

The atmosphere lightened a bit.

“it’s okay. How many years have you lived in this state?”

“okay. It’s because we’re from survival groups, but these days everyone uses stage names. Moondae Park is also your name.”

“… … .”

“Isn’t that right, Mundaemundae?”

“… okay.”

Sejin Lee smiled.

In fact, before returning to the past, I suddenly had the urge to ask if I hadn’t heard anything about myself, but I held back.

‘It wouldn’t have been nice.’

If it hadn’t been for Park Moondae, he would have voluntarily dropped out due to controversy over school violence… Even if Park Mun-dae knew about himself, it would not have been very good news.

So instead I said:

“thank you. It must have been hard to say, but please tell me.”

“… … .”

“Honestly, it was dizzy to say something like ‘There are letters that only I can see in this world’, right? I could see that I was completely embarrassed… Wap!”

“Noisy.”

“haha!”

Avoiding Park Moon-dae’s hand, Sejin Keun smiled coolly.

That day, Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin had a long conversation before going to bed to get in shape for the concert.

“Then how old were you originally? “

“… Before I return, I will be 29 years old.”

“Oh, can I call you? older brother?”

“it’s okay.”

“and… yes. After all, I’m a professional idol. It’s best to be young than to be treated like an elder… Wow! I dodged it this time!”

“Chit.”

It was mostly nonsense. However, it was a strange feeling to have a personal story that I had never heard before subtly unravel.

“… You’re from a very prestigious university at Moondaemun University! Isn’t it a waste?”

“It’s not worth it. Not even money.”

Park Moon-dae seemed comfortable.

So Lee Se-jin didn’t have to regret getting angry with his friend over useless things.

There wasn’t a drop of alcohol, but the conversation flowed well and ended with a deep foundation.

It was a new layer of trust.

and the next day.

Unlike yesterday, Lee Se-jin recovered his original sense on the stage where he went up without any awkwardness.

‘Good good!’

He put on Cha Yu-jin and Sun Ah-hyun on both sides to show off a nice ad-lib, then came down humming after a splendid encore.

And the moment I tried to find Park Moon-dae.

“Looks like you did a good job reconciling.”

“… !”

Sejin Lee looked back at the leader of the group who briefly tapped his shoulder.

Liu Qingyu smiled lightly.

‘It looks obvious.’

Sejin Lee immediately lowered his head.

“Brother, I am so sorry! Have I been like that these past few days?”

“no. I was fine. Just because I saw it… I tried to play around a bit in case it would be difficult for the two of you.”

“… … .”

remote?

Come to think of it, suddenly last night the meeting time the next day was delayed by about three hours.

I thought it was because of the schedule adjustment.

“I don’t think the meeting time was delayed… .”

“Yeah what… Everyone did that to recover their stamina.”

It made it easy for the two of them to talk.

“… thank you.”

“It’s a group like us. Of course, these things must match each other for a long time. Everyone said yes right away.”

Liu Qingyu laughed. Sejin Lee was speechless for a moment.

It is because he thought that there would be no one as sincere as he was in doing his best to ensure that this group would be maintained well until the maximum possible lifespan.

‘… No matter how much it was, I was worried that if I had a yearly leave, I would lose all of them due to individual activities.’

that… Lee Se-jin admitted that it might have been a bit conceited.

In the meantime, Liu Cheng-wu’s words continued.

“Sejin and Sejin Bae suggested it first. I was very worried about you two.”

“I’m glad it worked out. Oh, there it is.”

Following Ryu Cheong-woo’s chin, I turned my head and saw Bae Se-jin talking with Park Moon-dae holding a towel next to the steel structure.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 334

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 334

Big Sejin believed.

'How did this happen?'

I do not know. I even turned on the status window to see if I had received any corrections last night, but nothing happened.

In a completely peaceful state, Keun Se-jin understood my situation.

'This will work.'

I'm still bewildered. but… Of course it's not that I don't like it.

It was a bit odd. Because I've never been so honest before.

I didn't even predict that my attitude wouldn't change even after hearing all the stories.

Thanks to you, today's concert… I think I overdid it.

'I feel like my lungs are about to fall.'

"Here you go!"

"thank you."

I gasped and looked down at the towel and smartphone the staff gave me.

'even… I didn't even go here.'

In fact, inside this was the preparation I prepared for the exposure last night.

‘Big Sejin has a realistic personality.’

And I thought that in order to convince such a bastard of bullshit that would come out of a web novel, I had to bring in real evidence.

But could there be such a thing?

The only thing that exists is the circumstances.

‘Testimonies of those involved.’

The only cards I could use were words, so I tried to secure at least a variety of cards for each species.

First of all, Ryu Chung-woo.

– If I can help, of course I should.

Even so, I asked the two of them to talk first.

Next is the big moon.

-I… Do you have a video call with Sejin Lee?

This guy was a great welcome. nothing more to say

In addition, he even made an appointment with Keun-dal to meet later with a big Se-jin.

The problem is:

“… … .”

Wouldn’t there be a corner of doubt if I only recruited people who were friendly with me or who I didn’t know very well.

From the perspective of Big Se-jin, the spectrum was correct only when one person who was hostile was involved.

Cheongrye.

-is it so?

He seemed to wonder, ‘Why did you do that?’, but he didn’t refuse.

I just said this.

– It doesn’t matter, but… I don’t recommend.

– I won’t believe it.

yes x feet. In fact, I doubted that too.

But I believed

‘He believed only after hearing my explanation.’

I won’t deny it. It could be because I was sleepy and out of my mind, but when it was all over and I went back to my room at night, the top of my head was thrilled.

Thanks to that, I did something that I would be buried with controversy if I posted on the Internet yesterday.

Before going to sleep, he texted the senior in the morning.

[I believed]

And this is the reply I received this morning.

[Really?]

[Bring me one next time ^^]

Are you crazy?

‘Why are you inviting me naturally?’

I don’t know what you mean. I took my eyes off my smartphone with uneasy eyes.

It was then.

“… What are you doing?”

“I was wondering if there was any contact.”

“I see.”

Bae Se-jin just spoke. The boy paused, and finally spoke with an expectant face.

“you guys… Are you reconciled?”

I laughed. I thought there was no time to talk because I was preparing for the concert, but as soon as it was over, I asked.

“yes.”

“Whoa… Sejin

Bae let out a long sigh of relief as if his tension had been relieved. the ground will go down

I looked at the guy again.

He said he delayed the meeting time thanks to this guy.

“Thank you.”

“What what.”

“You told Se-jin Lee to talk to me about time.”

“… ! Did you hear?”

“yes. Not intentionally, but accidentally. Thanks to that, I also had the courage to apologize.”

Bae Se-jin’s face reddened as if it were about to explode. I chuckled.

“But you didn’t even have to apologize to him.”

“I know, I was just trying to talk… !”

“… … .”

did you

“He’s totally in the mood with you… .”

“… … .”

Did you tease that much?

Bae Se-jin was almost like a soul coming out of his mouth.

“It’s the first time I’ve been in a situation like this… . I don’t know if I did well.”

“Because you did well.”

I’ve been talking about that until now, what are you talking about?

Still, I understood what Sejin Bae meant. Does that guy have a history of trying to mediate between peers?

‘Even when he was in school, he seems to have voluntarily bullied everyone else.’

I guess he didn’t know that his first attempt would work so well.

“Yeah anyway… I’m glad you reconciled… .”

Bae Se-jin seemed to have burned white, as if he had consumed his vitality in a different experience, but he looked very proud.

‘Should I make a late night snack?’

As I opened my mouth, I saw that Sejin had stopped talking to Ryu Chengwu and was approaching this way.

‘Couldn’t you have marked each one with Ryu Cheong-wu?’

This is the first time I’ve been treated like this. And the big Se-jin who approached me gave me a few glances and then started talking to Bae Se-jin.

“Here bro.”

“Huh?”

“thank you. I heard from Chungwoo hyung. I heard you delayed the meeting time?”

‘Did I tell you that too?’ passed over Bae Se-jin’s face, but pride soon seemed to win.

“We are a group. It’s good to understand that all of these things together. … and! I wasn’t the only one thinking… Everyone agreed.”

“… … .”

“Well, why did you interfere with work? Well, it could be, but this is… .”

“I don’t think so.”

“… !”

Big Sejin stroked his neck. I saw that bastard was sloppy.

“I didn’t know my brother would care so much here. No, I’m not being sarcastic, it’s real.”

“… … .”

I was going to leave it and slip away, but I decided to stay because there might be another dog fight.

Bae Se-jin didn’t seem angry, but his expression calmed down.

“why… You thought I wouldn’t care?”

“I thought you would avoid it even if you were concerned about other members’ work. It’s a turtle.”

“… !”

By the way, I was surprised.

‘Why are you talking as they are in your head?’

Even Bae Se-jin’s mouth, which was forced to speak through a filter, began to become free.

“It’s not that hard.”

“yes.”

“But there was a concert tomorrow and I got involved in your fight. … I did what I could.”

“… … .”

“You would have been too.”

“… !”

Big Sejin’s face became as if he had been hit by a blow. Bae Se-jin said with a pretty plausible expression.

“Isn’t it big?”

“… no.”

At that moment, Big Sejin relaxed his expression and smiled.

“Of course it must have been. Anyway, I misunderstood needlessly. sorry.”

“… … .”

“And thank you. really.”

“okay. Well, it was hard.”

The atmosphere lightened up a lot. I shrugged.

“… Park Moondae! You suffered too!”

You drag me in because you’re embarrassed.

“What. We are going down slowly.”

“Oh yeah.”

Only then did the three of us start walking briskly down the hallway. All the others had already gone to the waiting room.

In the meantime, Keun Se-jin suddenly laughed and even threw a joke.

“Is that why you were out in the living room when we were roommates? Do you want to do what you can?”

“no… That’s inconvenient.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“yes. what.”

“Keuheum Next time I become a roommate… Let’s have a little conversation about that.”

Big Sejin took on another challenge.

“Hyung, even when I spoke to you, you didn’t even answer properly!”

“no! I really have nothing to say!”

I knew it would be like this.

But honestly, it’s much better if you tell me what you don’t like.

‘Even though I knew in my head that there was no malice between them, I guess they didn’t realize it.’

It seems to be felt now. I shrugged.

“You know I really don’t understand hyung sometimes, right?”

“know. so do i.”

It seems that Keun Se-jin and Bae Se-jin will be sorted out at that level this time.

It was a big step forward.

‘It won’t explode even if I stick it together.’

I accepted the unexpected income quite willingly.

* * *

When I entered the waiting room and prepared to go back, I went through a similar process.

-Brothers! Welcome!

-Hyung, this is delicious. eat!

I try to hide it in my own way, but all these guys show it.

‘I know that you guys fought and reconciled, and I’m proud to have contributed in some way’… the atmosphere.

Even the staff pass by with a smile as if rumors had spread. oh shit

-Ahaha thank you~

Keun Sejin did not stop laughing. It seems quite embarrassing that you knew everything. know. Me too.

Even so, he quietly left a message for me.

– If you have a problem with Park Moondae, tell me anytime? I want to see the person who introduced me soon~

Yes. Not bad if you want to see it with your own eyes.

‘It seems like Ryu Cheng-wu and I talked to each other on our own.’

… I was a bit uneasy. I straightened my shoulders. Then another guy came in.

Seon Ah-hyun.

He was sitting alone in the corner looking at something, and when our eyes met, he was startled.

“… ? Why why… ?”

“no.”

Come to think of it, from this guy’s point of view, two people of the same age excluding himself from the team fought and then reconciled.

‘I didn’t expect to know this much.’

Besides, in the future… I’ve got another thing to say without this guy.

I stumbled upon it once.

“I’m sorry for bothering you.”

“Oh no… ! I was worried, but I thought you would reconcile.”

Seon Ah-hyun laughed a little and then added in a small voice.

“excuse me… If you have a problem with mumundae, it’s okay to tell me anytime.”

“… … .”

I don’t think this guy knows everything… Of course not.

“thank you.”

“What what.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled and started packing her luggage. I thought involuntarily.

‘If this guy finds out, how will he react… … .’

I don’t know. In the first place, I didn’t know if I would believe Keun Se-jin, but what?

Well, I don’t intend to bring Sejin into this game anyway, so I don’t think there will be a big deal with Seon Ah-hyun.

I even lifted my belongings by his side.

Then I found it. Bae Se-jin’s electronic devices… Is it an e-book reader?

“This is my brother.”

“uh? okay.”

While holding it, I handed it to him, and in the process the device screen lit up.

It was locked, but the title of the book was visible.

[A day that is okay to fight]

"… … ."

"… As a reference!"

"Yes."

It is a self-help book.

really… I see you worked hard

'It'd be funny if I didn't give compliments here.'

I opened my mouth right away.

"Your brother sure… I think you'll do well once you do it."

Surprisingly, Bae Se-jin was not frightened by these words. Instead, he murmured in a slightly excited voice.

"I know. As for producing, I thought I couldn't do it, but I thought that there were things that worked well once I tried… surprised."

"… … ."

"from now on… I want to be a little more active."

"good idea."

"huh."

Bae Se-jin seemed to have made a new resolution.

And the opportunity to fulfill that promise came soon.

A few days later.

“I got an answer from the film company.”

“Ohhhh.”

Inquiries for an OST for a movie borrowed from the game world of an abandoned factory seemed to have been safely delivered via T1.

However, Liu Cheng-wu, who was contacted by the company, laughed awkwardly.

‘… Difficulty?’

“It’s positive.”

“oh my god!”

“Wooooow!”

Cha Yoo-jin, whom I was most looking forward to, blew a whistle. However, Liu Cheng-wu’s embarrassed expression did not disappear.

“however… The deadline is very tight.”

“yes?”

no way.

“Looks like we’re pushing through. So, if you really want to participate… .”

“if there is?”

“I heard you have to put out a demo in four days?”

“… !”

It was crazy.

Everyone reflexively looked at Kim Rae-bin. This is because the situation requires an expert opinion.

But I already know the answer.

‘It’s obvious without looking at it.’

As expected, Kim Rae-bin… eyes were flashing

“You are indeed Moondae’s older brother. Concerned about this situation, you brought a strong policy of living together for three days a week!”

“… … .”

Let’s say so.

K-Pop Hell Camp… reopening.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 335

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 335

Everyone agreed that this OST requires a slightly different approach from previous album songs.

"It's not a collaboration like a game, so we just have to make it fit for the movie."

"At the same time, it's important to show Testa's color just right~"

Putting the center on the movie, Testa is just enough to be recognizable as a base.

There is just a problem.

"Yes… It would be better if there was a main melody like a crab game."

"… Whether you make it or not, you have to give the data."

The film industry didn't have much to offer.

Some of the keywords and scenario summaries that were given as 'limited to the leakage problem' were poorer than expected.

Let's start with keywords.

[Space cyberpunk super power battle focus]

The plot is at the level of an obvious sci-fi hero movie. There is almost no explanation of the worldview.

‘No matter how much it’s too much.’

I frowned. You can even write a confidentiality memorandum, but I think it’s less than telling people who come to auditions.

“First of all, I will proceed with composing while being conscious of the fact that it is background music in line with the movie OST composition method… .”

So, even if Kim Rae-bin shouted sternly and started working, the rest of the members had nothing to do.

‘I don’t know how to compose an OST, so what can I do with Zero Base?’

There are four days left, but now it’s hard to learn and cram.

‘At most, I’ll have to touch the melody…’ .’

There’s no room for brainstorming. Daeron Lee seems to be giving feedback on what Raebin Kim made with surplus manpower.

‘I started a camp to avoid this situation.’

Right now, when composing an OST, it is a bit bitter to follow the previous steps without any special choice. I turned around and got up from my seat.

“Where is Moondae hyung going?”

“Go get some water.”

“I’m coming too!”

Cha Yoo-jin followed. For some reason, it seems to follow me whenever I go to the kitchen… I don’t think it’s an illusion.

“Can I eat this?”

“okay.”

Let’s not bother to tell you that half of the cost is actually paid by you anyway. Because this guy has enough money.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was finding snacks in the hotel refrigerator and popping them into her mouth, suddenly threw up a word.

[You can see the trouble on your face?]

“… what.”

“Is it tasty! take it!”

Not required.

I murmured as I chewed on the nuts he offered me.

“Are you worried?”

Isn’t it obvious

“It’s because the selection of an OST in four days is a forced march. There aren’t many materials provided by the company.”

I’m not one to be swayed by realistic words, so it’s okay to say this much.

As expected, Cha Yu-jin looked fine, but shrugged.

And he made a bombshell statement.

“That company is doing it on purpose!”

“… !”

Cha Yoo-jin crumpled the snack bag and threw it into the trash.

bang.

“On purpose.”

[Yes. This is perfectly clear. Well, it seems that this company doesn't want to give us a job, right?]

"… … ."

keep talking

I leaned against the wall. Cha Yoo-jin also leaned against the wall.

[It's unpleasant that we suddenly interrupted. Well, some prejudice may have worked.]

Ah.

'Is it on the racist side?'

He was a local, so he knew it well.

"Are you talking about experience?"

"No! But I don't care."

Now you use double negatives.

Well, judging from the look on his face that said that Cha Yoo-jin's Korean skills were insignificant anyway, it seemed that nothing serious had happened.

"So I know this too. If you do well, you can't talk."

oh.

"And you can't. We're cool even without OST!"

"You wanted to go to America."

[Well, there are always other options!]

It's still the same. There's nothing to lose if you politely decline.

‘It’s been a long time since this guy showed off his hair so aggressively.’

It’s kind of interesting. Shall I encourage you?

“Then I don’t want to quit, but what if these bastards are offended?”

“Then I am screaming that I want a 100% proper request. Stars are like that. And] I want to! Our company sends an e-mail.”

hmm.

It’s definitely a cool way, but… It’s true that we squeezed through the T1 line, so there’s no need to give the opponent an excuse to openly refute.

I grinned.

“What if there is a quieter and cooler way?”

“… ! Let me know!”

okay.

“hmm… If you look at the fact that these guys come out unfairly pretending to give them work.”

Rather good situation.

I smiled and opened the plastic bottle.

“It’s enough to say that, but you should pay attention.”

“Are the two different?”

“different.”

I drank water.

“It’s just that you can’t refuse.”

So, aren’t you making unreasonable demands?

“Oh… .”

Cha Yu-jin nodded his head softly.

“But why do you like it?”

“It means our company is using some strength.”

“Is it stronger than our company’s Limestone?”

No matter how much T1 can do against that crazy copyright conglomerate.

“It’s not like that, it’s because of the close relationship. T1 Entertainment distributes Limestone movies in Korea.”

“Oh.”

There’s definitely a reason the film studio couldn’t turn it down. I don’t know what it is, but T1 made a better deal than expected.

Perhaps T1 saw our proposal as a green light for flattery, saying ‘Thank you very much’.

‘Did you think we bowed down on our own when we were about to be sarcastically because our direct label proposal fell through?’

It’s completely misunderstood, but it’s good to use it.

Anyway, T1 must have wanted to grow the overseas pie of the target singer, so I was excited and contacted the film company and made a big deal.

However, considering the relationship with T1, the film company said okay, but the working staff was annoyed when a non-American KPOP idol suddenly intervened.

I touched my chin.

‘Someone is playing a joke somewhere in the middle of film history.’

At most, it’s about one OST for foreign guys, so did you think it was okay?

“Someone among the head of the Limestone staff seems to be looking at us with respect.”

“all right! But when will you tell me how?”

“now.”

Caught, I grinned.

“okay. The meaning of the explanation so far is… .”

“Please tell us!”

You are proud.

“It means that once we meet the absurd conditions that these guys called, we will have no choice but to say okay.”

“hmm?”

“It’s a situation where everyone at the top agreed. You can’t refuse without a reason. I don’t know if it’s a revision request.”

That means you can run.

“So how… First of all, I will send you a well-made finished copy.”

“Boo woo woo. You lose that.”

this guy

“It’s not just about making it well, it’s about making it by adding more than keywords on its own.”

I drank water.

“We are doing elaborate additional work by adding the existing hero movies of this film company and keywords of the game world view of the game company itself.”

“Why do you do that?”

“I had to make it embarrassing.”

“hmm?”

I crumpled an empty plastic bottle.

“I’m just adding it honestly as I send it. You guys didn’t send me something so I collected the data and made it myself.”

“Uuuuuh!”

“And the next words are important.”

“what?”

I laughed.

“The person in charge doesn’t seem to know, but when requesting an OST demo, they kindly inform us that this level of information and time is usually required.”

“… !”

I shrugged.

“And when you have a meeting, you just need to tell them that you need to prepare these things, as if you were teaching a kindergartener. Then it’s over.”

No matter how many OST songs there are, preparations for the first meeting with outsiders cannot be left out without a report from the top.

Then, even if you don’t know who the prankster is, there’s no place to escape. You will have to explain to both companies yourself what happened.

“WOW.”

Cha Yoo-jin changed his stance.

“Hyung, that’s totally Badass!”

“Do you like it?”

“I like it!”

I’m glad you like it.

Cha Yoo-jin asked for a high-five, and even ran to the hotel parlor and started explaining herself first.

“Let’s make our cool OST and embarrass you!”

“what?”

I knew it would be like this.

I completed the explanation by supplementing Cha Yu-jin’s words. The members looked bewildered, but soon became serious.

“It’s a classy way.”

“It’s okay~ Even if things go wrong, we did our best.”

In this way, even if things go wrong, it means that you can win unconditionally in the public opinion war. yeah i considered that too.

“Shall we try a majority vote?”

“okay.”

As soon as the unanimous vote was OK, Cha Yoo-jin blew a whistle.

“Our members are really cool!”

And Kim Rae-bin started to get excited again.

“Then we must get to work immediately.”

“okay. We’ll quickly bring up movie and game references~ Our Rabin, fighting!”

“yes!”

That’s how the surplus manpower, excluding Kim Rae-bin, also had something to do.

“Well then, should I tell the company about the explanation to be sent there?”

“Well, I think it would be more effective if we use it.”

It is not likely that an interpreter who can save all the subtle nuances will be attached in this short period of time. Rather, it is better for us, the parties, to spend a little more time.

‘There’s just the right person.’

“Do I?”

“no. Gather your references I know American culture well.” Not

“OK”

Cha Yu-jin. I’m active, but to be honest, I don’t think I’m going to use the official document vocabulary well.

I turned my head.

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“Yes… ?”

“Can we make a description of our work in English?”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face brightened.

“Ugh… !”

Studying abroad at a prestigious private school and having an advanced English vocabulary, this is probably better. Before sending, you need to have it inspected by an expert.

Besides, Sun Ah-hyun doesn’t participate in producing well, so it seems she’s glad that she has something she can do.

“I will work hard… !”

“good.”

It seems that Seon Ah-hyun also put some pressure on her mind with this.

Big Sejin smiled.

“Ah~ I think everything has been sorted out. Shall we go fighting again?”

“OK!”

The air became lively again.

And in that atmosphere, Kim Rae-bin muttered as if he had realized it now.

“Then, considering the description and translation… The deadline is half a day off.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin raised his thumb.

“The scheduled camp date was originally three days, so it seems to fit perfectly!”

Yes, if you’re okay, we’re all okay.

* * *

“Ah… I am tired.”

TI ENT’s external cooperation department on duty sighed.

Since overseas calls were made even at dawn in Korean time, it was the worst thing to have to stand on standby for an emergency one day a week.

I slept on the side and watched netplus, but it was still boring.

‘In the first place, I don’t have the right to read anything that comes at this time.’

There is nothing to do except quickly call back when an emergency arises from a few of the requested customers. The worker rolled the company’s ERP system with a sigh.

Then I saw a document.

[TeSTAR movie cooperation case]

I heard rumors from the knowledge department because they are so hot idols.

‘I told you first that I would work with Limestone.’

And I think I heard that they sent an actual demo the day before yesterday.

I didn’t have permission to read it, so I checked it slightly over my shoulder, but I could tell that it was made with great care, even the explanation attached as an appendix.

So it was embarrassing.

‘One so far… .’

To be honest, it seemed a bit servile.

‘Everyone seemed to be ignoring them, but an idol who won the grand prize in Korea… .’

Could it be that the company did it?

For some reason, his ego was hurt by the proxy, so the worker used it as an excuse to curse the company.

And the future was also predicted briefly based on the time.

‘If you give me an ok sign as if you were choosing it, I’m sure they’ll say something again with it, this damn company… .’

It was then.

A new mail has arrived.

[Fw: In response to your request of… …]

It caught my eye from the recipient.

‘Lime Stone!’

Just click… I wanted to, but I didn’t have the authority. So, unfortunately, one caught the eye of the worker, who was even scratching the surface.

Attachment size.

‘uh… .’

What arrived was a pile of files as large as Testa sent… !

‘What the hell did they send?’

If it was a simple OK sign, there would be no such clear, and the contract clause was the same.

‘damn!’

It was frustrating that I couldn’t see it because I didn’t have permission to read it… ! The watchman sighed.

And after the day is bright, the watchman gets the circumstances of the mail.

That it is a gesture of voluntary tax payment and reconciliation sent back.

‘Wow!’

It was a cool substitute cider.

‘What did you send? No, how well did you make the song?’

* * *

“A proper request has arrived.”

“oh.”

It worked.

Of course, I don’t know what else I’ll say when I actually leave the meeting.

‘No, in this way, we can just send and receive emails without meeting.’

Still, I didn’t bother to stop the members from laughing and high-fiving.

‘One win is one win.’

Liu Cheng-wu smiled and continued the briefing.

“There are very few correction requests, only some arrangement requests regarding the structure of the song.”

“It’s not difficult!”

Kim Rae-bin is almost flying. He shows an unbelievable aggressiveness for a guy who worked while drinking caffeinated drinks like water for three days.

‘Looks interesting.’

It was then. What Ryu Cheng-wu showed a puzzled expression.

“and… They say we’ll sign a contract with a cameo appearance?”

“… ?”

“Really? A movie cameo?”

“huh.”

I was amazed.

these guys… .

Just because things have turned out like this, they really want to eat Korean box office mulberries.

“You mean this movie, right?”

“Yeah. It just appears in the background as if passing by.”

“If that’s enough… .”

“Are you okay?”

And naturally, we all looked at one guy.

“Why why… ?”

“I will only trust you.”

“… !?”

Bae Se-jin, a genius child actor, has come to challenge Hollywood.

“Don’t believe me!”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 336

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease. Episode 336 The

film production company called Testa to the United States ten days after accepting the offer.

It seems that filming was already in full swing.

'I think we intervened when the schedule was quite advanced.'

But you even offered a cameo?

I thought this was a gesture of reconciliation and ambition, but I guess I should keep my eyes open for other possibilities.

'It could be used to feed water.'

I was going to mention that I should prepare my mind, but I didn't have to.

"Even if it's just one scene you pass by, you can wait for hours because you don't know what the order will be. It's not like I skipped the whole day for nothing."

"Oh oh."

"Of course, Hollywood may have a different system, but we will definitely fall behind in our priorities, so consider it… ."

This is because Bae Se-jin is pouring out on-site problems like bombing.

Thanks to that, the atmosphere of 'I even went out for a movie cameo to refresh myself in the middle of the tour' was gone. Everyone has an angle

of welcoming a new job like a newcomer going out to a meeting.

In the meantime, Bae Se-jin is now trying to fix it.

"… But it could be good! Film acting is definitely attractive!"

The effect was minimal.

"I guess so."

"I think it's a different matter than whether we can perform well."

"… I was an idol too! You can too!"

"It's hard to generalize because it's not the case of the same person… ."

"That's right~ Let's do our best!"

"… ??"

Kim Rae-bin was blocked and the big Se-jin settled the atmosphere.

'Well blocked.'

Bae Se-jin seemed to want to convince the end, but that's it.

I spent some time on the plane looking through the OST materials they sent me.

Of course it's English.

'I knew you wouldn't translate. Because time is running out.'

The agency provided a summary translation, but the quality was not very good. As soon as the label independence ends, I will start by finding a full-time professional interpreter.

Fortunately, Cha Yoo-jin and Seon Ah-hyun gave a briefing, so everyone was familiar with the contents of the movie.

To sum it up, this is it.

[The story of a courier who goes out into space through a naturally occurring warp gate after the earth is half ruined and goes on a dangerous and exciting adventure!] It

only borrowed the sci-fi format, but the actual style seems to be a mix of a western and a hero movie.

‘And the universe system in this earth ruined story is the world view of the < Abandoned Factory > style game series.’

While monitoring < 127 Section >, I checked the words I had seen a few times and the titles that appeared in the new game.

‘I’m a little confused because it’s in English… .’

“If you need a word explanation, I can tell you… .”

“Then thank you.”

“Yes!”

I listened to Seon Ah-hyun’s explanation in the seat next to the plane and matched the structure.

With a cameo, we confirm once more what role we will play.

‘hmm… I want you to pay homage to the game starting characters you collaborated with before.’

It seems to appear briefly in a fight scene.

There is nothing to be prepared for. There was only one ambassador.

I knew it would be like this because the film company bought the copyright for the world view and there is no copyright problem. Because it was an expected draft, I was able to easily organize the effects and side effects in my head.

“… hmm.”

and predict

‘I think I’ll be ridiculed if I’m aloof.’

Isn’t it an overly one-dimensional interpretation and intervention? And makeup is also a concern.

‘There are no Northeast Asians among the main characters.’

It would be difficult to make a good impact even if the 7 of us appeared on the stage at once, but it would be difficult to avoid a sense of incongruity.

“Hmm.”

“Are you dumb?”

“Oh, I want to look at the scenario book.”

I put our entry papers behind and pulled out the screenplay summary again.

The brain went tight.

It was 12 hours before arriving in the US.

* * *

And the United States finally arrived.

We quietly entered and moved privately. Fortunately, nothing special happened as if T1 hadn’t hit Unplea while drinking kimchi soup already.

After that, the first place I entered was… It’s a dajja gojja movie set.

That’s funny.

“uh… Aren’t you going to start with the OST meeting?”

“They said they couldn’t change the set schedule. It is said that the schedule is completely divided into hourly units.”

Certainly, apart from the scale, the scene was quietly and smoothly run by people who took care of their own business.

“… … .”

“… I thought it would be noisy.”

Even Bae Se-jin seemed a little flustered. The person who was attached as a site guide for a while smiled and spoke in Korean.

“This division of labor is unique to Hollywood.”

“Ah yes.”

And after hearing a few words of explanation and saying hello to the assistant director… I started waiting in the trailer.

“… … .”

“Mmm.”

At this point, everyone seemed to have noticed the atmosphere, and even the members laughed bitterly.

“I neglect.”

“I know.”

They take care of blankets and food pretty well, but at least I haven’t even started dressing up yet.

It seems that only our manager and officials are running hard.

‘Does it go as expected.’

It looked like it wasn't checked properly. It's a bonus treatment that I've never received in Korea since I became a member of the first team. this is fun too

"The manager must be having a hard time~"

"It seems that communication is not going well. Shall I go out and come back?"

It was a time when I was making my own plans while listening to the conversations of some guys.

Cha Yoo-jin, sitting next to her, stabs her in the waist.

"… ?"

What.

When I looked at him, he muttered in an awkward way.

"This is not normal!"

"then?"

"It is bad."

Cha Yoo-jin continued to speak only in the form of mouth.

'Pretend not to hear.'

"… !"

[It's a pretty classic method.]

Oh… therefore.

'Are you ignoring our staff as if it were unintentional?'

This crossed the fun line.

I crossed my arms.

“The grounds?”

[In Hollywood, actors are basically the best. But look at this treatment. Because that side treats us completely as extras or props, not as actors.]

“… … .”

It’s worth it.

Looking back, I was so concerned about the time schedule, but since we didn’t have a special contract in the contract and we set aside enough time, it’s okay to neglect this much.

“Why, what happened to Eugene?”

“hmm.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged and looked at me. What is this, translate it to me?

I only briefly talked about reality.

“They seem to be deliberately delaying until the last minute of our last minute before letting us shoot.”

“… ah.”

“Ugh.”

Everyone breathes a sigh, as if they guessed it based on the atmosphere.

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled bitterly.

“It is as Bae Se-jin said.”

“… no. I said this while thinking about the filming in Korea, but here… Things look different.”

Bae Se-jin continued with a firm expression.

“If you’re doing this on purpose… It’s bullying.”

And Kim Rae-bin was astonished.

“… ! Is this racism?”

okay. That’s it.

“Something rushed in… Race or reputation must have played a part in foreigners.”

Because it originally depends on how you treat the work that suddenly pops up in the yard where the schedule is already set.

And in their perception, we don’t seem to have much power.

“… … .”

I snapped my neck and checked the others.

No one is outraged.

Heck, until we sold 1 million copies, it wasn’t like we weren’t treated like this at all.

“It reminds me of < Azusa >.”

“That’s right.”

Crucially, it is because the experience is weaker than the debut program.

He is calm like those who have been through a mess since before his debut.
I shrugged.

“It’s a meeting in the evening anyway, so let’s start with the meeting and then talk again.”

I asked the guy who spoke up.

“how is it.”

[If I fall out of here, I couldn’t film it because you guys refused to do it because I skipped the schedule. Would it end up like this in violation of the contract?]

“I guess so.”

“yes!”

Seon Ah-hyun immediately convinced me. Then, the two guys who ate foreign food came to the same conclusion.

“Hmm.”

“Ah, that’s embarrassing.”

Aside from being pissed off, you have an allergic reaction to punk like a guy who likes to work.

“What do you think of Moondaemundae?”

what am i

I crossed my arms.

“I am… I don’t think it’s okay to break the contract.”

“… !”

“It’s not like I’m going crazy because I want to do a cameo.”

I saw Sejin Bae with a hard face.

“Hyung, it would be very sad if his entry into Hollywood was canceled, but… .”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin was hot. The atmosphere lightened for a moment, but he soon calmed down.

“Even though I don’t want to film in this situation. It’s not even my own name, it’s because I’m using the group name.”

“brother… .”

The past few days, reactions automatically explode from those who know that he has been excited by pretending not to give advice.

“that’s right. It’s a role too small for Sejin to appear.”

“Not like that!”

I chuckled.

“It was a joke. In fact, I don’t think it will go as far as breaking the contract.”

“… ?”

“Why why?”

“These guys will never give up on OSTs.”

“I don’t want to fight that out, so I think I’ll come out quite amicably at the dinner meeting.”

“… !”

If you hear the finished version and say you want to take it out, those bastards are X-scenes.

Even if the people who work in the field and the people who work there are completely divided, even if the treatment here is like this, now the OST people in charge can never joke.

I got bitten once… .

“Rabin Kim made it so well.”

No matter what kind of politics I did with the explanation, it actually worked because I liked the finished version.

“Oh… .”

“As expected, Rabin is a genius.”

“This is an undeserved compliment. I will do my best.”

okay. Take a deep breath and speak. The atmosphere was so organized. In fact, it was as if a conclusion had been drawn.

Big Sejin shrugged.

“then… Are we leaving?”

The members looked back at each other a few times, and soon even Sun Ah-hyun nodded.

“Let’s go.”

“OK~”

At that moment, as if Cha Yu-jin had been waiting, he kicked off the trailer and went out.

“… !?”

Ignore those who look back at what this is all about.

“Let’s start with the manager.”

“yes.”

And we blocked it by saying that we would talk about anything again after the meeting, and we really left the set with the company staff.

The staff just pretended to stop me and followed me.

‘I must have suffered a bit.’

“They say that we will also sue for damages because the tour schedule was disrupted because of the trauma.”

“good.”

Thanks to that, everyone’s fighting power has risen.

Even Bae Se-jin was furious as he entered the hotel.

“We are like that… You don’t have to put up with rudeness. is not it?”

“Yes.”

Besides that.

Actually, from the moment I first guided them to the filming set until the meeting, I planned to persuade them to drag on without filming.

‘On the contrary, it helps.’

I shrugged.

I didn’t even execute the plan, but it’s going smoothly on my own.

‘Thank you, territorial.’

That’s how we escaped the first day’s cameo shoot.

It was the first schedule punk in the Testa group.

* * *

And the meeting spot that night.

Surprisingly, the executive producer of the film production side came out.

‘It’s rare.’

I thought Gaga, the top working staff, would barely come out to work on the OST.

“When the director comes out… Isn’t that right?”

“I heard that the supervisory authority is not that great in this town. You can see that everything is divided.”

“I see.”

It’s a relief that the interpreter didn’t translate even when we were silent.

Afterwards, there was a short exchange of conventional greetings and introductions accompanied by staff dispatched from T1.

The interpreter carefully conveyed the producer’s words.

“They ask if there was a problem with the filming or why you didn’t film it.”

Oh, did the producer come out because of this?

After leaving the filming set, it seems that the report went into T1, and again, it seems that there was something between the people at the top.

I nodded.

“I waited indefinitely without hearing any explanation. The trailer is cold, but if you hurt your neck and can’t go on tour, you can’t do it.”

If you use English here, your vocabulary will be limited, and it will feel like you are adjusting. I don’t think so.

As the interpreter translates these words, the producer nods as if he understands.

And this is what came out

“hmm… He said he was very sorry that things had turned out like this, but it would be nice if they were more respectful of their time as it is almost impossible to reschedule the set… .”

“… !”

what

I was hot from Bae Se-jin.

“No, we are not… .”

“Brother, wait a minute.”

okay. It seems that we misunderstood that we were taking our anger out on a cameo shoot because we were pissed off because we were fooled around with a few keywords during the request.

It was when the atmosphere cooled down.

Suddenly polite English rained down.

[It is absolutely not normal to stand by without any instructions. Also, the words of our staff were not conveyed properly to the assistant director, shouldn’t respect be a mutual relationship?]

“… !”

Seon Ah-hyun spat out a long sentence in English.

His face was pale, but his gaze was determined.

And there was no agreement with anyone.

Big Sejin was amazed.

‘Ahyeon must have been really pissed off.’

‘I know.’

I closed my mouth. The producer seemed a little taken aback, but he didn’t seem angry at Sun Ah-hyun’s words.

On the contrary, it seemed that only then did his head begin to turn toward a proper grasp of the situation.

And after a while, the interpreter opened his mouth again.

“You say that there seems to have been a mutual misunderstanding. He says he will respect your time more on site.”

“… yes.”

Sun Ah-hyun kept her mouth shut. It didn’t look very satisfied, but I slapped him on the back.

‘Good job.’

This is enough to set the mood. Seon Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

And I opened my mouth again.

“Then, let’s do the cameo again on another day and in another scene.”

“… !”

I’ll eat you up to the point where you’re pretending to yield.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 337

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 337

Let’s look at Testa’s previous movie cameo appearances again.

-A role that backs up a supporting character when the main character leads a large-scale battle and then disappears.

‘It’s a perfect composition for homage or parody.’

Looking at the scenario scene roughly, it seems that not only us but also a lot of game characters will appear as if passing by.

‘If I’m guessing, it’s probably right before the climax in the mid-to-late half of the movie.’

However, what would happen if we were the only ones who suddenly jumped out as game characters, neither established actors nor CGs?

Even if you do well, you won’t be able to do it.

If you’re a little clumsy, you’ll become sober.

‘If I go further, I will become a ridicule on the Internet.’

It’s understandable that the director and the field don’t like it. This is clearly a choice made by the production company as a company to company.

And the producer sitting in front of us right now is the head of a working staff located between the production company and the production team.

I have authority, but maybe I am in a position where I can sympathize with the field.

But even now, we have pulled the justification from our side. That person is ready to listen.

‘Seon Ah-hyun set the mood well.’

Now, if it’s possible, I’ll accept the opinion that it’s okay if it’s a red skirt.

So I slowly opened my mouth.

Carrots first.

“We also have no intention of infringing on the set schedule. In the first place, it is impossible because of the tour schedule.”

We’re busy too, kid.

When the interpretation was delivered, the producer nodded quite seriously. I continued talking.

“So, why don’t we proceed simply enough to find out that the testa is out. Our contract has to be fulfilled.”

An interpreter relayed the words of the producer.

“He said let’s proceed to secure the schedule by checking scenes that are as similar as possible.”

Thinking that we are also bowing down, I asked coldly.

I knew it would be, but it wouldn’t be like that.

I laughed heartily.

You can’t appear in a fight scene with that X-like cosplay feeling.

It will come out with a different image.

“It’s okay to make it a little more comfortable because it’s uncomfortable to match it that hard.”

induce

I recalled the scenes I had noticed while reading the summary of the scenario on the plane.

And I picked up one of them.

“How about something like this scene instead?”

It’s because I asked our staff, who wandered around the filming set, as soon as I got home from the hotel.

Among the scenes I filmed, did you hear the staff mention it?

and got one

-Oh this…

-Did you tell me?

-yes. Um, I think after a while this actor said he was using this set?

That’s what this scene is.

A final draft that fits the schedule perfectly.

I held out that page of the summary to the producer.

“It’s more fun for a singer to play the role of a singer. Since we are singers, large-scale battle scenes might look awkward.”

Cuts that can be hit and run with little disruption to the shooting schedule, and at the same time we can use them as images.

go with this

“I don’t have anything specific for you to do, just a few words and inserting the background is all it takes, so I thought you’d feel comfortable using it.”

The producer listened to the interpreter. I looked around a bit.

Since it had been agreed upon at the hotel, there was no particular agitation.

However, Cha Yoo-jin, who was sitting closer to the producer, raised her eyebrows humorously. I felt like I heard something.

‘oh.’

Cha Yoo-jin smiled. I know roughly what you’re talking about.

after a while

“You say you want to hear the story in more detail.”

It was actually an OK sign.

‘yes.’

I shrugged.

And three days later, the afternoon cameo shoot went ahead as planned.

* * *

Late winter morning.

As always on a Hollywood set, the workers know exactly what they are doing.

Even if waiting for them was just a series of things I didn’t want to do with low pay, nothing was different. If it was only for a living, I would have gone to law school, but I wouldn’t be here.

The same goes for the assistant, who is like the feet of the production team. The youngest of the PAs, she barely listened to the briefing while checking

coffee on set.

“Do you have extra people?”

It’s a short cameo appearance, but it’s rare that it’s suddenly added on the same day.

When she asked who the ‘exception’ was, the team member answered briefly.

“KPOP star.”

“ah.”

They were foreigners who had left their seats without permission a few days ago.

They don’t know how well known they were in their country, but even she, who knows what KPOP is, didn’t know.

‘VTIC? That’s the only KPOP boy band name I know.’

Thinking of her sister who is crazy about KPOP, she slightly frowned, but soon straightened it.

“Certainly Joan was rude.”

The attitude taken by the assistant director and half of the production team at the time was too much.

It was something you would do to an unknown actor. It’s a different discussion on whether it’s okay to do such a thing because you’re unknown.

“Still, it’s nice to have the guts to leave.”

The words of the team members were ironic.

If you can’t stand it and leave the trailer, you have to give up on being successful in Hollywood.

‘It’s going to be a rough day.’

She sighed after briefly assessing how much of a mess the band would make for her today after leaving the set in one day.

“Is this an extended shoot?”

“30 minutes.”

“uh… We should pray that Steve doesn’t kill anyone.”

“You should pray that it will be short.”

The chat ended quickly. She got a call and started running around the scene again.

The set and effect were extremely realistic thanks to the director this time refraining from CG as much as possible and applying it to the set cost.

It was a rare environment for acting in this film series, where people often act while wearing only green jackets.

‘still… What the hell are you going to do here?’

This scene was the beginning of a huge range of worldviews, in which the protagonist, who first arrived on the space station, entered a bar and met a helper.

There was no place for KPOP stars wearing eccentric clothes anywhere.

‘Well, Joan, the assistant director, would know.’

Because he was in charge of managing trivial matters at the filming site. She held back a sigh and moved the desk.

And it was the moment when I was trying to lift a few chairs.

Her feet twisted.

“Ugh.”

It is the wrong step on the floor.

‘oh my god!’

The assistant closed her eyes for a moment, but did not collapse to the floor with the chair.

Instead, someone snatched the chair she was holding.

“Are you okay?”

“… ! iced coffee… yes.”

“My God, what did you carry so much on your back? I see people playing over there.”

It was a lively and relaxed voice.

‘Who is it?’

She was puzzled for a moment, but she stood up from her collapsed body.

And I was surprised.

“Each of us has a job to do… … !”

“Well, that might be right.”

When I looked up, more than ten people were standing in front of me. All Asians, mostly men.

And the tall boy, the man carrying her luggage, grinned.

“My job is cameos. nice to meet you. This is Testa.”

“hello!”

The boys of my age who greeted me from behind were quite polite. All had good skin and good looks, but some were too pretty in her eyes.

‘Still, he has a good attitude.’

The concerns I had a few minutes ago disappeared like a joke.

“hello. yes. thank you.”

She thought of something like ‘You speak English well’, swallowed it, and gave a normal answer.

As if he had noticed it, the pink-haired boy behind him opened his mouth with strange eyes.

“This guy is from here. California.”

“Oh yeah.”

Come to think of it, no matter who heard it, it was the accent of this state, so they were more surprised when they looked up.

She looked at the boy who helped her once again.

He has a good body, is relaxed, and has the unique momentum of a well-rounded person.

“You can call me Eugene.”

“Um, that’s right.”

“Wouldn’t it be okay not to eat that delicious sandwich in the trailer today?”

that way of speaking… Definitely from California. Say negative words first and blur them with positive ones. She laughed hard once.

“Maybe. Right now, Joan… I will guide you to the assistant director.”

“thank you!”

As she moved to hand them over to the assistant director, she heard a foreign language behind her.

[Hey, Yujin is so good at talking?]

[I know!]

I don’t know what it means, but it was a bright tone. It doesn’t sound too bad.

‘Did they even increase the amount of cameos?’

What is certain is that the attitude of the assistant director has also changed. Joan suddenly began to treat them with excessive courtesy.

‘What is it?’

In any case, they quickly pre-occupied the set before the main actors who were filming today arrived.

She also moved quickly.

First of all snacks and drinks.

“Where can I take it when it’s all over?”

Instead of their staff, a pink-haired boy glanced back at himself and raised his hand in a short reply.

up?

“thank you. Up there.”

“… ?”

She followed her hand and raised her gaze.

The boy continued with a hard tone.

“We are going to perform.”

oh my god.

Where the hand points… It was a place made for perfection in a corner of the bar.

A small stage in a bar.

They came as performance extras in the background in this scene!

It was absurdly humble.

‘This… Why are you doing this?’

No matter how much they dressed up, the question was whether this crazy set atmosphere would really go well with them.

In the meantime, the filming preparations were steadily progressing, and the boys actually stood on the backstage of the bar after a camera test.

‘I’ll deal with the sound in hindsight anyway, so I’ll just have to pretend.’

They adjusted the mics and even had one actually sit down at the keyboard. There was also a boy who asked about the use of the bizarre space instrument.

And the moment when filming actually started in a quiet scene with no expectations.

Ugh~

The pub set is dark and mirror balls and luminous lights are flashing. -A

rich sound echoes from the microphone, not for singing

black hole songs.

“… !”

The amazing tones formed a harmony, and the accompaniment poured in like lasers or starlight.

But it wasn't elegant. A textured sound like randomly drawn crayons jumped out.

An addictive song with a fast beat suitable for a kitschy space opera. And a band that sings in a rather rebellious manner on a narrow stage.

-Let me swallow it

All of that melted into the atmosphere of a grotesque pub faithfully showing off the face of a sci-fi back alley.

A talent for seizing the moment.

"… … ."

She came to understand why the boy had to leave his birthplace and go to a distant country.

'It's hard to reject a team like that.'

They were meant to be flagships in light of the fact that they weren't formed as a team in the first place, just an ad-hoc group of survival survivors.

Anyway, the OST performance, which was arranged in just two minutes, made not only her, but also quite a few workers in a daze.

In the heightening parts and climax, there were even staff members who were watching and slightly shaking their bodies without realizing it.

Took.

"thank you."

It added its own status to the leisure of those who say hello after the end. It was a really popular celebrity-like posture.

‘… It was unexpectedly great.’

Besides, they didn’t look at the camera until the end. It was a skillful preparation for the film.

So it was even more pitiful.

‘Everything will be edited anyway… !’

The odds of reviving this performance in a movie were nil. It’s because it’s so out of the blue and it’s an external factor. o

This was taken as a candidate to be revealed behind the scenes at best!

She somehow felt that it was the most unfair.

I can understand why they chose this as a cameo scene, but it was unfortunate that they made a mistake because they didn’t know much about this field.

“phew.”

It was just a futile worry.

It’s because the parties didn’t even have such expectations in the first place.

What they were aiming for wasn’t simply because the performance looked great and was featured in a movie.

It was a connection with what was to be filmed next.

“Mmm.”

“You’re not filming any more shows, are you?”

“Looking at the atmosphere, I think so.”

Park Moon-dae, who fell off the microphone, opened his mouth to Bae Se-jin among the members waiting for the next cut.

“Hyung, now show off your acting skills as a genius child actor.”

“go for it!”

“There is no need to feel burdened, but we want you to know our deep faith and trust!”

And Bae Se-jin nodded earnestly, putting the past days when he reacted with something like, “It’s a single line of dialogue, but it sounds like some guy’s ability to control the camera.”

“… okay!”

“Oh oh!”

‘I was immersed.’

Park Moon-dae judged Bae Se-jin’s condition.

While refusing the water provided by the staff, Bae Se-jin just changed her gown with calm eyes.

And after a while, the ‘real’ cameo shoot that took place after the actors joined.

“… !”

The youngest assistant completely understands why the KPOP band chose this on the spot.

confused at the same time.

‘That person… Why are you in a boy band?’

* * *

Two months after that.

The tentatively edited internal blind preview of this film was first shown, and Testa's editing volume did not diminish despite the feedback from this preview.

However, rumors spread and speculation articles began to appear in Korea as well.

["The worldview of Korean games" Limestone's new movie… A KPOP idol appeared]

The match was about to run out on the well-dried firewood.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 338

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 338

April.

Kim Rae-bin’s fan came to the cinema after a long time.

‘I turned!’

Graduation is just around the corner, but the college student himself thought it was crazy to hit all the premiere events during the midterm exam and finally win.

It’s because of the chirashi article that is not even sure.

Rumor has it that a KPOP idol will appear as a cameo in this Limestone movie.

And, of course, that movie was the very Gukppong sniper movie that took the world view of the game series of ‘Abandoned Factory’, which made 〈127 Section〉.

Of course, candidates for a group that could be involved were also hotly sought after, but the number one priority was her idol.

Because everything is right.

-Didn’t you use a group that you collaborated with

? -Common sense?

-I’m so excited What is it What’s going on

Superficially, expectations mixed with positivity and anxiety were the mainstream.

Of course, the game community broke up the game company, saying things like ‘They were aiming for the United States, but the original mind was destroyed’.

If ‘splashing on KPOP idols’ is true, the general opinion was that the world view of the game was sold cheaply for marketing that crossed the line.

And interestingly, a similar reaction was coming from the idol fan community behind the scenes.

– As soon as I received the grand prize in Korea, I sent Cheonjoguk haha I lost my words because it was so

messy.

-Now Korea is the meat I caught. Yes, I live while watching translated rice cakes.

-Idol

cameo.

‘Could it be that the independent label was also a rice cake to be sent to the US?!’

Fans who had already been suspicious of ‘the company can’t give me an independent label’ were preparing to attack the agency early on.

At the same time, he even kept quiet and caught the negative reaction to Testa externally.

‘Is it true that the agency ran around making things so disturbing during the period of inactivity?’

However, despite this heated response, T1 Stars did not make any official statement.

Normally, this company, which would have been crazy whether it was the first time in a while or press play, was quiet, on the contrary, making fans more anxious.

it became suspicious

‘It’s not that the quality is so bad that you can’t use it even with Unflo… ?’

‘Wouldn’t they have bundled up the kids and sold them with some crap deal?’

‘Why do you spend so much time with a cameo appearance? Could there be anything more?’

Of course, Testa was on tour, so it was difficult to evoke with other content.

Even if you ask questions as if they were plastered in comments on W Live, even if you don’t bother to answer, it has become an established theory that Testa actually appeared and is keeping it a secret.

And the anxiety was heightened.

‘Don’t come out, rather don’t come out!’

That was what the college student was thinking while frantically finding all the lottery tickets for the premiere.

But time passed steadily.

The premiere of the first day of the film was held yesterday.

And everything turned upside down.

-Crazy

-Limestone is always right

-Ah,

just watch it

. The game world view was also successful in making it attractive and provided good material to Gukppong YouTubers.

Besides, Testa's appearance… .

-I'm really surprised my kids

saw that and she only logged out.

'Where is the crazy bastard posting spoilers so that they can be searched for!'

It was to avoid any influence in advance. And I didn't go on social media again until I came to this premiere today.

I didn't even check Testa's official SNS.

'I'll just look at it on a zero basis and evaluate it.'

It's not a day or two for commenters to manipulate movie ratings, and it's not a day or two for fans to catch public opinion on the first day.

She organized her thoughts with such alertness.

'The only thing that's certain is that Testa will appear!'

The college student sat in the movie theater with a sober mind.

"Hey, my popcorn."

"shut up."

There is no one to bring him, so he gives a face mask to the younger brother who brought him, and soon after, the emergency passage is guided and the logo appears.

Limestone's unique English sentence.

and title.

[Cosmic Gunner]

It was a typical name for that movie. Just like the premiere, short cheers rang out here and there.

But the grand story that followed… It only killed the video, but it was just like that to her.

Because I wasn't interested in SF. I don't know what you're talking about, and I'm not very interested in the game.

'I knew it would be like this.'

The college student eagerly chewed caramel popcorn.

'When will Testa come out?'

But it was definitely fun to watch as a movie.

From the sarcastic black humor when explaining the ruined background of the Earth to the nice storyline with nice scene transitions.

Overall, it is a movie worth watching even for those who are not interested in science fiction or heroes and do not know much about them.

'It's fine.'

I felt the familiar taste of limestone. She relaxed for a moment and watched the movie blankly.

Assuming that Testa would only appear after the middle, like most Hollywood cameos do.

At that time, on the screen, I was looking at the decadent and colorful neon sign of the space station where the main character had arrived.

[Wow, isn't it worth watching?]

– (I’m serious, but this was a false delusion.)

People in the theater burst into laughter at the flashback monologue that intersects with the main character’s words.

In the meantime, the main character of the movie saw the alcohol-shaped sign at the station and sneaked into the bar.

The intense and meaningful performance of the band is close-up in this part, and the main character sits down at the table using it as BGM.

Then, a conversation like a rakugo exchanged with the supporting actor who appeared as a helper.

[Are you from Earth? How is it there?]

[Well, it’s the same that these bar songs are loud.]

At that moment, rough slang English burst out from the weird band in the background.

[What the fuck did you just say?]

[I love this song, friend! hey! It was the best performance of my life!]

The band members glared at the protagonist from afar, then nodded and looked away, blurryly portrayed. Once again, the audience burst into laughter.

The protagonist groaned.

[Teenagers with no blood on their heads staring at them.]

[Uh-huh, be careful! Newbie friend, you shouldn’t judge people with common sense on that planet.]

And a small alien supporting character sitting across from the main character lowers her voice and introduces.

From now on, the world the main character will encounter.

[There are over 1200 planets contracted with this station!] The

extraterrestrial cuts are edited and pushed to the audience.

‘oh.’

The effect filled the cinema. The college student briefly admired.

In the meantime, the voice of the assistant continued the narrative.

About the unique history of various planetary people who use this space station, the treasure conflict relationship, and the armed group.

Quite a few things went against common sense on Earth.

Even the risk.

[Little guys are mostly those who hide force shooters thanks to the protection law. Can you see that?]

[Like you?]

[Yeah, like me.]

The supporting actor on the back screen of the bar smiles and shows the force shooter in his pocket, then hides it. The main character looks at it carefully.

[And finally… You have to be careful of lunatics who walk around like lunatics.]

[Crazies?]

[Ah, there are guys who stand out at a glance!]

After the supporting actor’s words, the screen returns once again.

To the ‘teenager’ band who said a word to the main character earlier on top of the bar’s small performance area.

Soldiers dressed in overbearing combat uniforms quarrel with them as they descend after organizing the session.

Shown only from the back and profile, they are avant-garde, as if they were a combination of a rock band and a game character from the 70s, but they are not gigantic like the guys in combat uniforms.

The atmosphere seemed like the band would be beaten up by the soldiers or run away at any moment.

[Oh.]

But when the camera is right in front of the band from the soldier’s point of view.

Those faces were just plain grim.

And those were also very familiar faces to most of the audience at the premiere.

“… !”

“Wow!”

Testa!

The moment when admiration and reaction burst out from the audience at the unexpected appearance.

[It’s okay to dress like a crazy person, so I’m going around like that!]

The camera rolls along with the narration of the supporting actors.

“… !”

Whiik!

The image of the soldiers being subdued with exaggerated cleanness by the bizarre space instruments passed quickly and turbulently.

Tarak!

A member of the band blasted the last one over a table with a laser.

Then, naturally, she brushed off her crumpled gown, carefully but sparingly trimming the green stains on it.

With just that momentary movement, the audience can recognize that the stain on the white gown is deliberately stylish.

When I look up, a young man wearing glasses, wearing makeup, shakes his head expressionlessly.

'Wow.'

college students realized

It's a stage costume that follows the 'Doctor' in 〈127 Section〉!

And it was only a beat late that I realized that the person was Bae Se-jin.

"… !"

Even though Bae Se-jin didn't say a word, he looked like a completely different person from the usual idol Bae Se-jin. I couldn't even recognize her voice when she shouted in English earlier.

Even though the college student knew Testa too well, no, that's why it was even more unfamiliar.

In that short moment, Bae Se-jin appealed to the character he had given.

'what.'

Fans of Kim Rae-bin swallowed saliva at the specialty of Kkakdugi, which was treated like a mascot.

And the screen composition has been converted again.

There is a brief glimpse of the seven band members leisurely passing the table of the protagonist, ignoring the fallen soldiers.

Bae Se-jin said without looking back.

[Come to listen again.]

[That's such an honor… .]

However, it disappears from the screen before the main character's words are finished, leaving only the sci-fi sound effect of opening the door and exiting.

Shuuk!

[…] …]

The two main actors, who were watching it on the screen with their eyes wide open, soon bowed their heads and whispered.

[I saw it. This is a neighborhood.]

[…] … Oh.]

The main character narrowed her eyes.

[Then I just… .]

[Yes, I almost died. Rather, I have a good plan… .]

The cinema was filled with laughter again. It was fun and welcome only for those who knew who the cameo was.

And Rabin Kim's fan was briefly shocked while holding popcorn.

The scene, which ended with laughter, was a way to effectively introduce the introduction of this worldview to the main character and the audience.

Humor, twists, and coolness.

A cameo appearance with all three virtues.

‘And the fucking feet.’

T1 can’t do such a good job… no no This is also a virtue that the members received well after all. It’s not because of those kids.

‘Bae Se-jin… .’

Fans of Kim Rae-bin, who had been reciting the name of a particularly hard-carried member, had a realization as if struck by lightning.

Come to think of it, what song were you playing?

And the moment the band’s music at the bar played along with vocals in the ending scroll following the final battle scene, she realized that she wasn’t wrong.

-Exploding far away

This high pitch that sticks even to pop songs.

And who the hell is the one who chose this insanely good OST?

‘Kim Raebin! Moondae Park!’

Her pick didn’t fail either!!

And as soon as the premiere of the movie ended, the Internet, which she reconnected to, was already causing waves due to this short cameo and OST.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 339

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 339

The testa tour is also in the middle of April, with only a few weeks left in the US.

"Let's go to the cinema again!"

"I don't have time."

"Then make it!"

Be persistent today.

I looked at Cha Yoo-jin, who was singing to watch a movie even at the composing camp.

Because of this guy, I am on my way to see < Cosmic Gunner > like robbing every city I go on tour at night.

'There have been quite a few sightings.'

I went and stopped when people who were aiming for a predictive shot came looking for me, but they are doing that as if they had some kind of withdrawal symptoms.

"It is not good to continuously steal the hyungs' sleep time in order to re-watch Cha Yoo-jin's appearances that last only a few seconds… ."

"My voice is long! And we were great!"

"Haha that's right. It was amazing to hear our song in the ending credits."

Yes, I didn’t know that our song would be adopted as the main theme song.

I don’t know, but I guess the reason the producer came to the scene last time was because he liked the song more than I could have imagined.

‘Even though those bastards never paid more.’

Let’s say it was used for publicity. First of all, the composer himself is very excited.

“yes! I was very excited too!”

“okay.”

“I wasn’t curious? Rabin’s song was really good~”

Once again, admiration poured out for the top contributor. Even Cha Yu-jin nodded.

“Kim Rae-bin’s song was great too.”

Kim Rae-bin solemnly nodded.

“There were parts that were somewhat disappointing in terms of completeness due to the hasty production, but after filming, I supplemented it with feedback, so I decided that it was finished to a level that I am not ashamed of.”

“GOOD~”

Rarely do the two of you fight and agree.

“The bar response is great. Even in the US… An article appears.”

“Oh~ Really?”

It seems that Seon Ah-hyun even tried to search on rare occasions. If you do something different, you get all sorts of results.

I translated the article he gave me.

“It was a KPOP boy band that composed the main insert song for this Limestone movie… It is said that the identity of that impressive cameo star is surprising the public.”

“Ohhh~”

It’s too early to admire that the articles are all published separately, but when I actually entered the American anonymous community and searched, there were posts about knowing.

‘First of all, the movie was so successful at the box office.’

This was something we couldn’t do anything about, but we were lucky.

Anyway, it seems that we are already posting thanks to the well-shot in the popular movie.

Even the testa cameo scene leaked in low quality and wandering around was attached.

The funny thing is that there were many people who said, ‘I thought it was a supporting role, but I was embarrassed because it didn’t appear again’, probably not knowing that it was a cameo.

-I thought that crazy band would reappear later, but it’s a pity ? Still, the song in the ending credits is what they were

playing

right

? It seems to be coming.

I remembered the comments on a popular article titled ‘The identity of the crazy band from < Cosmic Gunner >.’ -*Is

this * K-Pop?

└Both of them (crying smiley emoji)

-Testa is one of the most talented K-pop groups I've ever seen, so I wasn't surprised

└Right

! It's a boy ?

└ As expected, K-pop fans are popping out lol

And if you go out a little further, even a variety show where we sold hotteok in the US is often attached as a recommendation at the end.

In other words, the overseas response also complied with more than expected.

"The overall response is really good."

"I know."

And there's a guy who's listening carefully to all this, pretending he's not here.

He is the one who brought this reaction in the form of a two-headed carriage with Kim Rae-bin.

I turned my head.

"My brother was very good at acting."

"… Hmmm."

It's Bae Se-jin.

It's not once or twice that people around me do this, but now I'm a bit embarrassed. At first, I was very frightened.

Cha Yoo-jin cheered.

“that’s right! Absolutely perfect!”

“Actually, it wasn’t perfect. I tried my best to interpret the lines according to the makeup and the situation, but there are pronunciation problems… anyway! Thank you! You helped me a lot with my pronunciation.”

“i know!”

Bae Se-jin stopped at that point and admitted meekly. It seems that he is finally starting to become aware that the atmosphere becomes embarrassing if he is serious here.

Perhaps the fact that I saw so many good reviews also played a role.

I recalled the favorable reactions pouring in on the first day of release. -I just

thought you

were an actor from there

-Crazy

-What is Bae Se-jin? What is Bae Se-jin?

‘They asked a lot of questions on set.’

Bae Se-jin tried to understand as much as possible about the script and the situation, even using Cha Yoo-jin as an interpreter.

‘As I finished it at the end, an ad-lib passed in one cut.’

In the beginning, the cameo line was only a humorous curse word and a line of argument.

However, I thought, ‘Wouldn’t it be more fun to say something at the end’, and the line I came up with on the spot was that ad-lib.

– Come listen again.

It was a pun, knowing that our song would play again in the latter half of the fight scene.

I didn't know that it would come out with a euphemism with vocals in the ending credits, but it would be recalled.

Anyway, his skills related to his acting and talent were at a level high enough to sweep almost overwhelmingly positive reviews.

Of course, thanks to this, there were also people who tickled each other. -I don't know why they're idols

. Isn't it

good for acting

?

It was obvious, so the group's fans all prepared and blocked it.

However, it is a problem that such an unusual reaction came out even among ordinary people and cinephiles who just came to see the movie. –

It's too wasteful to only do a cameo, please

build

up your filmography quickly.

'Anyway, they still pay more to actors than idols.'

Is it a matter of job life and characteristics? I thought briefly and then just shrugged and quit.

'For now, let's enjoy it.'

Right now, right after Testa has raised the status of the group by winning the grand prize, public opinion is not collapsing and maintaining a balance.

In the first place, Testa participated in this movie as an OST, so Bae Se-jin appeared as a member of it.

It means that the atmosphere is not expected that Bae Se-jin will quit group activities ‘immediately’ and start acting.

‘Still, if you want to do group activities naturally while doing individual activities, you have to be careful from now on.’

I don’t know what these guys will prioritize then… It’s safe to create an environment where you can choose first.

‘It’s good to do various activities as a group and produce good results.’

And I wonder if things that have not yet been properly revealed in this film will help with that.

Coincidentally, a similar topic has also returned among the members.

“Umm~ Hyung, did you ever say when the euphemism of our OST will be released?”

The OST of this movie we sang.

‘Black hole’.

Even though this was not an official sound source, even illegal sound sources extracted from trailers were circulating. Google even auto-completed it in English.

However, we do not have the right to release the music.

“well. I didn’t receive a specific date… It will probably be released according to the schedule of the film company.”

I nodded.

“Yes. Because it will be included in their OST album, not ours.”

From the standpoint of T1, since the contract was like that, it wouldn't be much of a difference.

… … And in fact, I was aiming for this too.

'If this side had the authority, I would have already released it with excitement on the first day of release.'

This kind of thing should be released when demand is at its peak, but it would have been unbearable until then because it was full of public opinion. I'm sure.

Besides, the most important reason is:

"The Limestone will take care of it."

It is the title of 'Limestone'.

American superhero film series.

'If it's released as an OST for this movie, it's a huge profit in the US.'

The moment a song comes out with a familiar and cool Limestone title instead of the name of an unfamiliar foreign KPOP singer, the entry barrier to the song disappears.

The elimination of preconceived notions and prejudices.

It was the best reward.

'This is worth doing.'

In addition, there is content to add boosters here.

'Hmm.'

"For an American album, that too is amazing."

“That’s right. It was also my first film song… You’ve worked hard, Rabin… !”

“Ahyeon-hyung also worked hard with smooth communication support and performance guidance!”

I worked hard calculating the return on investment in my head as I watched the guys exchanging conversations in the way that ‘the experience alone was enjoyable’.

and after a few days.

In the name of ‘Thank you for your support’, the OST sound source was released with the label of Limestone.

And not only the sound source, but also a short video was released to the world.

– What is this?

-Hey fuck,

it’s a live performance we took on the set of a bar on the set.

Yeah, the Limestone bastards decided to release this for promotional purposes, not VOD or Director’s Cut.

* * *

The day the OST sound source and performance video were released.

While returning to Korea for a while, we watched the video on a tablet PC using the in-flight WIFI.

“and.”

“The editing is definitely different.”

It is edited to make it feel like part of the movie, a little different from the camera work used on stage, so the unfamiliar taste is excellent.

[Black – hole!]

The lighting on the chin and the back of the hands and feet handling the instrument are artistically captured under colored lights resembling neon signs.

From the avant-garde attire and background rebellious performance to clear vocals. The band performance that made the most of the atmosphere of < Cosmic Gunner > was really worth seeing.

It was natural because there were people who had actually used similar instruments to the bizarre space instruments.

[Hit it like a comet!]

I nodded as I saw the camera catching Yujin Cha throwing a microphone from bottom to top at the last center.

‘It took quite a bit of effort.’

It is full of American sensibility, but it was unique because the image of this band in the movie was so strong. There is a definite attraction.

And I don’t think it’s because I’m the one who performed.

[22938704]

It hasn’t even been a few hours since it was released, but it has already reached tens of millions of views.

At that moment, Cha Yoo-jin blew a whistle.

“We’re #2 in popularity in America!”

“Ohh~”

“You mean real-time popular video rankings?”

“that’s right!”

That’s how I knew where this hit was towed. is the target market.

done.

Whether it’s a movie fan or whatever, there’s nothing wrong with a high-quality performance video that has a steady rise in views.

It might take some time to explain that it’s not a band, but that’s what it’s like to turn it into an episode on a talk show.

‘It’s a cognitive map, honey.’

It was time to roll my head on how to maximize this.

Sejin Sejin, who was watching the previous video and monitoring the reaction, suddenly hit his shoulder. What.

“Park Moondae.”

“why.”

“Look at this.”

I checked the smartphone he was holding out.

[Comparison of Testa OST plagiarism controversy]

“… !!”

plagiarism?

I immediately checked Raebin Kim’s face in the front seat. Then Sejin shakes his head and pulls my neck.

“Read on.”

“… … .”

I turned my eyes once. And read the text… … .

_____

Testa’s Cosmic Gunner OST Blackhole Bridge (from 1:30)

Arranged by YouTuber ‘Star Song’ Channel 〈127 Section〉 Time running Arrangement (from 2:56)

Judgment is up to you.

+For your reference, I am a student studying Star Song, but I am not an amateur and have participated in the official game theme song

_____

“… ??”

What’s this.

Why is there an account for our arrangement?

I immediately called Kim Rae-bin. And I showed the article to Kim Rae-bin.

“… ??”

He made the same stupid face as I did two minutes ago.

I waited patiently for some more reaction. Fortunately, Kim Rae-bin shouted as if he knew right away.

“… ! That’s right, it seems that some of the samples I made before overlapped because I was in a hurry!”

“ah.”

“sorry. Since we have the same world view, I didn’t recognize it during urgent work and stopped… .”

And to sum up the following guy’s explanation, it’s like this.

‘I frantically chose out of pre-made beats and samples to work on the OST, but since they all share the same worldview, they seem to overlap. It’s my negligence! I will do deep reflection and take countermeasures at the same time!’

“No, wait.”

I calmed down Rabin Kim.

“Moondaemundae?”

After showing a gesture asking Sejin to stop for a moment, I first entered the account of ‘Byeolbyeolgok’.

The comments on the video were already exploding.

And the main argument is this.

-Sue, never sue

-Byeolgok, cheer up hyung, I support you

-It’s the first time I’ve heard it, and it’s such a good song. It really can’t be compared to plagiarized songs.

“oh.”

Everyone is excited.

I rubbed my chin. This… If I do well, I might be able to use it.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 340

. Let’s see the public’s reaction to

episode 340 of ‘Byeolbyeolgok’ and testa Kim Rae-bin’s plagiarism dispute.

No, to be precise, I organized the guys who were excited about this situation by type, where they could curse Testa for an amazing cause in the first place.

First one.

aka ‘I didn’t know that’.

-Kim Rae-bin said that he was a genius, and when he saw it, Lee Ji-kyung… Ugh

-It

‘s so shocking.

I never thought badly of Testa, but I’m emphasizing that I was greatly disappointed by this incident.

Of course, if you do it the other way around, the taste is amazing.

that’s number 2

aka ‘I knew it’.

-Contemplation is science

-At the time of Ajusa, it didn’t seem like a bad side, so the fans were oblivious to sales

-The end of this tech tree was usually a drug, but Kim Rae-bin, by any chance, can’t speak and gibberish

? And it’s fun to be able to tell rumors to your heart’s content. And the most important, the last 3 times.

Play a star song.

The more you deify the victim, the better it feels when you hit the wrong guy.

-The songs on the Starlight Channel channel are really twinklingly pretty. I understand

why they plagiarized

it .

If we were to predict the reaction of Kim Rae-bin, the central member of the well-received Byeolbyeolgok… ”

“… thank you?”

“Oh that’s it.”

At Sejin’s words, the members either sighed or burst into laughter.

As soon as they dried up Kim Rae-bin, who was about to post on social media as ‘Star’s Song is Testa’, they gathered at the dorm at dawn as soon as they entered the country.

“What about Rabin?”

“Good night.”

“okay.”

“But why stop Kim Raebin? Say it’s us quickly! Show me the taste of justice.”

“Umm~ Eugene, it’s better to prepare and say something like this.”

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“They misunderstood, but there are people who are angry that they were deceived.”

“right… I’m stinky.”

“It’s kind of like that.”

The guy was right.

Of course, the moment it is revealed that Byeolbyeolgok is a testa centered on Kim Rae-bin, mainstream public opinion will turn around.

However, the problem is that useless side effects can come out depending on the method.

I crossed my arms and opened my mouth.

“It could be said that we were deliberately aiming for publicity.”

“So that’s a possibility.”

As soon as I signed the contract for the OST, I created a YouTube account and uploaded an arrangement related to < 127 Section >… There may be people who are trying to create public opinion.

-Honestly, it’s too quick to respond, and it’s too exquisite to be a coincidence

. -Hmm… After signing the OST for the world of the ruined factory, I created an account to upload the game arrangement of the ruined

factory

?

Liu Chengyu made up for it with a serious face.

“But I can’t wait long. Lavin was being attacked too much.”

“Yes. It is a serious misunderstanding.”

If left unattended for too long, the symptoms will only get stronger.

‘I don’t want to apologize.’

This is because quite a few of the people who sweared in sympathy with the plagiarism controversy would not want to admit that they were wrong.

Then, wouldn’t you try to somehow create a cause to blame the other person, not me?

Seon Ah-hyun cried.

“Oh, even if it’s a misunderstanding… I think it’s too much. Rabin did not even listen to the explanation and went this far first… .”

“… okay. Too bad.”

I nodded.

“It’s a side effect of the song going too well.”

I don’t know if it was just a song that caused controversy, but now this OST is in the national meta.

‘The vicarious satisfaction is destroyed and becomes a vicarious shame.’

He is more enraged because he fears that he will be humiliated abroad. It was a side effect of the gukppong meta. Even if our title was plagiarized, the internet wouldn’t have been so uproarious.

“after.”

I laughed out loud when I saw the number of subscribers to the WeTube channel of ‘Song of the Stars’ going up along with the overheated atmosphere. Big Sejin, who pushed his head to confirm, was shocked.

“Hey, it’s over 100,000.”

“I know.”

In the meantime, it became noise marketing like this. Should I register as a profit-generating account and tell them to get paid even if the copyright is removed?

-go for it!

-I subscribed. The song is really good.

-☆★☆ ☆Limestone Look here, this is the original, do it with this genius☆☆ ☆

-It’s really amazing. He said he was a college student. As expected, age doesn’t matter when it comes to talent

.

“… Really, Raebin Kim is recognized as much as Raebin Kim is criticized… … ?”

“That’s right… … .”

It was a funny situation that was neither happy nor sad. Cha Yoo-jin stretched.

“Whatever, if you do well on the next one, I won’t be able to tell you! Just let us know soon!”

It’s the same.

And surprisingly, Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth seriously.

“Actually, I feel the same way.”

“yes?”

“Maybe I’m being a bit optimistic, but… Just to be honest, I think it will be fine without much talk.”

hmm.

“Honestly?”

“Yeah, I thought it would be good to explain why we created that account. It’s actually a good story.”

“Mmm.”

Is it a public corporation?

In fact, it was the most correct way to make a statement. To honestly explain the situation.

“I was wondering how about an official statement through the company.”

Then I heard a low voice from behind my head.

“that… I am in favor.”

“… … .”

“Ahh!”

“sorry!”

When I turned my head, I saw Kim Rae-bin standing hesitantly behind Bae Se-jin, who was frightened.

“Aren’t you sleeping??”

“I woke up a few minutes ago. I came out to drink water, but it seemed like they were having a chat, so I unintentionally overheard them while moving quietly!”

“Uh… .”

Why are you making excuses when we are in a situation where we have to be stabbed while talking about a guy who is not there?

Anyway, since the party came out, an atmosphere was created to listen to the doctor.

“so… Does Lavin like this opinion? Are you honest about everything?”

“yes.”

Kim Rae-bin, who was seated, nodded.

“In fact, the reason I managed this account was the good help of the hyungs who were considerate of me when I was in a slump, so I want to tell you that.”

“Rae Ravin… .”

“Even though it will be difficult for us to operate the account as a hobby anymore… Let’s develop another healthy hobby in a different direction!”

Kim Rae-bin clasped his hand tightly.

‘oh.’

I smiled.

“okay. Let’s just be honest.”

”… !!”

I heard a whisper next to me.

“Moondaemundae?”

“Has he been drinking?”

I ignored

“Rabin is right. Truth always prevails. I think it’s best to be honest.”

“thank you!”

“… Wow~”

Keun Se-jin looks at me with a face telling me not to scold. Look at this baby.

Of course, I still had more to say.

“But why don’t you go through the company and do it yourself.”

“Ah then on Testa SNS… ”

“No, not there.”

“… ?”

“Then where do you want to put it?”

I smiled and turned the smartphone around and showed it to him.

maximum impact. let’s go.

* * *

Half a day after the plagiarism controversy broke out.

The internet was still hot.

Beyond this incident, all sorts of past rumors about Kim Rae-bin were patched together and went to the verge of being dragged out.

In the meantime, when astronomical terrorism pours down on an OST whose music charts are skyrocketing, recreating the topic endlessly.

-Awesome Byeolbyeolsong live started, and

the person who was plagiarized appeared on the mound!

[This is my position regarding the plagiarism controversy.]

People were excited about the new firewood and clicked on the video like crazy.

In the video revealed after the black thumbnail… .

[hello. This is Testa Kim Rae-bin, who runs the Byeolbyeolgok channel.]

-???

why are you here… ?

In an instant, the live chat was filled with question marks and exclamation points and all sorts of onomatopoeia.

However, Kim Rae-bin, who was sitting in a room in a dorm wearing plain clothes, continued to announce his position with a serious face referring to the paper he was holding.

[First of all, thank you for supporting the channel. And I'm sorry for

causing controversy .]

-What is this?

'Are you trying to say that you have reached an amicable agreement with the parties?'

'Wouldn't it be too clumsy if I forced myself to appear like this?'

However, Kim Rae-bin continued to speak.

[At the time of late last fall, I had difficulties composing due to a sudden slump… As a result, the member hyungs split their free time to arrange hobby camp activities.]

[It's unfortunate that this happened in the process, but I want to tell you that it's my mistake and the members have no reason to take responsibility.]

People From his low posture and tone, I finally guessed that Kim Rae-bin came out to apologize for the plagiarism.

Thanks to that, the swear words finally started pouring in.

-You mean you plagiarized at the hobby camp?

-No, I don't know what your hobby camp was like hahaha Please apologize properly

.

-Ugh

[I accidentally mixed the samples… .]

That was the moment.

Suddenly, a member came out of the corner of the dorm. This is Seon Ah-hyun.

-???

Then, after waving hard at Kim Rae-bin, he soon realized that it didn't work, so he came over and whispered in his ear and disappeared from the camera.

Only then did Rabin Kim open his eyes wide and nod his head.

[ah! Didn't you tell me? I'm sorry.]

-So what?

[I’m a star song!]

-??????

[sorry. I should have said this first, but I wanted to give a detailed explanation before… .]

The comment section was again filled with confusion and screams. Although it was of no use to Kim Rae-bin, who did not know that he could view real-time chatting in the first place.

[To be precise, this was an account where the entire Testa posted arrangements and compositions at the hobby camp.] [

Thank you for your support. Even recently, I gained strength from reading the comments!]

-Yes?

[Let’s match the song that each member led the arrangement… Oh, I almost strayed from the subject of today’s video. Sorry again!]

-Tell me right away!!

-Mi-Mi-Mi-Mim

-Chin crazy -Is this

a true story? However, as Rabin Kim had prepared, he only diligently explained why the situation had turned this way.

Among them, this was the only Sajok.

[Inspired by the positive response from all of you, I even sent the works of this account to my portfolio during the OST contact.

] It was a sentence that was pushed in secretly.

Of course, Kim Rae-bin thought he was simply conveying his thanks, so he said it carefully.

-Wow

-I really can't imagine

-Byeolbyeolgok = Raebin Kim Mozart in the age of a god genius

_
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha And

the real-time chatting changed its posture in an instant and started to come out pleasantly.

Because it's fun!

And because Kim Rae-bin doesn't blame or blame them for swearing, he says he caused misunderstanding!

Laughing at the guys who cursed more severely than he did and caused controversy, the chat window began to save only his identity as an advocate of Byeolbyeolgong.

The aggro who really came in with antipathy to Testa disappeared or started to pay attention to the changed atmosphere.

-What can

I do with all the

scolding bastards?

What followed was a detailed explanation of how Rabin Kim composed the OST and why the samples overlapped.

[Due to a problem with the production period, the demo version had to be produced in four days, so there was a mistake in overlapping samples in the

process… .]

And even that was a situation that aroused enough empathy and sympathy in modern people.

-Deadline…

-You've been

working on it -
sbmmm

Dressed in comfortable plain clothes, they hurriedly lowered their heads, with Kim Rae-bin in the middle, and dared to match the formation.

[Sorry for causing controversy!]

When the image that appeared on the thumbnail of an apology appeared, the comments were again filled with laughter.

[sorry! I suggested! Try it as a hobby!]

[We didn’t know it would turn out like this either! Lavin is innocent!]

It was so funny that anyone could see it was sincere.

-Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha, we’re sorry. -They must have been

so surprised that I

couldn’t sleep

-I had a hard time.

It was a section where the controversy completely turned into a pleasant happening.

[Then, next time, I’ll see you without any mistakes!]

The last camera shakes awkwardly a few times, and the live ends.

However, the comments were still full of the aftereffects of the delightful scandal that was unimaginable.

-No, I’m

crazy

hahahahahahahahahahahah

Because it’s funny.

[Byeolbyeolgok identity]

[Kim Rae-bin and Kim Rae-bin plagiarism controversy amicably agreed… . jpg]

And only after they spread appropriately, Testa uploaded the evidence on their official SNS as a reflection of the happening.

_____

Now I can say… Composition Ginseng liquor drunk by Moondae Park at the campsite

(photo)

_____ _____-

It was all a matter of timing.

However, what Moondae Park did not expect was that this time the timing was more amazing than expected.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 341

Episode 341

“I heard that ginseng liquor sold out at Moondaemun University.”

“… … .”

I checked the article of the seller of the ginseng soaked liquor kit, which was shared as a popular post on social media.

– This is a support that I never dared to expect. thank you. I will donate part of the profits in the name of Testa Moondae Park. (bowing emoticon)

Yes.

The Star of the Star incident has completely become a meme on the Internet. The effect of pleasantly catching up at the right timing was amazing.

It didn’t cover my taste and even responded appropriately to the funny reversal situation, so it spread all over the place.

Besides, they said that the more you learn about it, the more funny things come out. -Looking at it now

, they ‘re

screaming that I’m Testa Bukae from the account name

.

The formal arrangement of the boss theme song in section 127 of the forced debut of the song with great care and consideration was also re-examined, and humorous articles reconstructed as image files by guessing our feelings at the time were also circulating

.

‘Everyone is excited.’

Thanks to this, the useless controversy defense ended in one shot.

-Am I the only one who likes a well-organized viral story?

ㄴCome and see the video of the target idol testa

getting his head pierced (link) ㄴIf you were thinking of making a big deal out of it, then why

lie about studying needlessly?

I’ve already changed my attitude after cursing, but it’s tiring and boring to switch to cursing again.

Of course, there were quite a few fans who felt disillusioned or angry at those who changed their attitude after swearing.

But first of all, everyone is more concerned about restoring the ratings of the terrorized sound source as they are greatly relieved that the atmosphere has quickly reversed.

‘It was a big case of plagiarism, though.’

I was worried about how far I had to encourage and stop reproducing memes to cross the line.

“Oh, this is fun. Why don’t you post a copy of Rabin’s copy?”

“It will be fine.”

For now, to make things even better, we've allowed ourselves to respond directly to the meme once in a while.

'It would be nice if it was finished right in the proper line.'

I shrugged.

If possible, I thought to capture the public sentiment in Korea and use it as an episode when I go to the United States.

Isn't it perfect to talk about on a talk show? It's also related to movies.

However, the plan did not materialize. Some foreign guys preoccupied this before the person concerned could even use it.

"… … ?"

The first was an American game YouTuber.

In the first place, the arrangement account for Star Song was an account known to gamers by this YouTuber, a fan of the < 127 Section > game.

That guy didn't miss the material to suck up the views again.

[KPOP boy bands are everywhere… You fooled me!]

After turning off aggro with this title, ending it with admiration and cheering reactions that don't go against the planting of KPOP fans who clicked.

[Oh crazy God. The owner of this arrangement channel is a K-pop band, but that band from Cosmic Gunner?] [

And also, this game collaboration trailer video is also from them, right? Not an actor?]

[How can you not be an actor!]

[They write their own songs? So they also wrote the soundtrack for that movie? That's right in the first place! The arrangement channel is ! Because it's theirs!]

Every word he said while holding his forehead as if in shock was exquisite enough to thrill the hearts of KPOP fandom and gukppong addicts.

In the meantime, since he has so many American subscribers, it seems that the Limestone movie fan base, who became interested in the game world, was also informed of this news.

-Do they plagiarize themselves? It was a very funny incident lol Thanks for letting

me know ?

-Stop adding K-pop to every description. Testa is a unique and cool group that doesn't fit into that mold!

okay. Even those who had prejudice or antipathy toward the existing K-pop came out saying that this should be recognized as an exception.

'Not bad for an opening.'

If there are more sounds like that exception, it will feel like an attack on the contrary, but it hasn't reached that level yet, so pass.

So, if it ended here, it would have been good to use it as an episode because of the warm ground meal.

The problem is the second guy.

"Park Moondae! Look at this."

"… ?"

I checked the WeTube video that Sejin Bae put out.

It's a talk show scene.

[Jason! Could you tell me an anecdote about a very rare and unique filming set that hasn't been told elsewhere?]

[Haha!]

[If you don't, I'll collapse here and all the staff will testify that you're the culprit!]

[Okay! all right! Let's see… There was a very interesting thing during the additional filming, which was a cameo appearance by a foreign star!] A

movie supporting actor who appeared in a bar scene at the time would first come out on an American broadcast and open his mouth.

"Do you remember this person?"

"Nope! no!"

"No, someone who hasn't said it before speaks so naturally."

It seems that he is saying this because he is probably a person who has missed episodes on talk shows and has mentioned KPOP on social media.

[Because of a 'real' performance on that small stage set as if it were a live venue. Wow I just did. 'As expected of KPOP bands, the performance kills them!']

[But after that, they act, but why do they pretend to be top-notch actors?] [

And after that, it turns out that they have a secret arrangement account?] [

What the hell ? The band does! Did you receive any special training?]

This guy had never seen us in particular, but he put together what he heard from the staff and talked like the real thing.

"Still, you did a good job introducing yourself."

"Iknow, right."

I wonder if this is a kind of prejudice, but anyway, even the absolute master of hermitage in the East seems to have found it interesting for Americans to talk about it as if explaining it.

‘In the first place, the content is funny.’

[I should have gotten an autograph, but it disappeared in an instant, so I didn’t get it. I hope to see it in the next < Cosmic Gunner > series as well.]

This story, told by the cast of a popular movie on an American prime-time talk show, had quite a big impact.

People who were secretly curious about the identity of the crazy band in the movie, but did not bother to find out, accepted this remark quite impressively.

Those people started checking Testa’s band performance plagiarism happening videos and our game collaboration trailers with the algorithm.

-X I can’t believe it. So you wrote that black hole in four days?

-It’s a band that’s like a subculture incarnate

. -Are there any more English songs? ?

-They made a lot of good songs in their native language (link)

-I don’t know how this sounds, but being a survival program survivor group really suits

us. “It doesn’t suit me.”

But

I plan to use it well. I nodded.

Of course, this wasn’t the climax. Because the final result that made all the members open their mouths remains.

A few days later.

“This this this… !”

Billboard 200 album chart presented by Sun Ah-hyun.

[2. 〈Cosmic Gunner〉 Special Edition / new!]

“…!”

The movie album appeared in second place. Although the singer is not a testa, but a soundtrack. Still, it was an unbelievable achievement.

“Wow,

uh, wow… I expected this, but it’s a hit, right?”

It didn’t end there.

The main theme song of the movie we were in charge of even charted separately on the Billboard Hot 100. [9. Black hole / new!]

“Ahh!”

No. 9.

Of course, I heard that movie OSTs sometimes top the Billboard charts every few years, but I didn’t expect a single digit number to come out here

.

‘ This is how it works.’

“Hyung! Raebin Kim faints!”

“I didn’t…. But I didn’t think about it… but I didn’t think about whether the song I made in four days without long deliberation and even made the mistake of using duplicate samples is a decent ranking….” “OK, Raebin Kim, I’m fine

. .”

It was a commotion. And it’s such an achievement.

I lowered my voice and asked Ryu Cheng-wu in the midst of screaming like crazy.

“This wasn’t even released on Friday, right?” “Yeah.

It wasn’t.”

It was an unbelievable achievement to have this ranking even though it was not fully reflected.

I checked the analysis score.

‘The on-air score is also good.’

It’s a song by a group I don’t even know, but it seems that it was played here and there on the radio. Truly, long live a major movie.

Barrier to entry This softened American market was literally a lump of honey itself.

It was a success of the operation.

” Okay.”

“Should I post a thank-you note… ?”

“So~! They even share Billboard posts!”

Looking at the excited guys, I nodded again.

Before this momentum and atmosphere die… .

“And I have to work on the next album.”

“ah.”

As the water rushes in like this, isn't it troublesome if you can't put a motor on the boat and the oars are too late?

'Before the images captured with the limestone fall out, I'm going to put my eggs into the next album.'

I broke my neck. Beside him, Liu Chengyu spoke softly.

"okay. The result is really better than what we discussed at the last camp. Everyone had a really hard time… Let's make our album well."

The guys nodded their heads eagerly. It seems that real grades come out, so I am more motivated.

"yes yes… !"

"I will do my best. We will do our best so that not only those who are newly interested in the movie OST, but also existing listeners can enjoy listening to it!"

"good! Let's go testa~"

"Well then, shall we start right after eating?"

Excited with a sense of accomplishment, these guys are so excited that they plan a bizarre camp schedule on their own like a student taking an exam. good attitude

and some… Thank you too.

I twitched my eyebrows, recalling the situation that only I had among them.

Completed the mission of 'Breaking K-Pop Records'.

'… My free days have decreased faster than I thought.'

According to him, the big moon can stick to Ryu Gun-woo's body until August.

Now I only had 4 months to spare. You have to complete the mission in it.

If everything goes according to plan, there are plenty of possibilities… .

[Hyung, I'm listening to Black Hole very well. Really ㅠㅠ But did you make this with Cha Yujin-nim thinking? It's a black hole, so I feel that way!]

… In the meantime, the person concerned is very afraid to live without urging or questions, but

it seems that he has no hope at all. I clicked my tongue.

'Unconditionally makes people live longer.'

"Now, let's eat and bring our laptops to each person."

So, a week before the US tour, I decided to spend all 7 days working on the title song and concept.

… However, it was a problem because planning and execution do not always coincide.

* * *

For four days, the forced march continued without any unusual incidents.

"Coffee is banned now."

"Moondaemundae quickly persuade this hyung."

"Give up."

The concept was almost outlined, and the music video synopsis and album design were all selected. In fact, I was in a state where I just had to work on the title properly.

Around the time when everyone is focused on work, even taking off their smartphones.

“Ten minute break!”

“Yeah~”

Weekday morning. After a short break, I checked my smartphone for the first time in a while.

‘Is there any other news?’

However, there are several missed calls instead of news.

[VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo]

“… ?”

‘what.’

It was more sinister because it was out of the blue.

After a brief conflict, I called him.

The call was connected in an instant. Looks like this guy was also holding a smartphone.

“Seniors.”

– Junior.

The answering voice was calm and unremarkable.

However, the next words were not very calm.

– Could you open the door for a minute?

what?

“What door?”

-entrance.

no way.

While I was in denial, I passed the living room where the members were scattered and resting and headed for the front door of the dorm.

Then, with the chain hanging, I opened the door. I could see the outside through the gap.

“… … !

“… … .

A faceless face holding a phone.

really cool

‘Did it turn?’

This bastard came to someone else’s dorm without any hesitation.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 342

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 342

A guy who’s never told me his address or made an appointment in advance is standing in front of the dorm door.

I didn’t even ring the doorbell, but out of the blue, I made a lot of dirty calls.

But what if that bastard already has a gem-like madness record?

‘X feet.’

I checked Cheongryeo’s expression through the chain again.

It is still a surprisingly expressionless face.

“Why did you come?”

“I didn’t come here on purpose. I stopped by on my way home.”

“I bet you never gave me your address.”

“You talked about it last time.”

Never.

“You told me what floor you live on.”

“… … .”

Yes, when I met a guy with a dog at dawn before, I said it in passing to lighten the mood before mentioning the information of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.

And if you know which line I live on, then of course you know where I live… .

‘That’s a piece of information collected and put together, bastard.’

It’s a habit that a guy who remains in a corner like Restart would have without hesitation.

This bastard wouldn’t have had enough taste to make such a social judgment,

but Cheong-ryeo’s words didn’t end there.

“I have news to tell you.”

“what… .”

And an unexpected answer came.

“Kongie is sick.”

“… … !”

what?

“I’m on my way to leave it at the hospital now.”

It was only then that I correctly interpreted this bastard’s eccentric attitude.

He… There was no recession.

‘X feet.’

I held my breath in a different way.

“for a moment.”

Click.

I loosened the chain and opened the door again to get out. Anyway, this floor is our only dorm, so it shouldn't matter.

"… Where does it hurt?"

"Acute Kidney Failure."

The blue eyes were slightly twisted.

"I went as far as that. A person who works… After bringing the grapes, I didn't clean them up properly."

"… … ."

"This is the first time this has happened."

It's a calm voice that you can believe even if you slapped Ohhamma on the back of that 'worker' head.

I pressed my forehead.

"Did you get an apology?"

"Is that important? It wouldn't hurt to move your mouth instead."

It was a value judgment worthy of a man who earned money that he could not earn even if he spent his whole life.

'I guess this is why I came out to take care of the dog.'

And after taking action… I must have had many thoughts on my way back.

'Did you call like that to tell me this?'

I guessed the reason for the missed call. And the cheong-Ryeo quietly continued to speak.

“So for a while there won’t be any photos of Kong’s current situation, so I thought I’d explain.”

”… … .”

“Your junior, Kong likes it.”

I really want

“I could have done it via text.”

“ah.”

do you realize now?

But the guy quickly stopped talking.

“hmm… Because I can see your face right away, right?”

“I could have spoken on the phone.”

“It was a preview. Excuse me if you come without saying anything. There will be other people in the dorm, so it’s right to be careful.”

“… … How did you guess I would be at the dorm?”

“If you don’t have it, you can go back, but do you need to guess?”

It sounds like a very reasonable thing to say. That’s right, I’m not crazy.

I rubbed my eyes.

Apparently, this bastard was filthy nervous and wanted to talk to someone, but he didn’t seem to know that he was in that state.

“Your dog will be fine.”

Cheongryeo tilts her head to the side.

“is it so? I don’t know how you can be sure.”

“Wouldn’t you have left it to a specialized hospital? It would be good enough to let the guardian go back right there. I probably explained the process to you too.”

“… … .”

The guy stared at the air for quite some time before opening his mouth again.

“I did.”

“… … .”

“I must have taken action quickly and my kidneys were not seriously damaged. The sap worked well, and although it was unlikely, he said he would contact me if Kong suddenly deteriorated.”

“okay.”

“Anyway, I have a schedule from tomorrow, so I can’t take care of it.”

“yes.”

I nodded.

“You judged well, why?”

“well. I wonder if unexpected accidents happen very often in life?”

“… hmm.”

The guy’s eyes were dark.

I hope it’s a dog story. It’s not like you’re going to let the guy who spilled the grapes have an accident.

‘Actually, neither is a very good sign.’

It must be that the dog occupies a very large part in that man's life. Isn't this the first time since VTIC's main vocal went out that this bastard went mental like this?

'… It's a similar situation.'

When something important in your life seems about to be ruined by factors beyond your control.

this… If you don't do it, the reset syndrome won't recur.

I don't think it would be awkward even if the word "kill gold 2 and see the police" pops out like this… … .

'That doesn't work.'

After a brief silence, I opened my mouth.

This kid also needs to live a little more comfortably no matter what he puts at the center of his life.

"No matter how you live, accidents happen. It is impossible for anyone to prepare for all of them."

"… … ."

"That's why it's important to deal with accidents that happen. In that respect, you seem to have done quite well today."

"… !"

"You acted quickly and the dog didn't get hurt too much. I'm glad you're healthy again thanks to that."

Again, I came to a short conclusion.

"Good job."

"… … ."

Cheong-rye stood blankly for a moment, then nodded slowly.

“… yes. is it so.”

“So your dog… .”

“that’s right. If Kongi recovers well without sequelae, there is no problem.”

I’m still speechless. I thought so.

Even so, the way he spoke calmed down. And his expression returned to his usual state.

“Come see me when you’re discharged.”

“Look.”

I nodded and the smile returned to his face.

‘Okay.’

I don’t know why I have to take care of the baby who tried to kill me, but when I came to my senses, I was working without pay.

Even when you have to do other work.

‘Composition camp break time… .’

It was only then that I looked down at the smartphone in my hand and realized that the time frame between the missed call and the last call was quite different.

‘Almost 30 minutes.’

It seems that Chung-Ryeo has been standing outside this front door longer than expected.

‘It’s an unreasonable waste of time by that standards.’

I guess it's because I'm frustrated because I'm the only one who knows the details of why he brought the dog.

I was a bit conflicted, then opened my mouth.

"Does the people in your group know?"

Cheong-ryeo opened her mouth obediently.

"no. I'm not at the dorm right now, so I sent everything to the company. Because of that."

"… ?"

that thing?

"ah."

Cheongryeo lowered her head to the side.

"Junior, you didn't look at the internet today."

"… … ."

"is it so. If it wasn't that I didn't pick up the phone on purpose, that would be correct. Are you not using your smartphone? Are you preparing for an album or taking a break?"

Why does this bastard keep trying to reason about others?

"Something happened."

Maybe it's the social side again?

Of the remaining guys in VTIC, there weren't any that looked like it, but the ones that seemed like it weren't the only ones that matched.

But Cheong-rye was dull.

“It’s not that things have happened, we should say that things to come have come.”

“Coming?”

“hmm? Everyone should enlist.”

“… !!”

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning struck my brain.

The date is already… No, we’re good, but you guys aren’t there yet.

“Isn’t it due yet? I heard that you guys postponed your enlistment because you received some kind of decoration.”

“hmm… We decided to do it according to the deadline, so the story has already ended.”

Cheongryeo laughed faintly and leaned against the wall.

“We agreed that that would be the best way to extend the life of the group.”

“… ah.”

no way.

“Concurrent Enlistment. Simultaneous discharge.”

“… … .”

No way he caught the person.

A rare group action in which all members of the group enlist at the same time and are discharged.

It is possible to return as a complete group the fastest, but in the meantime, it is a prescription for a deadly drug that completely blocks individual activities.

There are people out there who really do that.

“So you said. The grand prize this year will be a bit easier.”

“… … .”

I nodded slowly. I understand now.

“Then you will go too.”

Then, the reason why my mental breakdown was so broken was the reset syndrome, and the anxiety before enlistment also played a part… .

“hmm? no.”

hey.

“It’s only for six months. Haha I’ll go next year. Isn’t it natural that it would be more intense if we were all discharged together?”

He’s always good at scratching people with his snout.

“So, at the end of this year, I will be the only one to appear at the awards ceremony. That’s the kind of situation that was reported in the media today.”

“I see.”

“yes.”

In any case, Chung-ryo said as if there was nothing new. It looks a bit subdued, but nothing special.

‘It must have been a mess.’

I guessed the internet situation and then quit.

“Doesn’t it feel good? A competitor that is hard to beat disappears.”

“I can win even if I don’t go.”

“ah. is it so.”

I don’t believe this X feet.

“How are you feeling?”

“well. Not good. Because managing the hiatus is difficult.”

It is a more thorough business response than expected.

Even though all the guys I was with were missing, this guy didn’t seem to have much human emotion.

‘hmm… You can’t miss it ‘

It’s a little strange. It’s the first time I’ve been here.”

“… … .”

“I will use the dorm alone… .”

The man who was talking stopped for a moment. At that moment, a noise started coming from the front door.

Tidik.

the sound of a door opening

“… !”

And the upper body suddenly sticks its head out.

It’s a big sejin

“Why did you go outside at Moondaemundae? It seems that

break time is almost over, but I didn’t see it, so I came to find it.

However, he stopped talking when he saw Cheong-ryeo standing nearby. Damn.

“Lee Se-jin.”

“for a moment.”

And the guy changed his stance in an instant.

“Ah, hello, senior!”

“hello.”

“I have heard a lot of stories. What’s going on here… .”

“many?”

“… … .”

Sejin stopped talking for a moment, but then replied in the same tone.

“Yes, a lot.”

In the meantime, I hear Kim Rae-bin shouting from behind the front door.

“Who is your brother?”

“Um~ that”

“Wait a minute.”

I can’t. I grabbed the big Sejin and entered the door.

thud.

As soon as the door closed, Sejin’s face hardened.

“Park Moon-dae, why is that person here?”

“The dog collapsed… No, it’s not about us anyway, but rather, they say they’re going to the VTIC army.”

“what??”

“Hey, are the VTIC seniors going to the army already?”

“… … .”

“oh my god. Did you come to tell me about that?”

When I saw Rabin Kim who jumped out, I immediately realized that things were getting bigger than I thought.

The people gathered in the living room at least heard Kim Rae-bin’s voice.

“army??”

“… Is he out there right now?”

“Oh, did Moondae hyung call you senior?”

“… ! If you have been invited to receive advice to help us in our work… … .”

“for a moment.”

I stopped talking once. I’m breaking out in a cold sweat.

“I didn’t call you first.”

“then ?”

I moderately mixed his circumstances and made an excuse like, ‘My dog had an accident, but all of my acquaintances were busy, so I came because there was nowhere to talk.’

‘… No, come to think of it, it’s not an excuse, it’s a fact.’

It happened all of a sudden.

“Ooh, sorry for the puppy… .”

“okay.”

Those who only knew that I had fought like a dog with Cheongryeo seemed to understand.

Bae Se-jin looked like he was about to open the gate and shout out, but since Ryu Cheong-woo is trying to stop him, it should be okay.

I immediately spit out the closing remarks.

“I’ll send it and come back.”

“Ah, I have to see off the seniors too~”

“… … .”

yes do it your way

I didn’t bother to remove the big sejin and opened the front door again.

Cheong-Ryeo was still standing against the wall. Just go back.

“I guess everyone was at home. Well, I’m sorry if it was difficult.”

“It’s done.”

My back hurts.

“I came up with something to tell you as an apology.”

“yes?”

Chung-Ryeo shrugged her shoulders and immediately opened her smartphone and sent a file to me.

“… ?”

“… It’s a sound file.”

Keun Sejin was right. But it was not a song.

[Future Midday Radio – Spacer Kwon Hee-seung cut]

It was a radio broadcast cut in which Gold 2 appeared.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 343

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 343

Gold 2. Kwon Hee-seung.

The activities of the group to which this guy belongs, 'Spacer', are being tracked.

Of course. If you are a latecomer in the same affiliated company, you should always check to see if anything unusual happens.

Besides, isn't he someone who knows a little bit about the future anyway? What benefit might you be seeing?

Of course, that's not the main purpose of keeping an eye on this guy.

'It's because it's a hand to use.'

I remembered meeting a guy at the company who was preparing for the first year-end awards ceremony a few months ago.

– Hello, senior!

To be precise, his status window.

Due to the timing, the status ailment period was not long, but the status ailment was still floating on him.

However, the content was different.

[! Abnormal Status: Make It Work]

– If you are an idol, is teamwork the answer?

‘Failure’ when the team fails to release a joint work within the time period.

Instead of the old one, a new status ailment took its place.

-After Seodam Chae quit on his own, the atmosphere in the team really improved! At this rate, if we all get along well, the mission will be successful… . … … ? Did you already succeed?

– Ehehe! Are there any more? what else do i have to do? what??

In other words, he had already cleared the first status ailment, but the second popped out.

The system must have judged that 11 months is close to a year. Seeing that this guy got his second status ailment.

‘… Have the conditions become harsh?’

I’m not sure about this, so put it aside.

Anyway, having one go on without having to find a new user of the system wasn’t a bad situation for me. Because it costs less.

‘Here, ‘collaborative work’ means self-producing.’

This is the same agency, so if I get involved, clearing within a year won’t be too much, so it was just right to manage. Thanks to that, I think I was able to keep in touch with the trend from time to time.

… It means that I thought so until the VTIC leader kid in front of me held out the sound source file.

“Why? I need to check.”

If it wasn’t for the dog, I wouldn’t have left that muzzle, but I’m going to go ahead.

I looked down at the music file of the radio where Gold 2 appeared again.

‘This radio program.’

I also remember ‘future midday radio’. It’s a fairly traditional program, and we went on it even when we were rookies.

A broadcaster with the stage name of ‘Mirae’ is hosting it, and the future conte, where he guesses the situation 10 years later as a joke, was famous.

– Kim Rae-bin gave me 100 songs!

-Cha Yoo-jin No matter how many years have passed, it is difficult to give 100 songs to the same person… .

-I gave you 200!

– I can’t!

-kids… No, 30-year-old men, calm down.

I briefly recalled the fantastic gaffes that Rabin Kim and Yujin Cha did, and then erased them.

And naturally, I looked at the smartphone screen with suspicious eyes.

‘This guy can’t be… .’

I played the file at the lowest possible volume.

I heard the presenter’s voice.

[…] It’s becoming a hot topic with a special friendship. There are rumors that our friendship with Mr. Hee-seung Kwon of VTIC and Moon-dae Park of Testa is still there.] Damn it

.

[You recently went on a 10th anniversary friendship trip? How did you get close?]

[Yes… We all knew the future and became close.]

[Yes?]

[…] ! Knowing Mirae Radio~ Knowing our host, Mirae-nim, through that common friendship!]

[Aha~ 10 years ago, Heeseung must have been very impressed with our first appearance on our radio.] [

That's right! Hahaha!]

"… … ."

It seemed that he said it inadvertently while trying to do a conte for a program to instantly match the host's name and rhyme.

And after saying that, he said, 'Ouch, come to think of it, is this correct?' and trembled.

'This nervous bastard… .'

Shouldn't this bastard have been upset when he took a picture of the two of us as 'close friends' in the early interview?

I held back a sigh.

'… It's no big deal.'

It's a common mistake to make if you're in a state where you barely sleep in the crazy busy rookie schedule.

Perhaps Kwon Hee-seung's fans also cursed and buried him for asking about his friendship with other groups, even though it was his first radio show.

However, I can understand why Chung Ryeo bothered to tell me this.

I grabbed my smartphone.

‘Is this a warning?’

Good advice.

About the dangers of sharing secrets with other pups.

“I feel like this needs to be taken care of. I could, but… I don’t think my juniors will like it very much.”

The guy smiled.

“I don’t think the kind of people we’re working with are paying close attention. hmm… I thought it would be good to let you know that much. how is it?”

“… … .”

“Originally, managing people is the most difficult.”

That doesn’t just mean Gold 2.

It must have included the fact that I confided a secret to the guy next to me.

“Park Moondae.”

Just then, Sejin opened his mouth. He must have guessed what was going on in his own way, and muttered softly with a hard face.

“Hey… Is Kwon Hee-seung also involved?”

“hmm?”

However, the reaction was not me, but someone else did it first.

Cheong-ryeol.

He came out with a slightly puzzled face, looked at Sejin in turn, and then nodded as if he understood.

“Oh you don’t know. sorry.”

“… … .”

“I thought you said everything because you said you talked about me too. Was it this far?”

Then he turns his face with a slightly admiring expression.

“You are doing well. junior.”

this kid is real

I refrained from swearing and responded calmly.

“Shouldn’t you have said it earlier if you were worried that my actions would cross the line and ruin you?”

It seemed that he was dissatisfied with explaining the unrealistic situation in which he had been hit by this damn thing.

However, Cheong-ryeo just bowed her head to the side.

“hmm… There seems to be a misunderstanding.”

misunderstanding?

“Brother. I do not lose out on this.”

“… !”

“Not one or two good explanations to use when you get caught up in this gossip.”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“We verify which words and expressions work. Now, it’s hard to be hit by someone else’s mistake.”

“… … .”

“You wouldn’t have thought I’d never experienced anything like this before. You have a good head.”

I looked at him.

“You’ve told others too.”

“of course. I was wondering if it would be worth using. But when I tried it, it didn’t work out, so I didn’t do it.”

Cheong-rye stared at the sky, perhaps lost in reminiscence for a moment, but soon regained her focus.

“So I’m saying this because I’m worried about my juniors, not me. I told you. I mean it as an apology.”

X feet.

I pressed my forehead.

What pisses me off the most is… It’s like being sincere.

“Is that so? Then listen. Gold 2 is… He will hold me once and take care of me.”

I kept my mouth shut and looked at Sejin, who had been listening to the conversation, and said.

“You don’t have to worry about this. He’s not someone to talk about.”

“of course.”

Big Sejin held out his fist.

‘Do I really have to do this in this situation?’

Still, if you don’t respond here, that would be even funnier. I clenched my fists.

However, Cheongryeo’s face was plain.

“yes. what… You must have said that you would believe what your junior said. It usually is.”

what?

“But there seems to be some misunderstanding here as well…” “Believe” does not mean “understand.”

“… !”

Cheong-Ryeo muttered without hesitation as if she was translating someone else’s words.

“Because we’re close, because we’ve known each other for a long time, because we’re in the same group… I want to say ‘believe’ with various reasons. It deserves it. If you don’t believe it, the member is a psychopath, but you don’t want to believe that.”

“… … .”

“But that’s it. After that, he wasn’t very cooperative, so… This one has been discarded. On the contrary, it becomes annoying.”

The guy spoke softly.

“Unless you have had the same experience, you cannot relate to this unrealistic situation. So, juniors, don’t expect too much.”

“… … .”

‘Is it because of this?’

It must be that this guy acts as if he doesn't feel a sense of human solidarity even with his own members who have been together for so long.

'almost… It looks like he's dealing with a different species.'

It's a judgment that's even a little creepy. Even more so in that he is saying that even though Sejin is in front of him.

"hmm."

I crossed my arms and opened my mouth.

It was then.

A few steps away, a high-pitched voice was heard from the side.

"But, senior, I am very cooperative with Mundae."

"… !"

It's a big sejin Why is this guy like this again?

"Aha, is that so?"

"sure. A~ How do people grow up having the same experiences? We are friends. It's good that friends have similarities and differences~"

"You say that."

"yes. It can't be helped even if you don't agree very much! Each person's situation is different. It's really good~"

It's amazing that 'You might not know because you don't have friends' can be turned into Mac like this.

The problem is that the target is Chung-ryeo, who was chewing on her old memories.

'It won't turn your eyes off.'

I confirmed that Cheongryeo was looking at Sejin with no expression.

“… … .”

”… … .”

No, don’t stare at me while laughing for nothing.

I held my breath and sorted out the situation.

“okay. what… Everyone will have their own thoughts. Anyway, I listened to the radio file well, and the dog… I hope you get well.”

“is it so. If you have something to talk about, contact me anytime. junior.”

“Yes,”

Sejin answered naturally instead. What kind of bandit boss right-hand man?

“It kills the mood.”

At that moment, the front door opened at just the right time.

belt ring.

To be honest, I was almost happy.

And the performer of this act… It is Seon Ah-hyun with a slightly nervous expression.

“There… It’s already past the start time for the camp meeting.”

“… !”

“Oh sorry. You were at work.”

Chengdu smiled and nodded his head slightly.

“Then I’ll go in.”

“okay.”

“yes yes!”

Finally, the wave atmosphere. Come in quickly.

However, instead of turning her body right away, Chung-rye hesitated a little before adding her words.

“I’ll call you when Kongi comes back.”

“… okay.”

I nodded at the guy wearing the mask.

Still, I hope that dog is fine.

Cheong-rye turned her back and disappeared in the elevator.

“Let’s go in.”

“Yes.”

We finally went back into the front door.

And Sejin took the lead in checking Seon Ah-hyeon, who was going to the living room, and was quiet enough to not be heard there.

“Wow, the words of the president really annoy me. Ah, Moondaemun University. How have you been patient until now?”

“… … .”

I feel ashamed of myself for almost shouting ‘That’s right!’

“Just like that.”

“Um~ yes. Park Moon-dae is also using short language, but is it a little stress relieving?”

“… … .”

Come to think of it, it was like that at some point.

I chuckled and opened my mouth while watching the guy who slapped me on the back.

First of all, I would have been curious about this guy throughout the conversation.

“The story of Kwon Hee-seung… .”

“Ah, you know, I couldn’t tell you because it was someone else’s situation. I’ll know when I hear that much~”

Keun Se-jin didn’t seem particularly dissatisfied there, as if he already understood that Kwon Hee-seung was my next hitter.

“But since I already knew, should I ask Heeseung to crack down on his mouth? I’m good at this kind of thing again~”

“Look at it first.”

I wasn’t going to drag it in, but now it’s blowing up to the goal of destroying the system. I sighed and returned to the living room.

“Has the child gone?”

“yes. I went in.”

Big Sejin trembled.

“Uh~ They pretended to be close to Mundae~”

You lie casually once.

“… ! Did you just leave it there?”

“No, it’s because I’ve been arguing with you all this time, right?”

“… okay. Then I… … .”

“I can’t because my brother really fights with me.”

“hey!”

I went to my seat and sat down, leaving the two of us with the same name to fight comfortably.

Then, Seon Ah-hyun, who was sitting next to him, opened her mouth.

“It’s nothing. did something happen… ? The story seems to be longer than I thought… .”

“… hmm.”

I briefly conflicted, but soon the skeleton spoke the truth.

“It’s not a big deal, but it’s a little long because of the difference of opinion.”

“ah… .”

Seon Ah-hyun hesitated, but struggled to open her mouth again.

“What kind of opinion was that… .”

“… … .”

“Oh no. sorry… !”

It’s nothing to be sorry about, but the habit of apologizing is still the same. I held back a sigh.

‘… Is this the second time?’

That’s what Seon Ah-hyun asked me to tell her story.

I didn’t just pick it up and ask if there were any secrets, but it’s very embarrassing. I think this guy guessed everything that Sejin heard.

I shut my mouth instead of saying ‘I don’t have to be sorry at all, it was a little personal’. Somehow, I thought that would backfire.

‘It’s not that Seon Ah-hyun’s expression is bad right now, so let’s keep an eye on the situation.’

It seemed that the situation was over.

But that evening.

Seon Ah-hyun’s attitude to participate in the camp suddenly changed.

On the bad side? No.

With an active attitude like never before.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 344

Episode 344

Sun Ah-hyun's attitude has changed.

It started with a camp schedule meeting.

"Then it's okay not to collect more image references for concepts, right? Shall we do it like this?"

"I am okay!"

"okay. So, if anyone has a different opinion… ."

This is a line that assumes that there is not usually.

"It's me..!"

"… !"

However, the guy who had never interrupted or interrupted someone raised his hand before he could even finish his sentence.

Liu Chengwu seemed a little taken aback, but kindly asked him.

"So what do you think Ahyeon?"

"I wish I could expand the scope a bit more and collect just one more time. Because there is still time… ."

"hmm… ."

And Seon Ah-hyun even expresses the opposite opinion directly.

‘What’s wrong with him?’

‘Will there be a moral problem if we close now?’

It got to the point where the members said this with their eyes, but Sun Ah-hyun’s words didn’t end there.

“Two more days… ! can’t you? Because the deadline that the project team staff mentioned before is the afternoon of the day after tomorrow… If the schedule is like that, it won’t go any faster even if we give it this early… !”

With a momentum that makes you feel like you’re sweating, you start attaching even the persuasive grounds on your own.

And the basis for it is also a plausible fact.

“Oh, I see, so it was.”

“Wow~ Ahyeon remember that? 3 months ago… .”

“Eh, I wrote it down… .”

I can’t come up with any special ideas. However, in a given situation, they make good judgments and make persistent claims.

It was in line with what Seon Ah-hyun usually showed.

“That’s it… ! Let’s think about it for two more days… !”

“That’s me~ Of course I agree! right?”

“Um, yes.”

However, the momentum is about ten times the usual, so the power is extraordinary. Everyone gets caught up in surprise.

‘What’s happening.’

I wonder if I should like it, but somehow I felt uncomfortable. What kind of sudden change of heart is this guy like this?

“What do you think of Moondae!?”

I thought my liver was falling.

“… I agree with you.”

“Yes!”

Now, they even collect consent from me. It’s an activism I’ve never seen before.

‘what.’

And at the evening composition meeting, this momentum was the same.

“I am… I wish the song had a bit more string accompaniment!”

“Oh oh.”

“Which string instrument?”

“Able to produce sharp, light and dramatic sounds… Violin Fiddle, for example! I think it would feel more appropriate to the concept… !”

“Fiddle?”

And Seon Ah-hyun began to explain Boo more diligently about what Piddle was.

It is the least classic among the violin playing techniques, so it was given a separate name, and it is country-like, and the sound bounces and blah blah… .

“Oh oh.”

It’s like making an announcement. Cha Yoo-jin, who was listening with interest, is almost ready to clap.

“That’s a good idea! Brother is cool!”

“Yes!”

And even though Seon Ah-hyun felt like her face was about to explode at these words, she didn’t even give up.

what?

I really don’t know what the situation is.

‘Well, at least when the other guys speak strongly… But.’

Yes, it’s a good thing if you want to actively participate because you have a mental change.

In fact, Seon Ah-hyun hadn’t intervened well in the past. If you average out the level of self-assertion of the members, you can’t say it’s worse than that.

“Then, as Hyun-hyung Ah said, let’s put the violin as a string instrument that has both sharpness and softness and harmonizes with the string arrangement… .”

“Oh no! Not just a fiddle, but a fiddle! Fiddle! I wish I could!”

“Yes yes!”

“… … .”

no it’s a bit harsh

‘The child is running to the level where it depends on whether he lives or dies.’

“I will try hard!”

“Thank you… !”

With even Bae Se-jin paying attention, the meeting was led by Seon Ah-hyun and ended.

That night.

Big Sejin, who was sitting in the kitchen drinking sparkling water, asked seriously.

“Isn’t there a sad story like if someone at Moondaemun University can’t do an album, someone will go bankrupt?”

“… … .”

“Ugh, or could it be that Mundae harassed Ahyeon to pay for the meal… Aww!”

can it be

I held back a sigh as I watched the man who had been slapped in the back sigh.

“… There must be another reason. It won’t be like that.”

“okay? Umm… what. do it.”

Sejin Keun shrugged his shoulders and passed the same, as if he had judged that it was not a bad situation.

“You don’t have to know everything about people to be friends, right?”

“… … .”

It’s kind of pissing me off when a guy who’s taken care of other people’s affairs says things like that.

In the meantime, Sun Ah-hyun ran to her room as soon as the night camp was over and didn’t come out.

‘What are you doing?’

I held back my sleep and opened my mouth.

“… I wonder if Seon Ah-hyun feels left out.”

“huh?”

“What can I do right now, leave him alone and talk to you and me?”

In fact, regardless of age, time, or rank, the relationship is the same.

It is that they are angry at this unfair treatment and are relieving stress in a positive way by rushing out of meetings.

Big Se-jin shakes his head as if thinking about it once again.

“Well, maybe it was. Ayy, but Ahyeon isn’t that kind of style… ah.”

The guy groans.

“When Ahyeon was in school, she wasn’t very good at making friends, right?”

“… okay.”

“That’s um… I might have felt a little bad about it.”

Sejin glanced back at me and asked quite seriously.

“What are you going to do?”

“… … .”

do i know

Of course, he’s not really coming up with a countermeasure, but he’s going to share a secret.

In the end, if the cause of Seon Ah-hyun's abnormal behavior is because we all know about this supernatural phenomenon.

"Um… Of course, I can't tell you what to do, but I don't think Ah-hyun's attitude will change just because he hears your story."

"… … "

That… I don't think so either.

'He's such a heartless and nice guy.'

I let out a short sigh.

"Hey, and we won't even bully you for being a man of mental age… ah! Hey, did you just get really sick?"

okay. It's a 20 -year -old arm.

… No, actually, it's the most embarrassing thing to say that it looks like his hand went out first because he was stabbed.

I sighed at the giggling Sejin.

He stopped laughing before changing the topic.

"Oh, and speaking of words… How can I say that Heeseung? Well, I was invited to this meeting too. Do you explain it like that and tell me a little bit?"

The guy grinned.

"Or are you saying that I came from the future too? Wow, that would be really funny."

"stop."

Don't even think about giving examples of hypotheses that don't match the timing.

“I don’t play around like that, because it seems to be transmitted in the form of a baton touch.”

“Oh, you analyzed a lot of things in the university. It is also Mundaemun University. Didn’t you care so much about Heeseung to find out about that?”

quick-witted kid.

I put on my handcuffs.

“Yes, there are places where Gold 2 can be used.”

“… … .”

However, Sejin did not answer for a moment.

‘what.’

Then, suddenly, as if in doubt, he opened his mouth again with a serious face.

“But Mundaemun University.”

why.

“I wanted to ask you earlier… That gold 2. Are you talking about Heeseung?”

“… !!”

how do you know that… .

“… … .”

wait i… Did you say that as an upbringing earlier?

“Right! You Heeseung was calling Gold 2? why?”

“… … That”

“Wait a minute. I’ll try to guess. no way… Gold rank in < Azusa >? Could it be that you numbered it?”

“… … .”

“Is this right?? Oh this is great! Wow~ Look at how heartless Park Moondae is! Sometime after < Azusa > ended, it’s still gold!”

X feet.

I gnashed my teeth watching the guy burst out laughing.

“It is my heart. why.”

“You really have an arm… . no no sorry did you laugh too much? Hey, I’m really sorry~”

This bastard is trying to gloss over it with something he doesn’t like.

However, Keun Se-jin trims his real face and makes his eyes shine.

“I’m asking because I’m really curious… . Did Sejin call you that too? Uh, did all the kids classify like that when they were just in Azusa? Am I Gold 1?”

The dream is big too.

“… It was just a big deal.”

“Oh~ what is it? It’s a nickname though. Good good.”

I held my breath when I saw the big Sejin shaking my head. driving me crazy.

“Then how long have you been calling me that?”

“… … .”

“Moondaemundae?”

I still call it like that.

I left the whiner and went back to my room to go to bed.

* * *

The album production camp continued the next day.

And the momentum of Seonahyeon continued.

“If we keep making no progress like this, we have to do it until night. Everyone hates working overtime. therefore… .”

“Hey overtime… ! let’s do it!”

“… … uh.”

so far… What to do?

That’s enough to ruin the character. I shut my mouth when I saw Seon Ah-hyun burning with passion as if it were Cha Yu-jin who met a special device.

“Hyung, I hate working overtime!”

“I still have to do it, if necessary… !”

Hey, now you’re saying things you don’t like about Cha Yoo-jin.

Of course that’s not a bad thing. On the contrary, it’s a good thing in terms of efficiency, but that’s… I mean, it seems like overkill.

I made my decision after seeing Sun Ah-hyun secretly wiping the cold sweat from the back of her neck.

‘I can’t do it.’

I'll have to try my luck.

"You worked hard~"

"Let's clean up."

After dinner, as soon as the meeting was temporarily over, I followed Seon Ah-hyun, who left for his room, and visited his room.

smart.

"… !"

"it's me."

thud.

When I open the door and enter, I see Sun Ah-hyun lying on her desk as if trying to cover something.

What are you doing?

"I have something to look for in a car… ?"

"I just want to talk… ."

As I got closer, I realized what this guy was covering.

Article review ratings.

It was a kind of scrapbook in which we printed out and organized all the contents related to our previous albums.

[The most important part?]

[The problem of expressiveness]

Also, as if this guy had put up comments in elegant handwriting, they were neatly organized here and there.

Not only that, but something floated on the electronic reader that this guy reflexively covered.

[The Complete Works of Edgar Allan Poe 5]

… I hope this

‘Was it made separately?’

Anyone can see that everything was preparation material for Testa’s new album.

But let’s ask one more time.

“What is it all about?”

“… ! oh yeah this… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to hesitate several times, but soon answered in a rather confident voice.

“Among the works of ‘Edgar Allan Poe’ that Se Sejin hyung told me about… Ooh, I think I found a subject that suits us better.”

“… !”

“The big black cat was nice too, but… I feel a little overlap with that < Call >… I want to combine what Testa does best.”

Seon Ah-hyun looked nervous, but smiled faintly.

And what this guy said was already plausible.

“… … .”

“Here.”

I accepted the note lying under the e-reader that this guy held out with a slightly trembling hand.

In it, the title of the work and the existing concept group of Testa that they wanted to combine with it were written.

I quickly read a few highlighted letters in the note.

[A surge of energy]

[Sense of immersion]

Then I read the notes all the time.

"… … ."

"Ah, I haven't come up with a good summary yet… couldn't tell Speaking without any basis… Because it doesn't work."

Seon Ah-hyun lowered her head as if somewhat embarrassed.

"I am… Because I can't speak well… . I thought it would be nice if the contents were well organized… ."

me really

"Seeing what you're doing today, I don't think I should have worried about that."

Seon Ah-hyun's face reddened.

"Thank you. Still, if you add the finishing touches… … ."

"Oh, you were working separately like that!"

It's a surprise.

When I turned my head, Raebin Kim, who was working at the desk over there with headphones on, took off the device and turned his head.

'Since when have you been here?'

I didn’t react as if the rat had died and was just working, so I couldn’t see it.

“I didn’t know that during the last few days living in the dorm, Ahyeon hyung-nim was always reading album reviews.”

“Yes… .”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face turned red, so she affirmed, and Kim Rae-bin nodded as if he knew.

And his eyes lit up.

“I thought it was a new hobby that I developed during the tour, but I never thought you would spend so much time and money on a large-scale analysis. It is also a face of sincerity and talent.”

“… … . Ughhhhhh.”

Even though he has a face that wants to decline very much, he absolutely affirms it.

I chuckled.

“that’s right. Great.”

“… !”

“The content is good. I could have suggested it right away. Enough like this.”

“Really… ?!”

So are you going to lie here?

“okay.”

To put it succinctly, this is something that would have been devastating if someone had only drafted it.

‘The process of drawing conclusions is so neat.’

Of course, there are cases in the world where inspiration springs up like Kim Rae-bin and creates something that captivates people in one shot.

However, sometimes there are people who find the correct answer to a single number by putting many pieces together like a puzzle and filtering them closely like a tray.

And now this guy’s judgment was like that.

The conclusion that this guy came to after looking through and analyzing all the existing testa album data, which is huge even at a glance… It was very attractive.

‘I must have suffered a lot.’

I admired the guy who was depressed because he couldn’t participate properly in the camp.

This was beyond expectations.

“I want to try this right now.”

“… !”

Seon Ah-hyun’s eyes shone brightly. It seems almost thrilled.

“It’s nothing. really… thank you.”

“Thank you for giving me a good opinion.”

However, Sun Ah-hyun’s words did not end.

“Well then… Hey.”

hmm?

“That me too… I wonder if that’s what’s going on… .”

At that moment, I realized what this guy meant by ‘what happened’.

‘this… Are you asking for a secret?’

I guess I misunderstood something.

This guy’s aggressiveness doesn’t come from rage.

This guy’s attitude… It’s like paying for the credentials of a secret society.

“Oh no! no… . I’ll be clearing this up some more… .”

Despite saying no, Seon Ah-hyun, with a face full of anticipation, quietly headed for the desk.

“Would you mind taking a look at me too?”

“Yes!”

“… … .”

… Apparently, Sun Ah-hyun moved in a very productive way than I predicted by merging the two emotions.

Two things: the desire to contribute to Album Camp and the desire to be recognized by people of the same age.

‘this… If I don’t come all the way here and tell you, I’ll be damned.’

“… … .”

Ay X foot. I do not know.

‘Make a seat.’

It seems like I’m going to talk to all the heavy-mouthed guys regardless of this guy. I washed my face dry.

Anyway, at the end of the night, Seon Ah-hyun, who called the meeting, made a presentation.

And, like those with good eyesight, the reaction came out similar to mine.

I mean it was great.

"… I like this one better too."

"Then, I think we can take a strand in this direction and work hard. Is Ahyeon okay?"

"Ugh, thank you… . thank you!"

Seeing everyone from the person who came up with the idea to the realist seemed to like it, Seon Ah-hyun nodded her head.

The atmosphere was very cheerful, as if applauding Sun Ah-hyun.

That is until the next word comes out.

"Well then, I guess we'll have to recheck the schedule."

"… ?"

Liu Qingyu smiled.

"That means… It means that we have to revise all the configuration plans that have come out until now."

"… … ."

"… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun closes her eyes.

"I'm sorry."

“What are you talking about. The album concept is getting better, which is a good thing.”

It was a reply that felt the sadness of the office worker.

‘K-pop Hell Overtime Camp… reopening.’

Fortunately, the effect of this overtime camp was outstanding.

“Let’s add this one.”

“Mmm.”

And I wanted to include things like this, but I added things that were excluded for balance reasons.

‘This is the end.’

By the time the day was completely warm, we finished preparing for the release of our new album.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 345

-May when the

teaser for Testa's album was released.

The movie Cosmic Gunner, in which they made a cameo appearance, was a global box office success enough to mobilize 8 million viewers in Korea and was about to leave the theater.

-Aren't you rushing out to paddle when the water comes in? Hahaha

-Oh, please don't be in a hurry, saying that attracting popularity by

type is the taste of capital.

Some people started whispering about comeback articles and rumors that popped up without notice only three days before the teaser was released.

Park Mun-dae's first runner was also on the verge of biting his nails.

'The head of headquarters looks like an idiot with a young American disease… ! Could it be to Testa?'

The head of the headquarters managed to get stuck in Mirinae and evaded the beast, but now it suddenly occurred to me that maybe it was just a lie

. Of course, some of the people whispered, and most of those who heard the news of Testa's comeback were intoxicated with the mulberry that had risen through < Cosmic Gunner >.

That was actually a bit worrying.

-Daebak daebak Testa’s surprise comeback is

crazy

. This guy’s expectations are rising endlessly.’

Mundae has never let himself down, but he always does what he wants.

‘Even if Moondae and the kids do well, it’s useless if the company does stupid things again… !’

From the words of a company official at the end of the article to the expression ‘this album that will delight various global fandoms’, I was uneasy.

-Thumping! (Link)

Still, I shared Testa’s comeback article and commented like this, but this is also a reaction for external use.

‘I am named… . self-weight… do… … .’

I especially missed Moondae who put the apple cake stickers he drew on his cheeks at the fan signing event.

… At least if we make a comeback, we’ll see it again. I’m going to do a fan signing event.

‘okay. Let’s trust and wait.’

In fact, isn’t it a season where it wouldn’t be strange to make a comeback just by looking at the term!

She organized her mind like that with a fairly pure fan heart.

and three days later

– It’s up! floated!

The teaser, which was clicked amid tension and excitement, started with black smoke rising like a haze.

What unfolds is a dark and profound modern banquet hall.

Gorgeous figures wearing masks dance in an elegant place where the shadows are thick and slightly ominous.

The silhouettes overlapped and blended together.

When you want a cut like a scene from a 20th century art movie to last for a few seconds.

The sound suddenly changes.

-Rumble!

Thunder.

“… !”

In the middle of flashing light, the scene changes to the outdoors outside the dark and pale banquet hall.

In the middle of the night when the rain was pouring down, the lights of the banquet hall leaked out of the window above the castle gate.

[…] …]

iron prick.

And a bare foot stops in front of the rainwater gate.

Its flesh is dyed red, and it drips and spreads into the water.

polluted

“… !”

Somewhat spooky camera work and editing.

And slowly the sight rises.

What has been revealed… A faceless shadow wearing a red hood.

A mask without facial features.

Go oh oh oh,

the moment you want to confirm the eerie grotesqueness, the screen turns black again.

Darkness.

A riff melody resounding in it.

– Mmmmm.

The graceful and slow-pitched violin plays ominously and eerily, and the laughter of the people in the banquet hall subsides.

The album title pops up.

[OVER the Masquerade]

[TeSTAR]

“Wow.”

The atmosphere was clear.

Elegant, ominous, dark and luxurious feeling.

– Wow!

-oh my god!

First of all, contrary to the speculation and concerns of some netizens, the visual beauty created by pressing the capital was excellent.

First of all, people who expected gukppong gave good reviews and chatted with excitement.

– I don’t think

it’s embarrassing to put it out anywhere

.

This esoteric, aesthetic, and intense atmosphere created a sense of incongruity.

because i’ve seen it a lot.

-hmm… It feels like a combination of all popular K-pop idols in the US, such as V-tic,

and so on. -The taste of America must have been

so sweet.

This is because dark and deadly luxurious symbols reminded us of some idols whose global momentum is better than domestic ones, starting with VTIC, which has gripped the American fanatics.

In fact, it was common for idols to change their concept, but there were also people who couldn’t laugh at the switching that seemed to be aimed at the right timing.

In other words, the form does not live. –

All Gao in Group 1 are dead

. Quality is like a big company

-I wonder if there was even a need for this

.

To be honest, I wanted to force it a little, but the spirit of the fans of other groups who rushed at me with a sense of crisis was too much.

‘Still, the public reaction is okay.’

Many people found several classic symbols in the short teaser.

-This looks like a reference to ‘The Mask of the Red Death’ by Edgar Allan Poe. As the plague spread, the vested interests who lived in a luxurious hideout by themselves eventually came to the silent visit of the plague… I’ll just talk about it here ^^

ㄴOh, I’m curious about how to apply it! Daebak It seems to have a very profound and dangerous

feeling

.

‘This isn’t even an image similar to a movie appearance.’

Aren’t they too heavy? Not like the usual testa… .

“… … .

Anyway, contrary to my worries, the quality is good, so I concluded that there would be no problem if I endured well with aggro at the beginning of the release.

‘Let’s go for a career high this time too!’

However, in fact, her worries and concerns have already been paid for by the parties involved.

What is the nature of Testa?

Where is the source of their uniqueness?

– It seems to be going back to one in the end.

Following Sun Ah-hyun's analysis, Park Moon-dae concluded as follows.

– It's funny.

just fun.

And the suction power that the charm of the fun exerts.

immersion.

-So the first keyword that Ahyeon chose after analyzing all of this must be immersion.

They never made obscure symbols and allusions their main value.

That's just side story.

The main value was one.

'Fun to see and hear.'

It is the most indigenous and fundamental value that the stage and sound source have.

Pleasant pleasure that can be enjoyed without any burden and without a steamy aftertaste.

Testa's center has never changed. And that will be the case with this album as well.

-let's go.

Another week after the teaser release. A music video was released.

'Ugh!'

Homma clicked on the video right away, even as her hands trembled.

The scene in the music video begins with a gate that has been torn off in half.

It was a cut following the teaser, but there was a clear difference.

‘… There is no light.’

There is no light in the banquet hall that was leaking out, albeit faintly. And no rainwater.

Outdoor scenery in the middle of the night when everything stopped.

Go oh oh oh

, the chills for a while.

The camera work, which moves as if being sucked into the castle gate, passes through the unlit corridor and leads to the dark banquet hall.

broken masks. red paint.

In the mess that has already turned into ruins, the monster in the red robe that appeared in the teaser is caught in the center. Anyone can see that it is the cause of this horror.

‘Uh… … . Is that a plague?’

Are you one of the members? What is that creepy feeling?

But the camera didn’t get any closer.

Instead, the scene changes abruptly.

gate again.

– Whoa.

The sound of a short breath. He is caught standing with his back to the camera facing the huge, half-torn castle gate.

Instead of silence, the sound of the night forest and the sound of insects.

A tall man wearing an indigo robe.

At that moment the music returns.

Whoa-!

The sounds of drums and trombones intersect quickly and magnificently, and the person standing in front slowly looks up at the sky.

Kwakwang!

thunder and lightning strike

it is raining.

However, perhaps because of the music, instead of the melancholy that we saw in the teaser, it was a refreshing and overwhelming scene.

‘Huh?’

The moment the person turns around and takes off the mask.

A close-up shot catches the face.

Park Moon-dae

”… !”

Even the shaded neck, shoulders and ears are attached with techwear-like elements of the military uniform like sci-fi equipment.

But it was only for a moment that I properly checked it.

In the very next scene, Park Mun-dae flips over the navy hood he was wearing on his head.

White hair tinged with blue fluttered.

Rule!

Then, a glitch seemed to pop out from the back of his head, and blue light sprouted and shimmered on his shoulders like a mane.

“… !?”

Park Moon-dae smiled.

[Ha!]

The gloomy outdoor scene with a short shouting sound instantly becomes a stage filled with sci-fi luminous light!

– Hear the sound of an anxious call

over there. The sound of my running footsteps. The leader

who appeared first

!

Following the melodic rap from the first measure, a cool treble splits the accompaniment as if piercing the window sill.

The moment Park Moon-dae hits the floor as if jumping off with the highest note, the camera pulls back and the applicator flutters behind In-yeong.

And six other people appearing in between.

Kim Rae-bin’s low-pitched rap, which came out as the center, is mixed with the first bar of the high-pitched note.

-Yeah give me that baton.

The symbol of Rule The bell of justice

is ringing today

Louder, tighter, and more powerful

!

Moondae Park doubled the last verse.

A sense of speed created by galloping rap and piercing high notes.

In addition, the chorus explodes immediately with the performance that flips the hood and swings.

-That’s ma savior!

Throw away the tension and enjoy

the night of victory!

“Huh.”

A thrilling and enjoyable beat.

While watching the video with your mouth open at the momentary change of atmosphere, seven people run into the castle gate, beckoning to the camera before you know it.

Wherever they went, yellow and blue glows flashed from the candles. The accompaniment of string instruments, which are sharp and lively and full of skill, follows as if to assist.

And again, a creepy barefoot figure wearing a red robe attracts attention as if being sucked in.

Chiyiing!

The members each take their places in the seven colorful banquet halls, and each part has a fierce performance cut like a battle.

Like a hero fighting a villain.

“and.”

It didn’t look like a clumsy action movie thanks to the fact that only the part where the impact of the collision exploded was cut short.

It’s just that the dynamism of the performance has come to life more realistically.

‘What concept is this?? Who is this?’

The excited Homma clenched her fists, but no answer came out.

It was fine though! What’s certain is that… It was cool and fun to see the testa running wild wearing techwear with details from traditional military uniforms.

yes it was fun!

– Climb aboard this dance,

pull the bowstring,

don’t stop the march of the thrown dice,

the melody!

Lightning strikes the dark banquet hall. And the rainwater pours and scatters around the splendid dance.

A spectacle of performance created by afterimages of blazing blue light.

And the intense choreography of the bridge that connects the posture and body to make it look like a giant siege gun.

-That’s ma savior!

outstretched hand.

Red Hood is captured by the head in an instant.

At that moment, the performance and music, which seemed to run out of control, stopped.

[…] …]

The cloth around the captive head drooped and the red hood fell to the floor.

There is nothing in it. This is because it is the embodiment of disease and fear itself.

All that remains is the mask in Cha Yu-jin's hand.

At the

moment, white noise flows on the screen, and the color and camera work change so that it is slightly creepy.

But Cha Yoo-jin, who is holding the mask… I just shook my head as if I didn't understand.

The tension disappears.

"… ?"

In addition, Bae Se-jin, who was standing behind, came out as if nothing had happened, grabbed the mask, and smashed it without hesitation before throwing it out the window.

[…] …]

Then, he looks back at the rest of the members with a face that says 'Are you okay?'.

[match… Clap clap clap clap!]

The 4-dimensional appearance of the members clumsily clenching their palms as if they were paying attention contrasted with the intense performance, creating strange laughter.

“Oh what!”

Homema also laughed. The screen was ending with the members trudging out of the banquet hall encouraging each other.

-Ring the bell Ring my bell

I wanna be your savior

An empty banquet hall that is no longer dreary.

The last verse pops up loudly in the subtitles, neatly ending all sounds and cuts.

It was a perfect ending that made me want to see more.

“under… … .”

However, before Homma can think of anything to appreciate, the video returns.

“hmm??”

An empty space inside the castle gate where the clouds clear and the moonlight shines down.

Seven round stone statues arranged in a circle were caught in the sky’s view.

And it was a stone statue she knew.

“… ! this… .”

A huge, round body that I had seen in front of Gyeongbokgung Palace.

it was lazy

“… ?!”

In Korea, a mysterious animal with a traditionally emphasized guardian character that punishes bad guys.

And Homma gets a lightning-like realization.

“that… That’s why!”

This… It was a Haetae concept to beat the plague!

There was even a cookie video.

Members Haetae opened the door of the temple and ran out coolly to the city under the mountain.

In the city, the already restored night view was shining as if it had never disappeared due to the plague.

“and… .”

Homma opened her mouth.

It’s like collecting only the essence of Testa’s album activities so far… After all, what’s different about a restaurant specializing in concept performances… no anyways!!

‘It’s fun just by looking at it! It’s even more fun when you know it!’

And the members in techwear were insanely handsome and sang well!

Especially Park Moondae!

A few minutes later, when she barely calmed down and turned on social media, the posts were already overflowing.

And the members were also quickly monitoring all of this.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 346

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 346

"… Is it a great success?"

"I know."

After checking the comments and SNS of the hot music video that was just released, we were silent for a while.

no… The response was much better than expected.

In fact, on the day of the comeback, all sorts of feedback from dirty reactions to curses were pouring in, so it was in the mood to refrain from monitoring as much as possible… .

'There's no need for that.'

-God Star God Concept God Music Video Just God

-Testa!! Testa!! Testa!! Testa! 1 Testa!! Testa!! Testa!!

-Ah ㅋㅋㅋ Testa is really sincere in Korea ~~~~ Oh, have you seen it as a hematopathy Hero

?

It's not the usual cheering comments from fans, but the comments from netizens rushing at it like a sports game.

"uh… I think we made something really great."

“I know.”

To put it bluntly, Ryu Chung-wu became a ‘yes’ reaction robot.

“Isn’t this the first time… ? Are you just saying that everything is fine?!”

“Iknow, right.”

that’s me Liu Cheng-wu tried to speak before opening his mouth. Bae Se-jin was almost sticking his nose into his smartphone.

I also swiped my smartphone screen.

I didn’t want to, so I checked it out, and even in the most extreme expressions and dirty words, surprisingly good reviews are the norm.

-ㅅㅂ I like it, it’s a good thing, I’m going to get to Gao, I’m

going to be a gao, I’m going to

sleep

. I know how to eat haha This is why I can’t let you guys go

. … .”

what… In fact, it’s a place that’s half as good as an anti, and I didn’t expect it to be so naked…

Anyway, this side prefers a hard performance that ‘replaces the bones’, but since they won the grand prize with the last title that sniped popularity, they seem to have been swearing in advance, fearing that they would continue to go that way.

‘I don’t know what it’s like to spend energy on.’

However, when I opened the lid, I could feel the nostalgia of the parade that these people loved the most in the performance where they sharpened bones at the level of ‘Drill’, so I guess they started applauding first.

In other words, there is no reason for unnecessary turmoil within the fandom.

“hmm.”

“He said he wouldn’t do it over and over again, but it’s strange monitoring… .”

“Oh turn it off now.”

The guy who was mentally broken after looking for such a malignant personal fan den in the beginning of his debut, is good at training.

Anyway, it wasn’t during Azusa, but I just closed the page for eye health.

Still a bit shaken up

‘Honestly, I thought likes and dislikes would be quite divided.’

No matter how well the CG is written and the editing is well done, it is because the sci-fi modern ballroom haetae plague was included in the idol music video.

I dared to do it even though I thought that there would be quite a few cases where the general public would get indigestion while digesting it.

However, it is said that quality is above likes and dislikes, and reputation is above quality.

[Global reaction to the appearance of Haetae Haetae Star, a testa that beats the American plague!]

[When it comes to Korean taste, it’s Testa! The surprising identity of Testa’s new song ‘Savior’!]

Look at the selection of titles for the YouTube channels that have been followed since appearing in movie cameos.

I realized once again

‘It’s gukppong.’

After all, it was the best if the gukppong meta didn’t have brain damage. Paying for money kills.

‘You did a good job insisting even at the last minute.’

-If you have too many references to the US, public opinion in Korea may be hurt that you are too conscious of the US.

-‘Spring out’ received a good response overseas, so I’ll just add a little taste of that Steampunk Joseon worldview to the level of an abduction.

Of course, the more this is repeated, the more difficult it is to catch a line that does not break the brain, but it is an elaborate reference and structure that achieves this.

‘Seon Ah-hyun really did it for three people.’

To be honest, that guy was monitoring the reaction of the music video by rewinding it several times. I am proud of myself. This must be it.

‘I can’t hear anything I say now.’

It’s very poised to fit into a music video.

Of course, in fact, there is currently no member who is not in a state of excitement.

“Music video views are skyrocketing to unbelievable numbers. A cameo in the movie was a smart choice!”

“I know. … Um, and Sejin and Ahhyun, who reminded me of Edgar Allan Poe, really did a great job. In addition, the Haetae concept of Mundae also went well with it.”

“Ohhh!”

Bae Se-jin calmly opened his mouth to Ryu Cheong-woo, who had come to his senses.

“… I only gave you the material! In fact, Sun Ah-hyun did everything.”

“… … .”

Even in the midst of this, if Seon Ah-hyun couldn’t hear and was only monitoring, wouldn’t he have said everything?

The unfortunate thing is that Bae Se-jin tried one more time while getting red.

“that… Seon Ah-hyun did it all.”

“Abandon your lingering attachments to other people’s reactions. Let’s move on like it never happened naturally.”

“hey!”

“Me? That performance was amazing!”

“Ah~ Eugene’s power was also good!”

“So much. that’s for sure… It was fine. You used your expression well.”

“Hi-Hi.”

Even putting gold on your face is at the level of a drinking party at this point. It’s an atmosphere where it won’t be strange if someone rolls wheat and shouts a toast.

Then, after 3 days of arrangement, the main dancers who combined Kim Rae-bin and the choreography draft are rained down. Soon it will rain on me too.

‘hmm.’

Should I put these guys feet on the ground?

“And Moondaemundae~ Moondae really made this camp. This album is the number one contributor~”

“Yeah. In fact, it was Moondae, not me, who served as the leader at the camp. It’s been a lot of trouble.”

“Brother is really cool! I admit it!”

“That’s right… !”

Seon Ah-hyun When did this guy come to his senses and put it here?

Anyway, I laughed.

“Thank you. However, since public opinion changes quickly, strange noises may come out. But don’t worry, it will cool off again with time.”

Then he grinned. these?

“Are you ashamed of Moondae?”

“no.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll give it to you~”

Should I hit this one?

However, the topic quickly changes. quick-witted kid.

“It’s definitely about public opinion, but is it because I prepared too hard? I want to do the stage soon.”

“I heard that the pre-recording is going on the day after tomorrow. I am very excited!”

These guys are very confident about how well they rolled while preparing for the stage. It must have been a forced march.

-It’s not a large size there~ Again! Don’t be out of breath!

-If you take a 5-minute break… .

-Then it ends 10 minutes late~

“… … .”

That state where every last drop of stamina was squeezed out… Well, I almost thought of it and almost synchronized it. I quickly got out and returned to thinking about my schedule afterwards.

‘I’m going to go to America after taking care of a domestic music show.’

It is also a handshake that seems to go all-in on the US. Do you know what will happen in the future and do that?

So, the original plan was to appear in a few American talk shows after money in Korea, but… .

There was a slight change that evening.

“Are you calling us from here?”

“The company says so.”

Suddenly, a contact came in from a major entertainment channel during prime time in the United States.

“If you accept… .”

“It’s called a live performance.. It’s right next Tuesday.”

“… … .”

And everyone figured out the situation.

“It’s a mess.”

“Ughhh.”

If it’s an official appearance, there’s no way I’ll call you in such a hurry. Well, it looks like someone bought it and hit it with a hole.

Big Sejin shrugged.

“Um~ But appearances are appearances.”

okay. Even though it is an appearance that only performs without talking.

There is no doubt that it is a major broadcast with better ratings than most of the talk shows we caught.

“How many artists would appear in a country with so many people? The fact that they contacted us right away means we are next in line.”

“… … .”

Even the interest he gained from his cameo in the movie was definitely meaningful.

“Then shall we?”

“I don’t think there is any need to refuse. Just in case.”

Liu Qingyu’s words were quietly agreed upon by everyone.

Fortunately, it happened.

This is because the company quickly adjusted the schedule as soon as he said he wanted to accept it.

“Fixed.”

“Ohhh~”

Actually, it was the expected result.

‘It was fortunate that our first domestic comeback stage was on Tnet.’

It was Testa's first public live stage for this album, and it was a frustrating situation because it was delayed, but it was conceded.

It must be because it is the same T1 affiliate.

'In the first place, for the same reason, Tnet got a solo comeback show, so I withdrew from there as well.'

The affiliation was a gangster. If it wasn't for that, it would have been an offer and a nabal and I would have been blown away.

"hmm."

It wasn't a bad picture for us anyway. I'll return to Korea right after this one stage, so there won't be many fans of the saddest group.

'Even so, the time from the release of the music video to the release of the first stage was too long.'

As I released my album on Friday to aim for Billboard… It's because the first domestic music broadcast is next Thursday.

'It's open for about a week.'

It took a while to keep up the momentum.

And anyone interested in this industry would know that.

'I'm definitely trying to work on this.'

As expected, after about two days, the excitement about the 'testa that met expectations' subsided and the sound of the candles quietly started to rise.

_____==

[Personal opinion on Testa's new song]

The song is cool, but honestly, it seems to be too much. I wonder if it will be…

The music video performance is the same, but do both of these at the same time? Hmm…

I wonder if it will be pre-recorded, but it's a little push-style. Live is Testa's biggest strength, but it feels like they kicked it with their feet. You know the

big picture of aiming for the US, but I hope you don't lose your original intention

. Just attached proof of being a listener (capture of music site details)

_____==

-Hul, I wasn't the only one who thought like this. Honestly, a little bit of criticism? It was because it created the atmosphere. It's not like

worrying about live performances

is not an insult. .The

three best comments are as follows.

"hmm."

After all, noise comes out, but is that at least a live concern?

Very good.

'Looks like there's not much to complain about.'

I think he wanted to cause stronger stress than the sentimental comment, 'It's crazy, it's not my taste'… It's a very proud thing.

In the meantime, in the English-speaking world, even the bastards who heard K-pop from somewhere

– they really do this high note while dancing? *Out of my mind*

┗ To tell you the truth, most of them dance to pre-recorded songs ? Don’t get your hopes up

┗ Fuck you K-pop haters! They did live on almost every stage. If you wait a little bit, you will be able to see a great stage!

It’s not even a fuss.

All sorts of opinions come out from the mix of people who came in through < Cosmic Gunner >, existing fans, and people who like Cosmic Gunner but don’t like KPOP.

The middle opinion is ‘Music videos are amazing, but do they really do this?’

It was good too.

‘The buzz is sweet.’

Isn’t this kind of noise supposed to be sorted out as a good topical rice cake once on stage.

‘Of course, it’s a story when I’m doing well.’

As soon as we talked about the stage earlier, I think we have already come to a conclusion as to whether or not we will do well by looking at the members’ reactions.

I smirked and broke my neck.

Where should I look at objective indicators?

‘Status window.’

After a while, I summoned a hologram.

It’s been almost half a year since I checked my stats properly.

‘It’s not like I can do something like leveling up other than checking the facts, so I don’t see it often.’

Still, it was because I didn’t live so green that the stats I put on would disappear.

‘It will be the same.’

I checked the contents anew, recalling the moments when I benefited from good distribution.

‘Let’s see… !’

And I was surprised.

[Name: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

Level: (-)

Title: Successful person (Idol)

Singing: S

Dance: B+

Appearance: A

Talent: S-

Characteristics: Infinite potential Indulgence time (S) Mission constitution (S) Plucking Ear (A)

Remaining Points: 1

‘Why are there two S’s?’

No, I didn’t even take the stats of some kind of guy, but it was blown like this in the meantime.

‘Why did Chi become S grade?’

I don’t know what I did to get this to S. Are you good at stage experience?

In addition, his appearance went up a notch.

Now, it is not an A-, which is an A-grade pull-up, but a real A.

what is this… What is the power of exercise and dyeing?

‘The natural increase is amazing.’

I tossed my gray hair and crossed my arms. It seems that I lived harder than I thought.

“hmm.”

It’s kind of fun.

‘It must be difficult not to perform on stage with these stats… .’

hmm. Shall I shock you a little?

I distributed the last points without regret.

“Let’s try it.”

I smiled and crossed my arms. Looking back on the internet in a few days… .

[and… Hyung, you really have professional idol stats… … .]

“… !”

I was about to roll down.

Reflexively, I tried to push away the clunky pop-up next to the status window with trembling hands.

But before that, a pop-up pops up in front of you again.

[Hehe, is this really delivered? oh my god! No, I'm sorry, hyung, were you surprised?? I don't know if I can be either!]

Wait.

This way of speaking… .

"… Moondae Park?"

[yes! It's a big moon!]

What is this? [Did

you
eat?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 347

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 347

That's Ryu Kun-woo, Park Moon-dae, who is using his body. .

[brother? Are you okay?]

"… … after."

I got it. I relaxed my shoulders and sighed.

Suddenly someone said something and thought it was a ghost… no.

"Since when did you become like this?"

Clearly, he didn't have this kind of talent.

[I don't know. I just tried it because I thought it would work… It works?]

"… okay."

It seems that synchronization with the status window has come to an end. I see you can use it like that.

It's not a very positive sign, but since he's having fun, should he keep his mouth shut and stop talking nonsense?

[and… It's been a long time since I felt like we were sharing our views like this. a bit that… How does it feel when you use your body with your brother? Wow!]

No, it seems like he's having too much fun… .

I kept my mouth shut for a while at the always static description text or the chat that flooded the status window that came up.

It’s to the point of feeling uncomfortable.

[Can I use that emoji too? Like this >_< Huh!] "Yes, it's really amazing." You're doing things you never could have imagined. I held my breath and got up. It's a pity that Ryu Cheng-wu is out on the phone with the company. At least it would have been funny. [I'm sorry if I was reckless... . Heck, it’s the comeback season now, but if you’ve stumbled somewhere] “No.” I blocked the text of the pop-up window that was growing. Who does this look like a weakling? “Because I’m fine, don’t worry about that. I was a bit surprised because I was concentrating on checking my stats for the first time in a while.” [yes… … .] seems a bit genuine. I twitched my eyebrows at the pop-up window that seemed to convey even the nuances skillfully even though it was only text. Still, I don't know where I can use it, so let's check it out. "Looking at what you're saying now, it looks like you can see my situation. How far can you see it?" [Just to the extent that hyung sees… yes. It seems to be the same!] “Anything other than sight?” [The sound is a bit muffled, but I can hear it. Other than that, I don't really feel anything else!] Finally, a quick answer comes out. "always?" [no! I think it only happens when you access the status window like this. Something… When I turn on the status window, it feels like an electronic signal is coming to me!] That's right. So, when I turn on the status window, a call is sent to this guy and it is synchronized. 'If I'm in a hurry, I could use it.' The possibility is extremely low, but if, for example, you get stranded on an uninhabited island again within a few months. I nodded. "okay. It’s nice to have one more way to contact you.” Unless you're on the verge of death. [Right?] The pop-up window vibrated slightly. this… I hope it's because I'm excited. And even slightly smaller, soon new letters are written slowly as if hesitating. [I… May I contact you when I look at the status window sometimes?] I smiled. "of course." [Thank you!] The window widened again. It seems to reflect quite well. And he starts pouring out his impressions in earnest. [Ah hyung, seeing you taking stats really made my heart race! I really want to see the first live in person, but it's a pity I couldn't go!] “Does it look useful in your opinion?” [yes! I'm so excited that my heart feels like it's going to come out of my mouth!] He made watching

Testa one of the pleasures of his college entrance exam life, and then, for some reason, the words fans use stuck to his lips. I opened my mouth for an answer, but the text that came up quickly came first. [Really fighting! Oh I'm going to go to work now! Lunchtime is over.] “… … .” That's how the pop-up window disappeared with a glitch in an instant. 'It's like a real KakaoTalk.' … I guess it will take some time to get used to. I rubbed my shoulders and turned off the rest of the status window. Let's go ahead and come back to reality. The important thing now is the first stage. 'The preparations are over.' The amount of practice, actual combat experience, and even a trump card have been filled. … Somehow, it's not a performance, but it's a phrase that sounds like going to the World's Best Martial Arts Competition. I laughed while shaking my head. 'There's not much difference.' It's just that I didn't lift a knife, but isn't it the same to have results that won't be embarrassing? 'Let's go to the real sword fight.' Because it was a soldering iron, I couldn't add any special effects or devices. The only thing given is a firecracker originally installed on the stage. So better. If you are impressed by this stage, I can't give you a reason other than the person who performed, Testa. “It’s Moondae. I have to go to the practice room... !” "okay." I left the room. The first release of the stage was right around the corner. * * * The news that Testa's first performance will be pre-released on the famous American survival audition variety show 〈You got a chance〉 hit the Internet. -Hey, this is cruel and funny, but Testa is out? Awesome hahahahaha There are two teams of Maehwa outside performers, but I didn't know that Korean idols would come out haha -This has never even been released on Vtic. -I'm already looking forward to it. It is famous for calling only trendy or hot performers, and people said it was a very good thing. Of course, the live worrying posts popped up all of a sudden as if they were determined. -The title was so good, there was a post recording review. ㄴFans are like that . I know Testa Live is good, but this? Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae's twin homage office workers kept their reactions down. 'Now, in a little while, Testa will do well, but he will praise me excessively, saying, 'What are you talking about?' To make a fuss even if it ruins a little bit. “Tsk.” she clicked her tongue. But even so, he didn't bother to stop the corners of his mouth from moving. Because this is the person who came to see the pre-recording. It was really not like himself. Whether it's an event or a concert, I went directly to a pre-recording of a music show that's famous for treating fans like garbage. 'Did I get enough

of waiting in the middle of a crowd while receiving neglect from other broadcasting stations that early in the morning?' Had enough. No, it was to the point where I thought that what I saw for free did not fit my budget. 'It's better because it's a live broadcast.' It was better because I couldn't correct it. If it was the guys he knew, he would never have neglected managing his neck or ankles in this situation. The office worker nodded and calmly finished the correction. However, somewhere in that hand, I felt a sense of rhythm caused by anticipation. And time passed, on the day of Testa's American TV show performer appearance. [The following is a celebratory performance. This is Testa, a global KPOP singer and 'that' crazy band of 〈Cosmic Gunner〉 !] In the middle of the program, a brief introduction passed without much expectation or grandiose notice. Not only was there not enough time to prepare in the first place, but it was only the first half of the congratulatory performance that was invited as an experiment. And, as always, the mid-advertisement went in and the screen returned again. […] …] A group of people are standing on the huge stage where the auditionees were on until just now. Dancers in red costumes. And in the meantime, seven people wearing black jumpers and masks. - Testa! -Hey, it came out. 'The costume is fine.' It wasn't too conceptual, and it had a modern look and fit to suit the seat. While the office worker nodded. The black testa came forward at the end of a choreography that seemed to sever and push away the red dancer. The beat begins with the sound of an intense trombone while masked dancers turn their heads and stare at each other. sing. Park Moon-dae casually throws off the black mask and scratches the vocals once. [There's a sound of desperate calling and the sound of my running footsteps] Next, we slow down the choreography. and gallop. [The leading edge that appeared first!] Super high pitch in the first line of the introduction. A sharp and clear sound that is not disturbed by a single pitch cuts through the air firmly. thud! You can hear the sound of your hands hitting the floor and then jumping up and down. At least, it is a clean sound without AR, which was put in to catch the scale. -????? -Wow, Mr. Park Moon -dae -It's live, right? 'that's right!' The crazy sense of security he heard at Sanhok rang again in the office worker's ears. 'I wonder if that's a human.' After the almost circus-like stunt leaves a strong impression, Kim Rae-bin's low and refined rap part follows along with a meaningful slow choreography. The eyes covered with black bangs shine. [Appearance!] Then, the choreography continues with bursting movements full of energy.

[Visitors outside of showers in April (Hi) Knock on a firm heart and step into it] Even with the choreography that uses feet, another song is dropped, ending with Ryu Chung-wu's middle and high notes. [Now the rain fell] A drop before the chorus that goes in with the dancers to the humorous sound of the fiddle. Even in the fierce group dance that seems to be buried by the dancers, the composition and gestures make it stand out. And the tenacity to sing even the narration and chorus. [Whoa uh] -He sings all of them -I think he's crazy; Testa never ran out of energy until the end of the first verse. There is no rush or break moment. A flowing, explosive performance in which all dynamics are exquisitely controlled, without any break in one limb. Momentum suitable for the concept of a hero movie. [That's ma Savior!] Before the introduction of the 2nd verse, a slow choreography where both arms are moved backwards. The black jumper has a blue haetae opening its mouth like a tiger on the back, just like a college tailored jumper. -Is this gukppong? -Refreshing -Testa When are you breathing ? A density that is full without even a gap for cheers to fit into a composition like a single organism. However, because of the eye-catching wow points and sense of immersion, the useless burden that would come from that full feeling is not conveyed. Thanks to this, the office worker was ready whenever he noticed. 'It was like this on Sanhok.' I was originally good at it, but when I think it's time to slow down, I bring something stronger like a ghost. Even the choreography of the huge bombardment in the final chorus thrilled even office workers. -Yeah that's ma Savior. Click. Lee Se-jin of the center smiled. thud! Light scatters in the choreography that connects as if flying, and the accompaniment explodes again. “… !” The firecrackers of the stage set were made to pop out in time with the beats and movements like artillery fire. Connection to the exquisite stage. And then, a light and splendid choreography with lots of lingering beats. It was a festive ending. -Ring the bell Ring my bell I wanna be your Savior Between the fallen dancers, Testa raises and folds her arms in succession to take formation. That's how Testa's first stage ended. And the comments and the scene exploded. -
Aaaa

cool and charming as it was poisonous. Didn't it start completely raw without any special equipment and ended the stage with the power of raw things? My mouth was about to open. 'Hey cartilage... Are the vocal cords and lungs okay?' A question came to my mind at the moment, but I didn't want to see it as it was if I didn't want to take care of my body and did it on a domestic broadcast stage or event. 'I'll make a lot of money, so I'll take care of it myself.' This stage was really worth the money to see. Besides, this wasn't the end. 'In the pre-recording, I even did an intro glow-in-the-dark performance in addition to that.' I'm already looking forward to how public opinion will go when it comes out. Recalling the comeback show two days later to be aired on Tnet, she folded her hand. Looking at the reaction, I think it will be harder to see the real thing now... what can i do well done! She laughed involuntarily. 'Still, since it's the railroad season, run one or two college events. Let's get more uploads.' And surprisingly, as she wished, Testa scheduled a university event. Of course, the important thing in my career was not the event, but the official broadcasting schedule after that. same time. “Whoops.” “Some radish water.” Most of the testers who came off the stage sat down in a state of exhaustion. I heard cheers, but more than that, my eyes were spinning. 'It seems to consume the most stamina among all the things I've done.' 'Lungs... My lungs are about to pop out!' I couldn't help it. Of course, among Testa's titles and sub-songs so far, there have been too many difficult performances. However, there was no reckless level of one song performance where you could barely match your energy by exerting all your strength. 'That's why it's meaningful.' because it's intense Likewise, Park Mun-dae, who was sitting on the floor, holding his ribs and breathing heavily, made his eyes shine. The appearance was a success if the gut feeling that I felt on stage earlier was not wrong. 'Of course, we have to monitor properly, but... .' But now, with years of experience, his stage sense is quite good. He checked the originally scheduled program order in his head and smiled. “Cha Yoo-jin.” "yes!" “The next stage is also ready.” Cha Yoo-jin, who was stretching alone with the adrenaline effect, smiled and shrugged. [As always.] Park Mun-dae nodded. 'Okay' Next is the second stage of entering the market. This is the so-called 'close the distance' operation.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 348

Episode 348 Testa

‘s new song caused a considerable sensation from the first stage.

Shall we watch it from the mainland where it aired?

I put ‘You got a chance’, an American variety show we appeared on, in the search bar.

Then, after confirming that English sentences such as ‘who the hell are those guys wearing jumpers’ were automatically completed, he nodded his head.

‘It’s classic.’

The only stage performed in that major entertainment show, which was the pick of the American public. It means that I took a picture of the eyes right there.

This is why the first major exposure is so important. It’s not that I didn’t just grit my teeth and put in all the feats.

“Why do you get a lot of recommendations from comments about not being a band? Everyone is surprised that our acting was so good~”

“Still, using the sound effects and instruments used in the movie to put genre similarities in the bridge seems to be connected properly.”

“Oh, yes. There are not many people who feel uncomfortable with music.”

“People here ask who Chungwoo is. Can I at least answer that question?”

“Be patient, Eugene.”

It is connected to the image of the movie, and I am happy that various noises and likes and dislikes come out. It is a precious amount of buzz.

Naturally, the influx of music videos increases, and the increase in users on global music sites stands out.

‘It’s a level of exposure that is hard to expect in Korea.’

I am in the process of following the reaction process as it is when I am recognized on stage. It seems that this is similar whether it is domestic or foreign.

-What kind of training did you receive to be able to do that? K-pop is training, right?

┗They are from audition programs, which means they are not beneficiaries-victims of K-pop’s factory system!

… In the meantime, there are some guys who skillfully mix the truth and bullshit to post pseudo-style sales posts, but I’m going to use this too, so I’m going to skip it.

In any case, the majority of favorable reviews seem to have hit the mark in Korea as well.

-Does it sound good

-Does this mean that this is a live without editing? Fans will be full

even if they don’t eat. If it were me, I would have already broken my neck.

Even if it was originally exposed, it has a taste that makes people who would have thought ‘fans are open’ and skipped over without even clicking on it.

Of course, the stage was chosen well enough to meet the expectations clicked on.

Because of this, the members who had been banging their heads, saying that they were going to collapse after the performance, changed their stance.

“We did grow up a bit. And even your fingers fit tightly?”

“Yeah, everyone has good energy… It was a great performance that suited the song.”

“that’s right! I was so cool.”

Now, the process of confirming the truth and accepting it has come to an end, until Cha Yoo-jin’s declaration that she can use the past tense correctly.

‘I’ll continue to go without modification.’

I nodded in satisfaction.

And the following Tnet’s comeback show and domestic music broadcasting stages captured domestic public opinion once more.

‘The sub song is also good.’

I worked hard to develop the concept of a modern noir thriller using ‘black cat’, but isn’t it a waste to discard it?

I used it for a sub song.

Unlike the title song, which is full of action and has a warlike feel, it has an elegant taste, so even those who were disappointed with this concept made it a good choice according to their taste.

Of course, people who didn’t feel sorry for it also liked it.

-I love you both, from gentlemen to agents, Testa’s god Seongbi, who does all the codes in one activity -Thank you

guys, it’s a

feast

Everything is good.”

“Oh, the fatigue is gone.”

The best result among realistic reactions.

As a testa who has spent several years of eventful life as a former survivor of a topical survival program, a warm environment that is not boiling water or ice water, which is rare. Even

if you write the best comment on an article that protrudes from the social side, only good words are left.

– This is what promoting national prestige

. It was almost like a drug.

Isn’t everyone taking a career as an idol, dreaming of this image like an idol hope?

In addition, at this point, our independent label finally started publishing activity articles.

[The beginning of Testa label ‘ORBIT’ … “I will demonstrate my ability to develop an artist”]

Ryu Chung-woo smiled at the article.

“You meant the track, right?”

“Yes. ”

I named it. I didn’t

mean it. .’

The first thing the company came up with was Super Nova.

‘Why are you trying to attract aggro with the name of the agency?’

It’s an internal label, so I didn’t think there was a need to jump, so I organized it on my own line.

“It feels like a planet orbit, so it’s just right. I think it’s well written.”

“…Thank you.”

Anyway, the fans liked it.

Of course, the stock market people did too. -From the Hollywood movie

, these guys are doing very well .

I’m glad I got on the floor, I’m going to have it until the end of the year^^

I hear good news translated from overseas responses every day throughout the weekend, and fans are delighted with the overflowing content.And the public is

looking forward to the Billboard charts that will be revealed only next Thursday, kimchi soup – No , it was already said

that there was an American variety show…

– But this time Edo seems like a career high, but anyway, don’t be vigilant and work!

-What is Testa

?

Among them, of course, there was also something about our moves.

-After going around

music rooms,

they will go to the US

. Neugdol went bankrupt even though he pushed his butt in as a tie-in, but Kingstar said he wanted to explode because of the local reaction?

ㄴ

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

)

Sejin Bae opened his mouth with a trembling voice.

"… This is the first time people have been so friendly."

"Iknow, right."

national favor. This atmosphere seems to be established as a national idol any time soon.

The atmosphere was so good when the music video was released, and it was still the same even though it had already been a week since the release.

Anyone in this situation would nod their head and say, "I am only walking on a flowery path."

"huh. really good."

"yes yes… ."

However, the faces of those who say this do not have the comfortable smile that is typical of people who have had a happy ending.

So what?

They look like cold sweat dripping down their foreheads.

In the vulgar language, 'Hey, what about this'.

That face that comes out when you think about being a predestined X.

The cause… Because the time is coming soon.

"… But in a little while, will we smash this with our own hands?"

"uh."

I nodded.

"… Enjoy it while you can."

"Yes… ."

Those who put their noses in their smartphones are starting to enjoy the sweetness of public opinion.

And within a few days, the person in charge of bitter taste began to raise his head.

* * *

Long before the Billboard chart rankings came out.

An article appeared on Monday, the start of the week.

[Appearance on Testa's popular American entertainment show… Is the trend going?]

I thought everyone had come this far, so I clicked on it.

You must have been thinking, 'Oh, there's another American variety show coming out'.

However, if you read the article thoroughly, you will know the identity of the variety show that Testa is appearing on.

[Don't mess it up]

It’s an entertainment program that’s not very famous in Korea, so you can look your head up, but when someone you know starts testifying, the atmosphere changes.

-ah… I’m not sure if this is too B-level sensibility. .

In other words, it is an entertainment program that gives difficult tasks to people and makes them ruin or harass them and see their reactions. In a word, class B.

-This isn’t a program featuring popular kids. Why are you trying to appear in a place like this?

-It’s perfect for forgetting all the top-class images that were captured on the first stage with the movie…

ah…

However, Testa appears in only one corner in this film.

Moreover, usually 10 teams make up a corner, and the appearance time is only 17 minutes in total.

‘It’s perfect to look like a handshake among handshakes.’

Here is not the end.

For reference, a famous talk show that is quite cultured is aired at the same time as this program.

And most of the groups with global recognition, led by VTIC, performed in the program.

In other words, we could have appeared there, but we declined and came to this B-grade program.

At this point, you can guess the atmosphere.

-Did it turn

?

– Ha ha ha ha It’s frustrating.

It’s the first time that even a KPOP idol appears.

In the first place, one of the previous production crew even made xenophobic remarks. As a cut program, it has a strong local color among locals.

It means that our treatment cannot be good.

-after… .

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

–

“… Are you quiet?”

“yes.”

Somehow, they are being ignored as if nothing had happened.

‘I thought so.’

If we admit that this is Testa’s embarrassing mistake, doesn’t the vicarious satisfaction disappear and we feel lost?

It didn’t suit the taste of gukppong he enjoyed, so the situation came when everyone pretended not to see it and deliberately didn’t mention it.

“The fans are also on the quiet side.”

that’s another reason

‘It’s strategically patient.’

Testa’s recent momentum is so good that it makes me even more angry, but at the same time, I don’t want to put a second on that momentum, so I keep quiet.

It’s because there’s no point in canceling an already scheduled schedule or an American entertainment schedule when there’s no substitute for it.

So, overall, Testa’s buzz went off, and the heated praise and reaction went out like a candle.

The only thing left is a video advocating Seungri-hyung’s mentality that is worse than not being there.

“… … .”

“… … .”

It’s a rare situation in which people don’t go overboard with insults even after hurting the public’s heart, but it may be more convenient to be criticized.

Look over there, even Bae Se-jin, who already knows what this appearance is for, is looking into the translation channel for overseas responses that have stopped uploading with a sad face.

“… … .”

“brother.”

“know. What is necessary is right!”

okay. Because it’s all discussed.

KPOP is no longer an unfamiliar genre in the US, but a genre with a solid fan base as a subculture.

The benefit is obviously great, but in the end, it also has the effect of making only the people who saw it see it.

‘I even collaborated with the Limestone movie to avoid that.’

So, you can’t just go flat on this plate and go in the direction everyone else is doing, and you can’t eat all the limestone-raised pies.

Bae Se-jin looked back and nodded.

“… We can do well according to our plan.”

“Yes.”

I shrugged. Then he hit Cha Yu-jin, who was standing next to him, on the shoulder.

“He’s got it all sorted out. Native people.”

“that’s right. I believe you! I’m good at it!”

“I don’t believe you!”

I let the two of them talk and looked back at Seon Ah-hyun, who stopped while monitoring the same.

As much as I put a lot of effort into this activity, it was because I thought I would care about the cool atmosphere… But he flashes his thumb… ?

“I, of course, believe… !”

“… uh. thanks.”

“Yes!”

yes um If so, that’s it… … .

‘Last check.’

I relaxed my shoulders and checked the best comments from the first stage that were still moderate.

I have quite a few stories.

-The

moment he enters Parkmundae after lying

down
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
h

It melts easily,

but it’s a rewarding reaction to take the stats.

I remembered my status window.

‘S+’ will float… singing stats.

Yes. I added one remaining stat point to Vocal.

If you put it in a dance that is B+, the alphabet changes to A-, but why didn’t you do that?

It was because I was convinced by seeing and comparing various ability level guys in real life.

‘S+ grade is the completion type.’ Called.

For example, there is a guy whose kistat has finally entered S+ with this album.

[Name: Yujin Cha]

Talent: S+

Now, people will stare at this bastard just by narrating to any song on the street. Even the bouncing feeling, which was a bit selfish before, acts as a point.

and… There is one guy in another group with another stat of S+.

I frowned.

[Name: Cheongryeo (Shin Jaehyun)]

Dance: S+

Cheongryeo.

The goal of his dance S+ grade is perfectly optimized for the KPOP group dance center.

The power and power that comes from ‘ideally’ realizing the intended feeling with precise power and nuance.

It’s probably going to look good even if you gather some decent CD-grade guys and put them next to you.

In fact, considering the fact that the EX rank is likely to be at the level of a great man in some legend, S+ must be the final stage in which a person can sublimate into art.

So, in order to completely block the number of cases where ‘my song doesn’t work’, it was best to raise the grade of singing to S+.

‘I can’t miss it.’

and… There was one more reason why I didn’t dance.

… Because I run a group, not a solo.

‘There are so many good dancers.’

It’s not like I’m going to do a dance break center, but right now there’s no problem in completing the team’s choreography with a B+ level.

‘I have to be better at making what I’m good at stand out more.’

It is more helpful to the quality of the team to digest the role you have been assigned to a higher quality.

And everyone else did the same except for me.

I looked around with rather satisfied eyes. The guys who stopped monitoring look pretty trustworthy.

Anyway, it was time to use the vocal that became S+ once more.

This shoot was unconditionally well done and paid off… .

“Wow~ Someone in the production team here posted that our company directly contacted us and voluntarily appeared on the show.

“… … .”

Let’s see those bitches after filming.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 349

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 349

'So… You mean Eugene is coming here?'

Hannah Hamilton, who graduated from the same middle school as Yujin Cha, sat on the couch in front of the late-night TV for the first time in a while.

She was using the fact that she knew Cha Yoo-jin in high school as an excuse to watch the program.

'Anyway, we met once a few years ago.'

In the TV program restaurant that sold hotteok, a Korean fusion snack.

– Um… have we ever met? middle School? elementary school?

-ah… It's Hannah Hamilton. I was in the same class as you in middle school.

-Ah~ Hannah! nice to meet you. how are you?

Cha Yoo-jin, who still had the unique feeling of a popular group, but surprisingly took the subculture KPOP as a job.

Recognizing his group at the time (now they knew it was called a group, not a band!), she looked up the group's activities several times.

It was because he had a strange affinity for a boy of his age who was so proud of himself that he was into a subculture like her.

And despite being frightened by some cultural differences, I came this far.

‘A heterosexual man in his 20s who dyed his hair pink.’

‘… Cha Yujin does this too?? Anime magic girl?’

‘They’re such a good team that really care about each other… .’

Even watching their American variety shows while empathizing.

[MESS ~ MEEEESSS~]

A humorous primary color caption flowed on the screen. Hannah looked at it tremblingly.

‘This program is funny, but I don’t know why you’re here.’

-Testa shouldn’t come out here!

-This is sadistic noxious crap that’s no better than a third-rate reality show that harasses people who just want to make a name for themselves.

KPOP fans were crying out on her account. To be honest, I sympathized to some extent.

[Today’s challenger is… challenge! Enduring 30 minutes in a red tube with blackened lungs hearing strange noises?]

[It can’t be that only! The moment you become a coward, lovely unicorn dolls pour out! You’re a loser!]

It was ridiculed and ridiculed under the guise of a challenge.

Because it is a self-defeating structure that arrogantly makes fun of the challenger by saying, “Of course it is possible,” he also secretly avoids ethical censorship.

[Boooo! It’s complete garbage!]

[Didn’t you just blink like you were really scared? is it so. It’s a failure. You loser!]

Sometimes there is no exact standard for punishment. The production team and MC just penalize the timing that seems to be the funniest.

Even sometimes the MC himself was beaten.

So it was really funny that it was funny.

To some extent, even for Hannah, who sometimes only watches clips on YouTube, the MC’s giggles were as vivid as if drawn.

‘That’s why it’s a longevity program.’

In any case, it was not suitable for those who had an image of maintaining dignity and dignity to some extent.

As a result, testa fans in the United States also complained, and the production team tried to make fun of it.

-Their company said ‘first’ that they would be honored to appear in person? (eye-rolling emoticon)

Later, the MC was added to it.

– Fresh and kind Asian boys.. Cheer up (Emoji wearing sunglasses)

It was shit.

‘I literally almost got into a fight.’

The stubborn, conservative, and a bit low-key MC engaged in a fiery war of nerves with the KPOP fandom.

However, the scary thing is that once the filming started, all comments from the production team were cut off.

‘I guess Testa made it okay. or not… … .’

… or really messed up.

To the extent that I shut my mouth thinking that ‘that’ MC crossed the line of a joke.

“Mmm.”

Hannah took a deep breath and watched TV again.

The performer who jumped out of the coffin was filmed running away with his pants off as if he were hanging rainbow glitter and a unicorn.

[Loser~~]

[Actor Antonio Soltre is a cute cowardly pony or teddy bear!]

Testa shouldn’t be in such a terrible situation.

Still, the corner where Testa appeared this time was fortunately a part where singers mainly appeared.

[next… My own street karaoke!]

This is the ‘Street Karaoke’ challenge corner.

[Various famous songs carefully selected by the crew are arranged and played in various versions!]

[Can the artist challengers really show off these masterpieces?]

At first glance, you might think that it looks rather professional than an absurd challenge, but… .

It is an illusion.

As you’ll soon realize, this arrangement is pure ridiculous prank.

Besides, everything is on-the-fly, and it was naturally up to the production team to judge whether it was digested properly.

‘Ugh.’

The contestants whose job is to be singers make it funnier for those who see it, and the more terrifying challenge for those who take it.

Besides, the penalty this time is terrible.

[Today’s penalty is… Restaurant Cannon!]

[We carefully prepared only the hottest restaurants on social networks! Actually, this isn’t even a penalty, is it?]

Puck!

“Ugh!”

She watched the crushed hamburgers go off like bombs and slam into the faces of the bewildered cast.

It was embarrassing that I almost laughed.

‘That’s… That’s a real shame!’

Isn’t that what you see when you’re being bullied at school?

But Connor has already started briskly.

[The first song is ~ ‘Counting ma green’!]

It had to be a strong and dark hip-hop song.

However, it is arranged as an amusement park march with an exaggerated pronunciation that cannot be understood.

[Oh Hong Hong Hong! It’s lively and lovely~]

[Nanana nanana nanana nanana~]

Puck.

puck.

Puffer Puck.

To the beat of cheerful trumpets, people are shot in the face by cannons.

It was spectacle.

“Pooh!”

A person who stays blankly until the interlude passes. A person who is beaten.

They sang a few lines appropriately and were full of hope, and then even got food slapped in the face.

[Cast: What is this X…]

Puck!

[Your gesture is poor!]

“Phehehehe!”

She gritted her teeth and laughed. It was a raw laugh that I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh please! evil!”

The problem is that Testa didn’t show up until after two or three songs.

Even if it had only been for one second, they would have recognized it. How could you miss the intense scene of getting hit with a cannon for food?

‘no way… edit?’

Fortunately or unfortunately, it wasn’t.

This is because Testa only appeared after more than 10 minutes and an advertisement placed between the corners passed by.

Seven young men standing on the street like the rest of the cast.

Give it a little spotlight.

[that's right. They are treated preferentially because they are part of the cast of < Cosmic Gunner >. I'm close with the director there. You know?]

With MC's insane narration, the first song, Sunny March, appears again.

"iced coffee… ."

From now on, you're saying that Testa will show you how to splendidly beat food.

With that thought in mind, Hannah was curling up and watching TV.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was looking at the microphone fixed in front of the camera with her hands in her jumper with a sullen face, smiled.

And right away, grab the intro of the marching song and go in.

[Cast: NANA NANA NANANNNNNA!]

"Uh."

And Testa started walking to the beat. Parade-style choreographed steps.

Then, naturally, they follow the song while checking the lyrics that float under the camera.

On his face was the bright, capitalistic smile of an amusement park worker.

[Casting crew: The taste of money~ I can't stand it, I have it~]

The lyrics talking about money while laughing refreshingly and the accompaniment of the amusement park harmoniously harmonized and

made it funny.

“Hahaha!”

And, in their own way, doing plausible parade gestures one by one, taking turns to endure the first verse admirably!

[Yes~ Whatever. Those who are lucky.]

The sound of the audience laughing was inserted behind the voice of the MC, who had lost his temper because he failed to give the penalty. so it was even funnier

However, Testa’s stature did not end there.

[Next song!]

Next, a trendy R&B band song that flows smoothly… .

Made with extreme high-pitched heavy metal.

“Ugh.”

How many people were so frightened by this new height that they couldn’t even enter and got slapped in the face?

But this time, white-haired member Park Moon-dae casually puts his head into the microphone in front of the camera.

And he opened his mouth.

[YEAAAAAAAAAAAH!]

“… !!”

Shouting.

His expression didn’t change, and he picked up that high pitched voice.

His neck was red and bloody, but the expressionless expression and the impact of the high-pitched voice were not suitable enough to notice it.

And after that, the other members naturally shook their heads violently.

oh oh oh!

Shaking the jacket has a slightly exaggerated taste, so it looks better. The sound of the audience inserted into the screen screams and cheers.

[…] Again?]

[Yeah, what a great singer. I can clap too. clap clap clap Did you hear?]

The audience laughs again.

However, soon the energy returned to the MC's voice, which had been drained of energy.

[Then the next song should come out… I know everything, but if you ruin it at the end, it's really funny!]

"Huh?"

And a new accompaniment that had never appeared before began to appear.

The latest disco song with a popping beat that is currently on the Billboard charts… .

It is a ballet arrangement.

"!"

[Then the next song should come out… I know everything, but if you ruin it at the end, it's really funny!]

"Huh?"

And a new accompaniment that had never appeared before began to appear.

The latest disco song with a popping beat that is currently on the Billboard charts… .

It is a ballet arrangement.

“Poop!”

It was so ridiculously funny, but it was funny because there was no hole for Testa to escape!

[Ha ha!]

However, one of the testers came forward from behind.

A pretty young man with well-toned black hair. He naturally crossed his legs and gracefully lifted one and turned.

“… !!”

[What??]

Fuete.

And at that moment, the six people behind me exchanged glances and started humming.

A composition that properly follows the main melody and accompaniment.

a cappella.

[…] Oh Lord.]

“My God.”

And at the right time, you can ride the accompaniment and find the intro!

[Casting crew: I can take you to the night sky~]

The audience cheers on the screen.

A twist is always fun.

After doing all these crazy things, he is even applauded by passers-by on the street.

[What do they applaud!]

[What is this… Wait, have you all gone? How much did you pay?]

When the narration of the MC, who had been surprised by the camera in reverse, burst into laughter, the audience burst into laughter again.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was giving a leisurely high-five, smiled round and round and nodded her head.

[Casting staff: Did you get paid?]

[No!! I mean you… Aww! It will turn!]

“Ha ha ha!”

In line with Hannah’s laughter, the microphone in front of the camera shakes like a pissed-off puppet.

[This… yes! This is practically a failure!]

[It’s not good because it’s too good. Right?]

Testa looked at each other and smiled. And the member with white hair replied calmly.

[Cast: No. I don’t know.]

[It’s not fun, so it’s a failure. This is a comedy show!!]

[Cast: Hmm.]

Then, instead of replying and continuing the conte, Testa nods while exchanging glances once more.

‘what?’

And Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth.

[Cast: OK. Beat them all and shoot.]

“… !!”

pop!

And indeed the restaurant cannon was fired.

Not once, but many times. in everyone’s face.

Puck pup pup pup pup puck!

“Aww!”

Hannah watched it with her mouth wide open.

Testa’s appearance became as miserable as the previous ones.

[Casting member: Ouch.]

Cha Yoo-jin, whose bolognaise sauce dripped down her forehead, wiped it off with her finger.

Even so, he smiled.

[Cast: It’s delicious.]

[My God.]

[Cast: It looked the most fun, so I appeared. It’s a really awesome experience.]

[Please get out of here. Hurry up.]

[Cast: That’s right. Have a good night everyone.]

[Cast: Good night~]

The members walked leisurely out of the camera, laughing and wiping each other's faces with cloth or hands.

I saw this once.

'and… '

He's not humble at all, he's full of confidence, and his world is firm, but he's not out of luck.

It was all the conditions this town expects from an artist.

Individuality! ability! star castle!

Besides, doesn't it match the image of the band in Cosmic Gunner? They were almost themselves!

[what… what… . Play some other guys! Isn't that funny!]

And the screen ended with the performers who couldn't keep up with the ballet arrangement again and got hit by the restaurant cannon.

But everyone who watched knew it. The ending is actually the scene where the band was walking away earlier.

"Wow."

If you wanted to literally make an impression, it was a huge success.

And sure enough, as soon as the broadcast ended, a new post was uploaded to the MC's account.

_____==

[I swear on my house, but I didn't manipulate it. What a crazy band. #Save me]

———==

“Wow!”

It was a declaration of surrender.

‘It’s a mess!’

She unknowingly searched not only for KPOP accounts, but also for people who watched today’s program to pour out their impressions on their own accounts.

I thought nonetheless.

‘I’m like this, but they’re going back to Korea in a cool way, right?’

Yes, if it was Cha Yu-jin, he was a person who would remain like that.

So will his group!

* * *

We’re rinsing one guy like crazy.

Who are you?

“Seon Ah-hyun! Seon Ah-hyun!”

“Ohhh!!”

“Seon Ah-hyun did it all!”

Of course it’s Sun Ah-hyun! This guy did an ad lib that he didn’t even plan for!

I’ll be honest. We cheated a bit.

I had already organized all the candidate songs for these guys to write and studied the expected answers.

It’s something I’ve been doing every day since < Azusa >.

It’s a longevity corner that has been dragged over 100 times, so the references are clear, but the answer to the song came out right away.

‘These bastards write half the latest popular songs and half the popular songs from 10 years ago.’

Since the program must have been dragging on for a long time, I thought I would have fixed the range of songs to be selected so that the songs would not overlap.

And the arrangement also comes with statistics.

1. Arrangements used in the program for the past three years, in order of frequency.

2. Assigning weight to newly released arrangements in the latest year.

3. Excluding arrangements used in the latest 3 episodes.

After picking out the song patterns and arrangement patterns like that, it was a breeze.

-Is this funny?

– It’s not funny!

-Okay, I’m not going to use a country arrangement here. pass.

It’s because you only need to be checked by S+, the native sensibility, and match the arrangements.

‘I covered more than half with this.’

So, under the leadership of Kim Rae-bin, I already picked out all the expected arrangements and decided who would share the main role for each song, and then appeared on the show.

however…

‘Where are these crazy assholes doing ballet!’

I guessed the opera, but I didn’t know that these fucking bastards would throw in an unsung piece of music.

However, it became a jackpot because Seon Ah-hyun hit a real ballet with a straight bread.

‘If it wasn’t for this guy, I would have become a real X.’

This is because it was meaningful to clear the given songs while concepting them neatly from one to ten.

Embarrassment was the worst move, but after being unable to prevent an embarrassing situation,

everyone made a fuss as they made the best play.

“No but what? Ahyeon said that she transferred to dance, how did that come out right there!”

“Yeah, I prepared for a presentation in middle school before… .”

“It’s amazing that you remember that, and it’s a jaw-dropping event!”

“no… Because I’m used to this kind of thing… … .”

I won’t accept any excuses.

Anyway, when it was time to move, Seon Ah-hyun came down to the floor with a reddened face while receiving applause.

“I… .”

But even in the middle of it, you don’t talk to me.

‘hmm.’

Roughly similar to when the concept of this album hit the jackpot, his face is young with anticipation.

Got it.

‘He wants to hear a story.’

He seemed to have judged himself that he had shown himself competent enough to listen to the story that only made a big noise with me.

And in fact, qualifications are not a problem, but it is true that this guy carried this number.

‘It’s like putting off more.’

I looked back at Sejin. He also nodded.

then… .

yes x feet. Let’s open our mouths!

By the way, it was a stupid idea like a real idiot.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 350

Episode 350

On the way home, I immediately realized the reality.

‘When will you speak?’

There is no time.

It wasn’t a tour season where you could flexibly take time out if you wanted to.

At worst, it’s an early base for activities where the schedule is set in minutes.

‘It’s hard to go out right now, so what?’

During this crazy schedule, will there ever be a time to talk to Sun Ah-hyun separately?

But the answer was easy to find.

“Can I use my room?”

“… !”

“I’m in solitary confinement~ Let’s talk at night after schedules!”

yes.

Coincidentally, the guy who had a solitary cell at the dorm knew everything about the situation. You don’t have to go out and make a seat.

“Of course, Sejin has to sleep too~ If the story gets longer, I will use your room… Moondaemun University? Are you listening?”

“Oh thank you.”

I decided to sing Seon Ah-hyun separately as soon as I got back to the dorm after adjusting a few schedules on the plane… … … .

“For now, I will be there too. No matter how much Ahyeon likes her friends, she needs to create an atmosphere and prepare for people to trust her~”

That’s right.

Still, Seon Ah-hyun seemed to care that me and Keun Se-jin had something that I didn’t share, so

let’s leave the other party alone.

That day, I talked to Sun Ah-hyun at the commercial shooting site, which was directly from the airport.

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“Yes?”

“When I go to the dorm after filming, I plan to talk at night with Lee Se-jin… .”

“Yes! all. of course!”

“Oh yes.”

I was very active. Thanks to that, the appointment was made in an instant.

So, the story is that the three of them (bodily) the same age sat together on the sofa in Sejin Sejin’s solitary cell.

“Now everyone, sit comfortably~”

“Ah uh… !”

“… … .”

I don’t know how this kid can sleep with ten of his character dolls right in front of his bed. Are the nerve cords made of iron?

Anyway, I turned my back to the doll heads and looked at Seon Ah-hyun.

Seon Ah-hyun seemed nervous, but seemed to be expecting more than that.

‘My eyes are twinkling.’

No, it’s such a huge secret… That’s right.

Yes. Just last year, I didn’t know that I would be able to say this openly.

“hmm.”

I cleared my throat and opened my mouth.

“first of all… I’m sorry if you’ve been feeling a little left out lately.”

“Oh no! Of course you don’t have to tell me… … . It’s because everyone is working hard… .”

“… ?”

for a moment.

I looked back at the big Sejin. A look of bewilderment passes across the man’s face.

In the meantime, Seon Ah-hyun blushes and continues to speak.

“I’m good at leading conversations… You haven’t been able to show off your great work… … . Ugh I don’t think it’s easy to share… .”

“… … .”

hey this

Apparently, Seon Ah-hyun thought that me and Keun Se-jin were handling some grandiose and complicated behind-the-scenes business.

And I think he thought he didn't share it even though it was a group thing because he wasn't trustworthy enough.

For a moment, I looked back at Seon Ah-hyeon's recent activities and held back my sobs.

'so… Did you actively participate in such a step forward?'

Now the puzzle fits perfectly.

'Damn it.'

twisted

I put strength into the hand that was about to press down on my forehead.

'This… It's because I was buried.'

Because of this guy's secret, incidents from Ryu Cheong-woo to Keun Se-jin broke out, so my brain was fixed on that side.

If you want to hear anything from me, it must be my secret.

"… … ."

okay. Then again… There is no need to tell Sun Ah-hyun about my identity.

'I can't even guess.'

This is the right time to gloss over the label or press issues with appropriate lies. Seon Ah-hyun will pass on that.

'… But is that okay?'

I clenched my fist.

Even so, whenever I deal with system-related work in the future, I will do without this guy again, but doesn't he feel more deceived?

If that's the case, I should have said nothing.

'At that point, I have nothing to say even if I'm beaten to deceive.'

It's not a work-related problem, but it's better to say clearly that I can't talk about it because it's a personal matter. Because we had a misunderstanding.

Seon Ah-hyun may be a little disappointed, but anyway, things will be settled there.

'the problem is.'

I… that I don't want to do that.

Although funny.

"… … ."

I half-impulsively opened my mouth.

"that… It wasn't a matter of work. I never thought you couldn't work in the first place."

"Yes?"

"It's just my problem."

I swallowed. Somehow it lifts my mood.

"I wasn't originally at Bakmundae, but I'm living at Bakmundae."

"… … ??"

"I kept quiet because I couldn't talk about it."

"… Yes?"

I started to explain to Seon Ah-hyun what had happened so far.

"When I woke up a few years ago, it was someone else's body."

Still, the sentence comes out in a more organized tone just because I said it once… .

'… This is really not something to do sober.'

"So, to my eyes, it's kind of like a hologram… ."

"Puff!"

"… If you smile one more time, I will send you out."

"Huh? It's my room, but I need to get out of the door… sorry. That doll was given to me by a fan, Moondae-sama, be careful."

I came to the crisis section desperate for alcohol a few times, but I caught the big line anyway and passed it safely.

'Gold 2 or the story of Cheongrye should be needed later.'

There would be no need to tell a complicated and diverse story to a guy who didn't even give a hint.

I ended the story with a few supplementary explanations from Sejin.

"… So now I'm just doing well."

"… … ."

I did finish it… No response.

A little hastily, he opened his mouth again.

“I couldn’t say it easily because it was so unrealistic. I was half caught by this guy.”

“that’s right. I am also very quick-witted~ Park Moon-dae tried not to tell anyone, but in fact I found out everything?”

“… … .”

And when I raised my head, I saw Seon Ah-hyun’s blank face.

The guy looked back at me and Sejin a few times, then slightly lowered his gaze.

“… That’s right.”

“okay.”

and there is silence

“… … .”

“… … .”

Than you think… long.

‘… ? why.’

You don’t even ask questions.

By the time a cold sweat forms on the back of your neck.

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth again.

But I wasn’t the one to talk to.

It’s a big sejin

“… over there Did Se-jin hear all this before?”

“that’s right. It’s not old… Not even a few months.”

“Uh how… did you think hear it first.”

“hmm?”

Big Sejin shrugged.

“Isn’t there any reason for Mundae to lie about something like this?”

“… !”

“Because of the Moon University I’ve seen so far… I just thought it was.”

“… … .”

At Sejin’s words, Seonahyeon lowered her head again.

‘What are you thinking?’

Why are you doing that without asking me about the content? No, of course, it’s quite shocking… but.

I bit my tongue.

‘Stop making unnecessarily excessive guesses.’

Of course, you may be curious about the thoughts of the person who heard the story first.

still… .

I opened and closed my hand a few times, then let go and opened my mouth.

“If it’s hard to believe… .”

But this sentence is not finished.

It was because Seon Ah-hyun answered.

“Oh no. believe.”

“… !”

The boy raised his head and smiled faintly with a slightly tired expression.

“huh… … . no right Moondae is not the kind of person who would lie about something like this… Of course I know.”

“It must have been hard… … . Moondae. until now… . You’ve been through a lot.”

Somehow I was speechless.

After clearing my throat a few times, I was able to answer calmly.

“So you made a lot of money and did well. That’s it.”

“Yes… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun answered quietly.

“still… Please tell me if you are having trouble.”

“Mundae will be very reassuring, right? Two backups~ Oh, I know Chungwoo-hyung too.”

“… … Cheungwoo hyung also… ?”

“Oh, that older brother had some family circumstances… .”

I confirmed that Seon Ah-hyun listened intently to what Se-jin Keun explained.

Concentration returned to his face.

“… … .”

okay… is it over

Big Sejin trembled at the end of the explanation.

“It’s no wonder we haven’t been the same age since < Azusa >. In the end, only the two of us know everything about Mundae~ Do it well, Mundae.”

I was also funny in the end. After thinking about it for a while, I reached out my hand to Seon Ah-hyun.

“Yes, please. Ah Hyun-ah.”

Seon Ah-hyun held it with a slightly trembling hand.

It was a little cold, but there was strength.

“… Yes!”

And when he answered that question, it was evident that he saw joy in his eyes. That’s it.

The next day, Seon Ah-hyun’s attitude didn’t change, and I… I guess I was somewhat relieved.

* * *

And a few days later.

A slightly unique schedule is back.

“Well, tomorrow is the day we go to Yeonhee University.”

“Oh!”

It was the college festival schedule that came back after nearly two years.

Last year, the ransom was so high, but since debut, I have been steadily going once.

I came from < Azusa >, and since my debut song, the sound source has been good, and it has become popular enough that even college students can listen to it and enjoy it.

Also, the university festival performance is quite a fun event, so everyone reacted well.

“Oh~ It’s been a while. Will it be fun?”

“I know. Is that an outdoor concert hall?”

Thanks to that, the conversation started like this, and after a few minutes, it went all the way to talking about the university itself. Well, it’s always like that when we chat in the car.

“… If I get a chance later, I want to try at least a lecture.”

“okay. I do not regret taking up cyber university to parallel work, but I am still curious about other options.”

And Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

“I had a scholarship, but I came to Korea. That’s amazing!”

“and.”

“That’s really great.”

no one will be able to refute Because Kim Rae-bin is also nodding.

“Why did you do that?”

“Hmm, is dancing fun? [It just exists. I wanted to do that.]”

And since it went so well, it’s okay to say that I got kicked out of the scholarship.

Even I, who had covered my living expenses with data pals while maintaining my scholarship, had a job completely unrelated to my major.

“brother! Are you thinking of going to college?”

“Not at all.”

I don’t want to go twice.

Let’s think about that, forced to go twice… This time, I thought of something that might lead me to active duty, but I quit for now.

‘after… … .’

I envy gold medalists and foreigners.

“OK~ Just take a look at our campus! You can do it secretly!”

“what… when the time comes.”

I checked the college festival in the schedule list with a rather strange feeling while listening to Cha Yoo-jin’s nonsensical words.

There was only one reason.

“Is this the university you graduated from at Moondaemun University?”

“… uh.”

When Cha Yu-jin stopped slapping me on the shoulder from the back seat, Se-jin said this politely.

This is the university I went to.

‘Is this the first time with this body?’

I mean, I didn’t have to go here.

And only at this agency, university events are just paid hard and places that are close to other events are put in first-come-first-served basis.

But this time, it seems that this school called in the biggest and fastest money.

'It's a cool way to spend the kids' tuition money.'

Those with a lot of money raised their tuition fees every year.

I skipped the schedule, twitching my eyebrows. I was polite to Seon Ah-hyun, who dared to sit across from me, with Se-jin Se-jin sandwiched between me.

"Ahyeonahyeon~ This is the university I went to at the liberal arts college."

"… … that. I see."

Seon Ah-hyun asked me cautiously.

"Feel … how is it?"

"… well just like that."

I chuckled.

"It's been a long time since I graduated, and the campus has been changed once, so to be honest, I'm not that impressed."

Big Sejin smiled.

"All right. big brother."

"… … ."

stop it kid

"Hehehehehe… ."

I held back a sigh as I heard Keun Se-jin hold back a laugh as his shoulders trembled. Seon Ah-hyun laughed awkwardly.

‘what… Anyway, I just need to do well on stage.’

It was a Korean event after a long time. I broke my neck.

Our role is the ending.

I was in a position where I could sing three or four encores if time allowed.

‘The spare time to fill it all… I don’t think so.’

But, as always, things did not go as expected.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 351

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 351

Waaaaa!!

Deafening music and cheers.

Cha Yoo-jin checked outside and blew a whistle.

"Wow, there are so many people here!"

"Oh, sure. It's really powerful."

It's not like seeing a lot of spectators for a day or two, but it was definitely spectacular to see peers of the same age dancing and singing in unison.

If you think that you will be standing in front of me and performing within 30 minutes at the earliest, your head will stand on end.

"Our turn is 3 teams behind. Do you have enough time to warm up?"

"yes!"

"I am very glad that it arrived within the expected time."

"that's right. Hey, you've worked hard, manager-hyung~"

The manager sighed in relief and started running to talk to the person in charge.

We sat in the space created as a waiting room and waited while warming up our necks and bodies.

‘Was there ever a place like this?’

I didn’t even know a space like this existed, probably because I wasn’t interested in festivals when I was in school. No, even if I had known, I would never have entered a place like this.

In any case, the performance should be good.

The college festival is actually just an event, but there are many people who are secretly looking forward to it.

‘Is it because it can be used as a measure of popularity?’

Direct cams are also quite popular.

In fact, until this morning, I was amazed to see the lineup that was persistently private.

‘I don’t know who pushed it this time, but I tried my best not to make a scalping ticket.’

Of course, the moment we got here, the van looked like it was all over the place.

-Testa??? testa?

-Is this a real tea?

ㄴㅇㅇ Fans are talking – Crazy, what is this year’s lineup, did they

even call Testa

– Ticket prices go up in real time Wow hahaha

I don’t even have a diploma anymore. Nice to know you.

Still, it should be worth the money.

“Dae-hyung Moon, do you need to drink water before stretching?”

“are you okay.”

“give it to me!”

“Cha Yoo-jin, you are sitting closer to the water than me!”

still the same

I continued stretching after the two guys warmed up by fighting.

By the way, next to me, Sun Ah-hyun is warming up her body in the order of large muscles to small ones.

It was seen every time.

It’s like breathing.

Hey, it’s natural since he’s been doing that since he was half his height.

Hmm, maybe I should have learned something.

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“Yes?”

“Can you tell me the order just once?”

“Of course… !”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face brightened in an instant.

‘… That far?’

Somehow, it reminds me of the days when I learned the choreography from < Azusa >.

I half-voluntarily followed the stretching secret. It’s because Seon Ah-hyun taught me too hard.

‘This guy would have made a living even if he became a teacher.’

“The last… Telegraph again.”

“hmm.”

I finished the last move neatly.

is this really good? I will continue to do this in the future. I should have found out sooner.

“thanks. I like this.”

“… … .”

However, Seon Ah-hyun did not answer for a long time, and then suddenly opened her mouth.

“I… It’s nothing.”

“Why”

“… … Oh no.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

“that… I want to tell you to work hard together today.”

“… okay.”

I didn’t think I would talk about it.

I closed my mouth.

‘… It’s awkward after all.’

You may have many thoughts about the fact that I am older than I originally was.

‘… in vain.’

no, let’s stop thinking

I have to work, so I only think about work. I stopped guessing and got up.

“Let’s get ready!”

and after a while

The outdoor stage where they jumped up was already hot with heat.

wow wow!!

Shouting voices with already hoarse voices and people rushing in from under the stage. Waves of people sway behind it.

It’s wild enough.

‘Was it like this?’

It is also a different taste to have such a large group of people who are not fans screaming passionately.

No, there are fans.

Park Moondae!!

I laughed when I saw a few brave people holding cheering sticks.

As soon as I went up, I sang last year’s grand prize song ‘Promise’, and the atmosphere was very good. This is why events are easy if there are popular songs.

‘There’s also the taste of singing along.’

It’s to the extent that there are even people who perform while listening with one side down.

And the moment the final accompaniment of the promise ended, we stood upright with tearing shouts.

And a handheld microphone is delivered.

“Take your star! Hello, this is Testa!”

Wow!!

After greeting with the spear of Ryu Cheong-wu, who was out of breath, the talk builds smoothly.

“I am very happy to meet these wonderful students of Yonhee University today… .”

But when Liu Cheng-wu saw this, he suddenly laughed.

‘What.’

And naturally, I put on the mic.

“… ??”

“How do you feel?”

hey… Even this bastard makes fun of people.

Suddenly, I spoke about my impressions of my alma mater. I held back a sigh and opened my mouth.

“It’s passionate and I really like it. After all, blue is definitely a better color than red.”

and thumbs up

‘This is national rule.’

Mention the school’s representative color and say it’s better than rival schools.

I know that everyone is like this anyway, and when they go to the next town, they change their attitude and say that they like red.

Aaaaaagh! Gyaaak!

good response

Liu Cheng-wu smiles and takes the microphone.

“So we also prepared a song where blue beats red.”

“Please pay attention to us and the dancers’ movements and enjoy them~ Let’s go to the next song!”

Big Sejin waved his hand and settled down. This is the prelude to the title.

I went in without missing the introduction.

“There’s a screaming voice over there.

Pay more attention than usual. There are dozens of cameras that can be seen right now.

the light of a smartphone.

“The leader who appeared first!”

Aagh!

The reaction when the high notes explode is also good. I ran across the stage making loud movements.

The momentum doesn’t diminish until the next song after the next song.

Both us and the audience.

“Whoa.”

“thank you!”

The contracted song is 3 songs. But time is good, so I did one more encore. It's good that there are so many songs that there's no pressure.

"one more?"

"do! We do it!"

The next encore song was 〈Black Hole〉, which was the OST for the movie.

Since you can sing while walking around, it is easy to distribute your stamina, and the recognition is good, so the response was good.

'It's a success.'

I felt it intuitively.

That this school festival event also scored properly.

Maybe it's because things are going so well these days, but somehow I don't have a very negative feeling about it.

Even if it's not me, the excited guys next to me will be filming tomorrow morning and screaming the next song again.

"Huuk, shall we do one more song? Is there anything you want to hear?"

picnic! picnic!!

magical boy!

Popular pick music sources are pouring in excellent numbers. We laughed and listened.

'The sound source is all prepared.'

I was thinking of deciding on a moderate shout size after a bit of a struggle.

But suddenly, Kim Rae-bin's eyes sparkled.

“I… Would it be all right if I said something?”

“uh? then!”

“Anyway, since you are a college student, you are preparing to go out into society, so why don’t we sing our debut song!”

Wow!!

Was this guy so good at talking?

“… … I agree!”

Was Bae Se-jin this active?

Everyone seems to be excited today. In any case, the answer is only one.

“Then shall we?”

yes!!

“great! Please sing ‘Magical Boy’.”

At Ryu Cheng-wu’s strong call, the staff below the stage exchange autographs.

Now, when the ‘Magical Boy’ music comes out like this… .

-Ohhh~ Ohhhhh~

“… … !”

“uh.”

At that time, the loud chorus of men and women comes through the speakers.

Slightly low-pitched, exaggerated band sound with melodies from famous classical music.

It’s definitely not the music box sound of ‘Magical Boy’ Jeonju.

I got it right away.

‘Wrongly played.’

We turned on the sound source for cheering after we finished the ending.

“… … Mmm.”

In a word, buy.

‘This can be happen.’

It’s a common accident that can happen at an event.

The problem is that it’s been about 7 seconds now and the sound still hasn’t turned off.

‘I think there must have been an uproar underneath.’

The moment we all freeze together in embarrassment, the encore atmosphere is created.

My smartphone is all over the place now, but it doesn’t work.

‘Let’s at least wave our hands.’

pretend to enjoy

I noticed the guys around me laughing and riding the rhythm, then I raised both hands to do a similar action.

And suddenly I realized

‘I’d rather… .’

Shouldn’t it be like this?

I stepped forward and picked up the handheld microphone I had set down on the floor.

“… ?”

And he opened his mouth to the chorus.

[Wake up! A moving portrait! Woo woo woo woo~ Our voices!]

An old-fashioned cheering song flows naturally.

Ohhh!

‘I haven’t forgotten this.’

I put it on the road every time I go to the library this season.

‘And the lyrics are from a poem.’

In fact, the lyrics could be wrong. If only it could elicit a response.

[voice! voice! Voice!]

I passed the time with the members by singing in unison.

And by the time the chorus of the first verse is passed, the music finally turns off.

Wow!!

“thank you.”

It was fortunate. I don’t know the 2nd verse. And laughter and applause poured in. The funny thing is that the members are like that too.

“I heard the encore cheer~”

“It’s cool!”

… It seems to have been a good turnaround.

* * *

“Awesome!”

“It was a great ad lib, hyung!”

As I entered the dorm late at night on my way home, the members added one more word. In fact, it’s a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

Bae Se-jin murmurs softly.

“I know trot well… .”

“… … .”

Even if you understand that… No, is it strange that there is nothing wrong with it?

And the guy who knew the situation stabbed me next to the people who were properly dispersed to his room.

“Moondaemundae!”

stop.

“Couldn’t it be that you also actively participated in such an event and learned about it? A cheering song?”

can it be

“There is an OT that saves and teaches only that when you are a newbie.”

“really??”

“uh.”

Sejin burst into laughter.

“hey.”

“I’m sorry! no imagining… Ah hmm.”

And even Ryu Cheng-wu, who was standing still next to him, made a noise.

“greatness!”

Pretend you’re not that bastard and keep beating people.

‘do whatever you want.’

Anyway, I posted one thing while I was working on it, so it was good.

“Ah~ Thanks to Moondae, we’ll be uploading another popular video~”

And Keun Se-jin caught even Sun Ah-hyun, who was slipping into a corner.

“Ahyeonah, did you hear? They said they learned this separately at Moon University.”

“… … .”

However, Seon Ah-hyun did not look back.

“Hmm Ahyeon?”

“… I heard… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun did not look back this time either, but answered.

But the voice died down. And his shoulders sway as if he is breathing heavily.

‘now… .’

It feels strange.

It was the moment when I was being spoken to.

Seon Ah-hyun stumbled.

“… … !”

“Ah Hyun-ah.”

“… … Uk.”

A gasping or gasping sound.

‘… Hyperventilating?’

And Seon Ah-hyun stumbled and ran in an instant.

“… !!”

bang!

To the entrance toilet.

“Seonahyeon!”

I reflexively caught up and grabbed the doorknob.

thud!

… locked

why?

I hear the man running next to me shouting.

“Ahyeonah? Seon Ah-hyun! Are you okay?”

There was only a gurgling sound.

“Moondae, get out of the way. Let’s break it.”

“Watch out.”

Cha Yoo-jin, who ran out of nowhere, slammed her body against the door.

bang! bang!

Ting… .

And the door opens with the sound of a knock knock.

When I opened the door, I saw Seon Ah-hyun’s back with her face sunk in the sink.

What did you do in the meantime, your head is wet.

“Seon Ah-hyun, where are you sick?”

“nine… I will call an ambulance!”

“Wait a minute, the child’s condition… .”

I walked into the bathroom and tried to tap the guy at the sink on the shoulder.

My shoulders are hunched over.

“… !”

And a small voice is heard

“I’m sorry… Moondae. I’m so sorry… .”

“… !!”

why… … .

“… … .”

“Guys, wait… .”

Behind her, she could hear Liu Chengyu taking the others out.

And I stood there as if struck by lightning.

"… what."

I said that word, but the words explode like a dam burst.

"Barbaro! I should have said… . I couldn't tell you, I like being together like that… . Oh, I'm relieved… ."

"… … ."

"I thought of you, so if it was really for you, I should have said it, but it doesn't matter."

Sun Ah-hyun turned her head.

His face was completely white.

"You need dental treatment. With company counseling… . Now is not the time to be active. . I'm getting worse… No, I shouldn't say that… . I have to say it properly… ."

"… … ."

"I'm sorry… . I can't believe it… Doesn't help either… ."

Seon Ah-hyun's face turned black and he started panting again.

And I've seen that face before.

-Oh hello… .

daydream.

The state of Seon Ah-hyun when I brought her to Letty, who was a first-time acquaintance there.

‘ah.’

Almost reflexively, I called up his status window.

Past the grandiose stat items where A and S intersect… under it.

special item.

Attribute: Guts (inactive)

! Abnormal Status: Abnormal

state of self-esteem.

[Lack of self-esteem]

Despises oneself.

Decrease all stats by two levels

and realized.

I… That you did the right fucking thing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 352

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 352

The festival is over.

Testa’s testimonials and certification photos flooded the Internet.

The university community is also responding.

– How dare you sing a cheering song there and induce a group of people? Park Moon -dae Honorary Yeonhee

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ – There is a

testimony that the manager was trying to cry under the 3 songs of King Star Encore

–

reputation. reputation.

A direct cam opens and comments are posted.

-Live is crazy Wow, this is how it works

-Let’s do waterbomb… This is absolutely not selfish.

– I hope you leave a lot of direct cams for this active song

.

Tomorrow’s schedule might be possible right now, but that’s something we can’t guarantee.

If you scroll down the screen further, there is an ad-lib video where I pick up a handheld microphone and dare to sing a cheering song.

-The video shouting that this is an idol

-Your quickness is really crazy,

right?

If doing what you know is quick, you should call a dog a tiger.

Park Moon-dae is the kind of person who sees gains from information differences and wipes his mouth. The head doesn’t work well in a crisis situation.

A really quick-witted bastard would have said something else there.

therefore. In the words of Seon Ah-hyun.

-… … .

-I’m sorry… .

– No no.

Instead of just repeating words like an idiot who doesn’t even know her mother tongue.

So instead of standing there dumbfounded until the guys who eventually came back pulled Seon Ah-hyun and me out of the bathroom.

Then I’d rather… .

‘Stop’

Stop unproductive households.

Move on to the next situation and think again.

And I… It seems like she entered my room, but Seon Ah-hyun went to her room… is it

‘maybe.’

didn’t take it outside. That would mean that you can still be in the dorm, and that your condition has calmed down.

I pressed my face with both hands. My brain seemed to harden. My head doesn’t turn… .

roll your head

That’s all you can do, so don’t neglect your duties.

Why did things turn out this way… no You can’t say it like that.

‘Why did you create this X-like situation, you bastard.’

I gritted my teeth.

If you ask me where did I start doing shit… .

Of course from the beginning.

‘I shouldn’t have thought of saying it in the first place.’

Is this insane?

If you predicted that ‘if informed, you will go to a mental hospital’, then you should keep your mouth shut.

‘Because someone else believed me? You generalize it with one case, you fucking bastard.’

I should have been relieved and passed on if it was eaten in the board that was caught and explained. Why would you talk again to someone who

doesn’t know anything?

Is there any reason to objectively accept this crazy sound? Did you say ‘I want to do that’?

“unnecessary… ”

Didn’t the situation become this way because of a dog joke?

‘Seon Ah-hyun’s abnormal condition… .’

What the hell are you going to do with this reactivated situation?

“… … .”

What if you only know the cause? Now that I know you’ve done a fucking stupid thing, I know how to find a fundamental solution… .

‘shut up.’

I covered my mouth. The teeth squeeze the grip.

Stop doing useless things and look at reality again rationally.

‘A thing to do.’

… somehow Sunahyeon’s status ailment needs to be deactivated again.

The reason Sun Ah-hyun has been able to disable status ailments so far is thanks to her talent.

‘Guts.’

[Guts (A): Make your own mindset. Burn your concentration and press negative states.]

-When activated, cancels one abnormal state (highest priority).

However, this characteristic… It was deactivated because of the bullshit I was talking about, and the status abnormality returned again.

I clenched my fist.

‘late… .’

Before, I persuaded Sun Ah-hyun with my characteristics.

– Just think ‘I’m going to do this’.

Seon Ah-hyun understood my words and decided to focus only on the task in front of her right now.

But now my words cannot be persuasive.

I’m the one who confused him so he can’t concentrate on his work.

You already think I’m crazy, but I can’t help it… .

“… … .”

my brain is blank

‘What can be done… .’

how to convince

Like before… .

I reflexively brought up my status window. Then, as expected, a pop-up appears.

[brother… .]

Big moon.

There are no other words. The pop-up seems to be shaking… Am I going to taste it and look like that?

How is it?

I muttered in a hushed voice.

“characteristic… Can you pull it out again?”

A quality that can convince anyone.

“… … .”

The status window did not move.

And after a while, the small text comes up.

[No.]

Ah.

yeah i knew it

[sorry… .]

“Nothing to be sorry about.”

Why does everyone apologize when I say bullshit? Do you have any manuals?

Why am I fucking doing this… .

[It’s not your fault. Not really.]

“That’s right.”

It wasn’t that someone forced me to do it, it happened because there was a problem in my mental head.

I lost my judgment.

Other than that, another conclusion… … .

smart.

“It’s Moondae.”

who is calling

When I turned my head, I saw Ryu Cheng-wu’s face as he cautiously entered the room.

“Ahyeon calmed down and it’s okay.”

“… … .”

“You said you wanted to be alone, but… Sorry, I want to come in.”

Liu Cheng-wu walked over with a puzzled face and gently sat down on his bed.

I want to stop hearing apologies.

“It’s your room, but it’s your heart.”

“… um okay.”

Then there was a short silence. Liu Chengwu opened his mouth again after that.

“It’s Moondae. It’s only natural that you want to tell others about your situation.”

okay. And being really stupid is a different matter.

“Now, it was just a matter of timing, so don’t think too much about it. Understand.”

“… … .”

I chose that timing.

But there was nothing to answer.

smart.

Someone else entered the room.

‘It’s big.’

As soon as he closed the door he came in and grasped the situation, he immediately said with a firm face.

“Park Moon-dae. It’s my fault. Sorry.”

“… … .”

I feel like throwing up.

“How can this be your fault?”

“Because I instigated it.”

What is that guy saying right now without changing the color of his face?

“I made a mistake because I thought Ahyeon would believe it.”

“… … .”

“Because you seemed so nervous when you were talking to me, so I hoped you wouldn’t be this time. I’m over it. You just did your job.”

“no.”

I pressed my temples.

“I was the one who said it. stop.”

“So that… … .”

Big Sejin opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something more, but soon closed it.

thank you for that Because I felt like my head would break.

“It’s not anyone’s fault, it just happened that way, both of you, stop it.”

Liu Cheng-wu intervenes and clears things up. I couldn’t agree, but I did.

But the next thing I couldn’t say.

“but… Moondae. How about we take a break for a while?”

“… … .”

what.

“Since we’ve been active for over two weeks, it will be okay to take a few days off now. On the agency side, it’s okay to say that you want to get sick with the flu or body aches.”

A soft, cautious voice follows.

“Shall we take a little break and reorganize?”

rearrangement.

The choice to cease activity.

“… … .”

If I have a conscience and think of Seon Ah-hyun’s condition, I should agree.

Considering the crazy live difficulty of the current title, the decline in Sun Ah-hyun’s ability will be noticeable right away.

Then it’s not clear what you’re going to hear. All sorts of insults and controversies.

‘It’s right to rest.’

If I’m sane, I shouldn’t be yelling at me to work here.

but… .

I turned my head and looked at the pop-up in the status window that I hadn’t turned off yet.

Rest… this guy

[Hyung, take a break and give yourself a break… . Please.]

It’s not long now. If you can’t make a record with this activity, it will die. It goes back to the status window.

But this bastard clearly knows that, but tells him to rest… .

“… … this.”

My brain is about to burst.

There are so many things to think about, so many things to deal with… what the hell is this… .

Suddenly the words came out.

“later.”

stop.

Don’t say anything that doesn’t work. There is no later.

Even at dawn, I have a schedule. Less than 4 hours left. Even now, you have to make a quick and accurate judgment. efficiently… .

“It’s Moondae.”

someone grabbed my shoulder

Ryu Chung-woo.

“Then let’s skip the schedule for at least three days. No problem in three days. A lot of things have already been taken. Okay, Park Moondae?”

“… … .”

I nodded.

I don’t know what you can do with it. Maybe

* * *

Same visual living room.

Kim Rae-bin was in agony with the hot tea that Sun Ah-hyun often drank.

“I guess… There must be an incident between the two of you.”

Cha Yujin shook her head. His dear friend was very gifted as an artist, but this problem was a chronic disease.

So I said it honestly.

“Everyone knows. Rabin Kim.”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin nodded his head with a slightly depressed face instead of annoyed.

That’s how serious the situation was.

‘It’s such a mess.’

Seon Ah-hyun looked like a self-destructive sleepwalker, and Park Moon-dae seemed to pass out of shock. Because I had to lift it half way to the bed.

Cha Yoo-jin honestly couldn't understand why the situation had come to this.

They seem to be saying sorry to each other.

Doesn't that mean we don't have bad feelings for each other?

However, at the same time, I reasonably understood the situation.

'Well, it seemed like everyone didn't have many friends.'

He also often saw relationships that made each other so important that eventually the problem became heavy.

They were very clumsy people. Although that sincerity was also the charm of this team.

'hmm… That older brother is like that too.'

He saw Bae Se-jin staggering with the face of a loser and sitting in the living room.

I am… Why can't you talk like this?"

It seemed that he had failed in trying to speak kindly to Seon Ah-hyun.

Feeling a bit sad, he nodded his head.

"I speak well. I will come and tell you."

"Wait a minute."

Originally, I was going to go first to help Moondae recover his energy, but isn't the situation more difficult when he needs advice in addition to consolation?

'I have to go to a place like that.'

Cha Yu-jin shrugged her shoulders and confidently entered Kim Rae-bin's room, so Sun Ah-hyun's room after knocking.

Seeing that no one stopped him, his choice seemed right!

"Hyung, I'm going in.."

"… … ."

creak.

When I opened the door and entered, Seon Ah-hyun was sitting on the bed in front of the moonlit window.

It was a stiff posture and pale complexion, as if the soul had escaped .

It looked more like ruins than people.

It was at least possible thanks to the sedative.

"Are you okay bro?"

"… … ."

Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head very slowly. Perhaps because of the drug, his eyes seemed to be out of focus.

"Are you feeling okay?"

silence.

Cha Yoo-jin sat down next to him and stabbed right into the core.

"Can't you tell me anything? Dae-hyung Moon's secret?"

"… … !"

Seon Ah-hyun looked away. Then it seemed a bit human. Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

“Everyone has a secret. I know even if I don’t hear!”

Isn’t it rather strange to have no secrets in life?

And whether or not to share those secrets was just an option.

Are more intimate and good friends because they share many secrets? Do you know that person better?

Cha Yu-jin did not think so.

‘If it doesn’t come naturally, it just becomes weight.’

Maybe now is such a situation I didn’t know.

[No matter what, my brother heard the secret, and there was a problem of some kind.]

Seon Ah-hyun was still motionless, but murmured lowly.

“My self is ruined.”

“Then fix it.”

“… … !”

[Don’t think I’m saying it lightly. Well, I don’t think Hyun-hyung is hurt by Moon-dae.]

Yoo-jin Cha stared at Ah-hyeon Seon.

[Then, if you think about getting a good night’s sleep and talking with a clear mind to fix it, it’s easier to organize.]

It was advice to slow down and get out of panic.

And the answer comes back.

“… Oh I know.”

Seon Ah-hyun murmured in a low voice.

"… That's why I… It won't work."

"… !"

"Every time. Knowing, knowing, but doing nothing..!"

In Seon Ah-hyeon's eyes, who said that, Cha Yu-jin confirmed a very clear feeling.

'That's… .'

It was self-hatred rage.

Seon Ah-hyun knew it too. Why don't you know?

There is nothing he can do at this point, so keeping his mouth shut and sleeping is the only thing that helps the situation.

But it doesn't. Because I am anxious, because the fear of ruining everything dominates my mind.

Likewise, I realized the moment I heard Park Moon-dae's 'secret'.

'no… .'

Moondae's past activities.

Amnesia and nightmares Considering the extreme choices… This wasn't usually serious.

-I'm not Park Moon-dae.

It was seen as a sign that a broken heart was spreading to an identity problem.

And he also knew that he was the most suitable person to bring up the story to Moondae.

‘I have to do it.’

Ryu Chung-woo and Lee Se-jin are people who have overcome their own mental hardships. He received little medical help.

So, if they are healthy, they completely believe in Park Moon University.

‘It was just me… !’

The only person who could properly tell about the danger was himself, but that was the only way he could help Park Moon-dae.

I’ve been thinking and deciding to become a helpful friend and colleague who fulfills my role, but… ..

‘I couldn’t do that.’

… no it didn’t

A precious relationship built with trust and intimacy can end with just one word.

Because the possibility alone was too frightening.

‘only me… What if they hate me because they don’t trust me?’

‘In the end, that means that Moon University is strange. Then… I can’t…’

‘You’ll feel bad…’ … ’

But if you keep your mouth shut, then you can keep going.

Seon Ah-hyun squeezed her hand tightly until it turned white.

‘It was more important for me to just be friends no matter what happened to the literary college… .’

Because of his disregard, Mundae’s symptoms became more severe.

In the future, if Mundae really suffers greatly while doing activities, so if it becomes an irreversible situation… .

‘It’s my fault.’

I knew it thoroughly, trying to gather information so that I couldn’t sleep and somehow not show that I was suspicious.

– Can’t we just trust him?

I don’t really believe in it, but I want to justify that self-justification somehow.

Even though I knew everything, there was one reason why I couldn’t do anything and ruined my work.

‘I… It’s because I’m the kind of person who can’t help.’

There is no excuse.

He thought so much about good things and right things, but in the end, he couldn’t do anything about really precious and fearful things.

And I couldn’t help but pour out my weak spirit to the opponent in the worst way in the worst situation.

‘It didn’t help that… .’

it’s just a wound It gave Moondae another wound… .

My throat tightened.

‘Don’t be in pain.’

Self-pity was also a luxury. Seon Ah-hyun suppressed a scream. Because apologizing while crying is not an indulgence.

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin, who was watching, almost clicked his tongue uncharacteristically.

‘He looks like some kind of ascetic medieval monk.’

I couldn’t figure out the specific inside story.

I could see it just by looking at this atmosphere. Sun Ah-hyun was in pain.

Still, Cha Yu-jin decided to say something. After all, everyone has to come out of the pain on their own feet.

Still, can’t you give that person a stepping stone!

[hmm. all right. But this situation is a bit different.]

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

[If Hyung doesn’t do it this time, Dae Hyung Moon does.]

“… !”

[That hyung is the type of person who wants to solve something by himself in the end when something happens to this group.]

Seon Ah-hyun raised her head.

[He’s such a big brother. You know, right?]

Of course I knew.

[So this time, it’s not a matter of whether or not hyung does it alone.]

“… … ”

[Either hyung acts, or Moondae hyung does it first. It’s one of the two.]

Seon Ah-hyun gritted her teeth.

then.

… then.

* * *

Dawn.

“Let’s go Kong.”

Cheong-Ryeo was walking down the street with her dog, who had finally returned last night.

It’s just that my trail was still a course that I could use without any problems with any sightings.

Going out for a walk at the usual time, I was happy to feel that everything was back to normal.

Although it’s funny to call a routine that’s only a few years old that way.

“hmm.”

He immediately wrote a text with a faint smile.

[I’m discharged]

Send the photo you took now.

“Bean. here.”

“king!”

And he was about to take a picture of the grinning dog’s face.

I saw Inyoung sitting on a bench.

“… hmm.”

It was rare because of the time zone, but it didn’t disturb me.

It was because he was a familiar person.

“Brother.”

“… … .”

dark bench. The black hood moves slightly to reveal the contents underneath.

familiar face.

Cheong-Ryeo confirmed the pale complexion that could be seen even under the mask. In the meantime, the voice that is heard is calm.

“… I have something to ask you.”

“… … .”

It was very rare.

And since he had done this rare thing himself, he made an equally rare decision.

“Okay? Then let’s go in.”

Moondae Park was invited to the VTIC hostel.

In an impromptu way that would have been unforeseen just yesterday.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 353

Episode 353

“Come in.”

“… … .”

Park Mun-dae, wearing a black hoodie, staggered a little as he entered the front door. Kongi groaned and hovered around him.

Only the dog’s cry echoed in the spacious and quiet accommodation.

“Bean hands.”

Cheong-rye is already trying to lift her dog, which is preparing to ‘finish the walk’… .

‘hmm.’

I deliberately asked my companion.

“Can you help me?”

“… .”

Park Moon-dae silently wiped Kongi’s feet, brought him a meal, and eventually accepted the dog putting his head on his leg.

‘I can’t come to my senses.’

When I thought I had crossed the line, there was no reaction I usually see.

Cheong-Ryeo put the hot drink on the other side and spoke casually.

“Have you failed?”

“… … .”

The hooded head raised its head. There is no particular backlash.

‘Right.’

It depends on what kind of failure it is, but probably not work-related.

‘Then there’s no way I wouldn’t know.’

He didn’t miss his competitor’s trends.

Maybe it was faster for Park Moon-dae to receive information than for the poor company to realize the problem on its own… .

Cheong-Ryeo looked at the competitor who was still wearing a mask and then continued.

“I heard you have something to say. do. I will listen.”

“… … .”

Moondae Park looked down at the dog and spoke in a low voice.

“You said you explained the situation to someone else.”

“Yes.”

oh you failed

Apparently, Park Moon-dae told someone else about the situation.

Park Mun-dae confessed to Hana, who was apparently the same age, so it is highly likely that the remaining one was the same age. Relationship pressure usually works that way.

I could have said something like ‘I told you not to recommend it’, but… The request was omitted.

Even if you didn’t have to do that, it seemed like you knew it well.

“excuse… I heard you have an excuse to use.”

“Yes.”

I looked at him wondering if he was just asking for information, not a deal or a threat, but his junior didn’t seem to be in a state to make such calculations right now.

Even really out of the ordinary.

Cheong-Ryeo confirmed that the reason Bak Mun-Dae didn’t hold the cup in front of him was because his hands were shaking.

The sleeve fabric fluttered.

“… … .”

It is in a crisis state where only the outer shape remains as if it is barely enduring an enormous shock with incontinence.

Cheong-ryo found traces of her very old self that were unfamiliar to her.

Just like it happened several times in the past with Moondae Park.

So I quietly opened my mouth.

“First, I create a storyline similar to mine. Find a reference from a best-selling novel or movie with a decent reputation.”

Cheongryeo found suitable examples by year and organized them.

I don’t want to tell you in advance what will be released in the future, even by mistake.

“I said that in an interview first. Keyword-oriented.”

”… … .”

“It’s like a foreshadowing that I’m feeling the charm from a conceptual point of view.”

Then, the member who heard his secret just passed by as a prank or excessive immersion later talking about something.

It’s a way to take the public and throw away the relationship.

“It’s a way to neutralize the opponent’s mouth. It’s effective. Should I say it’s like a vaccination?”

However, no words came out of the masked mouth.

Cheong-rye guessed somewhat unevenly.

‘I don’t like it.’

Park Moon-dae was emotional to the point of being soft at times. Well, it’s only natural that I’ve only returned once.

Cheong-Ryeo offered another alternative even though she did not like it internally.

“Don’t you like it? Then just tell the other person directly that it was a mistake because it was difficult to promote.”

“… !”

“At first, it was just a daydream as a joke, but I think I really came to believe it myself before I knew it… enough?”

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

This method is entirely focused on making the other person feel at ease, so in fact, Cheong-ryeo herself has rarely used it except for a few times in the

beginning.

‘Because there is a variable or efficiency problem.’

It was because he was annoyed with sudden actions even if he was slightly insincere.

However, it seemed like the right way for Park Moon-dae.

Well, if I cared that much, I didn’t think I would say anything insincere. Cheong-Ryeo kindly added an explanation.

“Then I will believe it even if I see a gap. It’s not terribly different from the expected answer you thought, but it’s positive.”

Cheong-ryeo finished her words slowly as she watched Kongi, who hadn’t been called, but even gave her hand to Park Mun-dae.

“That kind of people don’t change their thoughts that they’ve already concluded.”

And laughed.

“You don’t want to be the wrong person, do you?”

“… … .”

“Give me the answer you want to hear. Then it will be fixed.”

Steam was still rising from the drink that Moondae Park hadn’t touched in front of Cheongryeo.

And Park Moon-dae, who finally met his eyes… .

I was sure.

“no.”

this.

* * *

My head is like mud.

Thanks to this, at dawn, I sat down at someone else's accommodation, which had the same structure as Testa's accommodation. I know it's not even funny.

But even though it's a complicated worm's burrow-like head that makes you go crazy without knowing what to do, one thing works.

it's just denial

"no."

Cheongryeo, who was sitting across from her, bowed her head to the side.

It feels like cold water has been poured into the muddy water in my head.

"hmm?"

"He… Not that kind of guy."

That one could definitely be refuted.

'Seon Ah-hyun is a person who admits that he is wrong.'

That's harsh enough.

He has lived that way ever since. Keeping conscious of your own trauma and flaws.

[!Status Abnormality: Lack of Self-Esteem]

Wearing that abnormal status, keep finding and acknowledging weaknesses and points to fix in oneself.

too much.

and try to overcome

[Trait: Guts]

His traits seemed to reflect that.

attitude to overcome. And I'm trying to do my best… correct judgment.

'I'm not the kind of guy who can easily convince you that I've told you what I want to hear.'

So, on the contrary, a problem arose.

I heard what Seon Ah-hyun shouted… I remember it.

– I'm sorry… . I can't believe it… Doesn't help either… .

"… He wanted to believe it."

"I guess so."

"But I thought it was right not to believe it."

"… … ."

"I didn't come to a conclusion in a way I was comfortable with, but I ended up like this while trying to find an uncomfortable answer."

I… Because he couldn't explain it properly, he misunderstood that mental illness was the correct answer.

'… In fact, the battles were also splendid.'

I smiled bitterly as I recalled everything from seizures to alcoholism.

… I don't know why I thought Sun Ah-hyun would believe it.

"therefore… I have no intention of using it that way. not through. Because it's the exact opposite."

If it were Seon Ah-hyun, he might think about it again and realize that it was an appropriate excuse.

Then there is really no turning back.

“is it so? all right.”

Cheong-rye nodded as if she had nothing to regret.

“however… Don’t you think that’s a very presumptuous judgment?”

what?

“I… .”

“No, not junior… that person.”

“… !”

“Isn’t it that juniors got into trouble because they were sure that the wrong answer was the right answer? I don’t know why you’re so concerned… .”

“… … .”

“Aren’t you embarrassed?”

I clenched my fist.

But he soon let go of his strength with a sigh.

“I said it, and in the end I also have to accept the reaction.”

The words came out softer than expected.

“It’s not like someone tortured you, but if it was poured out, you should bear it.”

“hmm.”

The guy on the other side doesn't seem to agree very much, but he didn't refute this time either.

"is it so. Cheer up. You can give up anytime if you don't like it."

"Even if you leave Testa, your junior's life won't end. Yes?"

This bastard seems to have a healthier idea than before… .

'Why do you sound so disrespectful?'

It's pretty upsetting.

Besides, my situation right now is not the time to think about that alone.

'You bastard said someone other than me would return to the status window.'

I gritted my teeth.

However, if I say it, 'Anyway, my junior isn't going to die… um yes I get it."

I just kept my mouth shut.

And then I looked at him again.

'This guy with poor empathy is good at consulting.'

I was sitting on a bench to cool my head just in case, but I didn't know that I would come all the way to the dorm and be treated to tea.

'… A bit compared.'

I was silent for a while, remembering that I had closed the door when Cheong-rye came to see the news of the dog being hospitalized.

No, no matter how much it is, there is a difference between coming to the front of the house. Let's do what we have to say though.

“Anyway, thanks for the advice.”

“Are you not going to do it? haha.”

That’s my heart, baby.

Anyway, I started thinking again with a clearer mind than the night before.

‘Once the testa’s activities were restricted… .’

… I will never give a damn about this kid. X would love it

“Will Beans Snack?”

“king!”

I looked at the guy who was adept at handling his dog and kept quiet.

In the end, there is only one way to come back.

‘Seonahyeon’s characteristics must be reactivated.’

grit.

Re-activating it to offset the status ailment is the surest move.

but… Looking back, I don’t think my words will work.

‘… I wonder if he’ll even try to talk.’

I don’t know, but it could have been a list of recommended hospitals.

‘Stop’

I cut off the thought of going to the useless side.

in a productive way.

‘That’s why someone else should do it, not me.’

It means that the members have to do similar things that I did with my characteristics in Azusa.

“… … .”

mobilize helpers

I got up from my seat with a few ideas in mind.

no i was trying to get up

“Keeing.”

Even if the dog didn’t catch the person.

Cheongryeo’s eyes narrowed.

“I feel sorry for Kongi. It’s okay to stay here for a while.”

to the lodging?

“What about your members?”

I heard that he released an album before he enlisted, but why can’t I see him blowing his nose?

“Personal schedule. Or because it’s a vacation.”

is it.

It wasn’t just a dog grabbing a person.

I looked around again.

Well, I don’t want to closely observe where other people live, but… There were some things that caught my eye.

Photo frames and souvenirs that I received at the beginning of my debut are still arranged in the living room.

“… … .”

Wait a minute, I think I took a picture and sold it… done. no way.

I turned my eyes and looked at the guy and the dog on the other side of the road.

And impulsively asked.

“Do you have any intention of talking to the members right now?”

“yes.”

There is no sign of worry.

“I wonder why my junior said that. You don’t have to tell me, do you?”

“… … .”

that’s my question too

Fuck, I don’t know why I said that… .

“I don’t know. just… I want to talk.”

“… … .”

Whether I laughed at it or not, I answered with half-giving up.

However, Cheong-rye just replied like this after petting the dog’s head.

“It could be.”

“… … !”

“Because it will be frustrating.”

Surprisingly, a faint understanding emerges from the tone.

“Aren’t you frustrated?”

“Nothing. hmm… No, it seems like it was like that before, but people get used to it.”

Cheong-rye takes her hand away from the dog and smiles a little.

“They say they are adaptable animals, right? Your junior will be fine soon.”

“… … ..”

My head thinks it’s bullshit. weird… It’s funny that it’s emotionally comforting.

I finally answered with a sigh.

“… thanks.”

“is it so.”

He’s holding his own dog, so I’ll have to take advantage of this gap and get up soon.

I poured the cooled tea into my mouth and stood up.

‘I didn’t even suspect what was on it.’

It seems I’m still not sane.

When I left the table shaking my head.

belt-ring.

The doorbell rings.

I inadvertently looked at the intercom. I was thinking that if I was a member of this company, I would have to hide.

But the tall guy in the light clothes wearing the mask that can be seen on camera… .

This is Seon Ah-hyun.

”… !!”

I reflexively backed away. Why… It’s here.

‘What came to me… .’

It won’t be. How do you know I’m here

And there is no reason for you to come.

‘I haven’t received any contact from the company or the members.’

It wasn’t even set to silent, but there was no vibration…

“… … .”

for a moment.

I somehow checked my light pocket, then raised my eyes and looked at the intercom screen again.

One of the two smartphones in Seon Ah-hyun’s hand.

‘That apple case.’

it’s my smartphone

“ah.”

And I figured out the situation. now i… Last night, I left the door open and crawled out at dawn with no contact… .

“I have a visitor since morning.”

… It’s been about 3 hours.

these X feet.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 354

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 354

A member who went out early in the morning without a smartphone and lost contact for hours.

Even if the schedule was interrupted for three days because of that bastard right before?

'It turned.'

It's inexcusable madness. I gritted my teeth.

'Cha Yoo-jin even left a note.'

If you don't see it, there must be an emergency in the dorm.

In the worst case, the story might even have gone into the company… .

'… Damn it.'

I'm a fucking bomb.

I can already guess what kind of expression Seon Ah-hyun will look like.

I gritted my teeth and looked at the intercom again.

belt ring.

Even Seon Ah-hyun is not standing in front of the front door on the first floor, but right in front of this front door. I don't even know how this is possible.

So it’s even more confusing…

“You are a member of my junior. Shall I open the door for you?”

“… for a moment.”

After looking at the front door, I took a slow, deep breath.

“I want to open it.”

“hmm? is it so.”

I headed for the front door, leaving the guy who openly expressed his expression, ‘Why?’

And pulled the door open.

The guy on the interphone screen starts to show through the crack in the door.

“… !”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face, seen from the front, is white even though she is wearing a mask. However, the moment the door opens, the complexion changes.

… It was a relief.

Sun Ah-hyun lowered her head.

“He was here… Goa.”

Going crazy.

I barely opened my mouth.

“Smartphone… I didn’t know you left sorry. from morning.”

“… ! oh no I… .”

Seon Ah-hyun took a deep breath and spoke without raising her head.

“Sorry… .”

“… … .”

Judging from the look, it seems like they’ve been running around since dawn, so why are they sorry?

“I made a small fuss… You may need some time alone, even if you are not fluent… well i don’t know… .”

“no.”

I want to stop hearing these fucking apologies.

I tried my best to calmly respond, suppressing those insignificant sentiments.

and ruined

“It’s the fault of the person who disappeared without contact, so let’s stop.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun immediately shut her mouth. I wanted to bite my tongue.

‘You stupid bastard.’

Why are you answering like this? Are you sucking medicine instead of spitting?

The silence was like X.

At that moment, a voice without inspiration intervened.

“Because Kongyi is likely to misunderstand it as a walk, it would be nice if you do one thing whether you come in or go out.”

king!

A dog barking echoes through the hallway. Seon Ah-hyun suddenly raised her head.

“… ! I’m sorry. then… It’s nothing.”

Eyes do not meet. A smile appears on the face of the guy covered by the mask.

“If you feel better… Come in comfortably… . W Here.”

“… … .”

And the smartphone comes out carefully in front of my hand. as if to accept it.

“Phew, my cell phone seems to need blood… .”

I clenched my fist while looking at the pattern of the distorted apple.

And I took my smartphone.

“… I was just about to go back.”

“… … .”

“I’ll go.”

“Ughhhh… !”

I took my phone and went out the door. Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly moves to press the elevator button.

“Wow!”

And the dog bites the harness and jumps out excitedly… why are you

“Kongi has already misunderstood. Thanks to my junior, the walk ended up being short.”

“… … .”

“Kong, wait a minute. Let’s do this.”

I barely opened my mouth.

“sorry.”

“is it so.”

No, I was talking about your dog.

The elevator with three men in it goes down in silence, with only one harness on.

I opened my mouth first.

“I am here… How did you think?”

Seon Ah-hyun flinched slightly.

“I checked the C CCTV.”

“… !”

CCTV?

Unexpected extreme measures came out.

Usually, you have to report to the police or go to the company… That’s because Seon Ah-hyun didn’t say anything else.

‘no way?’

“Because I’m in such a hurry and beg you earnestly… I also filled out the consent form and showed it… .”

The subject is not plural.

Did this guy go to the management office alone and ask for that much?

I checked his feet. A pair of shoes hangs crumpled on bare feet.

“… … .”

It’s not a very welcome situation.

Nevertheless.. I don’t like it, but I have a strange impression.

‘Still, it doesn’t seem to be completely finished.’

The level of tension that has risen to the top of the head is lowered.

I answered quietly.

“That’s why I… knew that I was following this senior.”

“… Ughhhh.”

Seon Ah-hyun nodded vigorously.

When you want the atmosphere to be a little softer like that.

“It’s strange… . Have I ever spoken of a lake?”

“… !”

“I don’t think they showed the inside of the building where they don’t even live… . You can’t do that. Yes?”

The party stabs in the middle.

However, Seon Ah-hyun was not surprised.

“yes yes… . I heard about it because I asked VTIC senior over the phone… .”

“… … .”

“who?”

“Chae-yul senior. Thank you for letting me know right away… .”

“ah.”

I witnessed another calamity to come upon a man about to enlist in the military.

‘I’m sorry.’

Originally, bad things come all at once. endure

After that conversation, Chung-rye split up on the first floor.

No matter how you feel, he knows how to take care of his dog, so he’ll let you walk the dog like this.

Even so, I did leave a word.

“Well, I can see why you were worried. That… You’re the type with a lot of ups and downs.”

“… !”

“haha. It was an activity problem. Then it’s definitely worth thinking about.”

‘This bastard… .’

She immediately recognized the risk of a decline in Seon Ah-hyun’s stats.

‘… It’s not that the characteristics were attached for nothing.’

I recognized the characteristics of Cheongnye once again.

[Emotion (A)]

: Valuable things are scarce and trash is everywhere.

-Human resource judgment +150%

'… I'll have to be careful.'

In the meantime, looking at the guy whose appearance stats went up, it seemed that this bastard would do much more in the future.

Cheong-Ri lowered her voice and stopped talking at that point.

"I will not change your advice."

"yes."

either way

"It goes well."

I pressed my face and finally answered.

"… The tea was good."

"haha."

Cheong-rye walked to the other side with the dog.

And then silence came again.

Seon Ah-hyun did not ask why I had followed Cheong-ryeo, nor did she ask why I had gone outside that early in the morning.

We kept our mouths shut and quietly walked along the other side of the promenade.

Surprisingly, Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth to a different topic first.

“… He said he found that dance stand… … W Is it okay if I contact you?”

“… If you go into the dorm right now, isn’t everyone there?”

How many of them went to the police station?

The future almost seemed dark for a moment, but fortunately, the report did not come out.

“Oh, maybe there is… I came out alone and ho just in case… .”

“… … .”

It seems that this guy acted alone without looking at his surroundings. And it seems that she has come to her senses now, and Seon Ah-hyun lowers her head, perhaps embarrassed at the thought of herself.

I hesitantly opened my mouth.

“thanks. For your concern.”

“… ! oh no… .”

Seon Ah-hyun suddenly stopped walking.

Seeing you make a muffled sound… please don’t

“Seon Ah-hyun.”

But he didn’t cry.

Instead, he continued speaking in a trembling voice.

“It’s nothing. I’m tired of this, but… To say just one thing… can’t it?”

“… … .”

I silently nodded.

The words follow right away, as if they had been chewed over and prepared several times.

“you… He’s a really great person and his fire activities… Whatever you do, you do really well. always… I’ve never been like that. I’m really… .”

ah.

I remembered what he said yesterday.

-Now is not the time for you to be active… . It’s getting worse…

He was crushing all the negative connotations that could be implied in that word.

“My me… You said it wrongly, so… Moondae always did well… .”

The road in front of the inn where no one is standing still.

I blankly listened to him. Seon Ah-hyun’s words did not end.

“No problem, I am.”

“… !”

“I know… I tremble alone and have ups and downs. every time… It was.”

what.

As if he had overheard Cheongryeo’s words, Seonahyeon slowly delivered the sentence.

It was brutally objective.

“Before me… Because it was.”

As if he had already felt a similar sensation, he looked down at his feet.

“now… I might be more awkward than usual… That would be a nuisance to the team… .”

Seon Ah-hyun ended her speech with a calm tone typical of a person who has already reached a conclusion.

“Then… Just announce that I am sick.”

“It is my problem. All different stories… You won’t have to.”

Seon Ah-hyun swallowed.

“And as much as I missed my schedule.. I’ll practice. I’ll practice hard.”

The voice became increasingly desperate.

“Then, to a certain extent, you will be fine on the stage. There will be no problem with the tee team… . Even if my problem is not solved by Mumundae… are you okay.”

“… … .”

“Now, you are the one who has to go to the hospital.. so I heard yesterday… never mind forget this… .”

“that.”

don’t say that

However, before he had time to say it, Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly continued talking.

“But it’s nothing. I’m sorry, I’m bad, but… Ha just once.”

There was a trembling voice.

“Consultation… Can I not take it?”

I turned my head.

Seon Ah-hyun trembled.

“I’m sorry. Talking about this again… .”

“… … .”

“And everything. Next time I’ll be sure to listen properly, I’ll be sure… . I’ll listen to whatever you say… .”

Seon Ah-hyun never cried or screamed, even though her shoulders trembled.

He only stuttered, but in fact, inside Seon Ah-hyun, a conclusion had already been drawn.

-All conflicts are due to my problems and I take care of them myself.

Therefore, Park Moon-dae asked to re-examine his condition and look back.

“… … .”

I picked out what to say a few times and then canceled.

The calculations were a mess.

But I knew what conclusion I wanted to reach.

“I’m ready to listen to whatever you have to say.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded quickly.

And again, he speaks in a low voice.

“I asked you to let me know… ”

“No, that’s my fault.”

I spoke without hesitation.

Your conclusion is your conclusion and I have mine.

“It wasn’t a story anyone would believe. Now that I think about it again, it seems like an innocent story.”

“It’s dumb… .”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to hold back her tears.

I nodded seriously. Thoughts came naturally.

okay.

The source of my mistake was there.

“I should have said it properly so I couldn’t help but believe it.”

“… … uh huh?”

Let’s think about it.

Ah-Hyun Sun is not the type who can come up with ideas intuitively or make a leap in logic.

After filtering through a sieve to remove all impurities and contradictions, he is the one who agrees to leave the most appropriate answer for the condition.

‘I did that for this album and it worked.’

I know everything.

Then you should have explained it accordingly from the beginning.

now it becomes clear

‘This… It’s not a matter of trust or intimacy.’

It was a matter of timing.

And normally, I would have taken all of those things into consideration and controlled the board, but the problem was that I misunderstood that this guy believed right away and lost the reins.

“I want to hear it. okay. I’ll explain it again, so listen up.”

“… !!that that… .”

This time, it is filled with witnesses and proof cases so that there is no room to escape.

Then, whether it be porridge or rice, you will reach a conclusion without regret.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 355

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 355

"Park Moon-dae!"

"you… ."

"Are you okay?"

As soon as Seon Ah-hyun and I entered the dorm, we received a warm welcome from our cohabitants.

It's right to scream 'You bastard,' but I'm worried that this guy has gone crazy, so I approach it cautiously.

I hit the head and hit the head.

"sorry. I went out to think about it, but I didn't realize I had left my phone behind."

"ah… ."

"Yes, it was."

My face looked quite intact, and there was an atmosphere of relief for a moment.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was drinking coke, responded cheerfully.

"OK~ Tell me next time!"

“Okay is okay! I was worried because you suddenly disappeared, everyone!”

Thank you for taking it with ugg.

Bae Se-jin looked back at Sun Ah-hyun with a flushed face.

“you also! I should have said what I was thinking and left… … Seon Ah-hyun?”

“… … .”

“excuse me… .”

“yes yes! I’m sorry. Don’t say anything and move recklessly… . sorry.”

“Oh yes. that… suffered.”

Seon Ah-hyun entered the living room of the dorm with a bewildered expression. and sat down on the sofa.

It seems like a big shock.

Let’s see this guy’s reaction again right after

I said ‘I’ll tell you properly’ .

-That’s it… . It’s that radish.

– He said he would listen well to anything.

-… no right

His words were affirmative, but his face said ‘this isn’t it’.

Of course, that’s why I gave her carrots.

-And no matter how the conclusion comes out this time, I go to get counseling unconditionally.

-… !

– It’s okay to record this.

-Oh no… ! uhhh thank you… . Thank you Moondae… !

The one who was desperately shouting fell into a state of complete confusion when he arrived at the dorm, wondering if he was doing all of his expectations and worries. That’s it.

I squeezed my neck.

‘It doesn’t last long.’

I have time off my schedule, so I have to do it right now.

You can’t do more damage to the people involved.

‘Excluding three days of activity, how much is giving up revenue?’

In terms of settlement revenue, it was already an amount to start paying attention to.

Besides, speed battles are essential to silence those who will raise rumors about our condition.

‘hmm.’

Just in time, someone who needs it speaks up.

“Did you two talk well?”

I looked at Liu Qingyu and nodded.

“yes. You must have been surprised, but I’m sorry.”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“okay. That’s right.”

“In the morning, the alarm went off, but the owner of the phone was not there. Everyone must have been three or four times more surprised than when Eugene disappeared.’

“yes.”

It’s so embarrassing.

I was silent for a while, remembering the words I had said when Cha Yu-jin was gone. Liu Chengwu pats him on the back.

“great job.”

“yes.”

You give me a bottle and give me medicine. I endured thinking of the karma I made.

‘And the next guy… .’

Big Sejin.

He was writing something with his smartphone next to Ryu Cheong-wu.

When I came in earlier, he didn’t say anything, but he still doesn’t raise his head.

“… what are you doing?”

The guy muttered when he put the phone down.

“… Upload.”

ah.

I checked SNS. A new post has been posted on the testa account.

_____==

ㅠㅠ In this weather, I get a cold… I'm really sorry. We'll get better soon and find you. Don't worry about loveuer, we're taking medicine and crushing!

_____==

It was a quick response.

"… thanks."

"what."

He grinned and slapped me on the shoulder.

"Are you feeling okay?"

"okay."

Actually, what I wanted to ask was not that, but what happened to Seon Ah-hyun and what the hell did I do when I went out at dawn.

'But I don't have the shame to ask.'

This isn't some kind of Joseon Dynasty court, so why are there so many bastards who say it's their fault?

'I'm glad I was able to ask for a helping hand.'

I held my breath and got to the point.

"however… Because I need your help."

"uh?"

"Cheongwoo hyung too."

"hmm? me?"

"yes."

Shall we start by pushing the quantity?

* * *

Seon Ah-hyun took a deep breath.

The roommate shouted ‘I hope you rest in peace!’ and packed up the electronics and went to Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin’s room.

However, Seon Ah-hyun’s head could not rest. The decision was repeated over and over again in my head.

‘I’m going to react properly this time.’

okay. Maybe this was an opportunity. An opportunity to alleviate the shock that Mun-dae may have received due to his wrong reaction.

“Whew.”

‘First of all, thank you so much for talking to me seriously… … .’

After checking her reaction to the end in her head several times, Seon Ah-hyun was scheduled to visit Mun-dae’s room at the time promised to talk to him.

But it didn’t.

smart.

“Go in.”

“… !”

Even before the appointed time, Park Moon-dae came first.

And it went straight to the point.

“I came a little early because I had something to set up. Wait, Lavin, the computer.”

computer?

“Let’s begin. Ah, Kim Rae-bin asked me to deliver this.”

“Uh”

“Listen while drinking.”

Park Moon-dae, who opened the door and entered, held out the tea he was holding in his hand and put down a notebook and pen in front of him.

‘note… ?’

And without a break, information transmission began.

“I’m going to start with the witness.”

“… witnesses… ?”

Park Moon-dae paused for a moment and then spoke in a slightly strained voice.

“… I didn’t say anything before because I was afraid you would be more confused, but in fact, I’m not alone in the case of returning to the past.”

“… ??”

It was an unexpected statement.

Seon Ah-hyun froze with the tea in her hand.

However, Park Mun-dae immediately began to bring out the people he invited.

“I’m going to start with the witness.”

“… witnesses… ?”

Park Moon-dae paused for a moment and then spoke in a slightly strained voice.

"… I didn't say anything before because I was afraid you would be more confused, but in fact, I'm not alone in the case of returning to the past."

"… ??"

It was an unexpected statement.

Seon Ah-hyun froze with the tea in her hand.

However, Park Mun-dae immediately began to bring out the people he invited.

It almost happened.

[Um.]

VTIC's grace. The great senior I had just met had an openly insincere smile.

[Wouldn't it be more comfortable if we did it when we met earlier?]

"Yes. Things have changed."

[It's really fast.]

Even after that, Cheong-ryeo had a short conversation with Park Moon-dae, not knowing if he was being sarcastic or laughing, but soon admitted it.

[that's right. I am a person who knew the future before Mr. Moondae… Mr. Mundae, so Mr. Geon-woo is next.]

"… … ."

Is this really real?

[My junior is older than me, so she even talks to me in half-spoken words. Didn't you hear it earlier?]

Just… Because we became very close, I thought it was something that pops out from time to time. And I was just a little embarrassed.

[They say they're not recording, but now it's fun to use honorifics.]

"Noisy."

[Haha!]

Cheong-Ryeo finished the proper guarantee with such a nonchalant face.

[You have a lot to pay, junior.]

"Go in."

[Oops. I can't deny it.]

And Cheong-ryo disappeared from the screen.

"After"

Park Moon-dae took a deep breath as if holding back his irritation.

"He's an annoying guy, but anyway… For that reason, I watch it from time to time."

"… … "

Then, while operating the computer again with a stiff face, he added with a slightly proud tone.

"There is no manipulation. You must have seen that it's not my computer, it's someone else's computer, and I don't touch the storage media."

"… … ."

"You can go see it again right now if you want. Hmm, maybe."

"Oh no."

Seon Ah-hyun responded reflexively.

But my head was full of exclamation marks and question marks.

“Then I’ll move on, and this time, the next person going through this strange situation will come out after me.”

“Yes… .”

“Ah, if you have any questions, feel free to write them down in your notebook. Because it doesn’t matter.”

“… … .”

so… did you bring it?

Seon Ah-hyun reflexively grabbed the note, but her limbs were creaking as if they were broken.

And when another familiar face appeared on the screen, I screamed inside.

[Hyung hyung, it’s been a while! How have you been?]

Kwon Hee-seung.

It was the face of the junior Park Moon-dae, whom he secretly refers to as ‘Gold 2’.

[You’re talking to Ahyeon-nim this time… Ah, hello brother.]

“Oh, hello.”

Seon Ah-hyun pinched her thigh for a moment, but it only hurt.

Kwon Hee-seung on the screen excitedly talked about his experiences – he fell down the Han River after saving people and came back to the past! – and even grumbled at Park Moon-dae.

[Hyung, aren't you collecting too many colleagues? Our little secret organization? Wasn't it like that?]

"If you feel unfair, you can tell me too."

[that… … Our group is not yet in that relationship… .]

Kwon Hee-seung bitterly said, 'I tried to tell my parents, but they slapped me on the back to wake me up' and ended the call with a sigh.

For reference, Sun Ah-hyun could not record a single word in her notebook.

"Now, that's why he's the one who came back to the past after me."

"… … ."

"Actually, from the time that guy came back, the return on the stock he bought was about 15 times. They say they'll show you a proof shot if you want."

"… that."

"By the way, I'm the only one whose body changed during this case. There is a reason for this."

'When asked… !'

Seon Ah-hyeon, on a rare occasion, internally refuted Park Moon-dae, but Park Moon-dae ran like a runaway locomotive.

"So I called the party again."

for a moment.

also?

Seon Ah-hyun was mentally panting.

And I asked myself.

Can you justify your mental world by attracting so many people so far?

that's impossible… .

'No, no.'

A smart and great person like Park Moon-dae could do it.

'If I believe in what I am comfortable with, Moondae… .'

for a moment.

"… uh?"

Seon Ah-hyun noticed the contradiction.

'Even if I believe… Anyway, Moondae said he would seek counseling unconditionally.'

then… isn't that fine?

'No matter what I think.'

No matter what Seon Ah-hyun thinks, if Park Moon-dae can find an expert when he needs help.

'that… That's right.'

Seon Ah-hyun took a deep breath as he felt the stuff in his throat slowly sink.

The fear of making the wrong choice melted away.

The fixed conclusion played its role as Park Moon-dae's goal.

Besides, all of this is something… Something… It was not the direction Seon Ah-hyun predicted and prepared for.

'that… A deeper conversation.'

I knew how to do it, but this was like collecting data when working at a net songwriting camp!

"… … ."

The funny thing is that even in the midst of embarrassment and confusion, Seon Ah-hyun's reason began to exercise judgment.

To the natural evidence submission like the flowing water.

This was a job, not a consultation.

[Hello, Mr. Ahyeon… !]

"Now, Gun-woo Ryu, who was originally Park Moon-dae, has switched bodies with me."

"… … ."

"By the way, Chungwoo-hyung was my cousin on my parent's side."

But what happened next… It was a supernatural proof that even Seon Ah-hyun had not thought of.

After arranging a light greeting, Park Mun-dae suddenly asked a sharp question to Seon Ah-hyun.

"I think the thing that bothered me the most was that I was seeing a hologram, wasn't it?"

"… … ."

"It's an illusion. Not the most serious."

Park Moon-dae laughed when he saw Sun Ah-hyun's face darken.

"Then let's prove that this isn't an illusion before going into details."

"… … ."

“I have a question written in my notebook.”

“Ughhh.”

“Show me. But before that…”

Moondae Park stood up and turned the monitor back.

“If you do this, ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ on the screen won’t be able to see your notes. yes?”

“That’s right… .”

“no. for a moment.”

Moondae Park turned off the monitor altogether.

“… !”

“In this case, only the speaker is alive. No tricks. It’s not even my computer in the first place.”

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyeon had no idea what Moon-dae Park was doing.

But Park Moon-dae did not stop.

“Now show me the note.”

“… … huh.”

Seon Ah-hyun did not go against her and quietly turned the note with her trembling hand and showed it to Park Moon-dae.

It was an elegant handwriting.

-Why did Mun-dae and Ryu Gun-woo switch bodies?

It was a question that Park Moon-dae would soon explain.

exactly… Park Moon-dae easily guessed that it would have been close to ‘why do you think it has changed’.

It wasn’t a big month.

[I got a lot of help from Gunwoo hyung… I wished for my brother’s happiness, but it turned out badly!]

“… !!”

Seon Ah-hyun doubted his ears.

Monitor turned off.

speaker next to it.

[Of course, I think the results are okay. Watching hyung promote as an idol is really cool… .]

A gentle man’s voice came out softly.

[By the way, the subject here is your brother, right? is that me? Anyway, the answer doesn’t change much… … .]

“… … .”

It was the answer to the question written in the notebook.

Click.

The note fell to the floor.

Seon Ah-hyun looked down at the note with a feeling of blood cooling… He raised his head to Moondae.

Park Moon-dae nodded his head naturally.

“It’s connected through a hologram window.”

I got goosebumps all the time.

“Just write something and show it. I will deliver it with this.”

Seon Ah-hyun gritted her teeth and picked up the note.

And write down any thoughts. It is something that can never be guessed at.

Foreign language.

-pas de deux

and the sound rings.

[I’m sorry… I don’t know what you mean. Pas de des?]

“… … .”

[Ah, that’s a ballet term. Yes. Ahyeon-nim originally did ballet!]

This is… this?

Seon Ah-hyun grabbed the table. My eyes started spinning around.

Common sense… was being destroyed.

It was his own room. He knew that there was no device, and Park Mun-dae also did not have any spare time to install something separately.

Even Park Moon-dae is speaking at the head.

Park Mun-dae, wearing white short sleeves and pajama pants without pockets, jumped lightly from his seat.

“It’s impossible to hide a small camera under my clothes right now, but… But first, I’ll borrow your camera detector.”

“… … .”

Then, on her own, she picked up the camera detector placed in the corner of Seon Ah-hyun’s desk and turned it around her body and the table.

Of course there was no response.

‘ah.’

Seon Ah-hyun blinked.

‘If so then… .’

But before drawing a logical conclusion from that head.

“But, one thing is that trust is lost.”

“… ??

Seon Ah-hyun lifted her head.

Park Moon-dae nodded seriously.

“Now, let’s try it with someone else too. I’m calling Chungwoo-hyung and Lee Se-jin now.”

“… … .”

“Aside from that, if you have any doubts, tell me right away.”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“Because I have plenty of time until tomorrow.”

The beginning of the plan to do a thorough empirical proof before solving the story.

In this way, Moondae Park’s proof continued until the sun went down.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 356

Episode 356

“They are… Aren’t you eating?”

“I am hungry. We should eat chicken.”

It has already been over an hour and a half since Park Moon-dae and Seon Ah-hyun locked themselves in their room.

Bae Se-jin, who was sitting on the bed and willingly yielded his desk to Kim Rae-bin, who was playing the keyboard, thought impatiently.

‘No, without any popularity… Please drink at least.’

Bae Se-jin checked the refrigerator just in case, but there was no sign of alcohol. Since no one had ever bought it in the first place, he knew that it was speculation.

‘I thought mediation wasn’t necessary.’

Although Seon Ah-hyun, who had entered in the morning, looked a bit dazed, it was because the atmosphere seemed less serious.

Bae Se-jin slightly got lucky.

“You must be having a good conversation.”

A knife-like answer came back.

“That’s right. I have no idea why you borrowed my laptop, but I hope it helped the two of you to have a deep conversation!”

“… Hmm yes.”

Bae Se-jin decided to dispel his suspicions. It was because I felt a bit embarrassed because I felt like I was the only one who was so anxious about this place.

‘Still, I’d like someone to confirm it.’

Should I text him to bring a meal?

However, not long after Bae Se-jin thought so hard, Ryu Cheong-wu and Lee Se-jin called Bak Moon-dae, who only showed their faces, and entered the room for a while.

‘You’re the same age as my roommate.’

It was a selection that made it clear why the name was called.

Bae Se-jin was still a bit disappointed as the eldest person, but he soon remembered his narration and understood it.

no i was relieved

‘I’m glad it wasn’t me who called… .’

And like a lie, the idea became reality.

The two of them who had been called came out two hours later, tired of their faces.

Even Sejin Lee waved his hand and disappeared into the kitchen to drink water without saying a word.

‘… ?’

Bae Se-jin was taken aback.

“what’s the matter?”

“hmm.”

Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly and shook his head.

“Because Mundae isn’t very common.”

“… … uh?”

“They logically persuaded me.”

It’s not even a discussion, why is that word coming out here.

Bae Se-jin asked involuntarily.

“what?”

“Well, why do I have to reconcile with you?”

“… ??”

Are you conciliating with logical persuasion?

Something like that… Is it possible?

However, Ryu Cheng-wu added a word with an airy smile.

“It was good.”

“… ??”

Something like that… does it work?

Bae Se-jin was even more confused.

However, it was true that something similar was happening in the room.

* * *

‘Okay.’

I nodded.

The two guys who entered the room put it to good use in every form of proof.

I guess what only Keundal and the three of us talked about in writing. Answering the questions the three made in random order. Each of us drew a picture, changed it randomly, and then described what Seon Ah-hyun was holding… .

As the number of people increases, the process becomes more and more astronomically complex, and there are fewer and fewer holes to suspect deception.

The last thing I did was to have Seon Ah-hyun come up with a way.

‘There’s no special heat fight.’

All proofs went smoothly. Thanks to the big moon who paid the annual leave to come, there was no corner that got in the way.

Although Ryu Cheng-wu looked at me with a little meaning.

– You could have done something like this.

“… … .”

It was a kind of telepathic twin gaze.

Should I have only called Sejin big?

Anyway, both guys did a good job. In particular, as soon as Sun Ah-hyun’s barrier was lowered, Sejin hit my contradiction very well.

– Moondae has a different curriculum from ours. Did you hear that he said that he was not Guk Young-soo? You thought I heard wrong?

– He knows how to drive. Last time, he unknowingly taught his manager hyung. Ahyeon hasn’t seen Bakmundae studying for a driver’s license, has

it?

I wanted to stop the muzzle a few times, but the effect of improving the situation was outstanding, so I passed it.

And as time passed, Sun Ah-hyun began to actively come up with test methods.

By that point, I was starting to feel a bit nervous and exhausted.

-Then… I'll ask any question, so that that person will answer.

-okay.

And now after countless resets and iterations.

"… … ."

"… … ."

Seon Ah-hyun is looking at the empty space with a blank face. It is the appearance of completely abandoning the obsession with notes.

'I was holding onto it like a rope, and then I finally let it go.'

Questions and keywords are strewn about on the notes.

-Magic

-Without electronics…

-Others

Of course, everything is crossed out.

This is because they have been questioning Sun Ah-hyun's doubts and doubts and destroying them one by one.

At this point, I have no choice but to admit this guy.

That I'm not just a madman, at least I'm a guy with some substance.

"Any other questions?"

"… … ."

The place where the two invited as guests went out was quiet. After tidying up Kim Rae-bin's computer, I sat across from Ah-hyun Sun.

I heard the sound of Seon Ah-hyun swallowing.

And I raise my head.

"… Oh no."

Confidence returned to the eyes of the guy who answered.

"doesn't exist."

A resolute answer as if everything was brushed off without any hindrance.

'yes.'

It's worth squeezing out what you have for four hours.

I almost gave my fist a rest, then released it.

"… okay."

It's not over yet. Now I'm like, 'So you believe me?' If you yell at them, they will break all the boards.

'If I finish like this, there are definitely things that will make me feel uncomfortable later on.'

that i say first

"Of course, just because this nonsense is possible doesn't mean that what I said is true."

“… ! that that.”

Power and truth are not the same thing. Just because some crazy guy does magic doesn’t mean that everything he says is true.

‘That’s a complete scam.’

So I must say this.

blocking the source.

“But there’s no benefit to me if I lie about this.”

“… … .”

“You know, but to be honest, we don’t have much worldly values that we need more from now on.”

money fame social status.

I am standing at the peak of this short-lived occupational group, but there is no reason to obsess over the things above, unless you know if there will be a downward trend in a few years.

because you already have it

Even looking at it objectively, the idol ‘Park Moon-dae’ is in a state where both material desire and recognition are satisfied.

“There is no reason for me to say crazy things with this ability.”

And surprisingly, Seon Ah-hyun replied immediately.

“I never thought of that.”

“… !”

“Mumundae… I never thought you were lying.”

“… okay.”

I didn’t expect to hear this

But it’s not a bad feeling.

-That’s right. Moondae is not the kind of person who would lie about something like this… Of course I know.

‘at that time… Did you mean what you said?’

The short flashback is over.

… Thanks to that, I can move on to the next part without delay.

After a short pause, I spoke.

“Then let’s look at the hypothesis that I mistook myself for someone else.”

why is this not valid

Why is ‘Park Moon-dae’ mistaken for ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ as himself? It’s an awkward proposition.

‘Let’s prove that… .’

I smiled bitterly.

“‘Ryu Gun-woo’ is… You know now, but I didn’t live a life that ‘Park Moon-dae’ could envy.”

“… !”

Both were orphans and lived busy lives to make ends meet.

Even if you can feel the sameness, if you dare to think differently… Wouldn’t it be possible to be envious or have something better than yourself?

“If Park Mun-dae had his head turned around and mistook himself for someone else, it wouldn’t have been him.”

It would be better if it was Ryu Cheong-woo, but Ryu Gun-woo is not qualified.

“So that hypothesis honestly doesn’t make sense either.”

And unlike that hypothesis, so far I’ve been proving for hours to support my claim.

Sun Ah-hyun looked at me with trembling eyes.

I untied my hands.

“This is all I prepared.”

“… … .”

“I think I did everything I could. Honestly, at this point, I have no further proof.”

I said frankly.

I am fully qualified to say this after I have been talking for such a long time without leaving a single gap between the needles.

“I mobilized everyone I could and did everything I could say.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded slowly.

Even if it’s ‘ right, it’s a door. That’s the mood for ‘Okay, now I believe’.

I chuckled.

“so… I won’t ask what you think.”

“Huh huh?”

Isn’t it obvious about this guy’s personality? I was told to go to the hospital while doing that shit, but what would happen if I admitted that I was fine.

‘I’ll blame myself until my head breaks again.’

You don’t have to look at it. therefore… . Let’s alleviate it.

“You can’t do it all at once. Take your time, doubt as much as you like. continue.”

“Continued… ?”

“okay. In the future, if you have any doubts, you can ask me anything and I will continue to answer.”

“… … Seon

Ah-hyun opened her mouth.

This guy is not the one who makes noise with malice, so it’s okay to catch the line like this.

No, I’ve done it this far, but in fact, I wonder if there will be people who don’t believe it, but honestly, isn’t it normal to believe at this point?

Still, let’s try putting it on a full charge.

‘It’s okay here.’

I looked at him with almost certainty.

“Thank you… It’s Moondae.”

However, Seon Ah-hyun reluctantly did not nod.

“But it’s okay if you don’t do that.”

“… !”

“My me… You showed a lot of unreliable sides.”

Seon Ah-hyun squeezed both of her hands tightly.

“However, even though Moondae has been working hard for such a long time, it’s not to the extent that he can’t admit it himself… no. And if you have any doubts… .”

Sun Ah-hyun took a deep breath.

“Kkok must first… After thinking about it, I organize it, and even if I know it, I look at it… Only then when it doesn’t go away though. I’ll ask you.”

“… … .”

“really… believe. It’s nothing.”

me really

“okay.”

I held out my hand to Seon Ah-hyun. Seon Ah-hyun reached out and held it. It wasn’t that cold this time.

“I wish you well in the future.”

“huh.”

It was a handshake I hadn’t done in a few days.

* * *

Finally, Park Moon-dae and Seon Ah-hyun came out to the living room.

And all the testers who saw the atmosphere between the two realized that the conflict was well resolved.

“good job. Whoever wins, eat chicken!”

“Cha Yoo-jin! your way of talking… .”

“okay. You buy it instead.”

“… ! If Moondae hyung is like that… .”

“No, not you.”

A few times the usual mischievous story passes by.

And the night when the leader made a schedule-related phone call to the company with a smile.

“Ahyeonah~”

“Eh.”

When Seon Ah-hyun, who was standing on the veranda, turned her head, Lee Se-jin smiled and stood beside her.

“Why aren’t you eating chicken here alone?”

“It’s okay.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled faintly.

“I guess Ahyeon has a lot on her mind.”

Lee Se-jin bumped his shoulders and laughed. The atmosphere softened.

However, Seon Ah-hyun did not shake his hand or spill his feelings.

“… Yes. little.”

I just answered plainly. However, Sejin Lee picked up the right track.

“hmm… Are you worried that you could have done a little better?”

“… … !”

Yes.

After the conflict was resolved, Seon Ah-hyun made an objective judgment while looking back at the incident without getting caught.

‘… I wasn’t thinking rationally.’

The moment he first heard the story of Park Mun-dae, he was terrified and, thanks to him, was buried in it.

So, step by step, without asking Lee Se-jin or Ryu Cheong-woo, whom he already knew, about the situation, he frantically raised his anxiety inside.

This conflict was a product of his own weakness.

I just wanted to talk about this fact.

Sun Ah-hyun opened her mouth.

“A little Joe. I guess so. Everyone should do better next time.”

However, what came out of his mouth was only a light poet.

“Okay Sejin will be like that too~”

“Hwaiting.”

Seon Ah-hyun thought over and over again the conclusion and decided not to repeat the poet and apology to those around her.

‘that… It’s because I want to make my heart feel comfortable.’

Even if he tried, only Park Moon-dae would be more burdensome and would only cause pain to the team.

While going through all these situations, Seon Ah-hyun felt one thing desperately.

‘If you want to share your luggage, you have to carry mine properly first.’

You have to show that you can afford it so that you can share the burden.

Rather than trying hard to show my qualifications, it was right to actually become that kind of person.

‘I have to handle my share on my own.’

However, Seon Ah-hyun will leave the fact that she did not trust Park Moon-dae as an object of self-reproach and polishing.

Seon Ah-hyun decided to do so without borrowing anyone’s judgment.

self.

So, in a surprisingly light tone, I ended my remarks.

“Umm, shall we go eat chicken?”

“Oh~ good.”

The two who were standing on the veranda left and went back to the living room. It was a wonderful return.

But inside of him, he had made an unusual decision.

and the next morning.

“Oh hello. It’s Moondae.”

“okay… .”

Park Moon-dae, who came out the door and met Seon Ah-hyun, confirms that he did not expect.

[Characteristic: Guts]

[! Abnormal status: Lack of self-esteem (inactivated)]

“… … ?”

Seon Ah-hyun's status abnormality had returned to the road inactive state.

without any help.

'What's up'

Park Moon-dae was trying to speed up the plan to reactivate the trait from today based on the trust restored by the crazy 5-hour relay proof yesterday.

'Did I see it wrong?'

Park Moon-dae almost looked at Seon Ah-hyun, frowning.

But first I saw something else.

[Guts (S): Make your own mindset. That's why I can afford it alone.

-When activated, mental abnormalities are offset. (Duplicate application possible)

"It's Mumundae… ?"

Moondae Park read one more sentence that caught his eye.

[Make your own mindset.]

That's right.

I don't know what kind of change of heart there was, but last night, Seon Ah-hyun broke his slump and reactivated his characteristics.

Maybe Park Moon-dae will be able to guess the mechanism in the future, but… .

'still… Isn't it okay?'

Because she overcame it on her own, Seon Ah-hyun herself would know.

Whenever he cursed at him for being a fraudulent trait, Park Mun-dae looked at Seon Ah-hyun as if he was quite admirable.

… Of course, if a problem arises like this, you will find a way to get rid of it from cause to result.

Not today.

“Let’s eat.”

“Yes… !”

The next day, Testa resumed its activities as scheduled with the announcement of ‘condition recovery’.

And while they were on track again, the first Billboard chart was announced.

It was the beginning of a great upheaval.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 357

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 357

Sudden announcement of a schedule that has already been canceled on the same day?

of course it doesn't work

It's because there are many cases where the situation is not possible regardless of the truth and nabalgo.

So the day I resumed my activities was free. Appropriately, 'Green light to resume activities after two days of testa… There were articles like 'Managing recovery'.

Thanks to this, the members had plenty of time during the day and performed only according to the schedule that the company conducted directly.

"Um~ I'm sorry and thankful to the company staff."

"Ugh. It really is… ."

okay. Even if I had to pay a penalty, the sudden artist issue would have been a headache, so the company paid for it this time. thank you to the staff

just i expected

'Still, I'd be damned.' -No matter how much it is,

everyone is taking

a break during the active period

due to body aches.. Well, isn't it too exceptional? Dog weirdness

Big Sejin quickly posted an SNS post according to the situation, but it was obvious what these guys would say after the 'Byeolbyeolgok' incident.

'I'll have to deal with it first.'

As a cause provider, isn't suturing an essential procedure?

I refined some plans and hit the internet.

'hmm… ?'

But to my surprise, it didn't turn out the way I expected.

Instead, the Billboard charts were slightly different from the news of our hiatus.

"and… I forgot this."

"That's right. I think I was mistaken for a while by confusing the previous movie OST with this title."

me really

'Somehow he thinks good.'

It's okay to honestly say that I was distracted because of the chaos with Sun Ah-hyun.

I shook my head and lowered the screen.

Once the album chart. Billboard 200.

[8. 〈WEAPON for you〉 / new!]

8th place.

“Ohhhh.”

“A single digit… .”

After the mess, the members confirmed later that they like it, but in fact, this is a predictable range.

It was not uncommon for a KPOP boy group that was well-known in the US to reach the top 5 on the Billboard album chart in its heyday.

‘Still, it’s a result I really like.’

It is a sign that the chronic bearishness problem abroad has been resolved.

The problem is:

Song chart aka Hot100.

[15. Savior / new!]

“… … ?”

“omg?”

this… landed on the 15th.

‘what?’

You might wonder why it’s lower than the album chart, but it’s several times more difficult for a foreign language song to break through the ranks on this music chart than an album. It’s because you need a level of popularity to offset the fact that it’s a foreign language, or a ridiculously huge fandom to push it away.

So this… It’s kind of weird.

‘I expected a top 30 at best… ?’

No, actually, if it wasn't for the movie OST that was released right before the 30th place, it's a ranking that I wouldn't have dared to do.

'This… When Testa released a performance-oriented song a few years ago, it's a ranking comparable to the Korean weekly music charts.'

It's about to shake.

And thanks to this, the Internet reaction to Testa's suspension of activities was organized.

I mean like this.

-The water is rushing in, but the oar is smashed~

-If I'm a star, my stomach will tear

-Can you put up with this? I must have been really sick ha ha ha ha ha ha –

Aren't you

trying to go to America quickly?

In addition, conspiracy theories such as 'It's a noise caused by speeding up the schedule on the American side' occurred, and the bullshit behind the scenes was absorbed all the time.

"… … ."

The real thing worked out wonderfully, but I still don't know what the principle of this is.

Bae Se-jin also asks the locals with eyes full of disbelief whether he has studied on WiTube.

"this… Is it true that it comes out this well?"

However, the locals declined to comment.

“I don’t know! I don’t look at billboards often.”

“Then what are you watching?”

“Umm Dotifiy~”

“Dotifiy?”

It is a global music streaming site popular in the US.

‘… It’s streaming.’

I realized in that moment.

“ah.”

yes. You should have checked where you got your points from.

I immediately checked the Billboard score ratio.

Music Sales Streaming Index Radio On Air… .

“hmm.”

‘There are more on-air scores than I thought.’

Foreign language songs are not likely to be played on American radio, but considering that, I comply. The company seems to have spent its money well.

And, of course, the fandom has the highest sales volume of digital music, but… .

“… !”

‘Isn’t streaming okay?’

Yes. There is almost no difference between streaming and similar ranking songs up and down.

Also this… .

“Cha Yoo-jin, do you have a Dotify account?”

“there is!”

“Show me some.”

I went into Cha Yu-jin’s smartphone and looked at the rankings.

‘No. 26 on the global chart.’

Considering that it’s been about two weeks since its release, it’s been a great hold.

And if you check the US charts, not the global… .

[25. Savior / by TeSTAR]

“Ooh~ I like the 25th place!”

“… !”

higher than global?

This is also deformed. Usually, KPOP has a higher global index than in the US… .

“How long do you use your phone?”

“wait for a sec.”

While looking at the fan account on my smartphone, I kept checking Dotify’s streaming rankings on Cha Yoo-jin’s phone.

And I realized

“It’s a promotion.”

“… promotion? advertisement?”

“Yes, I think I recommended this song to people who listened to our movie OST.”

The title of this testa will be told to those who have heard ‘Black Hole’ from 〈Cosmic Gunner〉.

In the direction of the connection, the US promotion algorithm was commissioned.

‘… It’s effective.’

It’s a song composed by the same guys and sung by the same guys, and since the sample was used with a similar feel, of course it fits my taste.

Maximize natural promotional effect.

In addition, the image established through our movie cameos and appearances in variety shows created a synergistic effect.

‘… It’s the alien image of my pace gamer.’

So it seems that even the incomprehensible lyrics acted as their own unique charm and softened the reluctance.

So, to sum up…

“You did a good job at the company.”

“yes.”

Liu Chengwu’s words cannot be denied.

I can feel the tenacity to somehow squeeze the US market…

There’s only one guy who can do this.

“here. Well written.”

“yes!”

I returned Cha Yoo-jin’s smartphone and ate it.

mouth is bitter

‘… The general manager is doing a good job.’

It seems that he did not have an American business soldier for nothing. Or have you felt something through trial and error?

It’s a good thing, but it feels strange. Is it because I think of him as X-bob from the inside?

“Moondaemundae~ Won’t you come down?”

“hmm.”

I got off at the concept photo set for the tour and finished my thoughts.

For now, I’m working… I guess I should set up a dotify account for monitoring.

I opened an account for the United States that day, ignoring Cha Yu-jin’s advice.

And the very next day you realize that this was a pretty good idea.

It was a night when my schedule got busy and I crawled into the dorm past midnight.

When I sat in the bathtub to relax.

[Hyung tongue! Did you see this?]

While checking the status window without thinking, I suddenly see the big moon typing frantically on the status window.

[A new girl group appeared like a comet… Is Powty taking over the billboard]

[Youngrin junior Powty “Please love all the double titles!”]

[Powty attacks global music charts, ‘NEXT Youngrin’ appears]

“… … .”

After reading the pouring text.

I struggled to open my mouth.

“It’s a double title.”

[yes… .]

And access the Dotify account opened for monitoring to see the ranking.

A new song that has just been ranked is floating.

[14. Love Soul / by Powty]

[17. Underwater / by Powty]

Two songs in the top 10.

When you click it, a trendy English dance song appears.

-Hey goody do you want a… .

Texture like commercial music. It sticks well to the ears. Even if it is obvious, it is a well-known masterpiece that anyone will like.

“… … .”

I stopped playing the music and pressed my temples.

“this… ”

X haircut.

What kind of situation is this?

[that… A teaser parody of the two titles was a big hit on Tic Tac Tok, and the response was good even in the US… .]

Thank you for the supplementary explanation, but in fact, the cause is not important now.

In any case, the result that these rookies made a huge jackpot outside the standard is important.

‘It’s X.’

… First of all, let’s look at what ‘KPOP record breaking’ I was aiming for.

[Two testa songs listed at the top of the Billboard Hot100 chart at the same time]

This is it.

As you can see, it was a choice considering that our movie OST will definitely be on the Billboard charts by now.

Because the OST will run for a long time until the movie is released to the public and continues to be exposed.

Then, I thought it would be possible if only the title was maintained well.

‘I looked it up and found out that this wasn’t even aimed at VTIC.’

On the other hand, the album is strong and the songs are less popular.

So, since the huge fandom just decided on the title and drove it with purchasing power, I didn’t even use this uneconomical method.

so i thought you were right

‘I hit this part and go in.’

The original record is a way to be swayed by public perception, except for the traditional net exhaust.

Depending on how common it is recognized, it can become a meaningful record or end up as their own media play.

In that sense… Isn’t it quite impactful to see the same singer’s name appearing twice in the top 20?

Of course, the big moon was also checked.

– Do you think it will? Ohhh! the first!

It was like this.

‘So I thought it was almost confirmed and proceeded… .’

But here suddenly a rookie does something similar?

I rolled my head right away.

‘Unless a bigger change happens, the sales volume or the final score of streaming will inevitably be lower for rookies than us.’

In other words, according to Billboard, which calculates weekly results, we win unconditionally.

‘But that’s not the point.’

Even if the song ranks lower than ours, isn’t it the way the public perceives us as dark horses?

-Amazing, Great. A rookie is fighting for rankings with Testa

– What’s going on

with K-Pop this year? What does this mean as a record… .

“… … .”

damn… No, I try to live.

“… hmm.”

I held my breath and asked as nonchalantly as possible.

“Anyway, our Billboard ranking came first, so the mission condition would be success, but two songs were listed in the top 20 for the first time. Then there’s nothing to worry about.”

Anyway, since we did it first, call it the first time and hit the mission success. This is it.

However, the big moon did not answer.

And as if creaking and slowly making excuses, the letters are slowly engraved.

[In this case… Uh, in public perception… It’s hard to say it’s an overwhelming record, but it’s a bit of a comparison because the active times overlap… . Especially if it’s a rookie group.]

“… … .”

this kid… ?

[It’s not my will, it’s my unconscious… ! Is it because the systemic unconscious judges? ! ㅠㅠ]

[I’m sorry hyung, but I really don’t know either. Will it be?]

“… … .”

Yeah, it’s not your fault.

‘Will it be? It won’t work.’

I sighed.

The young company is not stupid, and since it has become like this, it makes the media bite unconditionally while comparing it to Testa, who is active at the same time.

‘Because it’s perfect for raising the grade.’

Moreover, since they are a group with different genders, there is less feeling of fighting directly.

Then, the picture that Testa is recognized for its impact as a solo record has no choice but to skip water.

Because similar minor cases are catching up with momentum.

“… okay.”

I cooled my head.

‘Younglin… It’s a young young junior.’

And I realized They must have been introduced by Youngrin during the awards season last year. I smiled bitterly.

Anyway, there are so many variables in this neighborhood, so a tuk-tuk competitor pops up like this.

[brother… … .]

But now is not the time to accept it as a competition.

You have to tear it out completely.

To do so… I will have to intervene artificially.

“… … .”

It’s an intervention method.

I bowed my head in thought.

Opaque water filled with bath salts slithered. I can't see even an inch ahead, it seems like the current situation… .

for a moment.

"ah."

Right.

'The water must be muddy.'

Let's break the plate.

"This is fine as long as these rookies and us aren't mentioned together."

[?? that is… Is it okay?]

Why not ?

'It's enough to blur the tone and attach a different weight class.'

It's enough to make a more fun version for the public.

I sat and contemplated until the bathtub water cooled.

slash and slash

in the most profitable direction.

and the next day.

"Manager, wait a minute."

"yes?"

Before I even left my early morning schedule, I applied for an interview with the general manager.

It was the first voluntary contact since the contract with the label, and I wonder how it will be received.

hmm. and one more.

As I got into the car, I picked up my phone and texted.

[If you see the text message, please contact me when possible.] As

soon as I put this in, I got a call right away.

-Ah hello, senior!

“hello.”

-yes!

It’s been a while since I heard a military voice.

“Thank you for calling. I have a question.”

Park Min-ha of the female idol group Mirinae, who is her immediate junior.

After a bit of a pause, I got to the point.

“Are you not worried these days?”

-… yes?

“It’s a matter of group orientation.”

okay.

I already established a label, so I want to contribute to the company.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 358

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 358

At the end of May this year, Testa became a flawless first team both domestically and internationally.

What does Mirinae, her direct subordinate, think of Testa, Park Min-ha, the de facto leader of Mirinae?

'How about… I just think of him as a senior.'

In the first place, I haven't seen much of it lately. This is because even in the company, the labels do not overlap because they create a separate area.

but there is this

'… Envy you! i envy you!'

Testa, who had escaped from the hands of the general manager, was a bit sarcastic, but in fact, there was no role model he envied more than that.

… And there was a certain senior member who contributed so much to her thinking that way.

'… The fact that they beat the label and announced it at the awards ceremony… Did you do that on purpose?'

Yes.

It's Testa's main vocalist, Park Moon-dae, who is in charge of 'Malangkong Rice Cake Apple Rice Cake Puppy'.

Park Min-ha let out an inner scream.

‘What is a puppy!’

I don’t know what you’re thinking, but if you come to your senses, you’ll be in the right place… Who is that person anyway?

“… … .”

‘Looking at it like this, in a sense, it’s like a celestial idol.’

It was scary anyway.

Thanks to that, it was a group of well-known seniors, so let’s get on well.

‘What if I send my older sisters and younger siblings away because friendship with the opposite sex is the poison of idols… !’

But I don’t know how such a scary person can look so harmless once the camera is running.

‘… In reality, it’s a bit difficult to approach.’

With many years of self-management and (I don’t know if Park Min-ha) invested in stats, Park Moon-dae was already in the mood to engage in a job with a camera attached to anyone.

But even now, when I watch the video, it’s frightening to see that the image of a friendly dog suits him well.

It deserved to be an example.

‘… let’s be great really.’

So, you will make a promise to yourself.

‘When the contract renewal season comes, we will really do it right!’

I will protect this group without being caught in the middle of the day… !

However, at the timing of doing so for a while, the phone call came from the person concerned.

It's also very significant.

-Are you worried these days?

"… … ."

The moment he heard that, all sorts of possible bad endings popped up in Park Min-ha's head.

what? what?

'What are you thinking… .'

So, like a reaction robot, an acceptable answer came out.

"I worry about as much as other people do! Still, I'm satisfied with my life where I can meet fans like this as an idol… ."

-hmm. yes.

Park Mun-dae did not stop talking and listened to all the stories.

Thanks to this, the repertoire for social life answers was rapidly depleted.

'Ahh!'

The pressure to say something more intensifies.

'Oh please!'

Isn't it between us to discuss our worries, senior!

Fortunately, Park Moon-dae gave Park Min-ha a hint right before she passed out.

– Well, fortunately. But do you have any other concerns?

“… … If you say different, what kind of things are you talking about? .”

-I wonder if the company is okay recently.

“A company?”

-yes. As Testa went out independently as a label, there was some distance between them, so I don’t know.

Park Moon-dae calmly wrote.

-But I think you continue to operate all groups centered on the United States. We are also active in that direction these days, so what about the juniors?

“ah.”

If that’s it.

The moment Park Min-ha opened his mouth like a conditioned reflex.

Because it was a problem I was really thinking about, and there were a lot of things piled up.

Even after I say it, I regret it saying ‘I was caught’. But it wasn’t a trap, it was a stepping stone to a proposal that was really good for Mirinae.

Of course, Moondae Park was right.

* * *

-… So, I am still working hard!

“hmm.”

I organized the information about the rookie group that Park Min-ha explained in quite detail about the current situation of Mirinae and the rookie group that I obtained quietly between the lines.

First of all, Mirinae's current position is… .

'It's ambiguous.'

is stagnant

This guy also has ideas, so instead of swearing at the company, he glossed over it, but he seems to know himself that the momentum and controversy at the time of his debut have died down.

It deserves it. As they keep making music that can be enjoyed overseas and promoting mainly on that side, the connection with the domestic public is weakening.

'Still, the fandom is fine.'

Since their own content is good and the quality of their active capital is good, the influx of fandom itself is steady.

'It's patterned like that.'

In a word, the public's interest has declined and the music source has weakened slightly, but the album sales are still rising, becoming a fandom-type idol.

'Anyway, I've settled down as a successful idol.'

However, if they explode their popularity just once, they can become a group that really has it all, but the company will continue to target only the US, so it will explode.

In the meantime, that new female idol came out of a young company.

And it started to hit the jackpot.

-That's right There are a lot of people who are really good at it these days! We are also thinking that we should work harder… .

That's what this word means after all.

‘I feel threatened because of the overlapping positions.’

A trendy female idol with global recognition, especially in the Western world.

Two similar images.

The problem is not only that the image overlaps in the US market, but also that the selling point in Korea is blurred.

And more intense latecomers usually take their place naturally.

So maybe now is the right time, before the buzz goes all the way to that rookie girl idol.

I crossed my arms with my smartphone between my neck.

‘… I’m fine.’

Mirinae has an established first-team image, and her album sales are strong.

Rookie girl idol Pauty has a strong overseas sound source even though the music market is weak right now, and domestic sound sources are also on the rise based on its topicality.

Each has strengths and weaknesses.

‘I like to make a game more because the game is perfect.’

There is nothing more fun to watch a fight than seeing similar positions running side by side.

I concluded However, there was one more gateway to go through.

‘Because it’s someone else’s business.’

the intention of the parties.

I waited for Park Min-ha's words in moderation, and opened my mouth again around the time it was over.

"yes. thank you for telling me. And I have one more question."

-yes?

I asked slowly.

"Even if it gets a little noisy, would it be better for more people to be interested in the group's activities?"

-… … .

You know what I mean by 'get rowdy'.

'It's about swearing.'

Of course, the lower the topicality, the less swearing.

Past photos of speech, hand movements, and plastic surgery… Rather than feeling the pain of being beaten in the brain by absurd rumors, they prefer the stable current situation.

'It's not strange for people who have experienced < Azusa > to have trauma.'

I waited.

But after a while, a solid voice came from the phone.

-of course.

good. You have guts.

I passed the conclusion that came to my satisfaction.

"Then can the company proceed like that?"

– How are you?

like this.

From the very next day, articles started pouring in on the entertainment front.

* * *

[Rookie Pouty's unstoppable global propaganda… 'Breaking girl group record'?]

[Pouty Mirinae beat Blue Rain and '#1 in the search index']

[Mirinae's comeback announcement, 'Monster Rookie' was conscious?]

The knights There were explicit mentions and a little concealment, but in the end the tone was the same.

'Didn't Pouty beat Mirinae as soon as he debuted?'

Contents that subtly foretold the dominance of Pouty filled the article.

And of course, the sounds that would come out in response began to come out.

Extreme clamor of all kinds.

-Stop grabbing my hair

-If you're going to do this, let youngrin or comeback… I've turned my eyes to rookies, you crazy bastards, someone built a building for you -but

objectively, isn't it true that grades are better than

Mirinae's

? I would like to believe that it is aggro.

But there was one thing in common.

Everyone naturally believed that Youngrin's company would lead this publicity material article.

The media play by sniping at a senior celebrity in a similar position is a traditional way to raise awareness.

Of course, unless you're an idiot, a young company must have been thinking of distributing a similar press release, and I've confirmed that this is actually the case.

When an employee of our company contacted the media, they said that the agency had already promised to pass it on for promotional purposes first.

it was comfortable thanks

– So you like it? If you just change the subject, it's perfect.

The staff said so in a slightly excited voice.

therefore… .

'This is to help.'

I nodded.

It is a kind of donation.

Didn't he help out by beating some players that he would do in the first place? It was something to be thankful for at the company level.

Well, the one you were trying to shoot was not Mirina, but Testa, but… Nice to know we

I cool down the smartphone screen.

Articles were taken from all over the place, causing a commotion.

“The buzz is good.”

Mirinae’s fans must be a bit tired, but it’s better to consume something hot than to die and stagnate.

Rivals are good for motivation.

‘Even Mi-nae is a comeback soon.’

It would be nice if this could lead to a national topic.

-yes. I like the song!

You seemed confident.

I chuckled and threw my smartphone away.

Now, all we have to do is wait until Mirinae makes a comeback and the results come out.

‘When it’s ripe, the company will take care of it and put in a press release about our record… The mission results will be revealed within two weeks at the earliest.’

Then, if there are no other surprises, this gateway will pass.

‘It’s neat.’

I stretched lightly and stood up.

“ah.”

I have one more thing to take care of. Until the results come out, Testa should be playing solo with an image that has nothing to do with these guys.

help with that… Independent activities that are both topical and arousing.

what would it be

‘It’s a popular solo entertainment show.’

Coincidentally, the guys from the entertainment crew who had been making us go crazy in America contacted us again.

It was a very low time.

* * *

“Hello~”

“Hello!”

“Aigoo testers, please sit down quickly! oh my!”

A few days later, we were called to a meeting for a new variety show.

“If you look at the title… .”

Looking at the materials for the presentation, even the logo has already been picked out.

< That House's Grandson >

You can feel it from the naming sense.

‘It must be a fantastic composition.’

It’s rather good because it feels like I’m going to mess around.

Some familiar writers explained this with excited faces.

“Go downstairs and cook a little, and take care of the vegetable garden… I prepared something that really heals me.”

“Ahaha. yes!”

Of course it must be a trap. The members look back at each other and nod their heads.

‘What is it?’

‘I think I’ll give them self-denial training.’

‘That makes sense too.’

Should I borrow money from the countryside and ride a fishing boat this time?

But the writers persevered.

“Oh this time! Absolutely no fishing! Have some fun with mini games… Absolutely not anyway.”

okay. Let’s pretend we’re fishing.

“really?”

“yes!”

The author vehemently affirms it. We laughed and tried to nod our heads, but the writer added his words first.

With eyes roaring with resentment.

“Or you can sue me, really!”

“… … .”

Sue?

An embarrassed smile appeared on Liu Qingyu’s face. Other guys are similar.

‘Hey, I think he’s serious.’

Are you saying that you are going to create a simple healing program that will soothe the hearts of the weary modern people?

“Since you’re an idol, you can go with a meaningful feeling by combining a bit of professional knowledge! We also show the residents… “

Kim Rae-bin admired it.

“… ! It sounds like a really meaningful opportunity!”

“Well, that’s right. The purpose is good.”

Bae Se-jin is looking through the data again with a slightly relieved face, while Seon Ah-hyun is taking notes.

Everyone is in a peaceful mood.

“… yes.”

And I looked back at the big Sejin.

The guy was desperately putting on a smile, but the moment our eyes met, his eyes trembled.

‘okay.’

It was a big deal.

‘It sounds like healing.’

These producers have lost their sense of pure entertainment.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 359

If you can't debut, you get a fatal disease Episode 359

Rumble.

"… The scenery is nice."

"There is a cow over there… !"

Idyllic road scenery passes by beyond the commenters clinging to the window.

Yes. We are loaded into a typical chartered tour bus and are on our way to the countryside.

Of course, there were cameras all over the bus. In other words, since this will also appear on the air, it means that it cannot be wasted.

"Wow~ Is there a karaoke machine here?"

"Oh, it's been a while since I saw that."

"Call me! Mike, please!"

"okay! Shall we bet?"

Keun Se-jin smiled and lifted the karaoke microphone and raised the atmosphere. It's an entertainment type attitude that seems almost desperate.

I understand.

I can't stand this peaceful and uncut atmosphere.

“Come on~ Our main vocalist has to sing just one song here!”

You work really hard.

“Give me.”

“Ohhh!”

I chose a popular song that was about 10 years old and sang it as exciting as possible while trying to draw the best number.

This one is equally desperate.

‘When I arrived, there was a possibility that it was a deep-sea fishing boat… It’s not there.’

Producers, please do what you do well.

“That blue sea~ Cool wind~”

“Oh! Oh oh!”

Please let’s go with the meta that feeds the cast!

But when I finally arrived, what I saw… … It is a cozy and warm rural farmhouse.

“… … .”

A picturesque country house with a veranda on a blue roof and lots of sunlight.

members are excited

“Whoa!”

“It is a wonderful home with a very cozy feeling!”

“… … .”

no… Appearance may be fake. yes it is important

But after entering.

“here… The floor is warm.”

“There is a sense of life, so it feels more friendly.”

“It really is… !”

Neatly organized ondol rooms have a nostalgic charm, from mother-of-pearl cabinets and white porcelain classics to colorful candy cans and table tops.

“Have you seen the refrigerator?”

“… Yes, there were many.”

The kitchen is equipped with various seasonings and rice side dishes.

The sunlight shines through the windows, and the air is very warm. I swallowed.

‘… It’s better inside.’

It is a house where the so-called romance and longing of rural life are tightly packed.

‘What kind of nonsense did the art director hear?’

With a title like < That House's Grandson >, why did you make the lodging so useless?

To dare not fuck the cast is a betrayal.

“Wow~ Really great! How do you do this?”

Big Sejin saw the atmosphere and already changed the content with a housewarming reaction.

try hard

In the meantime, the director also sneaks up on words.

“Haha everyone, I borrowed all of these from residents, so I have to return them at the end of the period, so please use them carefully~”

“Yes!”

Why are you talking like that with a warm expression on your face?

I opened my mouth just in case.

“If we have to pay… .”

“Oh, that can’t be the case~ Of course we paid for everything with the rental! never! No way!”

yes thank you very much

‘It really looks ruined.’

After a while, we finished the reaction at the word to gather on the veranda and came out.

“Grandchildren of Testa, please sit here~”

“Yeah~”

and a light briefing on the contents follows.

It’s not much different from what I heard at the meeting. Living in the countryside, helping the elderly with their work and eating.

‘no fun… .’

Rather, it is a structure that we receive every day, unless it is a full-fledged hardcore volunteer activity.

And the production team's explanation did not end there.

"Next is how to get paid~"

A lucky bag is already on the table placed on the veranda. Liu Chengyu picked it up and opened it.

"what? WOW~"

"… that's interesting. Is it a bottle cap?"

In it, a circle engraved with an intaglio pattern sparkles.

"You can only spend one currency here, and you can learn more through various tasks!"

The director points to the lucky bag.

"Right~ < Carrot Coin >!"

"Oh oh!"

That sounds like an unsound name.

However, the members shine their eyes even at the toy-like coin made by pressing the bottle cap.

"Why is your name carrot?"

"It's because this is a one-to-one exchange with real carrots~"

"Hahaha!"

A generous reaction pours out even to the production crew who say anything.

"I understand~ Carrots and carrots!"

"Are you new?"

“Let’s use this for public money.”

And then I just nodded.

‘Then it is.’

There is no way that this drug-drinking production team could graze the cast so freely and abundantly.

‘I must have played with a coin.’

Obviously, the debt will snowball or the coin will be sorely lacking that it will create a puzzled picture.

‘Then for the impact… .’

I need to start with massive consumption.

finally head back I eagerly pounced on my luck.

“For now, let’s go see this from the market for a meal.”

“It’s good.”

“I will make a list of what to buy!”

Shall we aim for the picture that makes us panic after seeing the price?

As I entered the grocery store, I asked the production crew meaningfully, holding a coin given to me by Ryu Chung-woo.

“Are you lending me this too?”

However, the production team responded sternly.

“no. I’m just giving you the initial funds!”

“… yes.”

… … It doesn’t seem like a lie.

well it could be If so, do you feel like you are running out of coins because the prices are ridiculously high?

We started shopping.

“How much is this?”

Towels are a must. Surely surprise people by asking outrageous prices for this kind of thing… .

“Ah~ young people are those… Anyway, these are two carrot coins! Just give me that!”

“thank you. please.”

“… ?”

for a moment.

“Please buy that!”

“Does Eugene want to eat dalgona? Okay~ Auntie, how much is this?”

“Oh wow, you look so handsome. uh? That’s great~”

“Thank you! My aunt is also very beautiful~”

“Really? Then, 7 of these and that one coin are perfect!”

“… Hey! Awesome! thank you!!”

“… ?”

What you choose is ridiculously cheap.

‘They’re giving it away.’

what is this

After receiving dalgona from Keun Se-jin and almost missing it, I looked back at the production team and got lucky.

"… It's very cheap."

"The residents are all kind."

That means that the residents arbitrarily set prices for things.

Then the camera goes back and it's not even real money, so of course I'll give it away!

'Is there a screw missing in the head?'

Did these lax, meaningless, free rules come out of their minds?

"Then, shall we go in and have a quick meal?"

"It's nothing. Shall I try this time… ? How much meat is grilled… ."

"… It's good."

-Free water, easy work, good house, difficult to solve.

I made a comprehensive judgment.

'It's ruined.'

Who would want to see a filthy, well-known idol doing simple healing to his heart's content?

No, of course, fans might want to see it, but… No matter what, there must be some kind of stimulus that will arouse some interest.

'There's no curve.'

With this bland structure, you can't catch the emotion, laughter, or spiciness.

In a word, it's a blind man who knows everything.

I'd rather have them do flex in a great place. Right now, the concept is neither one nor the other.

'It will turn.'

I shoveled dalgona into my mouth and suppressed my drool.

Of course, in fact, I tried to reroute the program several times before setting off.

Everything was good, from the forced march concept to the horror special. If only I could make it a little more provocative.

But surprisingly it didn't work.

-Oh, that's a bit… . Yes?

– I don't think so.

All entrance cuts.

The production team said they had already finished talking with the agency and left like a snake.

'Why are these bastards so obsessed with healing while brushing their teeth so well?'

The program right before it was also a quiz show where the actors got into trouble, so why are you doing this to us?

I tasted bitterly.

'Is it too hot?'

Because Testa is so popular, it seems that if we roll it right now, we will say something different or the fans will get angry.

It's a situation that's likely enough, so it's just an appetite. Sweet and bitter X feet.

"Hey~ Look at this at Mundaemundae. There are eels here too!"

"wait."

I decided to find a job and do more.

Now that this has happened, what can I do if I have to imprint the image of a harmonious workaholic in order to benefit from the image.

'If it doesn't exist, I'll make it.'

Thanks to that, the sweet and sour pork I made for dinner came out amazingly well, including all the useless steps.

… It would be nice if this could be used as a mukbang at least. Please.

* * *

Attempts to somehow weave the contents continued, but no matter how much I thought about it, I couldn't come up with an angle.

amazingly peaceful

'It's gone.'

Still, something came after dinner on the first day.

The guys who went downstairs came wearing something.

"Voila!"

"wow… ."

A grinning Liu Cheng-wu places a black-nosed, white-haired dog on the verandah.

The guy energetically plays with all fours.

“king!”

“… … .”

I almost reached out inadvertently, but then took it again.

A tuft of hair small enough to be picked up and lifted.

“I met the camera director’s grandmother, and she said it was one of the puppies from that house’s dog.”

“I kept following him and saying Okay and bringing him back!”

“This name is Mungerae.”

“king!”

The dog gets stuck between me and Saejin Bae and struggles. Bae Se-jin’s face turned red.

“Can I listen?”

“You’ll just have to grab the side here.”

I watched the stupid, thoughtless face of the dog and its fluttering tail.

‘This… It might be okay.’

Because people love dogs.

Besides, it’s obvious that he doesn’t even have a breed, so there’s no needless controversy. hmm. good.

I nodded my head inwardly, quite willingly.

“Since this puppy also came to Testane, I should get a working name~ How about Mundaengdaeng?”

“hey.”

Then, reacting hypersensitively to Sejin Sejin’s bullshit, he ran through the yard with Sejin Sejin and the dog.

“ha ha ha!”

I wondered if the threshold for laughter was too low, but the members and staff laughed anyway.

… maybe not bad From that day on, the dog slept together in the middle of the ondol room.

Even after that, the small work continues.

Digging potatoes Watering crops Feeding ducks Giving villagers massages.

And what I do now is deliver groceries.

“Oops!”

“We are almost done.”

It is to distribute goods to farmhouses far away.

Traveling the country roads with the dog was perfect to do without thinking.

and on the way back.

“Hey, shall we take a break over there?”

“Good judgment!”

There are no restrictions, so you can use your time as you please.

That’s why in the late afternoon right before sunset, you can put a bicycle hanging on a cart and sit in the pavilion.

“I want to lie down~”

“Me too!”

And you can even stretch it out.

‘He does everything.’

They were lying together in the picture, but it is questionable whether there will be a replacement for this.

At that time, Seon Ah-hyun, who was lying next to him, murmured briefly.

“I think this kind of thing is good too.”

“… … .”

“Without any worries… It’s been a while since I’ve spent time.”

“… I know.”

In the meantime, I ran hard and ran hard. It’s a job where you’ll fall if you stop.

‘It’s to the point of making plans to efficiently rest even when resting.’

… It must be such a long time.

Time passes aimlessly.

“It’s one per person. No more.”

“Boo… .”

Bae Se-jin, who just ran into the supermarket, asked for a hard drive he had brought.

it tastes like fruit The grass is shaking in the

gentle

breeze.

“Smells good.”

“huh.”

It’s still.

I lay in the pavilion and realized that I was quite relaxed.

“… … .”

perhaps… Maybe this isn’t too bad.

‘This is why… Are healing entertainment programs still appearing?’

Looking back, it seems like the supply is pouring in because it’s also secretly popular, but there might be a demand for this relaxing feeling.

‘I’m sure it will feel like getting away from the exploding sexual fight.’

I fixed my head. And I thought.

‘… Should I just leave it this time?’

Even if I enjoyed it a little without thinking about entertainment or anything else, it seemed that there would be no problem in clearing the mission.

Shall we trust the production team’s editing skills and delegate the contents this time?

‘It could be that I was looking for something overly stimulating since I took my first step in variety shows with < Azusa >.’

I don’t know the taste of organic.

I slowly put my head on the floor enjoying the sweetness of the ice cream.

It wasn’t so bad that this narrow pavilion was mumbling.

* * *

Two peaceful days passed like that.

By the time the members and I finally got used to this simple life.

“hello everyone!”

“hello!”

The production crew, who came like a knife every morning, showed up again and called us.

‘I’ll give you other trivial things to do.’

However, there was something that was done before the work briefing today.

“Do you guys want to play a mini game for a while?”

“A mini game?”

“yes. There was a brief event this morning, let’s decide what happened there with a mini game!”

“Ohhhh.”

The mini game was a simple play against the production team.

Until now, I often did it, and if I won, I would win snacks or fireworks.

So, everyone naturally agreed and participated.

“Wow~ It seems that Munge always goes to Mundae.”

“Haha, I guess I feel the same way because I’m a puppy.”

“… brother.”

Ryu Cheong-wu, even this guy is like this.

I participated and lost by petting the dog without much tension.

“ah.”

“What could it be?”

“are you okay! We do more work!”

Everyone is not agitated. An atmosphere where we just laugh and encourage each other.

“Then I’ll pull out a penalty note about what happened to our event.”

“Yeah~”

So far, the penalty note has been written with sounds such as ‘One volunteer activity today’ and ‘Buy corn’.

And there are only two notes left.

“Let Labin pick it.”

“All right!”

Today’s hitter, Kim Rae-bin, vigorously pulled out one of the two remaining penalty notes.

and hardened

“… ??”

“Rabin?”

“what’s the matter?”

“Please read Mr. Rabin~”

Raebin Kim opened his mouth with trembling pupils at the production team’s call.

“An unidentified night visitor came in this morning… Did you steal all of Testa’s precious < carrot coins >?”

“… !”

what… what?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 360

If you don't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 360

One hour has passed since it was revealed that all the carrot coins were stolen.

"Gaaaagh."

The inside of the comfortable dorm is a mental mess.

Kim Rae-bin, the person who pulled out the note, is stuck in a corner as if he had taken a shower in a cold sweat.

"Carrots… Carrot"

seems to have a big impact.

"therefore… ."

Liu Qingyu calmly opened his mouth.

"You mean we're without a penny right now."

ridge!

If it has been edited, an exclamation mark will appear above your head. These guys are really shocked.

I crossed my arms and said silently.

"In a word, beggars."

“That’s it… .”

“No, how could this happen overnight?”

There is only one dog.

Hairballs jump around the devastated guys as if to cheer them up.

Miaang! Wow!

The complexion of the members brightens a little.

“Yes, I’m glad our Mungumunge didn’t steal it. right?”

“Ughhh!”

“… I’m still a baby and there was a risk of that, but I’m glad I did. You weren’t even hurt.”

Are you sincere?

No, I want to be like this because some entertainment money has disappeared, but the side effects of relaxing people as they have been for the past two days… .

no, it’s not a side effect.

”… !”

‘I got hit.’

These bastards planned all of this and did so well.

In order to properly pull out the shocked appearance in a disarmed state… .

‘It’s astounding.’

– Huh? What should I do? Why did you pull this out? The other note wouldn’t have that content.

-Then show me so I can check it out!

-Uh~ You can't do that! We have to write it next time too!

– Aww! really!

'He must have prepared a note with the content of coin robbing both of them.'

I held back the swearing while remembering the face of the shameless PD guy.

It's called healing, bitch!

no… Let's stay calm. Programmatically,

this is the part where it will be fun for a while. healing… Yes, two days of healing is enough.

You should think so. I absolutely think so. Don't get upset. If you get upset here, you lose.

In the meantime, Seon Ah-hyun kept her mouth shut, then raised her hand as if she had made up her mind.

"Yes, Ahyeon."

"Because there is a poetry room… I made something that… Let's see if there's actually anyone… ?"

"wow."

"Hmm, people with dexterity can come up with ideas like this."

It was a good idea. The image of group 1 idols sitting together and doing the crafts of gluing doll eyes would be different and funny if they were desperate.

However, this is the intention of the producers.

“… It’s true that you’re great… Isn’t catching the culprit more important than that? The production team said so too.”

Yes, that would be the direction this program prefers.

– Who the hell are you?? who stole it?

-yes! This mysterious night visitor is someone currently residing in this town!

Bae Se-jin swallowed.

“You mean to grab it openly.”

“Mmm.”

The members were troubled. After a while, Kim Rae-bin muttered seriously with a pale face.

“If harm is done… .”

“Oh, that doesn’t work.”

“yes yes. It can be dangerous… .”

no it’s overindulgence This isn’t a genre entertainment, and it can’t be that the production staff who put funny things as their top priority.

Big Sejin nodded seriously.

“yes. It could be dangerous.”

you are so excited Is it that hardships and adversity finally come and you can pull out the amount?

Liu Cheng-wu came up with a mediation plan.

“But right now we don’t have enough to eat… Let’s start by helping out and earning coins.”

“yes!”

“Then let’s see who the thief might be. There must be a hint.”

“good… That is a wise decision.”

That much is good. I felt immersed in it, and compared to the picture I was volunteering with Haha Hoho the day before, it’s really… That must be funny.

“… … .”

no, don’t get mad

Anyway, we set off on that road in search of the locals with cameras attached.

“Father~ Is it okay if we continue cleaning the yard we did yesterday? If you give me some coins, I’ll do it for you!”

“Huh? It’s okay.”

But surprisingly people don’t give a job.

“… ?”

“How many houses have we been rejected?”

“Five houses.”

An unnatural situation for anyone to see.

Even the grandmother of the sixth house clicked her tongue and said:

“oh my… that coin? I don’t have that anymore Hey guys, can’t we just take a drink or two of that rice?”

The production team responded brightly instead.

“No~”

“Why are you answering instead?!”

“It’s the rule, it’s the rule! Why are people who know all about the pay system doing this!”

These kids are real.

The love of the countryside that the production team was crying for seems to have died suddenly overnight.

At this point, Ryu Cheng-wu also laughs and asks if Seong-gun-ja is also full of stone.

“Then what do we do?”

“so! We have something prepared just in case~”

Yes, that’s right.

‘Surely they’ll make us do ridiculous labor… .’

“It’s a carrot farm!”

“… !”

It’s not the scale I thought it would be.

We took a short bus ride and arrived at the end of a green farm on a flat plain.

“and… .”

“It is very spacious.”

How did you contact this, no, you must have contacted this and decided on the lodging and type of coin.

The PD opened his mouth with a smile on his face.

“Did I mention that physical carrots are exchanged for Carrot Coins on a one-to-one basis?”

“Ah~ I remember!”

“that’s right.”

Among the admiring members, Kim Rae-bin smiled with a relieved face.

Oops.

“Then, are you directly exchanging the harvested carrots for coins? ?”

“Uhh~ Guys, those carrots have been grown for a long time since someone else farmed them in the field

. … .”

I thought so.

And the PD makes a suggestion like a robbery.

“Once you cash in everything from here to there today, 5 coins per person per day!”

“Hey!”

“Oh I won’t!!”

“I’m leaving.”

The production crew hold back their laughter as they see the frightened guys.

is it funny

“Everyone, you should eat.”

“… … .”

Those who are accustomed to the absurdity of the program begin to move their bodies in a moment, even with their devastated eyes.

“Shall we start from there?”

“okay.”

“I hate carrots.”

Even if you grumble, in the end you will do your best.

I grabbed a hoe, dug up the ground, and pulled out the scarlet root vegetable.

‘The picture will come out well.’

Even if they wander, they will come out as pure and sincere young people who do not lose their original intention and sing tricks and work hard.

Or, again, the duped puppies.

‘X feet.’

Either way is an advantage… It’s quite tingly because I got caught in a fake and got hit in the back of the head properly.

‘Is it a land-sea fishing boat version?’

“Let’s put it here!”

“okay.”

The time of heavy labor to fill the huge basket continues.

PD grabbed the megaphone.

“Okay, five! I won’t straighten my back until I pull it out~”

“Ahh! Will you take responsibility if our backs go out?”

“Huh? Is the daily wage too high?”

“sorry.”

To be honest, it’s not too much for the body. Compared to when I was practicing for a long time, I was just tired.

“Work, work!”

“… … .”

Still, the atmosphere is just right.

The atmosphere of working like a serf in the Middle Ages is pissing me off… After editing, of course, it becomes fun. This must be it.

‘I understand.’

Sometimes I looked at the production crew with a guilty eye and diligently peeled carrots. I had to be patient up until this point.

The problem arises from

“Here’s the crew!”

“Wow!”

“We haven’t eaten carrots for a while. I won’t even eat carrot cake.”

“Yes, it’s Moondae.”

We went to the mart to buy dinner with our hard-earned coins… face exorbitant prices.

“that… Just give me ten!”

“… !?”

Suddenly, the price of dalgona jumped tenfold.

“20 pieces per keun?”

“We die!”

The meat also skyrocketed.

Of course, the blinded guys ran to the crew and shouted.

“I heard there is no manipulation!”

“We never! We didn’t arbitrarily set the price, everyone~ Absolutely not!”

Kim Rae-bin asked with a face almost bewildered.

“Then what is this situation… .”

“No, how can we know a person’s heart~? Everyone sells it at the price they want.”

“… … .”

I clenched my fist.

I don’t know who the person who came up with the opinion is, but I really wanted to stick with just one.

In the end, I returned home with a shabby shopping cart that was incomparable to the previous two days.

I boldly declared.

“I make homemade stew.”

“iced coffee… … .”

“Sujebi… It’s delicious.”

Still, it is useful to react.

“sorry… . The starting point of everything… … my negligence… .”

“What are you talking about! Of course, the PD-nim did the trick!”

Kim Rae-bin, who pulled out the note, is almost stunned, and Bae Se-jin and a dog are comforting him.

“… … .”

I can’t.

I hit the big sejin that I was putting my luggage in the kitchen.

“Flour and butter left.”

“uh? uh uh I left it… why?”

“for a moment.”

I checked the butter I had bought overspending the first day and headed to the kitchen.

I’m sure it’s up to me how I use the free time I gave to insult the producers.

* * *

Park Moon-dae makes something.

‘Mmm.’

As soon as Ryu Cheng-wu washed and came out, he smelled a savory smell. And I saw the back of Park Moon-dae moving steadily in the kitchen.

‘… is it a form? They said it was handmade.’

Even in the midst of this, being conscious of the camera angle and paying attention to the cooking process to be well filmed was truly his own

behavior.

‘So calm.’

It’s obviously an upsetting situation, but I’m silently making a realistic answer. I felt like a brother in this place.

Ryu Cheng-wu cautiously entered the kitchen.

“Do you need anything?”

“It’s almost over. it’s okay. Other guys helped.”

Moondae Park opened the air fryer.

Then, along with the savory smell… A yellow cookie appears.

“Would you like to sample something?”

“ah.”

it was a cookie

At that moment, Cha Yu-jin came out.

“I want to eat!”

“It’s hot, so be careful.”

“Whoops!”

Ryu Chung-woo realized it when he saw Cha Yoo-jin, who put a cookie in his mouth and raised his thumb with shining eyes.

‘Looks like he’s thinking of selling sweets.’

It was a really good idea. The reaction of the members who did not want to go to the carrot field again seemed to be good.

“… ! It’s delicious.”

“Fortunately, the.”

Liu Cheng-wu admired both the taste and the idea.

‘I’ll have to keep an eye on it and assist when cooking in large quantities.’

But that idea is quickly shattered.

This is because Park Moon-dae, who swept more than half of the cookies into a tin as soon as it cooled down, said this.

“The other kids are making sujebi… Let’s go together.”

“… me?”

where?

And Park Moon-dae accompanied himself on foot… I went to the town hall just after dinner.

‘… ??’

What the hell is going on?

“Hello, old man.”

“ah! Aren’t you the star who came from Seoul with a camera!”

“The camera came with me today too. And what have I been making? It’s soft, so it should be perfect to eat now.”

“Oh, what else!”

Park Moon-dae scattered cookies thanks to the enthusiastic support of the elderly who found something interesting in a long time.

Liu Cheng-wu suddenly joined the action.

Park Mun-dae went even further and sold Ryu Cheong-wu himself.

“This hyung won a gold medal in the Olympics in archery. Do you remember?”

“Oh my gosh!”

“Yes, I think I remember hey~”

“Hahaha.”

Ryu Chung-woo smiled, shook hands eagerly, and gave him a massage, but he still didn’t know why Park Moon-dae was doing this.

“Shall I sing a song?”

“Draw, draw~”

Park Moon-dae even sang trot on his own and even danced ‘POP CON’, doing all sorts of jokes.

“… … ??”

Ryu Chung-woo’s feelings became more complicated, but he himself chose a line of the song without saying anything and answered the questions of the elders diligently.

‘I must have an idea.’

And when the atmosphere is completely ripe and the elders’ barriers are lowered.

Park Moon-dae went to the main point.

“Perhaps this bottle cap. Did the people from Seoul say anything about it today?”

“Ah that!”

Amidst the cameraman's bewilderment, Park Mun-dae finally hears the truth.

"That is… ."

* * *

I opened my mouth.

"So you said you decided to give the newest massage chair to the 10 residents with the most carrot coins."

The situation where all the members who heard the whole story of the incident gathered and confronted the production team on the veranda.

The PD seems to be trying to avoid eye contact. Soon he mumbled more shamelessly.

"Did you hear that?"

"Aww!"

"Right!"

"How could you do that to us really!"

Criticism runs rampant.

Even Seon Ah-hyun blushed.

"Healing or he told me to sue… !"

"Huh?"

The PD naturally recommended it.

"Do it~ Sue me!"

"… !!"

“No, a carrot coin~ Is this a real currency? I don’t know if it’s a bottle cap!”

“Ah!”

shaking.

Sejin Bae muttered with his shoulders shaking and his teeth clenched.

“I will not forget… .”

“PD-nim~ One day this will all come back as karma!”

Then, the PD also hurriedly excuses himself, as if he was a bit stung.

“No guys… You’re not going to do this to me. The thief who stole! There are definitely!”

“… !”

“If only we could find the culprit! Return all coins… We will also give you a prize on our own! 100 Coins!”

“… ! Really?”

“Really~ Did you just buy tricks?”

oh you lied

“… … .”

I took a deep breath.

okay. This is so funny and fun.

Testa has become accustomed to this production team through numerous fraudulent experiences.

So, this is the right way to create more stimulating and fun pictures.

‘It’s also the best for choosing cuts that make the kids risk their lives to find the culprit and tremble in front of the elders and production crew.’

“… … .”

however… Why are you being treated like this? M An unexpected drawing by design? i’m not funny I.

“Are you dumb? are you okay?”

“… … .”

I made up my mind.

PD’s voice echoes.

“Find the culprit~”

It was dawn after midnight that day. The point at which the production crew also withdrew with only the unmanned camera.

drooling.

I quietly opened the door and came out.

Of course not alone.

“I… Moondae hyung.”

Kim Rae-bin, dressed in a training suit, followed with a confused look on his face.

“I am… Would it be all right if I ask what you are going to do with me?”

“Pick up a shovel and follow me.”

“… ??”

“I’m going to go pick up carrots from now on.”

I won’t let go.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 361

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 361

Walking through the rice paddies in the countryside at night can be quite creepy. It's because there are not so many lights like in the city, and the street lights are flickering intermittently.

Still, it doesn't seem to have much effect on people who are used to it from the beginning.

I asked the guy who was trudging along with a shovel.

"Aren't you afraid?"

"… ! Maybe I have a reason to be afraid… ."

done. let's keep going I picked up my smartphone and turned on the video recording mode.

"Is it a camera?"

"I think we should film how the situation is going."

I waved my hand at the selfie camera. Kim Rae-bin also hangs his head in the cold.

"hello everyone. The time now is 3:30 in the morning. We left the house safely."

"That's right."

"I will explain why I came out."

I boldly declared.

“No more carrot economic fraud… We decided to start a revolution.”

“yes??”

“revolution.”

Kim Rae-bin’s pupils began to tremble.

“I… brother. Of course, getting carrot coins is important, but wouldn’t it be rude to dig up someone else’s field? .”

“That is of course rude.”

“yes?”

I stopped at an obscure area where a stream starts at the end of a rice field.

It must have come this way.

“Let’s leave the shovel here and go.”

“The shovel… ?”

Kim Rae-bin becomes dazed for a while, but regains his intelligence again.

“If you’re still pulling carrots, wouldn’t it be easier to bring a shovel?”

I chuckled.

“The destination is not a carrot field.”

“… !”

“If you do this, other people will know that you are going to a carrot field, so I brought it out.”

There are unmanned cameras all over the house. Of course, someone from the youngest must be watching on duty.

If so, our sudden action would have been reported as well.

“I’m heading to the carrot field,” he said.

‘I should have predicted it in the first place.’

Coins and carrots with a one-to-one exchange rate.

Then, wouldn’t there be people who go to frost real carrots in the middle of the night?

Just look at Kim Rae-bin right now.

“Are you worried that you’re going to steal crops from someone else’s carrot field?”

“I never question my older brother’s morality, and since it’s an entertainment show, I thought it might be possible to do that kind of behavior!”

“okay. I had a lot of trouble thinking about it. Worry no more.”

It’s because fishing aimed at it in reverse.

‘Where are you in the carrot field, look at me.’

For those of you who can’t catch up, aren’t we recording separately like this?

I put a flashlight and a hoe on the shovel. And I moved on again.

“Are you throwing it away?”

“No, I’ll leave it for a while and come back and take it. It’s kind of like walking into a store with a shovel.”

“It is, but… Are there any shops open this morning?”

“Yes.”

I raised my finger and pointed to a faintly sparkling sign in the distance.

“A 24-hour business trip.”

“… ?”

Kim Rae-bin follows his finger and turns his gaze. I took it with my camera.

A puzzled face fills the screen.

“why… How are you?”

“I hear you’ve visited places like this before and made a request.”

I heard it last time I was talking about my childhood.

“yes. It is, but… .”

“Okay, I believe in you.”

“… ?? Oh I see!”

Kim Rae-bin became more confused, but answered quickly. It’s really easy to work because he doesn’t throw up.

“good. Let’s go in.”

We entered an old building that was still lit.

Red letters blow in the wind on illegal road advertisements.

[Woori General Hardware Store]

[Emergency business trip available – open 24 hours]

* * *

And a bright morning.

“Is everyone awake?”

“good morning… .”

“… Why are you guys coming out of the hallway instead of your room… ?”

We returned home after 7pm.

I don’t have anything in my hand. It’s just the tools I took with me when I left.

The PD, who was camped out in the yard, asked in a panicked voice.

“Where have you two been?”

Still, since I sent a text message to the production team last night saying that I was on an adventure, I probably wouldn’t have filed a missing person report.

I answered, putting the shovel back in the yard.

“I was going to go to the carrot field, but I got lost.”

“Hahahaha!”

Are you happy?

Be very happy. it’s more fun that way

And after the production team’s interrogation, questions from colleagues pour in.

“What did you do? Did you eat something delicious with Raebin Kim? Did you do something fun?”

“no. I’m starving.”

“Oh… all right. cheer up.”

Cha Yoo-jin passed.

And when you pass those who are still asleep or just woke up, one of them puts a headlock on you.

Of course it’s a big deal

“No, I am very sorry. How can I leave Sejin and cut the amount at night like this… Sobbing.”

let go man

“There is no such thing as quantity. Because I didn’t have a camera, I used a smartphone.”

“Isn’t Park Moon-dae’s filming skill taken like a complete professional? It must be an important scene, I’m more sad~”

Really.

“I thought I would get caught if there were a lot of people, so that’s okay? I took Rabin because he had a role to play.”

“oh… .”

Big Sejin stops crying and grins.

“Are you more and more curious?”

“I’ll deliver it before breakfast, so gather the kids.”

“hmm?”

I chuckled.

“Because you did a good job. We have to share.”

and after a while

The production crew hears Testa’s sudden declaration of going out.

“Everyone, you only have 4 coins, are you really going to the grocery store?”

“yes. I still want to go.”

“Ah, it’s good for us~ Everything is the heart of Testa’s grandchildren!”

As if oiled, use the tongue well once. He must have been excited to draw funny images of us nervous about buying anything.

Anyway, we went to the mart again in the morning accompanied by the production team.

As soon as I entered the entrance, Liu Chengwu explained in a kind voice.

“Guys, then shall we choose everything we want to eat?”

“Yeaaah! great!”

“Well then… I’ll bring you some fruit… !”

The production team was taken aback when they saw the members scattering in perfect order.

“Huh?”

“what?”

And the PD speaks to me in a coy voice.

“You know that frost in a carrot field is stealing, right? Double deducted as a penalty?”

“Because I didn’t.”

It seems to suspect that he dug up carrots and hid them in a corner of the field where the guards couldn’t reach.

Unfortunately, that’s not the case.

“Okay~ So this is the end?”

“for a moment.”

“Wamundae is big. One duck per person?”

When I go to the checkout with a mountain of items from the mart, the manager of the mart greets me again.

But what you say is different.

“Um~ Do all the coins… Just address that one.”

“… !!”

“Thank you~”

Cries of embarrassment from the production team attach to Sejin, who is just about to finish the calculation.

“Ha ha?”

“Wait.”

“This can’t be like this… ?”

“Huh? There’s no way this could happen. That’s what the manager said~ Hyung Chung-woo, please pay the bill!”

“Haha yes.”

Ryu Cheong-wu held out a coin and finished the calculation.

Chalkang!

Looking at the amount displayed next to it, I think I bought 300,000 won. Production costs are high.

PD barely asked.

"… What did you do?"

"What."

"No, what did you do?"

"Why do you keep doing that? Originally, residents voluntarily receive the price they want. Yes?"

"… … ."

Around the open-mouthed PD, the sound of other staff holding back laughter can be heard.

I motioned to Kim Raebin not to say anything and nodded.

"It's nice that it's cheap."

"I know."

Complete section 1 first.

After having a grandiose breakfast, I drove the trolley again to help the elderly.

"Yeah-ho!"

"Cha Yujin, you speed up! speed!"

And this time, enthusiastic and generous coins are pouring in.

"Take this~ Thank you for cleaning the yard yesterday~"

“Thank you… !”

“Oh, young people are having a hard time~ Here! I’m perfect! I put five.”

“wow! Dad really… After all, good-looking people have a different way of thinking, right?”

36 coins in just 3 hours.

More than the first day.

The members shrug their shoulders.

“Oh~ I earned as much as my daily wages at our carrot farm.”

“All right. let’s go.”

At this point, the PD self-destructed.

“Elderly massage chair… Don’t you need it?”

“I need it~ It would be great to have one~”

“Ugh!”

PD can’t stand it and starts to spit out alien words made up of exclamations.

If translated, it would be something like ‘the idiots who make the game dirty’. That’s too much praise.

I low-key high-fived the members.

Section 2 success.

And when it’s time to eat the new chimpanzee.

I prepared for the last exposition before I had a brain break.

“Finish washing the dishes~”

“Let’s take a break.”

Between the guys lying on the veranda, Ryu Cheng-wu secretly untied his lucky bag and put it in front of him, as if to lie down comfortably.

And the production crew, who were confused and asked about the news of the village, quickly asked for the rice cake.

“What the hell… .”

The artist, who was looking through the lucky bag just in case, soon found something.

“Huh?”

“why?”

Then, he calls PD furiously and holds out a coin.

“Is this different?”

“… !!”

The producers begin to hum. And for a while, turning the phone like crazy and running around.

Just in time, good news is delivered.

“Someone threw dozens of carrot coins in every house in the morning! I thought it was a special offer… .”

“… !”

oh i heard

It’s already too late though.

“… Testa’s grandchildren.”

“yes.”

“now… They say there are over a thousand carrot coins unlocked in this town?”

“is it so?”

okay.

If you think that your coin holdings are as high as the TOP 10 stable, wouldn’t it be natural for people to return?

“Even at the mart… There are about five hundred of them?”

“is it so.”

okay. We negotiated on the other side as well.

-If the camera comes in the future, please be able to buy all of them with one coin.

Anyway, since we charge the producers for the goods, there is nothing to lose.

“Everyone, how did this happen?”

“We don’t know. yes?”

“Well then.”

PD cries out.

“Mr. Moondae! Mr. Rabin! What did you do when you left at dawn?”

What are you doing, carrots?

I didn’t go to the field at dawn, but I did mine coins.

‘It’s because the mining method is different.’

So who wants to make coins sloppily like a gift toy for kids?

easy to replicate.

“No this… ! this! It’s fake.”

“What’s the problem?”

I tilted my head as I watched the astonished production team holding a yellow carrot-patterned coin that was identically printed at the hardware store.

“I don’t know. They look the same, aren’t they all the same?”

“Are they exactly the same?”

“… I don’t know the difference either.”

The production crew screams at the assistance of the members of the same name who naturally agree.

okay.

It’s fun to see a variety show where people who are originally popular suffer from unexpected situations.

But I think that’s not necessarily the style.

therefore… How about a certain entertainment production team that cheats on the cast members who have only walked the road to success so far?

those guys now.

“anyway! Mr. Moondae, Mr. Rabin, you must have ordered something from the hardware store!”

I guess you figured that out now.

“yes.”

“Right now, Testa’s grandchildren can only use carrot coins. What happened?”

PD exclaimed excitedly at the tail he finally caught.

I shrugged.

“Ah, he gave it to me for free as a fan of mine.”

“… !!”

“who! I work with a fan heart! You gave me money, right!”

uh. Of course, it was put on externally. It’s comfortable because a celebrity whose face is known is like this.

It was processed by real-time express at night, so it was several times more expensive, but it was not a waste.

But I answered without changing my expression.

“Do you have any proof?”

“Oops!”

If you do that well, I’ll catch your back.

And soon the PD changed the target.

“Mr. Rabin!”

“Yes yes?”

“Mr. Lavin, you are a good person. No, do you condone such lies?”

“That is… .”

Oh oh. That’s a good approach.

But I expected you to.

“I am not lying.”

“yes… ?”

Kim Rae-bin clenched his fists and said.

“And the carrot coin… It is a desirable flow to return a lot to everyone.”

“… !!”

“If there is a problem, I will provide you with a massage chair at my own expense!”

“yes??”

I already brainwashed myself for 2 hours… No, I persuaded him by explaining it well.

“… … .”

That’s how the production team sank.

“Buy everything from our mart at Moondaemundae. One coin.”

“Wait.”

“Why, you said you would get one because the residents voluntarily set the price.”

“sorry! sorry!”

Even the writers hurriedly lift up the sketchbooks they wrote down.

[We have rabbit-like production costs and PPL! Help me!]

Surrender unconditionally.

“healing! I’ll heal you!”

“Only this time?”

“Next time too! Next time, we will send you a hot spring over there as our very healing full course hot spring!”

In this way, the economic disturbance of the carrot coin system ended with a rice cake due to indiscriminate mass production.

And just at that point, the preview for episode 1 was released.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 362

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 362

_____==

[Testa’s new variety show]

(Trailer video)

A fake producer who is famous for drawing legends every time. The combination of and Testa hahaha

+ I must be going to the countryside!

_____==

It’s 11:00 p.m. on weekdays with a lot of people watching something for a long time.

Rabin Kim’s fan saw the trailer on TV immediately before accessing the Internet, and of course, related conversations were going on in the community.

-Trust and see the combination

-Hey, grandchildren are already cute ㅠㅠ

-This time,

it must be real healing

. There are a lot of people who like this kind of thing, but what are you talking about lol

└Strike x lol

To sum it up, the response was moderately good because it is a steady seller country table content with a combination of production crews that only exploded with legends every time.

However, Kim Rae-bin's fans knew.

Not much aggro means it's not that hot.

'This means that only shundeok are commenting.'

During Hotteok and Uninhabited Island, it was so spectacular that it almost turned the internet bulletin board upside down, but now it's just normal.

A sigh came out.

"Whew."

He stabbed his older sister in the back while watching a TV trailer pretending not to be her younger brother.

"Why are they on variety shows? Isn't that nice?"

"Oh, if you don't know, shut up."

This is some kind of signal.

'Mannerism signal!'

There was no resentment or anger. I just thought of it like this.

'Is that the time… .'

Kim Rae-bin's fans were feeling a bit of a hit.

As a newcomer to society as a freelancer, she gradually began to compromise her personality with social life, so she felt a similar sentiment in Deokjil.

‘Now that I have completed my annual leave and won the grand prize, I want to do something comfortable like this.’

okay. We were all together and recognized each other after taking a few days off. Isn’t the title performance of this activity already crazy?

‘Where is the color of the eyes not dynamic?’

If it had been before, I would have run amok with something like ‘take out my favorite, like a medieval rabbit, among the youngsters who have lost their intentions’, but not anymore.

‘okay… They are human too, so what can they do about burnout?’

You just don’t show off in front of the camera. Because the stage is still crazy and I am good at managing myself.

‘Even if they fight, they seem to reconcile quickly.’

Not too long ago, during a concert in Japan, it seemed that Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin had a fight, but considering that it didn’t show up right away, the professionalism is still the same.

She quit after recalling the timeline of her secret account, which had briefly been speculated behind the scenes at the time.

The younger brother was annoyed.

“Hey, are you not going to see it?”

“I will see!”

Overall… It’s a little out of hand, but I’m thinking of expecting a natural disaster reversal like the uninhabited island.

‘Well, what kind of spectacle is it in the countryside? Seon Ah-hyun will set fire to the kitchen… .’

Still, that PD’s history was so splendid that she decided not to judge hastily.

And the day episode 1 aired.

she’s a bit embarrassed

“… hmm.”

Unexpectedly… Is it fun?

It all started with the production crew, who gathered testers at the time of the meeting and called for healing this time.

Of course, Testa didn’t believe it.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Um… It’s scary.]

[Lee Se-jin: Hey, we just… In fact, it was rural Alaska! Is this like this?]

[Writer: It’s not real, really!]

In the end, because of the long persuasion time, teary subtitles appeared in the fast-forwarded meeting screen.

[I didn’t trust the production team until I heard the remark that it was okay to sue if it wasn’t Testa… … .]

“Big!”

Rabin Kim’s fans almost laughed.

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

Even if I’m a testa,

the karma is back

.

[Maknae writer: To the very end, Mr. Moondae's doubts and worries are just… .]

[PD: Our sins are deep. Really.]

And the gloomy and satirical scene is in sharp contrast… Testa's first shooting day.

[Testa: Wow!]

On a sunny day, the bus scene bursting with atmosphere has finally begun.

[The effect of persuasion was amazing!]

[These people were really excited… .]

On the screen, Testa sang songs, watched the scenery, and played games on the bus.

[Trance]

[Bae Se-jin: It's dangerous, so don't unfasten your seat belt!]

[Lee Se-jin: That's right, everyone keep your distance and enjoy it~]

[Cha Yu-jin: Yay!]!

[True untact ballroom]

[~So excited~]

Testa, who was obsessed with the healing keyword, was completely immersed in the outing and was in a state of high tension.

[Lee Se-jin: Rest area! Let's eat egg potatoes at the rest area!]

[Park Moon-dae: I have cash.]

[Cheers]

In a word, they looked more excited than expected.

– Ha ha ha

-
Ahhhh

The dog ate all sorts of homemade treats and became queasy. Cha Yoo-jin also benefited from it.

She continued to watch variety shows as if possessed.

The production crew handled the filming well and saved the changes and narratives of each testa in a cute way.

For example, Rabin Kim did not stand out very much in the welcome picks of the residents at first.

‘It’s a must-have award.’

Yes. It was because of the sharp impression and piercings that were even decadent. However, as time passed, its popularity increased rapidly.

[Raebin Kim: Here it is!]

[Raebin Kim: Then with this!]

[Raebin Kim: I’ll do it!]

[(Firecrackers) Worker grandson of the era (Firecrackers)]

It’s because the polite and pure attitude and outfit were so natural.

It was the unique vibe of a person who lived like that since childhood.

Later, even the residents secretly poking snacks separately were openly broadcast.

[Resident: Ah, he seems to be doing the best job! Just eat well~]

[Jumin: That… Can you eat one of these?]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you! thank you for this food! Feel free to call me if you have anything to ask me to do.]

Isn’t it a dream combination of idols in the heavenly realm who have both me and nerdiness?’

She nodded, saying that the meme will definitely be mass-produced with the combination of Rural and Kim Rae-bin.

Each character has a clear outline, so the content is filled with just Tiki-Taka.

Testa who helps the elderly who don’t know, shakes jokes, rides a bicycle and carries groceries.

[Park Moon-dae: Hyung, which leg has an engine?]

[Ryu Chung-woo: hahaha!]

Overall, it couldn’t have been better than this in the eyes of the fans.

‘Even if there is no purpose, it’s surprisingly okay… ‘

Having stayed together for several years, Testa now knows how to lead the program without making it awkward even if they are left alone.

As a result, ordinary viewers seemed good to watch without stress.

[Seon Ah-hyun: The weather is really nice. Isn’t that right?]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

It’s because the electronic devices don’t come out well, and because of the sensibility unique to rural spaces, it gives off a strange feeling of old youth.

Like the previous variety shows, it lacks unique characteristics, but the name Testa is valuable enough to become a feature, so the viewership ratings didn’t seem bad.

‘I don’t think the viewership ratings are ruined and the mind won’t win with topicality… What?’

From Seon Ah-hyun, who almost started a fire while attempting a barbecue in the yard, to Bae Se-jin, who screamed without screaming after throwing a book into a rice field. The gags were also well taken care of.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Fire! fire! Fire!]

[Bae Se-jin: You know the meat, don't hit the sand! turn off! Just turn it off!]

[Lee Se-jin: Gyaaaaaagh!]

Beep!

[※ Adjusting the screen※]

[It took seven adults an hour to turn off the fire.]

There was a bit of laughter from idols who weren't used to this kind of life.

'They have their own level.'

In the end, to the excitement.

[Lee Se-jin: It smells good.]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

The testers who were lying in the pavilion eating ice cream after delivery were all smiling.

A comfortable bare face that shows off a busy and murderous schedule.

Recalling the fact that he had temporarily stopped activities due to body aches not long ago, somehow even a person like himself felt a bit frowny.

"Hey, the dog is a prize seller."

"shut up."

Kim Rae-bin's fan tried to focus on the screen again by giving his younger brother a face.

That was the moment.

[??? : Waaaaaaa!!]

"… ?!"

Suddenly, red subtitles appear that cover the landscape of the dim pavilion.

And cheers and screams from several people in groups shake the screen.

[??? : done!! That's it!!]

[??? : Uhhhhhhhhhhhh]

Then a black screen appeared for a while… light up again

The production crew gathered in the yard and applauded.

"… ??"

"what."

And subtitles again.

[Why is the production team so happy]

[Curious?]

That's right.

[Released next week.]

"Hey!"

And the ads came out.

"Hey, what just happened?"

“I don’t know either!”

It’s been a long time since I’ve been so pissed off during this commercial break!

‘go away!’

And fortunately, the screen came back soon. And the trailer was also aired normally.

[I heard that Moondae wants to incarnate?]

[Agrees!]

This is Testa enjoying continuous healing.

However, as the BGM, I have put OSTs for vague reminiscences of famous dramas.

[At that time, it was good~ It was~ ♪]

Even the sepia-colored screen changes like a flashback to the past.

very blatant… It was a preview of the repair work.

* * *

Episode 1 was aired.

And I was perplexed.

‘why… Is the response this good?’

No, I thought it would be good, but I didn’t know it would be so popularly accepted.

‘I thought it would run a bit even if it sounded like a fun joke.’

Thanks to the magic of editing, the first episode made good use of the contrasting atmosphere and fell into the story neatly and not boringly.

It's a good thing, of course, but it also had some side effects.

-Oh, what

the hell

did the production crew do

?

Because

the first episode was chosen so well, there was even a reaction that was slightly uncomfortable with the reversal of the atmosphere.

Thanks to that, the production crew seems to have been in a bit of an emergency.

'Do you regret getting stabbed in the back?'

It won't be.

To be honest, the progress is fast and I edited the first episode with great care, because I get tired of healing quickly.

Still, looking at it now, I wonder if the production crew would have switched back to the healing code at the last minute, even if I hadn't bothered to do it.

Because it turns out that the demand is okay.

'what… But if the result is the same anyway, wouldn't it be more interesting to have more curves?'

The production team should also be grateful. I shrugged.

At that time, Bae Se-jin, who was also watching his reaction, opened his mouth.

“We filmed… Until today.”

Oh that’s it

“yes. Now we have to slowly withdraw. If we find out where it is, people might flock to it and make trouble in the neighborhood.”

“… yes.”

The boy nodded with a serious face.

“still… This one was pretty good too.”

“Iknow, right.”

In the second half, I made a lot of food and filled it with the content of inviting people to a party, but it was fun to see the production team suffer because they spent money.

‘Of course, I’ll settle the money problem well at the end.’

It seems to have shown a variety of tastes in many ways, so I’m satisfied after it’s over. I nodded.

“But there is one thing that hasn’t been revealed yet.”

“hmm?”

Bae Se-jin muttered, hardening his expression.

“In the end, who was the culprit who took the carrot coin? That’s why all of this happened in the first place.”

Oh do you care about that

‘I left it on purpose.’

After confirming that the camera was not there because it was changing data, I gave a small answer.

“Obviously. It must have been an insider.”

“… !”

A look of bewilderment is evident on Bae Se-jin’s face.

“that that… Are you among us!?”

“yes.”

I muttered quietly.

“It’s no fun if it’s someone else. It’s good to draw the amount and the twist has an impact when it’s among us. It must be among us.”

Bae Se-jin listened with a dazed face and seemed to soon understand.

And suddenly he asked with a nervous face.

“… Are you saying it because you think it’s me? Because I need that acting ability.”

I guess it was.

“no. I don’t think you’re my brother.”

“why??”

It’s not, but why are you hot?

“Your brother was very unconcerned.”

“… ?!”

If Bae Se-jin had been the culprit, he would have responded calmly and with common sense.

Seeing him over-immersed with seriousness that doesn't match his focus like usual, it's absolutely not the case.

"Actually, there are some suspicious ones."

"who?"

I turned my head and looked at the guy outside the room.

'Is that him after all?'

Big Sejin.

The guy who still looks good is showing off his lively appearance.

He has good acting skills, quick judgment and good social skills. He's the perfect fit to be a spy.

In fact, this reason was the first reason why I didn't take him with me when copying the coin.

'Because if you stab the production team, it's over.'

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth wide as if he had noticed when he saw my gaze.

"This Ise… ."

"I am just suspicious. Let's get to know each other."

"Big hmm. Okay, okay."

I decided to stop there.

Since he's a guy who likes scenes so much, it would be better to save them for the last part of the back of the head that will appear on the air.

Clearly, I thought so at the time.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 363

Episode 363

next week.

The story of how we were stabbed in the back by the production team only came to light in the second half of the second episode.

‘I guess so.’

It was a 5-episode compilation, but if all the coins were stolen from the beginning of the 2nd episode, the amount would be out of balance.

Thanks to this, the impact of the scene where the back of the head was hit after the amount of peaceful healing became stronger.

The moment Testa smiled and opened the penalty note.

[Kim Rae-bin: An unidentified night guest came in this morning… Did you steal all of Testa’s precious < carrot coins >?]

[!!!!]

… They caught each coin one by one with close-ups as the smile disappeared from their faces.

Real-time reactions explode.

-sbhhhhhhhh -Look

at the kids’ expressions

-Don’t put a bunch of surprised faces behind Mundae’s

face
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

And with the typing effect, the planning is reconstructed from the perspective of the production team.

[Entire story of the incident]

[40 days ago]

The production team sitting around the table has a serious conversation.

[PD: No, they suffered too much! I’m sure they turn on the light in their eyes to avoid getting caught again]

[Writer Lee: That’s right.]

[Writer Park: Shouldn’t we approach it very structurally and delicately.]

[Similar atmosphere of a wildlife capture squad]

These guys are all of this I was determined enough to take a picture.

“Wow.”

“You said you did that?”

Laughing reactions burst out here and there as if it were absurd. Everyone is watching at the same time while moving in the car.

Anyway, the production crew on the screen continues the briefing while laughing among themselves with the thrilling BGM.

[PD: Let’s start with the members who are moderately vigilant.]

And the subtitles appear like a mission description.

[Difficulty ★★]

[Seon Ah-hyun and Bae Se-jin]

[Features / Once fooled, it goes well]

“Me?!”

“Ummm… … .”

“Hahahaha.”

A calm laugh spreads at Bae Se-jin’s embarrassment and Seon Ah-hyun’s embarrassment.

[PD: You just have to be logically convinced here.]

[Writer Park: That’s right. Because they are so nice (it’s possible).]

[Writer Lee: Moral, moral.]

And that remark comes out.

[PD: No, just us… Let’s sue them if they get hit in the back of the head.]

[Hahahahahahahahahaha]

And at the meeting, the writers’ complaints continued.

“… !”

[It worked well.^^]

“Ughhhh… !”

Even when the two’s faces redden from the feeling of betrayal, the screen quickly shifts to the next batter.

[Difficulty ★★]

[Cheongwoo Ryu]

[Features / Doesn’t show off]

“Ha ha.”

Liu Chengyu laughed shyly at the collection of gentle expressions passing by on the screen.

[Writer Park: A little… There’s no need to cheat~ You can create an atmosphere like this, right?]

[Writer Lee: Even if you don’t believe it, it’s rather okay because you don’t show off (?)]

It was an edit that said nothing, but surprisingly it penetrates the core exactly.

[Difficulty ★★★ ?]

[Cha Yu-jin]

[Features / Unpredictable American grandson] [Writer

Lee : I

really don’t know.

Eugene didn’t care… .]

On the screen, Cha Yoo-jin’s bright mukbang and driving collections pass by. He seems busy just enjoying what he is doing.

‘It’s consistent.’

I watched the real-time reaction plastered with ‘ㅋ’ again and then looked at the screen again.

Five stars appeared.

[Difficulty ★★★★]

[Lee Se-jin]

[Park Writer: Already… You seem to know everything.]

[(ㅋㅋㅋㅋ)]

[PD: Isn't it rather waiting for us to stab you in the back? He's a friend who knows entertainment.]

[Writer Lee: I'll have to cheat though. If you unconditionally catch it, you will definitely be active in line with healing.]

It was the correct answer. These kids are surprisingly good at analysis.

[Features / Sincerity in entertainment]

On the screen, Lee Se-jin's face, enjoying 200% of healing entertainment, passed through a cut scene.

"He's handsome~"

"Hmm."

I slept on my chin. In my case, I pulled out enough quantity for dogs… .

'Will it pass like this?'

It wasn't.

A red asterisk appears on the screen again.

[Difficulty ★★★★]

[Difficulty ★★★★★ + !]

And the text appears with the effect of being hit.

no way.

[Park Moon-dae]

“… … !”

“Hahahaha!”

let’s ignore

The screen excitesly pours out subtitles again.

[AKA Tibetan Mundae Mundaengdaeng]

[Features / Always suspicious of the crew’s tricks]

[PD: I think that’s almost instinctive.]

[Writer: Is it because it’s a puppy? I really have a bad nose (laughs)]

… What comes next is the edited and pasted image of me asking the production team for tricks.

[Park Moon-dae: The bus destination is definitely a country house, right?]

[Park Moon-dae: Didn’t you lend a coin?

[Park Moon-dae: Betting on production costs… .]

[Doubt]

[Doubt]

[I don’t believe it at all..!]

“Hahaha!”

“Park Moon-dae’s expression… !”

“… … .”

After going through CG and editing, I wouldn’t have looked at it with that blatantly suspicious look.

[Never lie. certainly … !]

Anyway, the magnificent BGM ends with the production team making a resolution. The screen also broke once.

Then, a strange sound comes from around.

“What about Rabin?”

“So why is it only Rabin… ”

And with a bit trivial BGM, the next scene appears.

[Appendix]

[Difficulty]

[Raebin Kim]

“… !”

[PD: I really like Rabin.]

[Writer Park: Me too.]

[Writer Lee: His character is a bit like the dream of all entertainment producers.]

On the screen, Rabin Kim puts a question mark in his head and understands it on his own. pass without

“Ha ha ha!”

“Aigoo.”

“… … .”

I glanced sideways. Kim Rae-bin is shaking his pupils again. Let’s pretend we didn’t see it.

[Thank you Mr. Rabin by all the crew members]

Anyway, after that, the content of the first episode was reconstructed from the viewpoint of the production crew, and the humor of the thriller burst out.

[A look of doubt]

[Writer Lee: I can’t do it. Mr. Moondae and Mr. Sejin are still (doubting them)]

[Maknae writer: !! Director! That puppy at the director’s house!]

[Decision to supply the same people]

And the moment they were finally caught, the production crew hugged and shouted as if they had scored a goal in the World Cup.

[Aaaaaaa!!↗ (joy)]

[This is what happened. ^^]

“Hey, people really.”

Looking at it again, it’s disgusting.

After that, Testa, who suffered from crazy water everywhere, was dragged into a vast carrot field and stretched out, there was no black comedy.

-This is why scams are so scary

.

-Don’t use coins

.

And here’s an exquisite trailer insert.

This is Kim Rae-bin holding a shovel at night.

-???

-What is it

? -Why are the thriller

lines so exquisite?

[Kim Rae-bin: I’m going… .]

[Kwagwang!]

After the inserted thunder and lightning, the program ends again with lively BGM.

So the stark contrast is more highlighted.

-In no

lol-

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

?

-The production team seemed to go

“Kim Rae-bin’s face is strange!”

“It’s because of Joe’s lights, Lavin… .”

“I am okay… .”

I shook my head while looking at Kim Rae-bin, whose face turned red and put her head down on the sofa.

‘I’m coming… .’

Anyway, it’s been a few days since people screamed and made funny guesses in the atmosphere of Kim Rae-bin, who seemed like he was going to bury someone.

And then it was another few days of common sense guesses.

-Aren’t you working overtime? Overtime work digging carrots haha

– As if right, the kids must have had a hard time…

But it wasn’t both.

‘It’s finally here.’

[Park Moon-dae: (I can’t stand it.)]

The reconstructed me and Kim Rae-bin’s late night getaway coin duplication ended up airing next week.

And the audience reaction exploded.

-Park Moon

-dae blah blah blah -I’m glad I’m an idol I

‘m so glad -The

counterfeit punch

of justice

-No, Park Moon-dae X or the camera professionally took a good shot

.

-I was really excited to stop compositing

it. My entertainment image has settled down as a completely weird guy. In short, he is a madman.

I held back a sigh.

‘Still, I’m glad he’s not a bad guy.’

I’ve been used to this since < Azusa >. I calmly accepted this distortion.

‘The production team also made some sacrifices.’

imaginatively.

Because the production team thoroughly edited themselves into a nasty position, they were even criticized for it until this episode.

And in this episode, Testa poured tremendous catharsis with the episode that turned the tide of the battle.

‘Thank you for that.’

It was an editing that caught both Testa’s topicality and image.

‘The counterattack was also successful.’

I nodded my head, saying that I don’t know if it’s okay to be together next time.

… And after a satirical gag parody edited like a trailer for a drama called ‘Coin-taking Animal Farm’ became hot on social media.

Crossing the 4th episode that came back to healing… Finally the last episode.

We gathered in the living room again.

“It’s been a long time since we gathered together to watch our TV.”

“Really~ It’s a bit difficult because of the time difference… Is it fun?”

“Turn up your voice!”

This is because the production team suggested that episode 5 be made into content for WeTube by taking a reaction video.

Maybe one reason.

‘There’s another twist.’

There is only one unsolved rice cake, so there is nothing more to think about. Wouldn’t it come out about who stole the carrot coin?

And someone has already guessed who the culprit is.

“hmm? Why?”

“no.”

I put my head back and started watching TV on the road.

The first half of the song was edited out to be embarrassingly cute in front of the elders.

The average of us is also in our mid-twenties, so I don’t know if it’s okay to do this, but anyway, the important thing is next.

The moment we boarded the return bus.

[PD: But you guys couldn’t catch the culprit in the end?]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Haha, that’s right. Can you fool me and let me know now?]

[PD: Sorry.]

Unlike the exaggeratedly servile PD’s voice, meaningful subtitles appear.

[indeed… ?]

What is switched is the scene of the production team meeting again.

I nodded.

‘It’s time to come out soon.’

And waited for the big Sejin to appear… .

[PD: Excluding Mr. Park Moon-dae and Mr. Lee Se-jin for now.]

[Writer Park: Some people are too quick-witted. There must be surprise so people won’t be suspicious.]

“… ?”

[Writer Lee: Wait a minute, won’t anyone suspect Mr. Rabin?]

[!!!!]

And after a moment of silence.

The view point of the screen changes.

That’s Rabin Kim… standing with the crew

[On the day the carrot coin was stolen]

[PD: Mr. Raebin is the culprit.]

[Raebin Kim: Yes??]

[PD: Mr. Raebin pulled out the note that the coin disappeared. So, of course, Mr. Rabin is the culprit!]

[Rabin Kim: … !!]

Subtitles spill behind Kim Rae-bin's face as if his eyes were about to pop out.

[PD: And think about it. What did Mr. Lavin do last night? You gave us a lucky bag, right?]

[PD: What is that? That's right, I moved the coin!]

Then, a flashback scene begins. The situation just before falling asleep exchanging camera data for a moment.

[Writer Lee: Let's check our props~ I'm sorry, Mr. Raebin!]

[Raebin Kim: Yes!]

And without hesitation, Raebin Kim handed over the pouch containing the carrot coins to the production team.

"… … ."

Did you write it that way?

'It's so plausible that it makes no sense.'

it's just a scam

Bae Se-jin trembled his lips.

"you you… !"

"sorry! I didn't even know!"

yes, just looking at it, it looks like that.

'That's why you blamed yourself so much… .'

Whenever the story of stealing coins came up, a collection of cuts of Kim Rae-bin, who hesitated in a cold sweat, passed by the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: If you catch the criminal, you have to hand it over to the police.]

[Kim Rae-bin: That… That's right.]

[Criminal ↑]

He laughed pitifully.

Everyone seems to be like that.

-The rabbit who gave the carrot coin

-ㅅㅅ The production team is a bunch of evil ㅠㅠ What are we going to do with our medieval rabbit

?

And anyway, Kim Rae-bin tried to refute.

[Raebin Kim: I will surrender!]

[PD: Wait!]

Of course, this seems to be the picture the production team expected.

[PD: If you get caught now, the coin will just evaporate!]

[Raebin Kim: !!]

[PD: But if you don't get caught until the end!]

[Raebin Kim: If not… ?]

PD cheerfully exclaimed to Kim Rae-bin, who was possessed again.

[PD: I will double all the coins in this town and donate them to the town hall! To the massage chair!]

[Rabin Kim: Heo Eo-eok.]

[PD: Mr. Rabin is a villain! The thief of justice!]

[Remarks of conversion]

Then, Kim Rae-bin, who has stopped moving, gradually gets closer.

"… … ."

"… no way."

No way he caught the person.

[Raebin Kim: Oh, I see!]

"Ahh!"

"also!"

"sorry!"

Kim Rae-bin on the screen eventually clenched his fists and answered the production team.

And a large subtitle appears like a sentence.

[The phantom thief who steals carrots and coins is on a sortie]

[Writer Lee: He gave me a mission to steal coins again, so I made him a perfect accomplice.]

[Hahahahahahahahahaha]

[I wonder if such a perfect crime was committed… .]

It was smashed.

It was Kim Rae-bin who went to the hardware store at night and gave me detailed instructions on how to use and pick up the item.

[????]

[PD: Mr. Rabin, why are you open?]

[Crew embarrassed]

In the end, the crew secretly calls Rabin Kim in an emergency.

[PD: No, but why does Mr. Ravin help with that? Are you saying Rabin is a thief?]

Raebin Kim replied with his eyes shining seriously.

[Raebin Kim: Because he is a thief, he was able to commit the illegal act of producing coins!]

[PD: Wait a minute.]

[Raebin Kim: If the amount of coins increases, the amount of drilling in the town hall will increase, so I think this is the right direction.]

[PD: … .]

A stamp is stamped on the open-mouthed PD’s face.

[Conclusion]

[

Makes a person who shouldn’t

have

moved]

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

have fun

And I looked down at Raebin Kim who was sitting on the floor.

“sorry! brother! He said that he didn’t mean to cheat, and that if he was caught, all his coins would evaporate, so inevitably… .”

“okay.”

I just laughed

‘I tried.’

It would have been a bit of a struggle to do that with this guy’s personality. Thanks to you, I was chosen for fun.

one little… It takes a while.

‘… It wasn’t a big deal.’

I want to make the affair with Bae Se-jin something that never happened. X feet.

Anyway, I hit Raebin Kim on the shoulder.

“good job.”

“yes!”

Kim Rae-bin barely raised his eyebrows and answered brightly. On the screen, bright contents are unfolding again.

[You worked hard Mr. Rabin~]

However, there is no one other than me who responds to that.

“… ?”

Looking around, the faces of the other guys except for Cha Yu-jin are still trembling. No.. Is it embarrassment rather than trembling?

‘what.’

They’re not like this.

The moment I opened my mouth in wonder, the BGM on the screen disappeared again as if being sucked in.

[Cha Yujin: Yes! But… … .]

[BUT]

[: but]

[used when the preceding and following contradictions]

“… ??”

[Did everyone enjoy it?]

[It’s not over.]

[3]

[2]

[1]

Then, the PD’s voice is heard on the black screen.

[PD: But doesn’t it have to be just one person?]

“… !!”

what… ?

[The whole story of the incident 2]

Subtitles open and a close-up fixed camera goes in.

And 5 different faces captured by the same camera.

[Bae Se-jin: Oh, I got it.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: … ! Then I… Did you steal it?]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh~ It's fun!] [Ryu Chung-wu: So

, you shouldn't find out who stole the coin.]

[Cha Yu-jin: OK.]

I went to receive the card with my face.

and the contents of the card.

[You are a phantom thief spy!]

"… … ."

hey wait

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 364

Episode 364

I turned my head.

The guys next to me are either sweating cold or opening their mouths.

I turned my head again and watched TV.

On the screen, the images of each of the guys who received secret orders moving one by one are edited and displayed one after another.

[Am I a thief?]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: If you stay undetected until you leave the village, you will succeed… .]

[Lee Se-jin: It’s easy. Anyway, no one saw what I stole yesterday, and I didn’t know either, right?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Umm, yes. I will work hard… !]

And subtitles appear on the black screen.

[Nobody]

[Never said you stole carrot coins… … .]

Viewers burst into laughter.

-Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-?????? -So the

real

culprit is Kim Rae-bin, but he made everyone mistakenly think he was

him

? However, the producer's voice on TV is lively like a demon.

[Bae Se-jin: But I didn't do anything last night… I don't know how the hell they stole the coins.]

[PD: If you guess how the culprit stole last night, a bigger prize is waiting for you~]

[Bae Se-jin: Ah, of course… !]

[Hahahahahahahahahahahaha]

The exaggerated editing shows the writers and producers hanging their heads and trembling as quietly as possible.

However, those who had been given an important role could not confirm it because they were reading the note.

[Phantom thief spy of justice (fake)]

[Individual exhibition begins!]

Lee Se-jin winks at the camera.

[Lee Se-jin: Ugh~ It's a variety show for our members, so please watch it!]

Puck.

The real Lee Se-jin silently punches his thigh. The same name is also clenched into a fist. no one stopped

[Suffocating notice]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Since there is thread, shall I make something to find out if there is a person?]

[↑ A person who is stabbed by conscience]

[Bae Se-jin: It is true that you are great… Isn't catching the culprit more important than that? The production team also said that, and they are telling you to catch it openly.]

[↑ The person who is known for acting]

[Raebin Kim: Even if you are harmed… .]

[↑ Imagining what the person is suffering]

Subtitles with arrows float around, Boo explains, and viewers crawl.

[Ryu Chung-woo: (Refreshingly) That's not possible.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (Refreshingly 2) Yes. It can be dangerous…]

[Lee Se-jin: (Cool 3) That's right. It could be dangerous.]

[An opinion that somehow fits well]

And I, alone with a question mark in my head, appears on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: (Is that so…?)]

[↑ Someone who doesn't know what's going on]

This… … .

-
Hahahah

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

_

_

_ … .”

Unlike real-time chatting, you won’t hear a single laugh in the living room.

I bent my head. The surroundings tremble.

[Cheongwoo Ryu: First of all, let’s help and earn coins. And let’s see who might be the thief. There must be a hint.]

[Raebin Kim: (Relieved) Good… wise… It’s a judgment.]

[The big picture drawn by each person]

On the screen, they move desperately to avoid being discovered that they are the perpetrators.

[Lee Se-jin: Maybe there is a culprit in the house we went to work on the first day?]

[Kim Rae-bin: … Indeed!]

[Bae Se-jin: It’s an idea worth reviewing.]

Lee Se-jin continues to make plausible but incorrect guesses about the culprit. Of course, it was passed with enthusiastic sympathy.

An interview with a laughing guy is inserted.

[Lee Se-jin: I’m good at this kind of thing.]

“Ahhh.”

Now, the big Sejin in the living room is unable to raise his head.

And the next thing on camera is Ryu Cheng-wu.

[Park Moon-dae: I'm thinking of going to the village hall.]

[Ryu Cheong-wu: Oh, of course I should go with you.]

[↑ I'm thinking of monitoring]

"I wasn't monitoring it, I was really trying to help."

A panicked voice rang through the living room, but no one accepted it.

This is because Seon Ah-hyeon on the screen was surprised and set fire to the meat when a deduction about the culprit came out around her.

[fire… It catches fire?]

[??? : Aaaaaa!]

I even got an interview late at night.

[Q. Was it intended to cause confusion?]

[Ahyeon Sun: No… .]

Seon Ah-hyun covered her face with both hands and bowed her head. The real Sun Ah-hyun is also doing a similar pose.

it was shit

'… therefore.'

I pressed my breath and made a difficult conclusion.

'All of these bastards thought they were the only culprit.'

That's why I can't hold my head in shame now.

No, but right now I'm saying that I'm the most embarrassed. These bastards even felt cheated. Why did I… .

'for a moment.'

Now that I look at it, there's a guy with a normal face.

'Cha Yoo-jin.'

An explanation appears on the screen.

[And this person…] On the screen

of [American Grandson],

Cha Yoo-jin is standing with a camera around the production crew with a face that is no different from the living room.

And say it right away

[Cha Yu-jin: Hey, I know.]

[PD: Yes?]

[Cha Yu-jin: There are many other culprits besides me! I'm not the culprit. The PD and the writer lied to me.]

[!!!!]

You bastard… .

"You don't know everything? I know."

"… !!"

"How?"

"Everyone wants to avoid finding the culprit. And I work very hard. It's because of conscience!"

This guy won’t walk… I didn’t know.

[Creating staff desperately changed]

[PD: Meat if you don’t say it!]

[PD: Pretend it’s a product! I’ll give you Korean beef!]

In the screen with slow effect. Cha Yoo-jin slowly opens her mouth.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Okay!]

[It’s easy… !]

“Hey!!”

There was an uproar on both sides.

“You sold us for meat!”

“I didn’t sell it! We ate together!”

“I could have bought that meat with my own money… !”

It was the moment Bae Se-jin shouted in a fit of anger on the other side of the sofa.

[MVP chosen by the production team]

[Bae Se-jin]

[↑ Masterpiece actor]

“Cool.”

Sae-jin Bae heard a sigh.

[Q. Are you prepared to be a spy?]

[Bae Se-jin: … First of all, I made up my own character well… I'm thinking of acting how I would have acted if this hadn't happened.]

The caption sticks like a sticker on Bae Se-jin's serious face.

[I play myself… !]

"It's great."

And Bae Se-jin's exquisite speed control and immersive acting are broadcast with admiration, half teasing, and half editing.

[Bae Se-jin: We have to catch the culprit first… No, eating is important, of course!]

[Bae Se-jin: If you have a conscience, you should surrender now!]

[This person… Is it really acting?]

[And the first crisis coming]

Crisis?

At that moment, the screen changes again.

The camera screen, slightly shaking and out of level, was of low quality. It seemed that he was barely taking pictures with his smartphone somewhere.

What shines… Bae Se-jin and Heo Yeon's back of the head… .

no way.

[Bae Se-jin: Who was the culprit who took the carrot coin in the end? That's why all of this happened in the first place.]

I can see the white hair parting from the side.

It's me X feet.

[Park Moon-dae: It’s obvious. It must have been an insider.]

The subtitles make a fuss.

[!!!!]

[No way… ?]

My mouth dries up.

-Daedaedaebak -I

don’t think you noticed Park Moon-dae??

Stop guessing, really…

[Bae Se-jin: That that… Are they among us?]

[Nervous]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

Then, after the gray hair on the screen said something plausible several times, Bae Se-jin asked ‘that’ question.

[Bae Se-jin: … Are you saying it because you think it’s me? Because I need that acting ability.]

[Self-destruction… ?]

X shots X shots!

I bowed my head. But the kid on TV continues to flirt.

[Park Moon-dae: No. I don’t think he’s your brother.]

Shut up, you stupid bastard!

[Park Moon-dae: (Confidence) hyung wasn’t so calm.]

[

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

-Daddy 1

pyaa

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha-

Subtitles explode. Viewers are more than happy.

In the meantime, the guy on TV doesn't close his snout.

[Park Moon-dae: Actually, there are suspicious people.]

Don't do it!

[! Point Lee Se-jin!]

[Kyung! (Congratulations on the 1/6 correct answer) Congrats!]

"… … ."

"Park Moondae Park… ."

… Subtitles flow again on the screen where the firecracker effect explodes.

[Park Moon-dae: It's just a doubt. Let's get to know each other and finish it.]

[Extremely smart]

You bastards.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

] Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae! Entertainment fairy Park Moon-dae!

“No, I think I might have been caught too… … .”

“… … .”

“Sorry! It’s not a broadcast… . But I didn’t expect that to be filmed! I really didn’t know!”

“… … .”

“I didn’t enjoy doing this either… !”

However, on the screen, after I left, Bae Se-jin stood up and swayed a little.

[Perfect Crime Ceremony]

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin’s voice disappeared. When I turn my head, I see a guy with his face on the floor.

On the black screen, subtitles appear again.

[Question that viewers might have come up with here]

[Why was Park Moon-dae excluded?]

Stop it now.

[The whole story of the case 3]

The meeting of the production team begins to appear again. want to break

[Writer Park: I’m a little nervous.]

[PD: What?]

[Writer Park: Moondae.]

The masked artist speaks seriously.

[Writer Park: If you give the culprit order for no reason, you give more hints, so doesn’t Moondae notice? Then it’s a joke.]

[…] …]

[… …]

[How to deal with a 6-star risk performer?]

After a moment of meaningful silence, the producer speaks hotly.

[PD: Then… Let’s subtract!]

[Writer Lee: Yes??]

[PD: Just subtract! Mr. Mundae will make you a special citizen!]

[Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

[Correct answer / Neglected]

“… … In contrast to the

silent living room, the crew’s laughter is heard on the TV.

[Writer Lee: Yes, that’s it!]

[PD: Let’s cheat properly!]

[Writer Park: Wow!]

A ‘ㅋ’ passed like crazy on the screen, and then firecrackers exploded.

[That’s it.^^]

[????Park Moon-dae isn’t the only thief????]

[Congratulations on becoming a good citizen

by yourself, Mr. Mun-dae] go through editing

“… … .”

“Mumundae, breathe and breathe… … … .”

It doesn’t end after putting in all the 5 episodes. No, instead of ending it, I put the popcorn I made at the town hall into it.

[Civic certification dance]

And as it fades, huge letters appear above it.

[★☆Park Moondae Truman Show great success☆]

[Production support: All testers munge]

“… … .”

“Is it Moondae? Are you Mundae?”

“Park Moon-dae is out of his mind?!”

this… pups.

* * *

After the last episode of the Great Wave.

〈The grandson of that house〉 There are various types of entertainment… It became a topic in a sense.

-Atly unimaginable spy (all)

┗ You've missed this (except Park Moon -dae)

┗ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ

The crew is a real devil -like star.

Expressions Hahahaha

-All the kids said 'Now they're getting caught', but from the time Rabin Kim came out as the sole culprit, it was crazy. All 20 minutes were highlights hahaha

And Testa became a level of puppies that will never be seen again in idol history… .

especially i

I!

'X feet!'

In addition, these careful guys even sent gifts on the day after the last episode, creating an atmosphere of reconciliation.

[This is Testa's family photo (+ munge) taken at a photo studio in town! *^^*]

The feeling of defeat when posting this as a verification message on social media… I won't forget.

Big Se-jin, who allowed the conversation after four days, asked while hesitating.

"Is Mundaemun University okay? Was it a little harsh this time? Even if we do it with other people next time… ."

"No, we will do it again."

“Ohh~ As expected, Mundae… .”

“When we’re together, we make sure to hold on to the production cost and drag it out.”

“… … .”

will smash

“that… right! I must cooperate unconditionally, unconditionally~!”

“uh.”

I twitched my eyebrows at the group photo in the living room.

I get pissed off every time I see it, but the photos are innocent.

One innocent person was also taken.

… a dog.

I looked at the white lump of fur.

By the way, there were quite a few opinions among the members to bring that guy.

-Ah~ If we just leave it alone, someone will come and steal it, really?

-Well, since it appeared on the air, there’s no chance of that… .

-phew.

However, it is difficult to grow them at home.

‘There are tours… Because it’s empty too often.’

I don’t know what kind of dogs they raise.

Fortunately, a solution was quickly found.

-My mother wants to raise him… .

-… !

Coincidentally, Bae Se-jin's mother was looking for a dog and decided after seeing Bae Se-jin's pictures, text messages, and the first episode of a variety show.

-That's nice. Sometimes we can go see it~

-… uh hmm yes.

-… … .

Bae Se-jin immediately said at the time, 'Lee Se-jin said you were coming to my house… ?' He seemed to reply, but he said that he gladly welcomed the visit anyway.

'If I get a vacation, at least one day… Shall I tell you?'

It wasn't bad to bring it to the dorm sometimes.

"… … ."

Anyway, elaborate.

To evaluate it calmly in its true state, it was true that the intended purpose of this entertainment was achieved. Not to mention the topicality, because the viewership ratings were quite good.

'The last upset was 7.1%.'

Considering it's a cable, it's great.

In other words, it is time to open the lid.

'Let's check how things are going.'

I checked the status of Mirinae and turned on the status window.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 365

Episode 365

First of all, Mirinae's comeback was very successful.

So from the aggro side.

-Honestly, I think I was a bit conscious of the pouty. The song has a similar feel.

┗Eh, it's the other way around.

Pouty

fans are too old-hearted. Can't be compared to tea lol

As expected, there is a comparison group, so public opinion is hot.

Originally, people are more fun when there is a ranking that can be judged on the same line.

Moreover, even though each group has similar positions, their strengths are different, so each viewer is bound to have different evaluations.

In conclusion, a lot has been said.

'What a mess.'

What is certain is that the news of Mirinae's comeback has definitely been imprinted on the public, and interest and interest that had withered have been ignited.

‘Noise marketing went well.’

Thanks to this, Mirinae is rising vigorously on the music charts for the first time in a while.

There was nothing special about the song being aimed at the US, but it seems to have been accepted like a pop song because of the effect of the ‘global friendly’ position similar to Pouty, which was successful in the US.

‘The song itself is good too.’

I shrugged my shoulders while watching the public opinion battle between the two that had been on fire for a while.

‘Testa is completely missing from this edition.’

Since the same gender was attached to the same survival group, there was no room for us to be mentioned naturally.

And the grandson of that house… Damn anyway, thanks to the variety show being properly established, Testa’s topicality is burning in a different direction.

-Jade Floor Wanpandol (Purchasing position)

┗ Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha

… The process was a little different from what I expected, but anyway, the goal was similar. You should think so.

In addition, the reaction abroad was subtly good.

This is because T1 handed over this entertainment to Netplus, not its own OTT service, because it went through an agreement on global strategy from the beginning.

And he says he got good grades. The production team dared to send a text message directly, so I said everything.

-Netplus World TV Show Ranked 6th! All testers are doing well. Congratulations (smiley emoticon)

-Mr. Moondae? Next time, I'll go to a real hot spring. Please accept our apology and love. (Check the present)

Hot springs? I don't believe I won't let you know that this hogu is being recognized overseas… Anyway, so the plate is balanced as I drew it.

'And the media play just started.'

Even before the last episode aired, I already

contacted the company and finished adjusting the timing.

[From Testa's Billboard double entry to variety shows… Where does the domestic and international potential come from?]

[From Dotify to Billboard. How did Testa's two songs, 'Destiny Idol', succeed?]

Our activities were also over.

In a situation where the Billboard rankings are also declining, this level will naturally settle without repercussions.

'The fans will like it too.'

Now is the best time to spread the news most gently thanks to the favorable image obtained through the explosive entertainment show.

'good.'

and after a few days.

A status window popped up.

[Mission cleared!]

[Reward is being settled… .]

I grinned. It’s always nice to have what you anticipate turn out well.

Of course it should have been like this, but his entertainment is… .

I sighed briefly and looked at the status window again.

Expected sentences pop out.

[Hyung!]

Yes, I thought you would come out when I called the status window.

big moon.

“How are you been.”

We occasionally contacted him, but the district office he was assigned to has a lot of work, and I’m also traveling abroad, so it’s been a while since I’ve had a conversation.

[sure! Congratulations on clearing the mission!]

As is. As if I was excited, I nodded my head at the rapidly growing letters.

I’m the one to congratulate.

[And I really enjoyed watching variety shows. Munge is so cute… The twist is funny too! It was so amazing how he came up with such a story!]

“… … .”

I closed my mouth.

The status window popup vibrates.

[It wasn’t all contrived]

“No.”

[sorry… .]

This guy has nothing to be sorry for, but it’s certain that he has to see everyone he meets for a while. I swiped one hand over my face and looked next to the popup.

The settlement was over.

With the goal reward phrase I wrote down intact.

[Complete!]

[Reward: Strengthen the interference of the status window]

This alone is very satisfying.

The status window pop-up wiggles up and down as if looking at it more closely or as if wondering.

[Hyung, but why the hell did you want this reward… ? enforce? Have you ever wanted something like that to break down what you’re showing? I could have just done that!]

“No.”

Can you accept a difficult mission like breaking a record with something like that?

I raised my finger

“Look carefully. The subject is not me.”

[Yes?]

“The status window itself.”

Yes. As a reward, the status window strengthened its own interference.

[Huck]

“In a word, your ability as a status window has been strengthened. in a broad sense.”

In order not to get caught in the system, he intentionally didn’t tell you the answer, and even wrote the phrase ‘interference’ in an ambiguous way.

[Why why?]

“Because I have a place to write.”

In order for this guy not to return to the status window, you must eventually destroy the system. I called Kwon Hee-seung Gold 2.

You are the current system owner.

* * *

“My bones hurt.”

“Do we have to do dub app today? I can’t do it tomorrow.”

The group to which Kwon “Spacer” Hee-seung belonged, at the end of the Japanese tour, was in the middle of a goal goal due to the aftereffects of the first tour.

Of course, one person who thought he had a chance to live anew was still alert.

“Hey, the downtrend comes from that lazy mind.”

“Aaaaaa.”

At Kwon Hee-seung’s words, the spacer swayed, but agreed and moved.

‘There are no people with bad personalities on our team anymore.’

Kwon Hee-seung shook his head inwardly.

‘It’s because there are some kids I don’t get along with!’

Spacers outnumbered Testa. It was the same even after Chae Seo-dam’s withdrawal, which was Sun Ah-hyun’s nightmare during her school days.

And if there are a lot of people on the team, the conflict will multiply by the square of the number of people who are not properly led.

really… It was hard.

‘Still, I’ve come this far!’

Spacer was a little less popular than the testa of the re-listing season of < Azusa >, which was a big hit, but his fandom was solid as a survival player.

And Kwon Hee-seung was confident that he was doing an excellent job as a self-proclaimed mental leader!

“Let’s go, brothers and sisters, let’s do something today too!”

“okay… .”

The comeback was just around the corner, so everyone was tired, but the individual broadcasts went well with their work spirit.

“See you again~”

“I’ll be back soon!”

After a simple mukbang, the members dispersed to their respective hotel rooms.

“Aigoo.”

And it was the moment when Kwon Hee-seung was also congratulating himself on a successful day and was about to fall asleep with a pat on the shoulder.

got a call.

[Testa Moondae hyung????]

“Huh?”

so suddenly?

Of course, some people prefer to hit the phone first, but I can assure you that this was not the case.

‘He’s a very calm, cool, and planned older brother.’

However, it was not that Kwon Hee-seung hated Park Mun-dae.

It was a bit scary, but it was because he was a good senior.

– It’s better not to fight there and just fall in.

-Don’t say that even by mistake.

-I think we should just split the room.

Occasionally, I first asked Kwon Hee-seung about his concerns or current situation, and when he asked for advice, he answered quite sincerely.

At first glance, it seemed like a friendly personality to those who fell within the line. Kwon Hee-seung rubbed under his nose.

‘Well, it’s been that way since < Azusa >.’

He stuck out his tongue, recalling Park Mun-dae, a non-celebrity participant at the time, who took care of the people around him while calmly passing Choi Won-gil’s tricks.

Recently, I even received an apology from Choi Won-gil, who contacted me through Park Moon-dae.

‘… Even when I was caught talking nonsense on the radio, he was quite lenient.’

-If something breaks, it's enough to fix it. It's a problem because it can't be fixed.

… Even though one fact hurt me enough to make me sweat cold down my spine.

'So I didn't know that he would reveal his circumstances to the people around him… '

Heck, now that I see it, I can't believe it was decided by caring about me when I almost talked about our organization(?) openly on the radio!

Or maybe he was trying to say, 'I have to reveal it this way' for example.

The timing was perfect.

'It's so cool.'

Kwon Hee-seung, blinded by the dignity of a first-team idol who returned from the future, completed an implausible reasoning.

No wonder Moondae Park is now closer to his role model!

It wasn't just because of the 'group of idols who know the future'.

'He's a real idol and someone to respect.'

It was like that when he lost in this variety show with his wonderful personality. It wouldn't have been easy for such a cool person.

-Dangdang dance~ Mungegemundae dance~ (Video)

-Park Mungdaeng and 6 thugs hahahahahahaha (captured)

'Yeah, I heard that idols must be good at entertainment to be in the 1st team. You are a very living witness!'

Kwon Hee-seung almost laughed at the thought of the humorous and cute comments that flowed into his fan account.

Piririk.

“Oops.”

While I was lost in thought for a moment, the bell rang once.

Kwon Hee-seung quickly touched the smartphone screen before it was too late.

“Hello, Moondae hyung!”

-okay.

A still calm voice came over the phone.

“What are you doing?”

– I have something to check.

“Yeep~”

I thought I was going to get to the point without muttering. It was urgent!

And Park Moon-dae brought up an unexpected question.

-You said exactly what this mission was.

It’s a mission you pay for gaining a new life in the future. Park Moon-dae said that it was all finished before. And that is what Hee-seung Kwon still has.

‘Why this all of a sudden?’

Still, Kwon Hee-seung gave an answer right away. It wasn’t the answer I liked either.

“… It’s a self-produced album.”

big.

I don’t know why I’m attracted to this kind of thing. No, did you say that you are not attracted to yourself, but that you feel that way because this is given as a ‘mission’?

‘Either way is bad… .’

An album that comes out with the participation of the whole team… It’s normal for this to happen over the years.

I somehow participated in it a little bit and made it, but honestly, I was a bit worried at this point, with the release right around the corner.

“actually… .”

So Kwon Hee-seung frankly expressed his concerns. It was because I believed in the counseling experience I had with Moondae Park.

-okay. It did.

Park Moon-dae replied in a calm tone.

however… There was a hint of laughter somewhere.

‘… laugh?’

why?

And the words follow slowly.

-I think I can help.

“yes?”

Kwon Hee-seung blinked his eyes. And after a few seconds passed in silence.

“Gaaaagh!”

Something floated before his eyes.

[! Abnormal Status: Make It Work]

– If you are an idol, is teamwork the answer?

: ‘Failure’ when the team fails to release a joint work within the period.

Gray text that is translucent and sparks.

It disappeared soon after, but it was clearly visible.

“Baba, that just… !”

– I showed you for a while.

The voice on the phone said calmly.

-Your ‘mission’.

Kwon Hee-seung covered his mouth.

Aww!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 366

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 366

The shocking surreal proof of confirming his 'mission' with a hologram!

Kwon Hee-seung only came to his senses after a few tens of seconds.

"G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G—" How is this going?"

I will correct it. I thought my head came to my senses, but this guy's mouth couldn't.

'Aww!'

What sci-fi movie is this? Limestone movie?

However, Moondae Park's voice from the smartphone was calm.

-I don't know the principle, but to say… It's like hacking.

"It could be hacked… ? Is this a computer?"

-… … .

Nothing was said, but Park Mun-dae was unexpectedly silent as if lost in thought.

And he answered with some interest.

– It could be.

‘I can do that!’

This isn’t some kind of metaverse virtual reality AI!

Kwon Hee-seung, who used to stick with all the IT terms he knew, recovered from the shock and was about to ask more about ‘how on earth he did this’.

Park Moon-dae hit the ball first.

-Anyway, what did you see when you looked earlier? What is the mission content?

“Mmm.”

The phrase ‘status abnormality’ bothers me quite a bit, but it’s probably not what this senpai is asking about, but what’s underneath.

Kwon Hee-seung reflexively opened his mouth.

“Announcement of the joint work… I guess it was?”

-okay.

“It is amazing. It’s a real self-produced album… .”

Kwon Hee-seung became thrilled like someone who had been bewitched.

He was like a real movie hero. I don’t know if that’s good or bad, though.

But Park Moon-dae was calm.

– No, it’s different.

yes?

-The standard is not a self-produced album, but a collaborative work.

“yes… But isn’t that what it is?”

-It’s different. Collaboration doesn’t have to be an entire album.

“ah.”

Park Mun-dae, who cut through justice like a knife, flexibly brought a trick.

-It is much easier to make the public simply admit that it is a ‘collaborative work’.

“and.”

It was a statement like a real secret organization agent.

Kwon Hee-seung, who became a bit serious at the same time, politely held the smartphone with both hands and asked.

“then… Can I have success with this album? The odds are a bit higher, right?”

-okay.

Oh oh.

Kwon Hee-seung admired briefly, but calculated the next moment.

He wasn’t stupid either. He thought about the possibility that Moondae Park might have cheated or conspired against him.

‘hmm… .’

But no matter how much I thought about it, there was no need to lie to myself.

‘No, if that older brother wanted to kill me, there were many opportunities.’

I’ve been kindly taking care of you until now, but I didn’t dare to do this… There is no need to hit the back of the head while sharing things like superpowers.

‘It’s not some kind of joker, if this hyung did that, it would already be a mess.’

Kwon Hee-seung decided to accept Park Moon-dae’s favor this time too!

But before that, a cautious voice was heard.

-Can I help you?

“omg!”

Kwon Hee-seung asked coldly.

“Thank you so much brother! But in case this is just mortgaged and something like this… .”

– Don’t do that without saying anything.

“sorry. Just after watching the movie, I asked once! Are you still helping? lol… .”

There was a choking laugh.

-okay.

And Park Moon-dae really started helping Kwon Hee-seung thoroughly.

* * *

Start with the production process.

Park Moon-dae skillfully picked out the parts that could be put on a spoon in Spacer’s latest album.

-The lyrics book is better. It’s not a part that is exposed to the outside or a photo album that fans consume, but it feels like a well-known component.

“Oh oh.”

– And even if non-experts put words on it, the result won't be ruined that much. It's an item that hasn't been released in advance, so it's easy to touch.

"It's okay… . really!"

Kwon Hee-seung thought he should tell this to the member who refused to participate in the album production until the end, believing in his own creativity.

However, the very next day, I saw that member give his opinion on the design of the lyrics book at the recommendation of the company.

"What is it?"

"I don't know, because the company told me to."

And the revised lyric book was replaced in two days.

'… Is it this fast?'

Did our company make decisions so quickly?

Kwon Hee-seung was a bit taken aback, but the work continued.

The actual album is taken out and the promotional text for the album is refurbished.

_____==

Will and leap towards the dream!

Please look forward to this album < Future Fighting >, which was touched by all the spacer members from the sound source to the inside! (firecracker emoji)

_____==

It doesn't come out on the front of the promotion. An additional introductory phrase at a level where fans will just say 'that's right' and

accept the information.

There was no awkwardness as the album and image about dreams and aspirations as an idol were just off.

A finishing touch that neatly adds only the correct answer without damaging the original plan of the spacer.

‘Wow, this is what happened.’

Kwon Hee-seung was amazed.

No matter how much you live longer than yourself and come back to the past, isn’t this kind of sense and power (?) a different story!

‘Isn’t it true that Moondae hyung set up all the labels?’

The last time I asked about this rumor going around in the company, I wondered if it was because the older brother reacted very unsurely, but it must have been humility.

Kwon Hee-seung nodded, but at the same time was slightly chilled.

Later, on the day when Spacer is big enough to become Testa’s competitor… .

‘… Testa seniors will be independent!’

Yes, I heard that next year is the contract renewal season. Of course, you would break out of this crappy company. haha!

Kwon Hee-seung decided to move on just like that. What is the use of worrying about a problem that has no answer? Let’s live in reality!

So, I started greeting the person I was grateful for right away.

“It’s all thanks to my brother! oh thank you so much! I will repay you!”

-okay.

Moondae Park's answer was short, but not blunt. On the contrary, it felt soft.

Hee-seung Kwon exclaimed joyfully after making a fuss inside, saying, "If I get paid, I'll have to bite at least a lobster."

"I feel like this has been done, but it has been done, right?"

Now he was free!

But it was too much confidence. It was because Park Moon-dae gave an ambiguous answer.

-The conditions are satisfied.

"… How is it different?"

A calm voice answered.

-It will float now. for a moment.

"yes?"

support position.

"Wow!"

A glitch popped up in front of Kwon Hee-seung's eyes. And a strange hologram that appears again.

[Successful release!]

You have successfully released a joint work!

!Time limit: Satisfied (Success)

! Abnormal status: 'Make it Work' removed!

*^@5#& OK ???? Click!]

"… !"

It seemed more stable than the last time Park Moon-dae showed it, with the words saying that it was successful.

And the shiny buttons too.

'This… Can I just press it?'

Kwon Hee-seung is an outright 'Click!' I checked the button and raised my arm as if possessed… .

Park Moon-dae's voice sounds like pouring cold water.

– I mean, you're going to repay me.

"… ?"

Kwon Hee-seung, who was extending his hand toward the hologram, paused for a moment.

That moment.

– do not press

"Yes yes?"

– Waiting for it for a few days will pay me back.

Did you even have eyes? Kwon Hee-seung lowered his hand as if on fire.

"Why why?"

-hmm.

Park Moon-dae was silent for a while, then asked in a voice mixed with laughter.

-Are you interested in something nice that you can do on a day off?

"… ??"

* * *

Under the big concert hall in Seoul.

The cheers of the audience still rang in my ears like tinnitus. The members around me laugh.

"Oh, everyone worked hard~"

"It's fun!"

It was the end of the joint concert hosted by the credit card company.

"The shop behind Mundaemundae?"

"okay."

I sat in the back seat of the car among the guys having fun on the way home from the stage that was completed without any mistakes.

And I looked back at the conversation I had with Kwon Hee-seung yesterday.

'From the premise.'

I was able to adjust the timing of clearing the status abnormality through the 'Truth Check' timing.

And that was entirely thanks to the status window.

'That's why I thought the other way around.'

Doesn't anyone just need a status window?

-Can't you adjust the clear timing if you can access the status window even for the guy with the status abnormality?

That’s why Keundal connected to Kwon Hee-seung’s system and opened a status window.

[It’s a bit uncomfortable… Uhhhh]

Of course, it was more inconvenient than using my status window, but this guy succeeded without any other side effects.

I received it as a mission reward without any expedient, so it only seemed to increase my strength.

‘good.’

It was conceived from the fact that the big moon changed the state of my status window, but it was fortunate that it worked without problems.

And Kwon Hee-seung quickly accepted my offer to sponsor the system destruction war.

– Of course it’s good! Does this feel like you’re on a mission?

… It would have been better if we hadn’t talked as if we were in a VR game room. Anyway, I’m glad we went to mutual aid.

‘good.’

I nodded and fixed the neck pillow.

As well as well-controlled, the timing was just right.

After the promotion period, there was a gap in the schedule while preparing for the tour.

‘I guess I can subtract a day.’

If it goes according to plan, one day is enough to see the results. I nodded my head and entered the inn I arrived at.

Thinking of spending today reviewing plans… .

“Moondae-hyung, if you could talk to me for a while… .”

“Oh yes.”

I’ll have to delay Let’s see what’s going on. I received a call from Kim Rae-bin and moved on.

I don’t know why, but all the members are gathered at the kitchen table.

“… ?”

what are you guys doing

“It’s Moondae.”

“yes.”

“We have some time before our tour.”

Yeah, I was thinking about that too.

‘Why is that?’

Liu Cheng-wu smiled and turned the laptop screen on the table to me.

“Shall we go here then?”

“yes?”

What’s on the screen… It was a camping resort.

-Healing glamping

The well-taken picture is automatically passed.

Forest Bathing Hot Spring Countryside … animal.

Keywords you see the most.

These are the healing keywords experienced in the < Grandson from that House > variety show and the keywords the production team promised for the next healing.

‘what.’

Big Sejin grabs my shoulder.

“It is said that Ahyeon went on a family trip! Are you really good?”

okay. The facilities and appearance look good. Of course, it would be fine as long as I went to that well-to-do house.

But why all of a sudden

I looked at Seon Ah-hyun. The guy shrugs his shoulders.

“You liked the neighborhood where Mumundae went to our entertainment… . Even that was a bad memory for Mundae… I didn’t want you to stay.”

“… … !”

“That’s how I found out.”

I’m at a loss for words.

“Do you like poetry?”

“… no.”

I answered.

“and… It didn’t feel that bad.”

It was a bit embarrassing, but it was okay until I learned about the production crew’s handiwork. That’s why it was more embarrassing.

“But hyung didn’t give me anything delicious… .”

“Cha Yujin, be quiet!”

That’s because being in a bad mood and being pissed off are two different things. It’s a baby.

However, I have no intention of telling such a story now to those who notice with trembling pupils.

Bae Se-jin quickly added his words.

“okay. Anyway, you don’t have to go to the hot springs with those entertainment people. Let’s go by ourselves!”

“I know. Then how about just thinking of this as a holiday souvenir and going out to play?”

Liu Cheng-wu finished talking.

I chuckled.

“Good.”

“Ohh~”

“Then we decided to go here!”

“OK!”

The relaxed guys start chatting among themselves.

“Shall we go on a cruise together on our next vacation? If you ride in Europe or a place like this, everyone won’t recognize you.”

“Oh, that’s good too.”

“What is a cruise ship?”

“Cruise ship.”

“Oh… .”

“You don’t like Eugene?”

“My grandfather likes cruise ships. I am young.”

It was very consistent.

‘I am.’

The next morning, I cooked a large amount of food for the first time in a while. All the housemates shoved it into their mouths without saying anything, so there was no annoying treatment.

It’s funny, but it feels like a kind of ceremony ahead of a big event.

‘Finish and go on vacation.’

I chuckled. It’s not intentional, but it’s a structure that’s almost typical.

and afternoon.

I called the last collaborator.

The phone rings a few times, and a voice is heard along with the sound of a dog barking.

-It’s been a while, junior. What’s the matter?

“Let’s borrow your private jet.”

Laughter is heard.

– For what purpose?

I broke my neck.

“Use to make sure there is no next hitter.”

The system ends here.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 367

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 367

Holiday after a few days.

"Come to think of it, juniors' group didn't have private jets, right? Well, it seems that the balance sheet still isn't right."

It was the words of a guy who has a knack for saying things that piss people off, but today it doesn't even scratch that much.

"Since there is sufficient domestic demand, there is no need for a private plane on the route."

"is it so?"

"Wow! oh my god! A sheet!"

"… … ."

It's because there are all kinds of fussing guys next to me.

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung is looking inside Chung-ryeo's private jet with his mouth wide open.

"and… Senior Seo, would it be okay if I took a picture of this?"

"If you are confident that it will not leak."

"… … ."

I took out my smartphone while watching Kwon Hee-seung quietly lower his smartphone.

“Shall I take a picture?”

“no.”

can it be This is for contact.

I checked the messages once again.

[Cheongwoo Ryu: Have a good day everyone]

[Ahyeon Seon: Take care of yourself and let me know if you have any problems!]

[Sejin Bae: See Munge well (photo)]

[Raebin Kim: It’s really good that the puppy is doing well. I’m still going down to my hometown. I’ll call you back when I arrive.]

[Cha Yu-jin: (Hand waving emoticon)]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes, everyone, go on vacation lol]

Half of the people who thought I was going to play, and half of the people who thought I was going to work.

At that moment, the group message room is updated.

[Lee Se-jin: But why did Moondaemundae 1 disappear but it didn’t come out? (flaming emoticon)]

I smiled and moved my finger.

[Me: I came out. See you the day

after tomorrow.] And I remembered his reaction when I explained this situation to those who knew the situation a few days ago with ‘I’m going to

take care of it'.

-okay? we can go together

I thought so.

-That's difficult.

-what?

– It's not that I'm afraid you'll get in the way or get caught up in it. It is a matter of structure.

-what?

– You shouldn't have people around you.

Yes.

My hypothesis is simple and valid.

First premise.

– As soon as the status abnormality ends, the system moves to the next host.

The closest suitable person to get in the fastest.

Then why do you do that?

'Isn't it that they can't endure a state without a host?'

If so, what if you could make it impossible to meet the host for a long time?

chamberlain… What would happen if Kwon Hee-seung clears the status quo in a place where there is no suitable person within hundreds of kilometers?

'According to the theory, it can't stand it and disappears.'

that was my goal

And Cheong-rye, who had already reasoned with me about the movement of the system, decided to launch a private plane as soon as he heard the explanation of the situation.

‘Since this bastard was having fun at the time, I thought he would give it to me.’

I nodded inwardly.

After looking around the inside of the private plane, Cheong-Ryeo naturally sat down on the seat… .

for a moment.

“Why aren’t you getting off?”

“hmm?”

Cheongryeo tilts her head to the side.

“I don’t know why you thought I was going to get off. Isn’t that my plane?”

What is this guy all about?

‘Somehow they said they wouldn’t take money.’

I pressed my forehead and muttered.

“This time, let’s reduce the variable as much as possible.”

“Haha junior while riding?”

“… !”

“Is there any difference between you and me? The situation is the same for both of us. It’s strange that only I have a different application.”

quick-witted kid.

Yes, in fact, I have already confirmed the answer to my case.

through the big moon.

-You cannot enter the same person again… I don't think there is.

-why?

– Because I already wrote that.

The choice of words was a bit worrisome, but that means you won't be able to re-enter users of the system who have been back in the past anyway.

It was an ambiguous but unignorable statement. Because it was said by a guy who is assimilating with the system.

'therefore… I am an exception to the next host.'

But just in case, I didn't bring the big moon.

Strictly speaking, the system never entered Ryu Gun-woo's body.

'I just took my mind off it.'

So, the big moon decided to share my view with me and examine the situation remotely.

Then why did Cheong-Ri, who is an exception like me, try to exclude it?

Isn't it obvious Look at that kid's personality right now.

'He's a guy who doesn't know where he'll bounce.'

I was thinking of excluding it to not create a variable.

'… I'll have to keep an eye on it.'

I finally sighed and answered.

“do whatever you want.”

“As expected, juniors are logical, so it’s nice.”

I will correct it. This kid scratches people well today too.

I leaned against the backrest roughly.

“Brothers! Where was our destination?”

“Pacific ocean.”

“oh my god.”

The place where the plan was executed was on top of the deep sea where no one lives.

The plane continued to move.

And it was not until afternoon after lunch that we arrived at the location.

“How does it feel to be floating in the middle of the Pacific Ocean?”

“Not once or twice, but again.”

“haha.”

I watch it every time I go to the US for work, so how can I be inspired by that?

Calculate at that time.

‘If we miss this timing, we will get too close to the American continent.’

It should be done within 30 minutes.

And I looked at the cockpit. It was a position where there would be a captain and a copilot who would firmly believe that LA Airport was their destination.

And I remembered the questions and answers I had with the person who hired the pilot.

About the possibility that the system will ever get in there.

-What are the odds of those people being suitable?

– That's a gamble. If you look at the propensity, the probability is extremely low.

Cheong-Ryeo smiled and suggested.

-Alternatively, there is a way to use a helicopter and place it on an uninhabited island or in an uninhabited desert. Well, that might be a bit difficult. Wouldn't it be better to do that though?

-done.

There is a reason for all the uninhabited land masses. I don't have it because I can't buy it.

Can't we tell Kwon Hee-seung to risk his life in order not to give him even the slightest possibility?

'Let's restrain ourselves.'

I decided to draw the best number from the realistically possible line, and this is the result.

Kwon Hee-seung must have noticed the atmosphere, and his expression became a little nervous.

"Then, shall we click on it later?"

"okay. for a moment."

I called my status window. A pop-up that pops out of course.

[Hyung, no way… ?]

Okay, that's it.

'Reopen the abnormal status clear window to Kwon Hee-seung.'

The popup didn't answer. It just shook subtly.

Still, the hologram appeared in front of Kwon Hee-seung.

"Oh hey! I am amazed every time!"

That bastard writes strange exclamations.

Cheongryeo murmurs with slightly disinterested eyes.

"There is nothing special about it."

"It will only be visible to the person concerned."

"hmm."

Cheong-ryeo crossed her arms. And nodded.

"Then in this state?"

"okay."

I closed my mouth and corrected my posture as well.

It was then.

[Hyung.]

The big moon pop-up pops up again.

'If it's not a serious problem, I'll do it like this. If you're going to tell me now… .'

[No, that’s not it!]

Isn’t it?

As if the pop-up is embarrassing, the text is shrunk.

[actually… It gives me a little hope.]

“… … .”

okay. In fact, this guy must have wanted to continue living as a human being.

I know I pretended to have no regrets because I just couldn’t help it and didn’t want to burden myself.

The pop-up trembled again and spat out carefully, letter by letter.

[Hyung, thank you so much… . You did this for me.]

‘It’s done.’

In fact, it’s not just for this guy. In the first place, it was embarrassing to leave such a time bomb, so I tried to get rid of it whenever I had the chance.

On the contrary, this guy is the same as helping me.

‘Proceed.’

[…] Yes!]

“Then… I’ll press it!”

Kwon Hee-seung stretched out his hand with a tense expression.

and press

[! Abnormal Status: Remove ‘Make It Work’!

: *^@5#& OK ???? Click!]

Click.

And the status window… disappear

As if there was no trace.

“ah.”

A quiet silence pervades the cabin.

Nothing happens.

amazingly.

“… … .”

“Is this… the end?”

It is my case that reflexively comes to mind in response to Kwon Hee-seung’s question.

‘There was a congratulatory window.’

But since it was launched by the big moon, it has nothing to do with the system…

“Uh huh?”

“… !!”

A hologram popped up in front of Kwon Hee-seung again.

But Molgol is different from before.

[??? ?]

[? ?? ???? ? ??]

[: ?? ? ? ?????]

Full of question marks… grotesque condition.

‘X feet.’

I got up from my seat.

And a low voice is heard from the other side.

Cheongrye.

“hmm… I see this.”

“… !”

what?

“Tongue brother.”

There is no time to look back at Cheongnyeol. I fix my eyes on the status window that appears in front of Kwon Hee-seung.

Kwon Hee-seung’s face is stained with bewilderment.

‘… Big moon!’

There was no answer to my calls.

Instead, the status window… .

start to tremble

Wooded deud deuk.

Kwon Hee-seung turns his head and opens his mouth.

[Hyung, this is more… .]

The sound is fragmented.

like vibration.

Piyi Ying —!

tinnitus.

The sound of something breaking is heard.

The vision turns white.

‘This… .’

next moment.

All kinds of holograms are flying everywhere.

[Sangsang-i!$#6]

[Dol&]

[■■■■■ um]

[Imagining-sangsang-sangsang-sang-i#%2]

It’s like something violently enters my head… .

‘Fuck off!’

I gritted my teeth. Hot blood flowed from his lips, but he didn’t even have time to feel the pain.

The line is distorted and flashes white.

blink.

blink.

‘… ah.’

And 10,000 meters above sea level.

No small indoors.

everything is torn apart

Chiai Yi Lee’s profit-

no screams or pain.

Just reality shattered… … .

fly up

Whoaaaaagh!

white out.

* * *

-… Beep!

what.

A sharp sound is heard from beyond the heavy mind… .

is it an alarm?

I thought it was dull, but for some reason I came to the impression that it couldn’t be.

I didn’t know why. But that’s why the impression lingered and I didn’t wake up.

longer and deeper.

going to sleep… .

If only that word didn’t come to mind.

-daydream?

‘X feet.’

“-Heo-eok!”

I opened my eyes.

A bright light stung my eyes. Several incandescent lamps hung from the large ceiling gave off light.

A black wall and a giant that occupies the entire side that reflects the light next to it… full body mirror.

choreography practice room.

“… … !”

I got up. And I looked down at my body.

He is wearing a black training suit.

Reach out and touch your shoulder and neck. You can feel the traces of sweat.

– Beep beep beep!

I reflexively turn off the still-ringing smartphone notification.

And think. difference.

“Hoo-wook.”

from location.

I’m sure I’m sitting on the plane… .

no way.

I turned my head and looked in the mirror.

no i didn’t want to see If I hadn’t seen the other guy in a sweatsuit stretched out at an angle next to me before then.

And if it wasn’t for that familiar face.

“… !”

that was pure

However, there is a difference from the guy I saw before.

‘The Age.’

She is a young woman who looks around 20 years old.

At that moment, goose bumps ran down my spine.

“you… .”

The other person opens their eyes without saying a word.

“… !!”

“ah.”

The one who opened his eyes has no expression. And with an insensitive face, he familiarizes himself with the practice room.

like you know

like to check.

And it turns its head like a pattern.

Then my eyes met.

Only then does the expression appear.

“… !”

First surprise, then… .

“haha!”

It’s an inspiration.

Sighing, joy, interest, despair, hope, ambiguous and powerful inspiration that can be matched with all kinds of bizarre emotions.

“Oh, this is what happens. Something like this also happens. Yes?”

I barely opened my mouth.

“Where are you… .”

“This is the LeTi practice room. My agency!”

what?

Cheong-rye laughed as if she was crying.

“In this start, it may not be a junior, it may not be a junior. Haha!”

hair goes white

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 368

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 368

'… So this is it.'

I came to my senses in the practice room of Cheongryeo and Nam's agency, who seemed to be around 20 years old.

It was a crazy situation.

I turned my head. Only then do we meet eyes in the huge full-length mirror that occupies the entire wall.

"… … !"

"Your junior is the same as before. Yes?"

Yes.

The one reflected in the full-length mirror was Ryu Gun-woo. The one who used to be my body. However, they are not in their late 20s who are tired of public announcements.

The appearance that seems to be the same age as Chungryeo now, who looks like she just graduated from high school.

I swallowed and raised my hand. Young Ryu Gun-woo in the mirror follows.

'… Gunwoo Ryu.'

But somewhere… My impression at the time was a little different.

Things like the eyes, the mood, and the skeleton.

“It seems that the appearance of Moondae Park is still there. like mixed? Haha, that’s unique.”

It gives me goosebumps.

‘No, don’t be so damn tidy.’

It might have been because of his facial expression.

Around this time, I didn’t look very good due to entrance exams and life problems, but the guy in the mirror seemed to have managed quite a bit.

‘… … .’

why did you manage it?

“The starting point is different this time. Well, they are different ages.”

I turned my head. Cheong-rye is looking for her smartphone and checking the date and situation.

I put my hand in the pocket of my sweatshirt. An old smartphone is caught.

“They are different ages.”

“is it so. The original restart was always 18 years old. But at the age of 20, the date is a few years later… hmm not right Is it because someone restarted it together?”

I took out my smartphone from my pocket and checked the date on the lock screen.

[201X / 01 / 08]

“… !”

The date was definitely odd.

If I’m about 20 now, it should be a few years earlier than now.

In the first place, Ryu Gun-woo should be older than Cheong-ryeo, but now they seem to be of a similar age.

‘Neither this nor that makes sense.’

Only then will your head be clear. The path is clear.

Isn’t it different from ‘Daydream’?

“This is a dream.”

“yes?”

“I can’t be sure, but I’ve experienced something similar.”

I briefly described a daydream I had while in a coma following a car accident. Cheong-ryeo listened without any change in expression.

“… And you don’t match your age and year. I also don’t like the way I look or the place I’m in.”

I concluded

“So it seems like this isn’t the past, it’s a mismatched dream.”

“ah.”

Cheongryeo smiled.

“Isn’t that what you want to believe?”

“… … .”

I clasped my hand.

“Then, is there a better guess than that in the current situation?”

“The surreal situation of returning to the past has already occurred, but other elements are contradictory, so do you think it is a dream? Isn’t that an overly arbitrary judgment?”

“… … .”

“Of course, you have to think of it as reality and act, junior. no um… Can you call me Geonwoo hyung?”

“stop.”

This bastard is way too far ahead.

But after taking a deep breath, I regained my composure.

Because there was nothing wrong.

“first… You’re right. We have to respond realistically.”

“yes.”

It’s stupid to see things the way you want to believe them. It makes sense to assume the worst and act.

and one more.

‘This bastard… My eyes are gone.’

It may have been because he voluntarily caught up with him, but he got caught up in this madness anyway… Now that it’s in a state where it looks like it’s restarted.

It’s a face that doesn’t know if he’s excited or who he wants to kill.

‘I’ll have to come to my senses.’

I don’t know what kind of sudden action will happen. I closed my mouth.

and… determine the cause.

‘Where did the error come from?’

Let’s look back at the situation on the plane at the time.

The error status window around us pops up like crazy, and that guy… .

-hmm… I see this.

“… !”

I saw the status window of Cheongryeodo!

It feels like a blow to the head.

‘No way’

this bastard… Could it be that the system went into this guy and the disabled status ailments worked again?

condition of this guy.

infinitely return to the starting point.

[Correction (Disabled)]

: Try again

– Go back to the beginning in case of failure.

As already confirmed in the case of Seon Ah-hyun, there is a possibility that status ailments that have been inactive can be re-activated.

‘Even if the system didn’t enter directly, if it became a kind of catalyst.’

I immediately checked the condition of Cheongryeol.

‘Status window.’

No, I was trying to check.

however… The window didn’t open.

Chi Chi Chi!

Instead, something like a strange glitch popped up and then disappeared.

One meaning was certain.

‘… The big moon.’

It means that it is in a state where it cannot appear in the status window.

I clenched my fist.

‘X feet.’

It seems to have failed properly, but I am not sure where it came from.

It was then.

A cautious voice is heard from behind.

“Those brothers.”

At the door of the practice room that was open before I knew it, a lanky guy poked his head out.

It was a familiar face.

“Oh, hello… !”

Ohda Shin, a member of VTIC.

Of course, he looked much younger than he did in real life. He opened his mouth again with a slightly nervous face.

“The head of the department called me, but he didn’t gather yet, so he sent me… .”

“okay? for a moment.”

Cheong-rye softly listened to him and spoke to me.

“Shall we go?”

“… yes.”

Once you follow the situation. Cheong-Ri and I moved along with Shin-Oh.

Walking down the hallway of an unfamiliar agency.

The place we arrived was the office.

And the head of the office, who looked like a janitor, called a lot of young people and put them in a row.

Maybe they’re all trainees.

‘About 20 people.’

Considering the size of this company, of course, it didn’t seem like the entire staff.

“I called you to encourage you now because I have a special eye on you. okay?”

“yes!”

Among those who were called, I saw a few familiar faces. A couple of faces debuting at a small agency after a few years.

And I can see the faces of the VTIC members I know.

‘Shin-oh, the guy who called us. next to it… Is that cast iron?’

No matter how you look at it, both of them are standing at the back of the line, as if they are not in the debut group.

It’s obvious.

‘Cheongnyeo cut them out.’

Chae-yul, who is not here, seems to have even been picked up separately.

I suddenly realized that the guy next to me was someone with experience who had combined reality through various attempts.

In the meantime, the head of the department is picking and encouraging and asking questions as if looking at each one.

“Shin Jaehyun, you take good care of the children.”

“yes.”

Shin Jae-hyun, who has not yet been given the stage name of Cheong-ryeo, nodded his head at the chief’s words with a plain face.

… How many times has this guy gone through this moment?

It was then.

“And Ryu Gun-woo.”

“… ! yes.”

why are you calling me all of a sudden

The head of the office wiggles his fingers and makes fun of his mouth.

“Geon-wu is also a good age and has a good academic background, so he has merit. Stop worrying unnecessarily and practice harder.”

“… … yes.”

Ryu Gun-woo is meeting all kinds of bullshit situations to listen to advice on his debut at LeTi.

‘hmm.’

I checked the attitudes and expressions of the people around me and where I was standing.

Those who forced a smile, in the first row next to Cheongryeol.

And if you combine the director’s words… .

‘I’m in the first team.’

Looks like I could be a trainee for LeTi. It is also a debut group.

Anyway, the person called the head of the department added a few words that sounded like he was going through a bit and dismissed the trainees.

“Do you stay and practice Jaehyun?”

“Um, see.”

“yes.”

I frowned after seeing the debut group trainees disappear across the hallway.

‘The chief seemed to be searching for something.’

First of all, let’s put aside the priority since it’s not a conspiracy by the head of this company.

‘I have to get out of this dream right away.’

ASAP.

I have no idea how time flows in real life or what kind of shit it is.

‘From a hint.’

I decided to check my position here.

‘This is unconditionally starting with the smartphone.’

It’s a bunch of personal information.

I walked down the hallway, took out my old smartphone, and manipulated the screen… .

“… … .”

I don’t know the lock pattern. Fuck.

I tried a few times, but they all got stuck. And I don’t know what he did, but… Then turn around and you’re done.

“Shin Jae-hyun.”

“hmm?”

“Do you have any records of conversations with Ryu Gun-woo on a smartphone?”

Considering the situation where we practiced together earlier and stretched out, it must be that we know each other.

“There was. here.”

also.

I saw the smartphone screen that Cheong-rye obediently held out.

[LeTi 16th class Shin Jae-hyun: Hyung, tell me the address of the place where you moved ^^]

[Let me know what to do]

… But after doing this, why bother sending a reply with the address written down there?

‘Are you crazy?’

I hear the sound of the cheongryeo being split.

“Hmm, I guess we were friends. It is a convenient structure.”

“Ah, you asked because you didn’t know the lock pattern. It’s a rhombus. Now is the time for the company to unify the debut group smartphone pattern for management reasons.”

That means you’re working with crazy assholes with no privacy.

It runs very well. it was shit

* * *

“After.”

11 p.m.

I am on my way to the place called Kun-Woo Ryu’s room, as recorded in Cheong-Ryeo’s message.

How about locking your phone? Surprisingly, the diamond pattern for the company also failed, so I left it just in case.

-is it so? It seems that Mr. Ryu Gun-woo has just joined the company.

‘Damn it.’

The reasoning ended there. I’m going to take it to the service center tomorrow and have it fixed. I sighed and moved my feet.

Cheongryeo also agreed to go back to his house first.

– Let’s talk again after each figure out the situation.

-is it so.

It was a reasonable decision.

The problem is.. and the arrival of my self-made building looks better than I thought.

‘It’s an officetel.’

How much money did you do this for?

Looking at the building, which seemed to be quite large and out of balance from the outside, I moved on.

It was a dream, not a reality. And

fortunately

, I passed through the building entrance with the card key sticker on my smartphone.

I was thinking of going back to the company’s practice room if I had to, but I was fortunate enough.

‘Then it will be the gate of the house.’

I went up to the lake and unlocked the door as well, then reached out and pulled the doorknob.

The door opens softly.

But the lights were on in the house where there was no one there.

And a voice was heard.

“Is your brother here?”

“… !”

“You practiced for a long time today.”

Sitting on the living room sofa in comfortable clothes…

It was Ryu Cheng-wu.

Like me, he looks about 20 years old.

‘what’s this.’

“brother?”

Gunwoo Ryu here… He was living alone with his relative Ryu Cheng-wu.

“Hyung, have you ever heard of this culture?”

“… The professor doesn’t give good grades.”

“Um, that’s right.”

I don’t know what I’m doing. I rolled my eyes, reflexively appraising the 3 credits of liberal arts shown by 20-year-old Ryu Cheng-wu.

And saw.

In the living room, it is useless to give at a college entrance ceremony… Teddy bears are on display.

Two points too.

‘I’m going crazy.’

It is completely certain.

It was clear that Ryu Cheng-wu here had entered the same university as me.

Even those two teddy bears look the same.

‘It means I entered the school in the same year.’

But why is he calling me brother? There was no way I would have taken the exam again to go to the same university as when I was active duty.

“… … .”

Let’s ask in a natural way.

“Why do you keep using honorifics when you’re the same age?”

At worst, you can excuse yourself for drinking.

“Ah, I thought you were my older brother when I was little… It’s already stuck in your mouth. It’s really inconvenient, so don’t worry.”

Liu Chengwu smiles a little shyly. is it? The settings are unnecessarily meticulous.

I suppressed my drool and reflexively came up with a valid question.

‘… How about archery?’

At that age, I’m sure he would still be doing archery, but now that I think about it, it was strange that I entered college right now.

However, I saw the moment when a relative who even lived with him was about to do something suspicious by asking about it.

A blue, transparent line that suddenly appeared.

“… … .”

At first I thought it was a hallucination. But as if it’s creeping up… A long line is drawn in the air and finally becomes a square.

And the letters floating on the plane between the lines.

[&!5 hyung!]

Status window. big moon.

“… !”

I got up from my seat. And immediately went into the bathroom and shut the door.

thud.

‘What condition are you in?’

[I’m not sure either. It looked like it could be eaten, but I avoided it. It’s fine now.]

Sparse letters pop out as if trying to squeeze through a narrow gap.

It doesn’t look okay. But the text doesn’t stop.

[And there is a status window #^]

A crackling pop-up appears.

familiar phrase.

[Enjoy your]

That’s right.

This is a sentence that starts with the words you saw in your daydream. I clenched my fists.

… It was a hasty feeling.

Because the endings of the sentences are different.

[Enjoy your reality :D]

Not a dream, but reality.

‘reality.’

My brain cooled as if I had been hit with cold water.

The popup shook again.

[It’s not something I wrote. Hyung, I’ll try this somehow

.

“Wait, you are in danger… … .”

The status window disappeared before I could even tell him to wait.

‘Damn it!’

Why don’t these bastards listen to me like this? I nervously banged my fist on the bathroom wall.

It was then.

Lights flash like a neon sign.

[START / Registration complete!]

Player: Gun-Woo Ryu (Mun-Dae Park)

Prism and light enter the hologram as if the eyes are brightening.

Shine like a firecracker and a new window is created.

[Quest has arrived!]

Awakenable Companion: ?

Required fame: 1000 exp

Small letters appear on the pop-up window of the big moon.

[this…]

It was a new game system.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 369

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 369

Once, after doing something he called 'rebooting', Keundal started talking actively again.

[Hyung, I think I'm fine!]

Certainly, the pop-up he displayed was stable and not anxious anymore.

But my head is more complicated than ever. I wonder if it's going to explode like this.

'Is there a new game system here?'

I was silent for a moment, then slowly opened my mouth.

"therefore… This game status window was created by the system itself, not you."

[yes… . I just modified it a bit.]

Apparently, in the process of mixing, the system can interfere with the status window, just like the big moon interferes with the system.

'No, it's a completely new application.'

Either way, it's not a pleasant thing. … But there is a curious point.

I touched my chin.

"Why does this look like Section 127?"

Yes. No matter where you saw this ‘colleague gathering’, the items overlap strangely, starting with the interface.

The game we collaborated on.

[That’s me! I wanted him to be familiar with me, at least in the form of a game… I followed it.]

“Really? … thanks.”

If so, it means that the structure and content itself were originally intended to be provided by the system.

‘It’s embarrassing.’

I looked through the holograms one by one, frowning.

First of all, the notation of the status window is similar to the previous one.

[Player: Ryu Gun-woo (Park Moon-dae)]

Singing: A+

Dance: B

Appearance: A

Talent: A-

Attribute: Infinite potential

Until the next awakening opportunity / Exp 1000

Attributes disappeared and all stats went down in rank, but they are still ignored if age is considered It was a report card that was ignored.

‘It’s an all-rounder with nothing to throw away.’

Perhaps this is my original ability without any system corrections that I have received so far? The situation seems like garbage to be proud of, so let's pass it on.

The problem comes after that.

[Recruited colleague: Shin Jae-hyun]

Until the next recruitment opportunity / Exp 1000

Why is this bastard listed here?

Before that, what was the meaning of recruiting substitute colleagues? What else is Awakening?

I asked Keundal a few more questions, but I'm not sure if he's confused too.

'It can't be helped.'

I can't even guess what happened to this guy in reality right now. I couldn't expect more help from this guy.

What I don't have, I fill it with my head.

I lay in my embarrassingly good bed and thought.

A combination of clues once there.

'… Think of it as < 127 Section >.'

There, leveling up was called awakening.

Until the next awakening opportunity / Exp 1000

This must be the one displayed at the bottom of my status window.

Whenever you awaken, you get a random ability or skill. I heard that the choice actions I've made so far are accumulated probabilities.

If Daedal had properly implemented that mechanism, it would be similar here. And here, the experience used for awakening… 〈Prestige Exp〉.

‘It’s obvious.’

If you become famous, get awards, and get good grades, you will be kicked. It is no different from reorganizing the system when I was in Bakmundae to make it easier and easier to understand.

In a word, the number of targets is visible.

‘I’m asking you to debut.’

What this system wants is my debut in this world, no matter who sees it.

It means to debut, build up a reputation, and go out comfortably than last time.

‘It’s like I’m just going to stick with it and live here.’

It was an offensively blatant suggestion.

‘Did I turn?’

You know what you’re going to do and live like this here. and… … .

‘… There are so many of them in reality.’

I couldn’t throw it all away. never.

I closed my eyes.

It was rather nice to have plans for what to do tomorrow. Because there was no time to waste energy with useless worries and thoughts.

* * *

The next morning.

I had a meal with young Liu Cheng-wu.

“… … .”

no… Originally, this is what I do at the dorm, but since I eat like this without people around, it really feels like a corner of the house.

Ryu Cheong-wu has a comfortable and casual expression, as if he is used to silence.

‘The big moon is said to be resting.’

It seemed to be some kind of sleep from exerting too much force. it’s quieter thanks

“I’m going.”

“Goodbye, see you in the evening.”

Instead of persistently asking him questions to get information, I easily left the house, but this one was good value for money.

It was because I was thinking of going to the service center on this road and unlocking the smartphone.

‘There must be information in it.’

Data don’t lie.

And the service center canceled the lock pattern in 15 minutes. That’s neat.

‘This is the correct answer.’

If this bastard were me, I would have set up a security option that evaporates data if the pattern is incorrect, so I didn’t even try several times recklessly.

I opened my smartphone with a cool feeling.

“hmm.”

First of all, there is nothing special in the KakaoTalk history. There are only traces of a group message room mainly for motivation for group assignments.

‘… … Cheong-rye is the latest contact.’

How did this kid’s interpersonal relationship turn out? Even the photography club was temporarily withdrawn.

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: Mr. Ryu Gun-woo?? Did you quit the photo club? Why didn’t you come?]

[Because something I wanted to do]

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: ??? ㅇㅋ ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ]

Judging from the conversation with the guy who introduced me to the data arm job, what I want to do here must be an idol.

And maybe… The method is street casting during direct camera shooting.

[LeTi 16th class Shin Jae-hyun: I am Shin Jae-hyun who went to the Dream Concert with Lee Yong-jae. will you remember? Please take good care of me in the future hyung ^^]

This is the first message with Cheongryeo. Perhaps it was from this time.

‘… It’s only three months ago.’

Then it is said that he was put in the debut group as soon as he was picked up.

‘It’s hard to find a usable vocalist.’

Even Cheong Ryeo compromised on the main vocal, so he didn’t have an accident.

‘I understand the causal relationship, next.’

… … Ryu Chung-woo.

I went through the history of messages exchanged with him.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Soft tofu stew in the Engineering Building?]

[ㅇㅇ]

He was 21 years old, not 20.

‘I guess so.’

There are traces of knowing Ryu Gun-woo’s college life for a year, so this guy of the same age is the same.

and… Just like in real life, Ryu Cheng-wu here had also given up archery.

However, the aftermath of the injury did not occur, and it was a case of simply choosing to go to college with his own will.

‘I won the gold medal.’

[Ryu Chung-woo: I thought it would be fun to do more academic research.]

Ryu Chung-woo just chose what he wanted to do from among the open options.

‘then.’

… Isn’t this a happier world for him?

I stood still for a while holding my smartphone.

I guess I was confused. too… Isn’t that a good option for everyone?

‘no.’

That’s because it’s a dream.

Every time the status window pops up, the English sentence at the top says it’s real, but I can’t believe it.

‘Still, it’s better than being in a trashy situation.’

During daydreaming, wasn’t every bastard he met mentally out of his mind? I threw away my thoughts and looked at KakaoTalk again.

And scroll bar down.

get off… come over

I saw.

[My family]

‘Ah.’

… … A family chat room.

I didn’t delete my parents’ contacts from my phone until I graduated college.

After confirming that the number had been passed on to someone else, I deleted it.

And at this point… It seems that I was doing something meaningless by digging up a message room like this and writing a message.

‘X-foot’

But somewhere in the corner of my head someone is talking.

In a world where everything goes well, maybe… .

“… … .”

I entered the room with the last message, ‘Okay’.

And saw.

[Mom: Don’t skip meals, eat well, right?]

The messages we exchanged last month.

“… !”

I hurriedly clicked on the profile. An introductory note was written, “The reply is very slow because I am abroad.” see a picture of a flower

And the number below it.

I pressed call.

Tiririk.

Strange basic notes are connected and time passes, and no logic is connected in the head.

And the moment the connection sound is cut off.

-Are you Gunwoo?

My throat is blocked.

From one day, I couldn’t remember exactly, but a familiar voice gently flows through the phone.

-Gunwu, what’s wrong?

“that… .”

I swallowed.

My smartphone vibrates and my ears are pressed.

“I just want to hear your voice.”

– What’s wrong with our son!

The voice grew. And, as if pleased, the end rises.

And the memories come later.

You originally said it in this tone.

– I’m glad I got a call right now. Every time I used a walkie-talkie in Antarctica, the timing was perfect.

This time the voice lowers again.

-I’m sorry, I miss you so much, Mom and Dad.

damn damn

“Yes, me too.”

What am I talking about?

– Oh, really, what’s the matter? Puberty is over! our son Mommy has to go now.

My eyes hurt.

-Then, I’ll definitely see you at Christmas this year. Understand?

“yes.”

The call was cut off like a mirage. However, the call history is clear.

[01:04]

Like this is real.

“… … .”

My hands are shaking.

Thoughts expand like crazy.

where did you say Antarctica?

Go back to the message room. There are traces of parents who went to the Antarctic base for 2 years for research purposes and kept in touch for 1 year… .

And since I became a member of the wintering crew this year, I even said that it is difficult to contact them often.

"… … ."

Antarctica.

Ideas are stamped into the brain like an awl.

'Wouldn't it be all right if I went?'

There is no coercion like status ailments anymore. It was okay for me not to debut here.

If you go on a leave of absence like this and make an excuse somehow and visit me saying you wanted to see me… … Even if you go there, you won't come out to see your face.

"… … ."

I turned off my smartphone.

And I took a deep breath.

'no.'

It felt like my brain was going to burst… … .

But discernment comes first. this is handcrafted

Even if you are a researcher, why are your parents suddenly going to Antarctica? it's all made up

"It is a dream. It's a dream… … ."

So, since it's a dream, can't I do whatever I want? So you can beat them all up and do whatever you want… … .

"shut up."

Shut up your mouth or your brain.

'I have to go back.'

I stumbled.

This… I can't. We need to get out of here as soon as possible.

I can't stand it.

I turned off my smartphone. Then he put it in his pocket and started walking again.

LeTi Ryu Gun-woo's agency.

"… … ."

My hands were wet with sweat.

* * *

"You look bad."

"Okay."

I replied briefly. Cheongryeo shrugged.

LeTi's practice was as intense as its name, but today it was a state of practice that was spread out and practiced independently, with almost no

training being caught.

“It’s a good time to come back when it rains. Aren’t you practicing as a team?”

“… okay.”

You have to have productive conversations.

And I think it’s true that this guy is insane, but… Even in this crazy situation, the natural equanimity strangely calms people down.

‘Let’s work.’

think only of work Nothing else.

I raised my composure.

“There was nothing special about my house, but what about my junior?”

“A new status window has popped up.”

“Hmm.”

I explained the current situation in as much detail as possible. Because there is no element here that this bastard can turn his back on.

And I thought I would listen to an example to help you understand.

“Have you tried < 127 Section >?”

“I am not very interested in games.”

I thought so.

In any case, Cheong-Ryeo nodded her head rather obediently, as if she had understood the context.

“In the end, you have to gain fame to fully restore your junior’s vocal ability. Hmm.”

“… … .”

that’s the most important thing to you this is it I get it.

Besides, this kid has a sudden rash.

“Do you want to debut right away?”

are you the boss Why is a trainee asking such a question naturally?

‘Is this because he’s a deceased person?’

If the goals match each other, there was no such efficiency.

However, I do not intend to do the careless thing of going straight down the route this system wants.

“for a moment.”

I brought up the quest tab.

[Quest: Fellow Awakening 1/?]

– Recruit and awaken allies.

Allies that can be awakened: ?

Required Reputation: 1000 Exp

Companion Awakening Quest.

And I recall the conversation I had with the big moon yesterday before falling asleep.

-What does it mean to be an awakening companion?

– I don’t know either… Perhaps, as your brother reasoned, it is related to ability level? Because it was like that in Section 127… .

– I guess so.

I thought it might mean that I would have my colleagues level up as a group to make it easier to adapt to this world unconditionally.

Even without coercion.

‘If so, isn’t there a bit of a gap to dig into?’

There is as much space as afterthought.

-Then could you possibly add a little bit here? Just one line of descriptive text at the right level of context.

-… … ! hey a little bit

So I added this explanatory text.

[Awakened comrades remember the previous timeline and grow.]

This is what was in Section 127.

In that game, every time you awaken an ally, you remember the contents of the previous round and become stronger… has a setting.

“… … .”

I clenched my fist.

‘I have to try it.’

Just slightly increase the reputation value to see if it works properly.

I explained the matter to Cheong Ryeo.

And the response is this.

“is it so? all right.”

“… … .”

You say it comes out so smoothly?

“Ugh, the reaction isn’t great. Was it just something you said?”

“No way.”

When this guy cooperates, let’s get the most out of it. I crossed my arms.

“first… I know that a few group 1 trainees are leaked before their debut if they are pardoned by a large company.”

“It is. I do it on purpose.”

I did a search before coming here. For example, Shin Jae-hyun is already well-known among idol fans of the LeTi genealogy.

Just get that level of fame once.

“I should be able to get information similarly.”

“Ah, I’ll post something on the Internet myself?”

I looked at it in disbelief.

“Can you do just that?”

“haha!”

Even knowing this bastard, he is doing this for no reason. In other words, it is difficult to control the attention of Internet writing because it must be accompanied by controversy.

The official route was better than that.

“This company also gives trainees a job.”

There is something that large agencies often do with those who haven't debuted yet.

For stage experience, it is to set up a senior idol as a dancer or to appear in a music video for recognition.

Mainly seniors of different genders, as long as their fan bases do not overlap.

And, as far as I know, LeTi did quite a bit of that before the mystic line VTIC debuted and overhauled the guidelines.

'It's the awards ceremony season.'

At this point in the past, who is the most popular female idol in LeTi? A group with the

'soft and sweet'

hit song 〈POP☆CON〉.

So, debutant Ryu Kun-woo is a soft and sweet dancer.

"I want you to push that."

I looked back at the late Shin Jae-hyeon, who must have mastered everything in this agency.

The guy nodded his head calmly, quite confidently.

"Well, I don't think you need that kind of experience for the main vocal position… Yes. He said he wanted to do that."

"… … ."

Oh this kid is really not right.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 370

. The backstage scene of the award ceremony is going crazy ahead of the live broadcast of

episode 370 .

“Sister this!”

“Sohyun has arrived!”

This year, Malangdalkom has been insanely busy. It was to the extent that it was a daily routine for the members to arrive late due to personal schedules and prepare in a hurry.

The staff who was preparing for the performance just nodded once.

‘They’re all really pretty.’

They looked tired, but like an idol group that has already reached the top, Soft and Sweet had a special atmosphere unique to a person who was well taken care of.

‘Even if they picked pretty girls in the first place.’

One of the reasons that led to this speculation was right next to it.

“Let’s do it right.”

“yes!”

It was because the faces of the trainee dancers who came along were also gorgeous.

‘Although Letty said that she risked her life and death in this male group.’

You can’t believe all the sneaky celebrity gossip, but maybe half of it is true.

There were about seven of them, and most of them were handsome to anyone.

‘hmm.’

Taking advantage of the moment when his hand was empty, the staff sneakily examined the face. Maybe you can see it on a music program next year.

And because these one-sided observations and speculations are fun!

Then, I found a particularly calm person.

‘… ! He’s the real Lety-san.’

A boy with a slightly dark impression wearing black slacks and a shirt. It had a neat impression, but it was a beautiful shape with refined lines.

And there was also a delicate plainness that seemed somewhat cold.

‘oh.’

It was a moment when the step was slightly admiring. Suddenly, as if he had something to say, the trainee turned to the staff.

“… !”

And our eyes met.

‘oh my.’

The moment I was about to avert my eyes as if I hadn’t observed it in a hurry.

‘Ah, he laughs.’

The trainee gently lowered her head and listened.

His natural smile oozes softness, as if he’s done this a hundred times over.

Should I say that there is no pretense that is burdensome?

Steph quickly nodded his head in unison, but admired him inwardly.

‘and… Looks like you’ve been properly educated.’

It wasn’t.

Ryu Gun-woo, who was originally a 5-year grand prize idol tester, was breathing a sigh of relief in his heart.

‘I almost asked for my microphone.’

It was because I was so used to this atmosphere that my subconscious felt comfortable.

In addition, the thin glasses on his face were a bit flimsy, so he was more concerned about them.

‘I put on lenses, but on top of them, fake glasses… … .’

It’s because you don’t know what point you’re trying to sell. How are you going to criticize the trainee dancer for being more stylish than the idol herself?

‘Haven’t I already been criticized for such a thing at this time?’

If I ate more primary colors, I would have eaten, but not less.

However, the moment I saw the soft and sweet outfit, that value judgment was blown away.

‘… To what extent.’

Layers of chiffon and sparkling artificial crystals abound. It looked like something for a film festival red carpet.

He wondered if he would be able to dance while wearing that, but anyway, after comparing it with his own costume, Ryu agreed.

‘It must be something like a butler or servant concept.’

It was cheesy, but I didn’t want to because it was a time when excessive concepts were rampant.

‘It’s enough once the existence is known.’

His part was just a short dance in the intro.

“Thank you~”

“Thank you, senior.”

After shaking heads with Sohyeon, whom he matched only once during the in-house rehearsal, he moved along with the other trainees.

I could hear whispers and whispers nearby.

“Ah, I’m pretty.”

“Ugh. Hey, but my personality is a bit… .”

‘Yeah.’

Thanks to this, Ryu Gun-woo wholeheartedly agreed with Chung-ryeo’s VTIC member pickup.

It wasn’t for no reason that Shin-oh and Ju-dan, who were in the back row of the line-up, were brought in.

‘It’s full of unexploded bombs.’

Maybe it's because the agency's eyes are turned upside down and they only look at their faces and talents, so they can't tell the difference between what they can't say in an empty seat.

"hmm?"

"no."

Cheong-Ryeo, who happened to be standing next to her, noticed Ryu Kun-Woo's gaze and even explained further.

"Ah that. I've taken it as a test before… In the third year since debut, GFriend posted a post revealing her personality."

"… … ."

"Haha, people really don't change, right?"

Ryu Gun-woo didn't seem to be surprised if he was buried in cement and thrown into the Han River at some point in time.

Anyway, that was the end of the rubbish.

"I don't think I will do anything too hard for the first stage."

"uh. take care of it."

The trainees went on stage with Melancholy, thinking about their own circumstances.

and that night.

An article was posted on an Internet community that only talked about celebrities, especially idols.

_____==

[Added line-up of candidates for the next male idol debut group Letty]

It is an established theory in the academic world that the girls in Goldie's soft and sweet intro are the debut group. Lim

_____==

And the article explained the trainee dancers who were briefly caught on the outskirts by combining GIF files and their previously leaked selfies.

Most of them were people who had already been rumored to know among the deceased fans of the agency, but there was one new face.

It is Ryu Gun-woo, who dances briefly paired with soft and sweet Sohyeon.

_____==

They say they were originally private trainees, but it seems like they joined the debut group this time?

_____==

This year as well, Soft Sweet performed the so-called 'byeongmat' concept stage, but the intro itself implemented the dazzling princess concept excessively well. .

Thanks to that, the stage was dominated by that atmosphere, so trainee dancers didn't have to be talked about for their skills or looks, but there was something special about them.

-Wow, look at the nostril trainee's eyes hahahaha

-He makes eye contact like a ghost.

It's because Ryu Gun-woo inadvertently found the camera too accurately.

I tried not to overdo it, but it was force majeure due to jjambab.

She chose to eat mustard while crying because it would have seemed more awkward to look away from the camera.

However, the effect exploded there.

-What is turning your face to the camera with Sohyeon, a non-gong trainee

? Only Lee and the non-gong trainee hold the camera firmly. At a glance, it seems that the two will be the main axis of the debut group hahaha -What should I

do?

Based on decades of experience, Ryu Gun-woo was mentioned quite a lot in the comments, along with Chung-ryeo, who appropriately adjusted his concentration.

-Letty is a real pine tree hahaha

– Wow, the genealogy of her face is clear hahahaha -Please

benevolent Letty, well-informed people, give me an answer

. It’s a non-coincidence student

ㄴAs any sasaeng would know,

of course, that was the end of the reaction.

In the first place, she only appeared once as a dancer, so idol fans who are deeply interested in Letty simply glance at her. However, for the person concerned, it was quite new.

‘It’s been a while since I’ve been monitoring this.’

Gunwoo Ryu lowered the screen of the smartphone he was looking at.

It was fortunate that I somehow managed to control it and did not use facial expressions. He didn’t stand out too much.

However, the very fact of being newly known strangely reminded me of the day of the first stage release of < Azusa >.

“… … .”

That state of feeling strangely better after seeing a few cheering comments.

A strange perfume came over me.

[♪♪♫♪♬♪~]

Gold disc reruns are in full swing on TV.

Liu Cheng-wu, who was making a PPT on his laptop in the living room without thinking, was quite surprised when he looked up.

“… ! Is the person behind you your brother?”

“uh.”

Suddenly, I wanted to become an idol trainee, but I had already made my screen debut.

‘Wow’

However, even though it would be the first time to appear on a TV screen like this, there was no great excitement or tension from his relatives.

instead…

‘… Satisfied?’

Yes. It seemed closer to it.

Is there anyone who can feel that kind of emotion when they see their first performance?

Since he is such a calm person, he was not even mistaken for an older brother when he was younger.

‘Because I’m not weird.’

He shrugged. And after a while, he lowered the PPT and looked at the TV screen that Ryu Gun-woo was watching.

“Oh, there you go again.”

“okay.”

I thought I wouldn’t make fun of him, but I didn’t.

Ryu Gun-woo, who is sometimes caught on the screen, looked surprisingly natural.

Liu Qingyu was genuinely impressed.

“Hyung, I didn’t mean to become an idol for nothing. Well done.”

“what.”

But I hadn’t noticed that the older brother was clenching his fists.

* * *

Came in!

I opened the status window pop-up that finally appeared after the awards ceremony was rebroadcast.

[Prestige is increasing… .]

+Exp 10000

The settled reputation exp is a whopping 10000.

‘It’s really good.’

Even though it’s in the early stages, it’s only been revealed as a trainee so far? If it was a real game, it would be ruined.

‘What do I know?’

I was willing to spend all my reputation points while watching it.

Just then, something else popped up in a row.

[Condition fulfillment]

: 〈Recruitment of colleagues〉 has been unlocked!

– > Go

‘Finally.’

A new feature came out. I even made a tab with a grandiose image banner. It is a picture of dark shadow figures shaking hands.

[Recruiting Colleagues]

Find allies with ties.

also.

I guessed from the time they said it was taken from < 127 Section >, but this format is that.

‘Draw a character.’

It means that who will come out as a companion is random.

It’s more like a real mobile game than when drawing characteristics, but in fact, there’s not much difference in content.

However, if you look at the words, you will find someone with a relationship… … .

I glanced at Ryu Cheng-wu, who was sitting next to me.

“hmm? why?”

“no.”

Park Moon-dae, a guy who knew everything about my situation, was probably close to me.

‘Let’s go back anyway.’

I got up from the living room and went into the room where my bed was. and closed the door

[brother! Are you going to do it now? Fighting!]

“Yes.”

I moved my finger while watching the big moon chatter.

’10 consecutive draws… It’s done.’

Recruit only one at a time.

When you press the button, a shining star flies in from the black universe along with the motion of the screen spinning… .

… off?

[Failure!]

What.

[Do you want to try again?]

-Exp 1000 used

I was speechless and looked at the status window before realizing the reality.

1000 reputation points just flew away.

“… … .”

this… X Damn real game.

[sorry! sorry! I didn't do this! Really!]

"… … know."

Come to think of it, in Section 127… With a low probability, there was a dog-like joke like this.

And it was BM that set this trashy exchange fee. So it's because of the game companies who developed the game revenue model like this.

T1!

'… When I said it, it's my company.'

How is it? I, who signed the contract myself, guarantees that those children are money-mad bastards.

'for a moment.'

When I think about it, my eyes open. I immediately turned over the status window and looked at the past pop-ups.

And found.

[-Recruit and awaken allies.]

Recruitment and awakening are separate.

I hope this… .

"… The experience points used for recruiting and the experience points used for awakening have been set separately."

So, after recruiting allies, it takes another reputation point to awaken separately… .

[Ahhhh 1!]

That's right.

Awakening is leveling up, recruitment is drawing… Of course, it costs extra money to pick it up and level it up.

natural… Isn't that game common sense?

"… Whoa."

I took a deep breath.

[Are you okay?]

"Uh."

very good

very.

After pressing my eyes, I pressed the 'Recruit 1 time' button again.

Then, roughly brass and silver colors swirl through the black universe without impact, and a picture emerges.

It seems to have worked fine this time… … .

[★★ Kim Ik-je / Sub-vocalist]

[Lee Ha-ram / Sub-dancer]

[Do you want to greet me like this?]

Who are you?

No exclamation needed.

'Why do bastards I don't know come out?'

It's obvious.

One or two stars? It is a dummy character that fills the draw pool unconditionally.

I held back my sleep and covered my face with my hands.

‘But where did the stars come from?’

〈Section 127〉 has no concept, you bastard, where did you get the mass-produced lottery game system from?

[J; ╢ Zeze didn’t do it.]

“I know.”

would be the system

I must have misunderstood something. I guess this bastard didn’t want me to settle down here. Do you do shit like this?

… or not.

‘Am I interfering?’

Seeing that you added a description to Awakening, are you doing this shit to somehow make me give up?

‘That’s funny.’

Anyone can gamble their money.

You don’t even need willpower. Just press your finger!

I didn’t greet the ally I picked and sent them to the reserve inventory.

Then, out of the remaining 7000 EXP, I spent 5000 EXP and hit the button 5 times.

Catch up!

[Ugh!]

Don’t be frightened, because I was going to fuck you like this anyway!

And again, the light flashes without sincerity.

[Choi Dong-ho / Sub-rapper]

[Failure!]

[★★ Jin Yun-tae / Visual]

[Kim Seok-won / Sub-dancer]

Again, unknown people pass by. In the meantime, one failure.

‘X feet!’

but last.

Aurora light flashes.

[~♪♬♪~]

Notes passing over the stars.

“… !!”

I swallowed.

‘no way.’

Who knew the situation this time? A dazzling light burst from the status window across the universe.

And the next phrase… .

[WOW!]

[★★★★★ Cha Yujin / Center]

“… … .”

[…] … .]

Uh… ?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 371

Episode 371 Cha

Yoo-jin.

A center with ‘Attribute: Black Hole (S)’.

With a crazy combination of conditions optimized for idols from skill to mentality, he has Triple A as his stat at a young age. I will not even go to the army and there will be no hiatus.

No wonder the system gave this guy five stars.

but… other conditions.

[Cha Cha Yujin doesn’t know anything?]

“I don’t know.”

This guy… My body changes, I return to the past, the status window opens, and I am Nabal and I do not know anything.

And that’s the most difficult kind of human being to properly explain.

-OK. So you and I used to know each other, but you came back to the past and became a different person?

-Call 911?

‘ruined.’

I moaned and rubbed my face.

However, the status bar flashes merrily.

[Would you like to welcome it like this?]

“… uh.”

X-shot Yes, I can’t take it.

[First Fellow Recruitment]

: < Fellow Awakening > has been unlocked!

– > Move

Another new tab is opened.

I got that popup right away. This time instead of a banner, something like a list of friends from the game pops up… … .

[Awakenable colleague]

Jaehyun Shin: During today’s workout (*^^*)

Yujin Cha: Sleeping soundly (—p—)zZ

“… … .”

You see a dot image of each gnome that looks like an emoticon. this too… It seems that 〈Section 127〉 was implemented as a deteriorated version.

It’s a bit ridiculous, but it might not be bad for information seeking purposes. lame though.

… It’s been a while since I’ve seen Cha Yoo-jin’s name, so it’s nice to see you. Anyway, it looks like everyone else is here too.

“after.”

I sighed and checked the remaining exp. It’s 2000.

‘I’m sure there won’t be failures in leveling up.’

Isn’t that a step beyond the line in the ‘127 Section’ game? Of course, at the point of introducing the star rating system, I ate it.

‘If you think of it as a reinforcement concept, there is a possibility of failure.’

And if it fails, it’s just evaporation.

“Are there any probability tables here?”

What percentage of failures are what percentages of five stars?

Shouldn’t we at least know the expected value and calculate it?

[Wait a minute!]

The pop-up of the large moon that disappeared in a hurry reappeared after a while as if crawling in.

[Something like that… I don’t have it.]

“… … .”

Minimum expectations… Smashed.

Well, in the first place, there was nothing in the colleague recruitment banner.

I don’t even get mad anymore I, the X-God, expected morality from this crazy system. I looked at the ceiling of the room and held my breath.

Then I realized that there is a postal symbol in the top corner of the status window.

‘for a moment.’

What do you notice about that?

clicked

[The money for failure came… .]

+ 10G

+10G

“… … .”

For reference, there is no gold tab in this status window.

That is, it is a fake product. It must have happened in the process of overwriting the existing 127 section skin.

‘I’m stuffing the text with gold, you damn bastard… .’

I took my eyes off because I thought my blood vessels would explode if I continued. And back to the point.

Fellow Awakening!

[Colleague: Do you want to awaken Cha Yu-jin?] -Use

Exp 1000

.

I pressed OK.

Then, in Cha Yoo-jin’s dot image, an unusual light is lingering.

[Leap towards the emergency… .]

and seconds later.

Fanfare explodes from Cha Yu-jin’s handwriting.

[First awakening success!]

That’s it.

I clenched my fist. Not because of the thrill of success.

‘So what’s going to happen.’

I have to check how valid the explanation I pasted is, but I summoned them as colleagues and have no realistic words other than these emoticons.

‘What do you want me to do as a colleague?’

It was then.

Another pop-up pops up.

[< Communication > has been unlocked!]

“… !”

I don’t think it’s possible to have a conversation with a colleague through the status window like a big moon… … .

[I got a contact… .]

Cha Yujin: 858-XXX-XXXX

“… … .”

They give me the real number.

No, look closely… This even has an area code of the United States.

San Diego, California, USA.

‘Damn it.’

I punched the bed.

Are you in the US?

Is that why Sang-tae was sleeping?!

* * *

Cha Yoo-jin had a dream.

In the dream, he left his hometown and took up a job in a foreign country where his bloodline came from.

-Take your STAR. Hello Testa!

He was a KPOP idol!

It was a job he never imagined would appear in his life.

From the moment I impulsively accepted the scouting offer that suddenly came in after the semester ended, everything was decided in an instant.

There was only one reason.

It was fun!

And gearco he made his debut with a good team… .

– Eugene is the best at this kind of thing.

They were good members.

It wasn't always good things, but every moment that ended up with good results.

spicy… A more dynamic life!

At that moment he realized.

'This isn't a dream.'

Cha Yu-jin opened her eyes.

And at that moment, he realized that he remembered the past, not a dream.

“Whoa.”

6 am.

He reached out and dismissed the alarm that hadn’t gone off yet.

Then I walked out to the kitchen, drank some water, and reflected on what had happened.

‘ah.’

The hair that wasn’t dyed was somehow awkward. therefore… .

Who are you?

’23-year-old Cha Yoo-jin belonging to the KPOP group Testa.’

However, now Cha Yoo-jin’s body is living in a completely different situation. He went to the local high school and was on the football team… .

I didn’t know much about KPOP. until just yesterday.

‘Wait, was it really yesterday?’

I couldn’t figure out what the situation was. Apparently, he had been on vacation for a long time and went to a friend’s house to play together… .

Actually, is this a dream?

He brought his hand to his face without hesitation.

puck.

“cadet.”

It hurt terribly.

He reproached his judgment for hitting him in the face and realized why.

It's because I'm going to go on stage, but I don't want my face to be scarred.

"hmm."

He put down his glass of water and shrugged.

'I'm an idol.'

It was right to start from there.

All that knowledge and information tips that I remember are by no means fake. An elaborate, real experience that no lunatic can make up.

'On the contrary, this side is more suspicious.'

he rubbed his chin. Isn't the life of this local high school too plain compared to one's own life?

It's no different than when I was in middle school.

'Whatever.'

First of all, he texts the numbers of other members of Testa… .

'… … I don't know?'

Well, who in the world memorizes other people's numbers these days?

He shrugged and tried to think of what to do next. But before that, an alarm popped up on my smartphone.

Ding-dong.

It was a message from the Face Look account.

It's all in Korean.

-Apple: Hello.

-Apple: I am Park Moondae. If you remember, please reply.

The typeface uses a familiar tone.

“oh my god.”

Cha Yoo-jin laughed.

How can you show up at the perfect timing every time?

He tapped the screen with one hand.

-I’m from America lol

-I’m going to Korea tomorrow!

It seemed that the same thing would happen if I lost my savings on the plane ticket anyway. Cha Yoo-jin giggled.

* * *

“… So, are you waiting for the former member to enter the country now from the United States?”

“okay.”

I nodded.

I wasn’t too happy with the expression “former member”, but there’s no need to be blunt with the guy who followed me all the way to the airport.

“It is an unusual variable that past memories can come back randomly. I really want to write it.”

Cheong-rye is manipulating something with her smartphone with a sad face.

That bastard seems to be acting completely assuming that this is real.

‘… I understand.’

It wouldn’t have been once or twice.

I’ve been to this guy for a while… I was about to bring up a story about dogs, but I stopped.

‘I have to bring up the story only when I can see a solution to go back.’

Even if I try now, wouldn’t it just make me turn around more? I held my breath and listened to the placard.

[Welcome Testa Yoojin Cha]

… It’s embarrassing, but I can’t help it because my face is different from before.

‘It was fortunate that I was able to find the FaceLook account with my phone number.’

And fortunately, not long after holding this, a guy ran through the gate and came out excitedly.

A guy wearing a jumper that looks like a ski suit and dragging a suitcase with one hand.

“brother!”

Cha Yoo-jin, a common man.

I was speechless for a moment and felt a strange feeling… Wait, how old is that kid?

Cha Yoo-jin, who is young and blue, stops in the middle and frowns.

“Moondae hyung?”

“uh. grow.”

Calm down.

No matter how old this pup is, you need to explain why the body is different before proceeding.

But before I could open my mouth, he did.

“He looks like Moondae hyung, but he’s a different person. Have you ever had plastic surgery?”

“… similar.”

“Oh… .”

“greatness.”

I heard the sound of a baby cleaving. I pressed my forehead and muttered.’

“anyway… I’ll even give you the password for our dorm, so try anything first.”

“I don’t need it. You are right!”

“… … okay?”

“yes. [Of us, only Moondae hyung says that.]”

Cha Yoo-jin smiled.

“I know. So please explain!”

“… … okay.”

I got out of the airport with a guy who used to mix written expressions from < Azusa > on the road because he was a bit young.

And a game room in Seoul.

“… That’s how it happened.”

I managed to finish the nonsensical explanation of the situation in a long hour.

I break out in a cold sweat.

‘It’s getting more and more embarrassing even in summary… .’

I covered my twitching mouth with coffee. I couldn’t even guess what Cha Yu-jin would say.

However, the boy nodded his head obediently.

[It’s kind of like a parallel dimension multiverse. Right?]

“… … ??”

Cha Yoo-jin… do you understand this

Even in that term?

The guy shrugged.

[In addition, the alien mental parasite… Limestone movies like that. I know that much, too.]

At the same time, he seemed to think that he liked stupid things like this, but I’m just grateful that he agreed. To see Limestone Duck like this.

Of course, it is possible because the evidence is felt on the skin now.

Because life has changed

[Anyway, for some reason, this place didn’t feel like my reality.]

Saying, ‘I’ve found all my memories,’ Cha Yu-jin shook her head as she took a shot of hot chocolate.

[Because I’m so bored. It’s kind of like playing a tape over and over again?]

That’s right.

[And I can’t be a quarterback candidate this easily. It’s a world taller than 6 feet 3 inches.]

Cha Yu-jin grumbled, saying that her 6-foot-tall self had to have more adversity and mountains to overcome in order to succeed.

I agreed.

“I feel like I’ve set the right conditions. It’s not even the right age.”

“that’s right. that senior? Seniors who are not seniors now, were originally older.”

Cha Yoo-jin pointed to Cheongnyeo quite politely.

“… … .”

He… You’ve lived a lot longer than you think.

Anyway, the designated Cheong-rye is processing something with her smartphone without much agitation.

“Are you busy?”

“We have to adjust our debut schedule little by little.”

You reschedule… ?

Then Cha Yu-jin suddenly intervened.

“debut?”

“It looks like I can only get my kids’ memories back if I become famous. I guess it’s like game experience.”

“Um… .”

Cha Yoo-jin's face was momentarily confused, but he soon understood.

"Okay, okay."

what.

"I'm debuting too!"

Cha Yoo-jin grinned.

"With me, the group becomes famous faster."

"… !"

It was a confident statement to the point of being arrogant, but I couldn't refute it.

"And we'll be testa again soon! Everyone, find out and do something!"

"… what?"

Cha Yoo-jin smiled.

[anything! We have to find our way back. As a testa!]

You bastard… .

It was to the point where the 17-year-old now felt quite trustworthy.

But it seems that the other guy wasn't.

"hmm."

Cheong-Ryeo looked up and down Cha Yu-Jin, as if estimating livestock, and was silent for a moment, then came to a brief conclusion.

"I can't."

"… !"

However, Cha Yu-jin had no sense of hitting.

“Everyone has a chance to challenge. The group hasn’t debuted yet. So it’s not yours.”

I’m trying to lose with facts.

However, Cheongryeo also has no sense of hitting.

“There seems to be a misunderstanding.”

Cheong-rye smiled.

“The company won’t accept Yujin, not me.”

“… !?”

And it speaks like a death sentence.

“Because that’s not the look LeTi prefers.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

I now thought of the debut group and Shin-O Judan Cheong-Ryeo. And finally, I thought of my current appearance.

… Doesn’t everything feel dark and cold somewhere?

And finally, I saw 17-year-old Cha Yoo-jin sitting in front of me.

He’s a guy whose eyes are about to explode.

hmm.

surely… When one of these guys comes in, I feel a little out of place.

“I am really good at it. Is that so?”

“well. Even if you ask me… Because I am not the owner of the company.”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“Like you said.”

Oh, this baby is crazy.

Honestly, with Cha Yoo-jin’s ability, even if they don’t debut right away, if the agency has eyes, they’ll keep it somehow.

‘LeTi must be like that too.’

But seeing a guy I know do that, I’m going to kick him out of my own line.

Cha Yu-jin stared at Cheong-ryeo and immediately nodded without regret.

“OK. Then brother, come over here. Find a new agency with me!”

“for a moment.”

It’s not like the agency shoots a rookie every quarter, so if it goes that way, there’s no telling when they’ll be able to debut again.

‘driving me crazy.’

I pressed my forehead. Cheong-rye said without erasing her smile.

“I say so.”

Cha Yu-ji stared at Cheong-ryeo in silence for a while, then opened his mouth quite seriously.

[I don’t know why they appear so hostile, but don’t you want to go back? Your group already exists. Don’t you miss them?]

“… … .”

Did one of them have to keep his mouth shut?

[We can find a way back together, but I don't know why not.]

Cheong-rye looked at Cha Yu-jin without expression. I was prepared to move if the need arises.

'now… Didn't he pick up the unexploded ordnance with an iron skewer?'

But after a while. The words that came out of his mouth were refreshing.

"is it so?"

"… !"

"That's right. thinking about it… I wonder if I was too complacent."

Cheong-rye twisted her mouth.

"It doesn't even have a mission haha!"

Ah X feet… … .

The moment I was about to get up, Cheong-ryo stopped laughing.

"So let's go with the survival of the fittest logic."

what?

Cheongryeo laughed.

"Come to think of it, this is the first time I've said this… Do you know how many people were in my original group?"

five people.

But that didn't seem to be what this guy meant.

This guy didn't touch… First VTIC.

"Nine."

“… !”

“Quite a lot, right? haha. It’s a composition that now includes two more members in the seven debut groups… Where do you think those two suddenly appeared?”

“… … .”

Why at the end… Have there been any team changes?

‘Let’s make a decision considering the timing.’

I reflexively spit out the answer.

“Survival Program.”

“that’s right.”

Cheongryeo picked up her smartphone again.

“LeTi collaborated with Tnet… There was originally an in-house survival program at the agency.”

In the beginning, it helped to form a fandom, but more stimulating idol survival was rampant, and when Testa was active, it was a form of dead momentum.

But at this point, it’s still in vogue.

“But people’s minds are really difficult to control. Yes? The more unspecified the majority, the more variables you see.”

Cheongryeo’s eyes narrowed.

“So, from some point on, I just canceled it… .”

The guy put down his smartphone and said lightly.

“I’ll leave it alone this time.”

“… … !”

“Whoever survives there will debut.”

“that.”

“Reasonable, right? efficient.”

I swallowed. it’s X

– Let the winner of the in-house survival program debut.

At first glance, Cheong-ryeo’s words sound like freedom to give up influence over the group. Because we want to debut with whoever survives.

But it’s not true.

‘The influence this guy exerts on the agency is ridiculous.’

I don’t know if I caught a weakness, I remember all the butterfly effects, or I do both. It was certain nonetheless.

But could this guy just let the survival flow go by?

‘In the first place, that’s crazy.’

This guy must have seen a lot of what would happen if he left that survival alone.

‘I’ll definitely have a nominee.’

And this time, this guy will make up all the nominees. The VTIC selected by this guy as the best… To the extent of me replacing the main vocalist.

in short… That’s just a declaration of ‘I’ll make you X before debut’.

‘X feet.’

I hurriedly opened my mouth.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 372

Episode 372

“As you said, there are too many variables in survival. There’s no need to do that.”

“is it so? My juniors also debuted in survival shows, so I thought they would rather prefer it.”

Cheong-ryeo came out and looked at Cha Yu-jin in turn and spoke softly.

“Don’t worry too much. Wouldn’t you be the one to be? haha!”

“… … .”

It gives me goosebumps. This bastard has come to a conclusion.

I can’t.

“wait for a sec.”

I grabbed Cha Yoo-jin’s arm and stood up.

“I know you’re upset, but let’s cool down and talk again.”

“Well, I wasn’t particularly angry. That’s right, right?”

Don’t pretend you’re not when you’re really upset.

“Why are you overreacting when you say you’ll give everyone the same equal opportunity?”

“I like that… Ugh!”

You stay still and

say, “Okay, let’s meet again tomorrow and talk.”

I hurriedly took Cha Yu-jin and got up and looked back at Cheong-ryeol.

oh i don’t know tell me

“… Thank you for coming to the airport today and good luck.”

“… … .”

Cheongryeo seemed to be a little agitated, but now the first thing to do is to catch this guy who is rampaging like a colt.

“You watch your mouth.”

“iced coffee! Moondae hyung is sick!”

As soon as I left the game room, I slapped Cha Yu-jin on the back.

“The situation is shit right now, but I have to say the right words while watching the atmosphere.”

“I didn’t even see that senior! There is no reason to see only me!”

“… … .”

that… Anyway, this bastard is just saying the right thing.

‘Chungryeo was more openly aggressive than I thought.’

It was kind of unexpected. I thought I’d rather be gently coaxed into leaving him as a trainee at his agency and say things like eliminating competitors.

Instead of using calculations, it starts with sorting out the ranks… la.

I clicked my tongue. My mouth wasn't very sweet.

'… That bastard must have gone mental too.'

I barely raised a dog while being beaten like that, and after adapting to a single reality, I suddenly restarted again?

It was forgivable not to go crazy.

I took my hand away from Cha Yu-jin and held back a sigh.

"… okay. You didn't do anything wrong. But he also has his own circumstances."

Cha Yu-jin shrugs.

[We all have our own circumstances, but that doesn't mean you can act like twins.]

"… … ."

You just say the right things, so you have nothing to answer.

"okay. Anyway, you will have to adjust to jet lag today, so go to sleep. Where did you find your lodging?"

"no!"

"… … ."

"Flight tickets were expensive. Are you going to the motel?"

He says it very plainly.

"just… Follow me."

I'm already at a loss as to what to explain to Ryu Cheong-wu, but that doesn't mean I can't put a guy who has no money to sleep on the street because he's back in Korea.

‘If only this bastard wasn’t 17… .’

I took Cha Yoo-jin and returned to the officetel where I had not spent a few nights.

Ding-Dong.

As a courtesy, I also rang the doorbell once and asked

“Hyung?”

And Cha Yoo-jin is delighted when she sees Ryu Cheong-wu at the entrance.

“Do you have Chungwoo hyung? Did you come first?”

“Because they’re relatives, they’re sleeping together.”

“OK… .”

Cha Yoo-jin said to Ryu Cheng-wu with a slightly fresh face.

“I don’t know?”

“huh?”

Ryu Cheng-wu seemed to ponder for a moment what the situation was, but soon burst into laughter.

Since the child looks young, there seems to be no doubt about it.

“Did your brother introduce me?”

“okay. This is Cha Yoo-jin.”

He explained that he was an international pen pal as part of a school program, but he came to Korea without hesitation.

Liu Cheng-wu was amazed.

“You are a courageous friend.”

“What is courage?”

If that were the case, I wouldn’t have anything to say if I was beaten with a broom and dragged home.

In fact, it seems that there was a lot of talk at that guy’s house, but he said that he got permission after escaping.

I pressed my eyes.

‘… They’ll pay for the living expenses.’

It’s not the worst. Because the guardian continues to care.

“Can I just wait a few days until I can find a house for this guy?”

“of course. My friend also went to sleep, so what?”

“thank you! I will leave it up to you!”

Cha Yoo-jin took over the guest room and utility room as it was, and I entered my room and began to worry in earnest.

How the hell should I handle this situation?

Just in case, I checked the status window… let’s not talk

[Colleague]

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Working hard (//-^)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Adjusting to a new room (>ㅅ< =☆)] It's a problem because I can guess what the first guy is working hard on. . And what is the shade mark of that emoticon? A sign that you're pissed off? 'Hu' goal pulls. At that time, a pop-up appeared in the status window. It's a big month. [Are you okay?] “Yes.” It wasn't that the two of them said they would kill each other, and this kind of shit was fully expected... no, you have to deal with it

[Brother me... What would you do if you could debut in the same group as only one of the two of you?] I thought about it for a while, but there is a neat answer here anyway. “Somehow, I should do it with someone who will become more famous in a short period of time.” [Simple like that?] “Simple.” I sat down on the bed. “If return is the goal, efficiency is the first consideration.” The sooner you deal with it, the sooner you can return to Testa's reality. Here, the emotional fight is entwined as it goes. 'It seems to be secretly hoping for that and doing this shit.' that's the system I have no desire to be dragged along. And when considering the current complex, the more advantageous side is, of course, Cheongnyeol. No matter how different the year and situation are, the information and experience he knows about these years must be at an inhuman level. “… … .” Still, it's nice to have both because it covers a wide range of consumers. 'What kind of beans are there?' There is an advantage to Cheongryeo, so he is a person who can be tempted. Relax your mind a little. I frowned. It was then. smart. A rather polite knock was heard, and soon the door opened. who would it be It's Cha Yoo-jin. "brother! We made plans for tomorrow.” "what?" Cha Yoo-jin... Are you making plans? “I’m going to find Kim Rae-bin..” “… !” “It’s okay even if Rabin Kim doesn’t know about Testa! You can make an idol.” me really okay. It might be Kim Rae-bin. I grinned. "good." "Hi-Hi!" Cha Yoo-jin sat down on the bed in street clothes, but closed her eyes. Because you gave a productive opinion. And if this guy is looking for Kim Raebin... Since we've been trainees together before, it must be easier to predict the radius of action. “Do you have a place to guess where you are going?” " there is! Raebin Kim’s house in Gangwon-do!” “… … .” I guess I should book KTX tickets first. and one more. “What are you doing?” “Find Rabin Kim.” I turned on the internet and entered Witube and Sound Mist. If this is really an environment where everyone can live in moderation... Isn't it obvious what Rabin Kim is doing? is a composition * * * Rabin Kim, 17, who is scheduled to enter high school this year, was working hard to prepare for a more dense future during the winter vacation. 'Passed... !' It's a career as a composer. He had just started his first job, exchanging e-mails with an agency in Seoul. Considering his young age and lack of connections, it was a remarkable achievement, but unfortunately, neither he nor his guardian had any professional knowledge. Thanks to this, Kim Rae-bin was scheduled to have a uniform for a nearby high school next week. Instead of risking everything to fully demonstrate his amazing talent, a

peaceful life continues. “Come on, let’s go before Rabin is over me~” “It’s already that time! Then I will get up.” I was on my way home after helping out at my grandparents' strawberry house in the afternoon when the sun went down. Kim Rae-bin, who came out of the greenhouse, heard someone shouting while locking the door. “Kim Raebin!” "yes!" All around here were seniors. He turned his head away in response to the voice that spoke so naturally of him. But there... There were people I didn't know. “… … ??” Those people... who do you mean “Kim Raebin is right!” "okay." The person wearing the long padding calmly listens to the words that the person wearing the jacket shouts excitedly, casually to the point of being wild. both… Somehow, he didn't look younger than himself. then! 'I can't believe this is bullying by a high school student... !' When I was receiving school violence education, I saw students who came to my house and disciplined students who had not yet entered school... ! He had never been harassed by anyone in his life until now, but maybe he is going to do it now! Kim Rae-bin, who made everyone his age feel intimidated by his impression, hardened his face and body with unreasonable expectations. "for a moment." But those who came closer... It was just a happy face. And it was intense. “… !” One had the most intense eyesight of any person he had ever met in his life. With her almost yellow-looking eyes shining, she held out a hand to herself... I was pointing “I found Raebin Kim!” “… … ?” what… Is there a dragon? No, before that, shouldn't you point a finger at someone's face! However, before Rabin Kim could even ask a question, the other side spoke first. “Yes you found it.” and look at yourself "nice to meet. Rabin.” A clear and solid voice that is pleasant to listen to. It looked cold and delicate, but when I looked at it again, the eyes seemed warm. And I felt like I was crying somewhere. It was heartbreaking for some reason. somewhere... I thought the two of them were familiar. '… ?' Why? Kim Rae-bin thought deeply and soon found the answer like a thunderbolt. It was a very probable guess. Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth with a very sorry expression. "sorry! I can't remember specifically, but the two of you must be familiar with me!” “… !” Surprise and... Kim Rae-bin was unable to capture in detail the passage of something like thrill for no reason. So I asked plainly. “Are you a relative on your mother’s side?” Relatives I met when I was a preschooler and I don't remember! “… … .” “… … .” There was silence for a moment. "no." "then… .” "I'm here to make an offer." A person with a delicate impression smiled faintly. “It’s Scout Jane.”

“Scout??” The strong-looking side shouted like a cheerleader. “Idol with me!” "yes… ?” Kim Rae-bin was confused. A person with a delicate impression takes out a smartphone and turns the screen without hesitation. It was your own account. “This is yours.” “… !” Without time to think, a delicate person continues to talk calmly. As if Kim Rae-bin was discussing a problem that came to a conclusion. “I must have thought of wanting to show this song on stage myself.” Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth instead of shaking his head as if possessed... And five hours later, he makes an appointment to go to Seoul as if he were being scammed. '… ??' Kim Rae-bin's small dream of becoming a producer was kidnapped as an idol. * * * [Cha Yoo-jin: During the victory ceremony (>ㅅ〈/)] As soon as he

returned to Seoul after exchanging contact information with Kim Rae-bin, Cha Yu-jin is intermittently displaying that status.

‘It went well.’

I shook my head even though I smiled.

With that personality and that talent, it wouldn’t be strange to get a fraudulent contract in an instant, but a bloody look seemed to balance it out.

Of course, the persuasion method was also unique.

‘Remember that later.’

first… what am i supposed to do with this guy I moved my gaze over Cha Yu-jin’s explanation.

[Jaehyun Shin: Thinking of a puppy (//~^)]

“… … .”

I’m going crazy. Really.

I shook my head and stood up. I had to leave the officetel this late at night.

As expected, he was in the company’s practice room.

Alone in the practice room.

I went inside The guy doesn't even have a slight movement.

"It's past midnight. Why are you still here?"

"… well."

Cheong-rye was staring at the mirror on the wall without an expression.

"There is no particular reason."

Didn't you try to practice because you had too many thoughts?

Instead of saying that, I went and sat next to him.

"There's something I didn't want to say before."

Then choose a word and slowly say it out of your mouth.

"before… Thank you Kong for sending me the picture."

"… … ."

"I couldn't raise a dog because I wasn't in the right condition to raise a dog, but looking at the photos was fine.

Cheong-rye looked at the sky for a while without saying a word, then asked briefly.

"Shall we get along?"

bean.

"I believe in being able to verify it myself."

"well."

Cheong-rye wasn't excited or angry. I just murmured slowly.

“Belief is not a matter of probability. Yes?”

“yes.”

It means that whatever you believe in, don’t expect it to come true.

However, I also have a few thoughts on my own these days.

“But I have a heart attack.”

“which?”

I folded my arms and took a deep breath.

“The system is too friendly.”

Cheongryeo only turns her eyes to meet their gaze.

“Would you be friendly to the guy who tried to kill you? Try to get rid of it.”

If the system were truly omnipotent and could implement the entire world, this kind of trouble would be taken care of and put to an end.

“however… Instead, only good conditions were filled. Age, environment, ability, economic conditions… .”

I suppressed a choking sound.

“To my parents.”

“… … .”

Cheongryeo flinched for a moment.

“There is no unreasonable favor with the enemy. There is something I regret. A reason to soothe and please.”

“option.”

“… !”

Cheongryeo continued talking while covering her chin with one hand.

“You mean you want to make them choose this side?”

“okay.”

I calmly continued my reasoning.

“If there is no way out, people’s choices don’t have to matter. I can get out of here, so I’m just tempting you to stay.”

“… … .”

“And the structure with the highest probability… It will be the last.”

“last.”

“okay. game clear. If I succeed as an idol again, I wonder if there is something wrong.”

At the point where the quest is finished and the ending is seen.

Isn’t it a choice between ending and going to reality or staying in the world after the ending?

I lay down with my head in the practice room.

It felt like I was lying in my company’s practice room.

“Of course, this is just an assumption, but I think the sim-jeung itself is persuasive anyway. how is it.”

“… … .”

Cheong-ryeo released her hand that was covering her chin.

“I have a question.”

“what.”

“Is there any reason why you shouldn’t just stay here?”

“Because I want to go back to reality.”

I answered without hesitation.

“And you really want to do that too.”

“… … .”

“That’s why you didn’t even mention the dog before I brought it up.”

Rather than suffer unnecessary mental damage, it was the unconscious mind that wanted to make it something that never happened.

“… … Cheongryeo

leaned against the wall.

It’s a similar composition to when I first woke up in this body.

And slowly open your mouth

“I don’t know.”

That bastard’s defense mechanism is real.

But instead of choking, he closed his mouth. There must have been one or two times when he thought he wanted to go back but was frustrated. Fuck, I have to tolerate this much.

And it was worth it.

“but… Because Kongi hasn’t been born yet.”

“… !”

“I need to meet you before then.”

“I have to make it like that.”

I got up.

“That’s why we want to create such a group.”

It’s not VTIC or Testa, it’s just a group that can get the highest efficiency in the shortest period of time.

A risk-tolerant group that prioritizes gains over stability without considering future variables.

“A group that can win the Rookie of the Year award and Daesang together as soon as they debut.”

I declared

“And let’s watch the ending right away and go back.”

It was a short-term project group proposal.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 373

Episode 373

A short-term project group aiming for maximum efficiency in a short period of time to escape from this place.

In order for this to be accepted, it must be acknowledged that reality exists separately and can return.

‘The question is whether this bastard can go there.’

I closed my mouth. And then, she slowly opened her mouth.

“is it so.”

it is eaten

‘done.’

I clenched my fists and held back a sigh. There is no need to show signs of relief.

“Then now, survival… .”

I was about to tell them to cancel. If it wasn’t for the next words.

“hmm? That’s already going on.”

“… !!”

This bastard has been talking so far…

“Cancel.”

“hmm? I’m not the president of a broadcasting station… It’s hard now. haha.”

I want to grind one piece.

As if he had noticed that, he finally came up with a useful reason.

“Isn’t there nothing like survival because of the buzz in the beginning?”

“… … … ”

I touched my chin.

“It doesn’t.”

Isn’t there a living witness here?

There is no better way to gather firepower in a short period of time than survival if you can properly appeal to the consumer.

The problem is that he is the one holding the hilt.

“As long as you don’t do anything stupid.”

“What nonsense?”

As long as they don’t smash Cha Yoo-jin on the air just because he’s being bullied. It’s a baby.

She didn’t say it, but she probably guessed it from the nuance, and Cheong-ryeo shrugged her shoulders.

“Hmm, I think there’s a misunderstanding here.”

and split again

It makes me feel dirty in that it looks like a child looking at a child with pity.

“Do you really think that as long as there is no dishonest intervention, the members of your junior group will be able to debut?”

“uh.”

This bastard must have seen that crazy version of < Azusa >, but he’s saying obvious things.

Is there any way that a guy who made his debut after breaking through that crazy game couldn’t do the agency survival in the 2010s?

‘As long as the coaching is done properly, it is not a job to push the chaff.’

“hmm… … .”

Cheongryeo stroked her chin.

“Then shall we bet…

“What?”

“Who debuts here more, VTIC or Testa?”

sounds like a dog

“Is this a bet? And I only have two of them yet.”

“I also have two right now.”

“… … .”

In the first place, isn’t the VTIC garden half of Testa?

“Hmm, have you lost your confidence?”

this kid is real

I chinned.

“I’d rather do it in proportion. fair.”

“is it so. I am full of confidence.”

he laughs haha

“is it so. Junior. then… Let’s make a plan.”

and put your hand out

“… … .”

I shook his hand with his outstretched hand.

It was a temporary alliance.

But then the power comes into your hands.

“However, if you go all the way to the end and there is nothing.”

The guy’s expression disappeared.

“If your reasoning is wrong, junior.”

“… !”

Cheongryeo narrows her eyes and splits them apart.

“From then on, I will always do as I planned.”

“… … “

Anyway, what are you digging?

‘That wouldn’t happen.’

I nodded without speaking. And I also gave strength to the grip.

“Haha, if this were real, it would have been a real mess.”

“It’s a nightmare.”

In reality, a mix-and-match survival that anyone in the fandom would be proud of was established.

And after several days of preliminary work.

The article was reported from the end of February, and a preview teaser started to upload on WeTube.

* * *

Notice Teaser is a typical large entertainment company survival style.

First of all, LeTi’s new building is illuminated like a palace with great camera work.

[LeTil, the cradle of global idols representing Korea

[Producer: Never before.]

[Artist Team Leader: It’s the best ever. It’s amazing how we gathered like this.]

[Sweet and sweet Sohyeon: But in the end, can you win the public’s heart?]

[Soft and sweet Sohyeon: I think that’s a different problem.]

The people involved throw out meaningful words.

And a huge title will come out. The initials

of [Who is Superior?]

are nicely wrapped in 3D graphics.

[WiS]

[Survival show to select LeTi's next generation]

[〈Wise〉]

Wise.

The meaning of 'wise' was mixed with the pronunciation of 'Who is' and 'Why', and it captured both meanings of 'why should I debut' and 'who is that member'.

-After all, it's called Letty Survival.

I thought so. I warmed up while recalling Cheongryeo's words.

There are already cameras in the waiting room under the stage.

"face!"

"yes."

Maybe it's because they're all guys who haven't debuted yet, so the makeup staff's tone doesn't feel like a service job. However, it is less mechanical than Azusa.

'Is it because there are few people?'

I looked all over the rest of the page.

A total of 14 people are sitting on the floor of this building right now.

The number is 7 members of the debut group plus 7 other trainees.

'There are many faces I saw then.'

I realized that many of the people the director had called on the first day I came here were included.

Were you instructed to float this?

‘I can also see the Shinno silk fabric.’

I don’t know if the existing VTIC members were originally like that or if Cheong-ryeo stabbed them, but they are in here anyway.

I crossed my arms.

‘Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin are also scheduled to appear on time.’

The problem is the other guys.

The remaining testa members… I mean.

Of course, I saw all the guys I could find on the internet to see where they were scattered before the start of the survival, but… .

“… … .”

In many ways, the two youngest are the ones that are in the right condition. Let’s start off like this

‘Because there is another chance.’

I briefed Cheongryeo on the structure of this survival once more in my brain.

-When viewed from the outside… It will seem like everything revolves around the president’s eyes.

Soon the main camera will turn and lights and people will appear on the stage.

14 people enter side by side.

The president with a thin face sitting in the judges’ seat right in front of the stage started the briefing.

He was the face of a popular singer-songwriter group in the 90s.

“Everyone will now listen to me with respect as a fellow singer, not as a trainee. Did you know?”

“yes.”

“great. Then, I will explain the rules of this program to you who will be the gods of LeTi.”

After intentionally cutting off a beat, the explanation continues.

“This is survival.”

“… … !”

“yes?”

Everyone heard that it was money in the company, but he does a lot of acting. There were 14 of them in the first place, but it was natural to expect that there would be dropouts.

I just stood there with a hard expression on my face.

“Who will be eliminated and how many will be eliminated, who will debut and how long… All unknowns.”

Don’t the words before and after mean the same thing?

Anyway, everyone swallows saliva with a disciplined face.

“You run towards your dream, but you have to overcome countless competitions for that dream.”

“… … .”

“So from now on, whoever wins the competition survives.”

– Honor class inferior class. At first, we start by dividing like that.

It was literally.

Task No. 1, which everyone was notified of in advance.

[Show a solo performance.]

It was the main content of the first episode.

“You have to do well, but being a star is just as important as doing well. I will use that as a criterion for evaluating attractiveness, which cannot be converted into numbers.”

Even if the judgment is X, it means that it is because you are not attractive.

“yes!”

The guys who answered vigorously come out one by one and show off their dancing or singing skills before entering.

‘The meaning of performance was broadly interpreted.’

It’s not going to happen, but I watch the stage while managing my expression so that I don’t get caught.

Quality is… It’s pretty good for a trainee. but.

‘There’s a bit of a difference from the debut group.’

I laughed heartily.

‘I informed you late on purpose.’

In episode 1, the other 7 were added as food to get the 7 debutants up and running.

In those early days, there is a huge gap between practicing for a week and practicing for a month.

I probably wouldn’t have said it openly. It must have encouraged a difference to the extent of secretly spilling words like rumors to the debut team.

Like this

– have you heard about the solo performance? Oh not yet? No, guys, practice

!

Anyway, that's why the superior and inferior classes are divided almost the same.

The debut group is in the honor class. The rest are inferior. I watched as Shinoh and Judan went to the inferior class. Chung-Ryeo doesn't even change her expression.

'hmm.'

Are you trying to create a hit-and-run image?

It was then.

"Next performance… . Ryu Gun-woo."

"yes."

It was my turn. I got up and moved.

9th. ambiguous location.

first stage.

'actually… It's not that important.'

In a survival game where a large number of people fall in half in an instant like < Azusa >, one stroke is important, but this should be looked at longer than that.

First of all, all stages will be broadcasted.

'Here, only images are stably taken.'

I grabbed the head mic and waited quietly.

A song came out.

* * *

The president of LeTi, who was sitting in front of the stage for the survival show, was actually not very interested in the individual trainees.

I am interested in the company's growth and greater success.

Fame and wealth from there!

'That's business.'

The former singer and current entrepreneur, who has already gone more than 10 years without releasing an album, has his fingers crossed.

Still, he had his own eyes. Because these good seeds were well picked and selected.

The boss quickly skipped through the rehearsal and practice videos, and glanced at the guys he identified mainly through the reports he received.

[Organization of the candidate list]

The types refined through various experts do not misalign. And he had no time to waste on each one.

Besides, this guy in particular was just as described. The guy in front now.

-21-year-old Ryu Kun-woo.

After passing the personal details, this is the description written in the first line of the feature.

-The visual award that the project pursues

'He's handsome with a very atmosphere.'

Even among the good guys, he was a strikingly handsome guy.

I would say that the lines are straight and the atmosphere is intelligent.

It seemed that if he showed a slight disapproval of himself, the public would bite into crab foam and pull it out.

‘okay.’

set a stance It would be fun to be a bit harsh first.

The boss crossed his arms.

“Get started.”

The lighting for filming outside the stage disappears and a spotlight falls like light on Ryu Gun-woo.

And the elegant, heavy music you hear.

“hmm.”

It’s jazz pop.

Under slightly dim lighting, the white face puts its mouth to the standing microphone.

[

There are things necessary for a sweet life.

Music, Dance, Wine, Maybe Roses]

Recently, pop songs have been the type of performance that aspiring idols often choose.

Tone rather than treble. Because there are many songs with a structure that is good for a suitable lead vocalist to show.

And it would have been the best if it was a selection to show the maximum according to the level of skill, but this time was an exception.

[Life in the clouds,

twinkling stars]

There is no nervousness, awkward tone, or clumsy vocalization.

What makes the microphone ring is a sound that is as perfect as the original song and without regret.

"… !"

Not a single word of amateurishness. The tone flows like deep wine. [Jazz

that blooms in the white smoke

when the piano sounds

… .]

The president reflexively went through the evaluation of Ryu Gun-woo's next paper.

-High quality vocal skills

… Isn't it rather underestimating to evaluate this simply as high quality?

– Ranked 3rd overall at the end of this month

, but is it okay to dance here?

and… .

– Disadvantages: /

blank. A shudder passed.

[Hmm umumm Lalala-la… .]

So far, a flawless image of a perfect gemstone, a good product that has not been consumed shines on stage.

And the stage was still full of voices. Until the end of the first verse with a soft and weighty technique.

[Shining Stars]

After that high-pitched unaccompanied voice, the sound that filled my ears in an instant disappeared.

All that is left is a handsome face talking on a standing mic.

"… … ."

For a moment, the silence felt terribly empty… … .

The boss was really speechless, not intentionally.

'how… … .'

Where did this guy come out at the age of 20?

It was then.

A low voice rings out.

"thank you."

"… !"

"ah."

clap clap… !!

A little later, applause bursts out here and there at Ryu Gun-woo's thanks.

This atmosphere of being overwhelmed.

'… just now!'

And the president took the microphone.

Detailed comments can be edited later and included in the interview. I had to say this now.

That feeling came. The sense of broadcasters and entrepreneurs!

"Our Mr. Geon-woo… Your trainee life has only been completed for 3 months, right? Originally, I was a college student."

"yes."

"Which university are you a student at?"

The young man in front of me answered calmly without changing his expression.

"I go to Yonhee University."

This is where the cutscenes go. And the boss laughed inwardly.

'Thank you.'

for giving this amount.

"Then why do you want to be a singer?"

I didn't deliberately attach an idol. It was to prevent dance from interfering with thoughts.

'If I sing well like this and go through the corrections, I'm sure there will be a great picture.'

Then everyone would want this guy to become a singer… .

“Even if I graduate from college, I think I will be able to take on other good jobs.”

It’s exploding here.

‘Come to bed!’

Ryu Gun-woo looked at himself without a big change in expression.

He seemed oblivious to the camera. Words come out naturally.

“Living… I’ve never been this happy before.”

And a faint smile spreads.

“So I think this is the correct answer. And you can’t just leave the right answer and choose something else. This is all.”

“… … .”

Simple taste without decorations like a student without any sense of entertainment.

A valuable item for trainee survival.

This… done!

The president lifted the microphone with a thrill.

“Have you seen it, everyone? The period isn’t important. What matters is that mindset.”

Raise your hand and point to the trainee on stage.

“That clear sign that I will debut! That’s number one.”

And it’s nice to say.

“congratulations. Mr. Ryu Gun-woo There’s nothing more to talk about. It’s an honors class.”

This was the highlight.

“… thank you.”

Ryu Gun-wu replied a little late, probably feeling choked up, and bowed his head.

‘He’s a good guy to use.’

He smiled inwardly.

But it was the same for opponents.

‘How come the superiors, big or small, all have the same idea?’

It’s the effort and mindset.

Ryu Gun-woo, who had adjusted his answer so that the president could freely say the words, was nodding his head inwardly.

* * *

[Hyung, really congratulations! The first shoot was the best!]

“Yes.”

After the filming was over, the agency sent it back to the house, not the survival dorm, saying that the amount had not come out until that point.

‘Thanks to that, I now have time to think.’

Coincidentally, Ryu Chung-woo went to MT. Seeing that he took pictures of the mountains and sent them, it seems that his hobby is still the same here.

And I sat in my room and thought.

… However, I never thought that the big moon would say ‘that remark’.

[Do you think the debut will go smoothly at this rate? Brother!]

I held back my sleep. And chin chin.

“It should be.”

[yes… ?]

You should do well.

Otherwise, it’s because you’re going to be fucking embarrassed.

I recalled my previous conversation with Cheongryeo.

– But in the end, whoever debuts with is the junior who has to debut.

-That’s right.

After all, it’s me who has to gather experience points because the system specter is attached again.

Then he rested his chin and pretended to be serious.

– Shall I let you debut unconditionally?

-what?

– Well no. You said it wrong. This isn’t a recommendation. Of course it should.

-… … .

-Haha, can you take care of your pride here?

And I’m fucking I realized that if I stopped this bastard because I was offended here, I would be an idiot who couldn’t stand it.

-Can it be?

So it happened.

[Are you manipulating Joe?]

"… In the worst case, yes."

If I think I'm going to be eliminated, that bastard will eventually use his hand and enter the group through the back door.

I resisted the impression of being crushed.

'That doesn't work.'

People have face, so should we see them embarrassed that they can't even debut after receiving the grand prize?

"I will never go like that, and I will plan well and attack, so don't worry."

[Sure! I believe in you too!]

Come on.

Just like in < Azusa >, I had to properly plan every moment. I slowly predicted my image and drew a future composition.

'I'm probably going to focus my image on a prestigious university student and go to a special position. That's what the question was like.'

Then some… I should mainly show my mature side. And it would be better to quietly cooperate with group assignments.

A little naive look would be fine. The president has a strong right to speak, so I have to appeal to that side.

"hmm."

[I think it will work out!]

“Yes.”

I even made some alternative plans and went to sleep that day.

And that very week.

In < Wise >, unlike < Azusa >, the agency that already knew all of the participants’ tendencies, attitudes and characters handed over the participants’ data to the broadcast production team.

So, without sufficient observation time and no storyline, the footage filmed that day was quickly edited and the second trailer was released right away.

And the moment the profiles of 14 people were released… .

-Mimi ｜ A boyfriend with glasses has

appeared

“… ??”

I am… I realized the reality. Didn’t I experience it through Data Palyi and < Azusa >?

An idol’s first eye stamp was unconditionally his appearance.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 374

If you can’t debut, you’ll die.

Let’s think about episode 374 of < Azusa >.

Even though I came out on stage as platinum, I didn’t get enough attention in the beginning to end up with a few comments.

but now?

Even though only the profile has been released, new posts are also appearing.

[Letty Survival Wise has a soft and sweet man with glasses]

[Letty Survival trainee lineup that looks like it’s gone properly] [Where

did

Letty get these guys?

“… … .”

I lowered my smartphone while scrolling down and held back my drool.

The real appearance stats… was it all

Of course, standing as a soft and sweet dancer right before appealed as ‘looking natural on stage’ and seems to have served as a catalyst… .

‘Still, the difference in buzz volume is this far.’

He caressed my face. Then I went to the sink and looked in the mirror.

“hmm.”

I thought about it from the beginning, but it definitely seems to be better than me, who was a civil servant before.

I don’t know if it’s because of the stats that naturally increased at Bakmundae, or because Ryu Gun-woo here ate well.

‘It’s probably both.’

It seems that there will be a difference of about one alphabet in the stat level. But is it like this?

-It’s a fucking Letty award. ㅅㅅseonggolㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Shin Jae-hyeon and Ryu Gun-woo, starting today, put them in my net and hold on to them Letty 1 Letty! Letty!

-This is the original planning history of male idols

‘… There seems to be a taste problem.’

During Testa, my appearance seems to have been mixed and neutralized a little softly, but Ryu Gun-woo has a rather bleak impression.

And that seems to be the so-called ‘Letisang’.

LeTi’s company survival program is yet to air. Of course, only those who were originally interested in the agency clicked on the article, so that factor seemed to have worked.

‘All of the trainees this time are like that, so I think there’s more synergy.’

As if they were deliberately chosen, all 14 people feel similarly gloomy.

As a result, not only Ryu Gun-woo, but about four or five people are posting quite a bit just with their profile pictures.

‘The VTIC guys are also mentioned quite a bit.’

The mention of cast iron or Shin-oh is also quite noticeable. One guy seemed to have suffered a loss because his profile picture was far worse than the real thing.

Anyway, the program received quite a large amount of attention for an in-house survival program and was steadily increasing the number of mentions.

thanks i got this too

[Prestige is increasing… .]

+Exp 15000

This time, your reputation has increased generously.

‘Is it 15 times to recruit colleagues?’

I cleared the popup and looked at the status bar default list below it.

[Colleague list]

Shin Jae-hyeon: Planning (*^^~♪)

Cha Yu-jin: Fierce training (+ㅅ+=3)

Both of you were excited.

Cha Yoo-jin is probably taking Kim Rae-bin for special training. Raebin Kim is the type to dance well if you teach him how to dance, so he must be running a routine.

“hmm.”

Still, it would be nice if Kim Rae-bin was also listed here.

I decided after thinking about it for a while while watching the pop-up of Chan Sung-myeong this time.

[Hyung, would you like to recruit a colleague?]

Yes.

If Kim Rae-bin appears, it would be the best situation, but I can't tell from the point of Cha Yoo-jin's first Taro. Still, if you look at the odds… .

'Cha Yoo-jin came out after 8 episodes.'

So far, statistically, the odds of someone I know seem good. good.

I increased the 10-straight draw button.

and see the reality.

[★★ Seongbin Kang / Subrapper]

[Jaehun Kim / Subdancer]

[Failed!]

[★★]

[ ]

… … .

doesn't come out

only 10 times? There was no choice.

I lost all my experience points in vain.

"… … ."

is this a game?

no, is this real? You don’t even know the probability, and in the future, you’ve got all your fame in this probability?

In the meantime, even more annoying notifications pop up.

[The Colleague Bond Storage is full! Would you like to expand?]

Using Exp 2000

“… … .”

1 2 stars, the inventory is already full. Is this? I’m also trying to tear it apart.

fuck off baby

[I let go of the relationship with my colleague.]

The farewell money has come… .

+20G

I decided not to spend the remaining 5000. It was like X. The large moon opens a large pop-up.

[Far Fighting! Coming next time! (ง _)ง]

This guy is also using an emoticon from where he got it.

“… okay.”

I rubbed my face and came to my senses. And I asked a question I had been thinking about before.

To hear an answer that could possibly be a hint for the current situation.

“But what exactly are you in right now?”

The current state of the big moon.

It’s talking to me, but it’s just print. I don’t even have a body, so I need to know what the hell is going on.

[Mmm… I do not know. Consciousness is definitely there… .]

It was an ambiguous answer.

I had a few questions.

Is the system not trying to interfere? Are there any changes in the ability to write things that are uncomfortable or questionable?

Most of the answers were vague negatives.

‘It’s ambiguous, but it’s not bad.’

Same for the last question.

“I can’t get close to your body or anything like that.”

[Yes ㅜㅜ]

I guessed this answer. The problem is next.

“… Do you feel like your body has disappeared?”

[no. Rather… I feel like I’m stuck on something! It’s like the Internet connection was cut off because there was no Wi-Fi.]

It was a very unique metaphor, but I understood it. And it was a pretty reassuring statement.

[Joe is good, but how can I be relieved… ?]

I smiled faintly.

“Because I am Testa, and the world you lived in as a civil servant did not disappear. If it is blocked, it means there is beyond it.”

[Ah!]

The pop-up grows hopefully. I nodded.

“If the condition is too uncomfortable, speak up. I can still listen.”

It can’t be that it’s refreshing to be connected to a guy who doesn’t have a body but has a mind.

[Oh, I’m not sick or anything like that! a little… It feels like being on the internet in a dream. That’s how it feels!]

“Yes.”

Still, I’m glad it seems to be in a fairly peaceful state.

I nodded and got away from the sink. And I got dressed.

[Where are you going?]

“To see the kids.”

Since the draw failed, I’ll have to see if the plan is working well.

I dealt with the bitterness and joined Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin for a half-day routine practice.

“Good job Kim Raebin! Let’s do it one more time!”

“Ah Okay!”

It was a rare sight to see two guys not yelling at each other for idiots, but by the end of that night, both of them had returned looking no different than when they were Testa.

And the real 17-year-old Kim Rae-bin seemed a little taken aback.

“Originally, I’m not a rude person who casually talks to people I’m meeting for the first time like this, but I didn’t realize this situation… !”

“If you feel comfortable, that’s fine. I will have to keep seeing your face in the future.”

“yes… .”

“That’s right, Raebin Kim, just do it!”

“You are so… !

Kim Rae-bin tried to respond reflexively, but he made a face that made him want to regret it.

He was the most consistent guy in any situation, even when his memory was blown away. I chuckled.

“Let’s try our best.”

“yes!”

Kim Rae-bin was able to sleep in an officetel because Ryu Chung-woo went to MT and the room was empty.

And the very next day, a new shoot began.

* * *

The start of the second survival shoot was nothing special.

“Introducing your accommodation!”

“Whoa!”

Entering the accommodation.

Of course, it was sadistically differentiated as a survival game.

What is it? The good and bad rooms were divided into superior and inferior classes.

“Ah, this is the honor class… .

“By the way, all the names of the kids in their inferior class are on it, right?”

“You have to go up to the honor class to be able to write. This must be it!”

In the two areas divided with the living room in the center, 14 name tags were attached to each other in duplicate.

‘Well, even an inferior class isn’t that bad.’

I looked better than my own room when I was in college. It’s just a motel. It’s a problem compared to the honor class that doesn’t have a hotel.

“… … .”

Still, it was like a broadcasting station to show the inferior class their place in the honor class and then take them to another dorm without letting them unpack their luggage.

Isn’t it ambiguous that the honor class guys like it coolly when they see the guys with gloomy faces?

-Do you use editing to highlight your personality?

-If you are a trainee that is not preferred by the company.

I managed my expression while recalling the prior dialogue with Cheongryeo.

There was also a guy next to him.

“Please take care of me, brother.”

“yes.”

In case of emergency, I decided to use the same room as Cheongryeo. As planned, the name tags were attached side by side.

‘good.’

It is clean. I deliberately didn’t talk too much with the rest of the honor class, who would be drifting away anyway.

‘I will send that baby unconditionally.’

No matter how much he cuts according to his ability, is there any way he can take those who exploded within 3 years?

I’ll send it off somehow, so there’s no need to be friendly now, which will be toxic in the second half.

Anyway, the shooting after that went smoothly.

“I will go one more time.”

“yes!”

It was to the extent that they set up a special stage between the honor class and the inferior class.

that’s the theme song

-Yes I am

There are so many things I can do,

pull the gear up and go up there

(Who can be a star?)

Yes I am

〈Yes I am〉

It’s a title like a title for learning English in the first year of middle school, but it’s like the opening of a reality show in its own way. .

Besides, unlike < Azusa > where you have to throw it all over and memorize it, everyone has practiced it anyway, so you just have to match the movements for the day and you're done.

'It's calm.'

It pretends to be a little spicy, but do you think it's less vicious like the in-house survival show from a few years ago?

I'm sorry, but it's a misunderstanding.

The real capsaicin is poured into the heads of the kids this evening, the moment they finish their stage and make up their minds.

"You worked hard!"

"Wow!"

When the guys who finished filming the theme song run amok among the pouring pin lights and pollen.

A new episode begins.

"Good job. everyone. Let's continue like this."

"yes!"

The president sitting in front of the stage nodded and grabbed the microphone.

"During this program, difficulties will constantly come to you."

The artist holds a sketchbook called 'Location Arrangement'. The participants who grasped the atmosphere move slowly and stand at an angle.

It's just a meaningful BGM atmosphere.

“Even if you debut and are loved for a long time and work well, in the end new rookies will come out and you will have to keep competing.”

I catch guys nodding their heads here and there with hard faces.

Gradually, the main idea will emerge.

“‘Wise’ is a microcosm of the entertainment industry, the last gateway to debut, and we will apply a realistic evaluation method to you.”

The boss raised his hand.

“So I prepared. Your first competitor.”

Papang!

“Ugh!”

A huge stage set covered with dry ice opens next to them, who flinch in surprise, and seven people walk out.

“Your quota is currently 14 students, seven in the < higher class > and seven in the < inferior class >.”

The boss pretends to be cool.

“These people are the ‘replenishment class’ outside of that quota.”

“… !”

“If the supplementary class points out one of you and wins, you will participate as a participant in < Wise >.”

A gasp was heard from the side.

This is because no trainees have been informed of this until now.

“And whoever doesn’t beat the make-up class is at risk of elimination.”

The dry ice clears and seven people appear.

And I see a familiar face.

Cha Yoo-jin, who has a confident smile on her face.

And Kim Rae-bin, whose expression flew off, gave the impression of a mid-boss.

Yes.

Among the 14 participants in the last shoot, none of them were present. Those guys aren't LeTi trainees.

The timing for those guys to join was right now.

At this filming site, which becomes a mess due to the introduction of the supplementary class.

"Win and survive."

A supplementary squad walks in and lines up across the stage.

Participants who can't control their facial expressions with their eyes trembling confront the supplementary class. tense atmosphere.

And I thought deeply.

'Well, most of them are discarded patches to create tension.'

The fiercer it is, the better it is for attracting aggro and the better it is for the winner to stand out. Of course, most of them are unsuitable candidates because they are intended to be used.

So, except for Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin, the rest must be faces I don't know… . for a moment.

[Uh oh! That person!]

There is one more familiar face.

“… !”

[V-tic, right?]

Chae-yul.

A VTIC member who hadn’t appeared before.

A brown-haired young fellow with twinkling eyes, who looked to be in his late teens… stood at the far end.

“… … .”

You said that was the guy who was put in here?

Is that why Chungryeo didn’t find it? Does it come out like this? Or did you do it on purpose only this time?

No matter how I roll my head, the filming is progressing steadily.

“Okay, supplementary class members, please find a contestant you want to compete with and stand in front of him.”

Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin move their feet. We even talked about who to point out… … .

why are you going over there

The reason why Cha Yu-jin stopped… It was in front of Cheongnyeol.

“ah.”

“i look forward to!

[Kuaaaaa!!]

“… … .”

This madman… !

I bit my tongue and caught the expression that was about to change.

But the unexpected situation did not end there.

[Why is that person coming here?]

… There was a guy who walked in front of me during the supplementary class.

He moved his steps with a face flushed with tension, and soon stood in front of me with an excited face and bowed his head.

“i look forward to!”

“… … yes.”

Chae rate.

This guy singled me out.

“… … .”

I averted my eyes. Cheong-ryeo was smiling with Cha Yu-jin in front of her.

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Planning (*^^~♪)]

Was that it?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 375

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 375

Being put in the middle of a survival competition and pointing out that you're going to face the best contestant in a death match?

I'll be honest.

'It's a good idea.'

This is a very good strategy if you are trying to get the rolled stone out and if you are confident in your skills.

It's not a public vote survival anyway, it's an agency survival. It means that the public knows that it is up to the boss and tolerates it to some extent.

It means that if a really good guy comes out, even if he loses, he prefers to change the rules and let him pass.

By the way.

'Is that why you point out Chungryeo?'

Cha Yoo-jin You decided to point this bastard at me!

– I think that would be the best if you don't overlap positions and you don't feel awkward even if you look like you're friends later.

-okay. I'm on stage with Moondae hyung!

That's exactly what I said last night.

‘I’ve written all the scenarios, but this guy escapes at will?’

Looking at Cha Yoo-jin, I controlled the area around my eyes that were about to twitch.

Even if I show off, I become an X.

“great. Those who stand in front now become your rivals and competitors.”

The president reads the script pretending to be meaningful, but he’s pissed off and doesn’t respond well.

I pretended to be nervous and took a deep breath.

“Of course, competition has to be rewarded. Those who won against the < Supplemental Class > are unconditionally ranked as the < Excellence Class > in the next evaluation.”

“… !!”

The flustered trainees’ faces get better with a carrot. they are easy guys

“In addition, evaluation tasks are given to trainees who have not been singled out. It is the ‘completion of teamwork’. Lead two people who check each other to complete a three-member stage.”

I nodded.

In a word, it means to perform the bursting shrimp of the group task one by one on the stage in a one-on-one death match. You take the words well.

But do you know who came to my group?

VTIC Shin Oda.

“… … .”

The luck of the draw is awesome.

“i look forward to!”

“I will do my best.”

I was assigned a vocal practice room with the two of them. Then I went in and looked at the randomly assigned songs.

‘There’s no such thing as stealing a song.’

It was a song that was designated as suitable for the three of us by the person who wrote it as the president and read it as the company.

-Blue Jack’s 〈Icy Eyes〉

This is the exciting EDM debut song of a male idol group that hit the music industry dominated by autotune in the late 2000s.

Roughly speaking, the eyes of the person you have a crush on seem too cold, but the lyrics are obvious.

It’s a bonus that your limbs will shrivel when you listen to it now.

[Oh ohoh Icy Eyes is cold~] A

typical hook song with short phrases repeated as a chorus. The only part that shows his vocal ability is the ad-libbed treble in the second half.

“… … .”

hmm.

“Oh, I like this song!”

The Supplementary Class VTIC is actively reacting.

‘… Chae rate.’

I paused analyzing the song for a moment and remembered the conversation with Cheongryeo.

It was time to come off the stage and change the tape and microphone for a while.

– Junior. I have never contacted Chae-yul here. I've never brought him, and

– I wouldn't say it was a coincidence.

– Rather than a coincidence… Of course it was going to happen.

The guy smiled.

-When the survival program is in progress, Chae-yul always participates as a supplementary class.

-… !

I got the meaning.

-… always.

-that's right. Chae-yul was in the group from the beginning. I didn't choose

I remembered the status window of Chae-yul.

[Jin Chae-yul]

Singing: C+ (B+)

Dancing: B (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: S- (S+)

Characteristics: Circus (A)

He has the highest potential of an all-rounder type.

It's true that he's a group 1 idol, but for now, he's just a decent lead dancer.

It just turned around.

‘I was promoted to the second position during < Azusa >.’

Besides, the traits help with that.

[Circus (A)]

: Acrobatics should be fun.

– Stage adaptability +150%

– There is no personal deviation, and there has never been a problem with other members. The public always likes it.

What if this guy stands out in survival?

‘Even if I’m the president, I’ll pick one.’

It was a convincing explanation.

The problem is from

-And it’s interesting, but whenever you appear naturally in a survival program, you always point to the same position.

– Main vocalist.

And this time, the main vocal is me.

‘I didn’t know you would choose me because the person I was originally pointing out remains,’ Cheong-Ryeo Bu explained, but I can’t believe it.

The important thing is that the rate sticks with me anyway.

‘Besides, look at the song selection.’

I laughed inwardly while listening to the song.

The only part to show your vocal skills is an EDM hook song that only has a 5-second ad-lib?

‘I obviously only sang on stage before coming down.’

No matter which kid gets the pick, I think I want to put this matchup at a disadvantage by blocking my strengths.

‘It’s good.’

welcome

[No~ Nonono… .]

The song just ended. Being conscious of the camera coming in to get a reaction, I hit my palm moderately.

And a slightly excited voice asks.

“What kind of arrangement would you like me to do?”

is the rate Let’s take one step out.

I smiled faintly.

“I like all genres as long as I can perform.”

“wow… … .”

It meant to start with your hand, so what are you admiring?

The following is even more spectacle.

“me too!”

“me too… Well, I will think of anything as an experience and work hard.”

“… … .”

I realized.

These guys… They are yes-mans who have no self-assertion.

It was an In-seon that seemed to know why Cheong-rye picked it up. I spoke as calmly as possible.

“Then, since it’s a contest, how about making it intense?”

There is no refutation.

“Intense is really cool and good!”

“Yes then… Fighting our team!”

suddenly?

Anyone who sees it will know it’s a team fight. It suddenly became like a high school student doing group assignments with two freshmen.

‘Ryu Gun-woo is also in his 3rd month as a trainee, what the heck is it?’

If I take this part well, I’ll become greedy, and if I can’t digest it for giving it to him, it’s a drawing that gets criticized for doing it on purpose

.

This absurdity should be appealed in a way that will not be edited in an interview in a moment. I nodded.

I need to change the way I communicate.

“Then tell me which part looks cool.”

Instead of expressions such as ‘wanting’ and ‘desiring’, you have to put in more objective words to get specific answers.

Sure enough, now we have some useful answers.

“I think the intro looks great!”

“Um, here on the bridge.”

“Then I think it would be better to arrange it in a way that can bring out those two feelings well.”

“yes!”

I completed the direction of the arrangement by attaching words and modifiers as if I was fully considering their opinions.

The parts were also properly distributed what they thought was ‘cool’, and

“… … .”

Doing something like this while being conscious of the camera is quite a chore.

Thanks to that, I remembered the guy I used to do this with all the time… .

-Moondaemundae!

‘stop.’

What are you doing because you feel sorry for the person who is not there now? let’s do things right

I quickly outlined the next stage. At least, the fact that the other two were unconditionally cooperative was better than Azusa.

And a short break that came late at night.

‘I’ll have to go on like this.’

I walked down the hallway in the corner, carrying a notebook with the arrangement direction and part distribution written on it. It was to get away from the wind.

It was close to dawn, so I couldn't see the other guys very well.

"Has everyone gone back to their dorms?"

It was then.

On the other side of the hallway, striding along, a guy turned the corner and appeared.

Yoojin Cha!

He raises his hand and quickly approaches.

"brother! Wow!"

It's just the two of us. Great. Don't say anything else, follow me.

I took him to a blind spot where there were no cameras.

"I… ."

Cha Yoo-jin, who was about to open her mouth, understood my gesture of placing her hand on her mouth and shut it. Yes, audio is captured.

Instead, I held out the notebook and pen I was holding.

– Why did you choose Cheong-Ri?

write this

-Now is not the time to act impulsively. Maybe it's because I want to continue to be in this multiverson or something.

I crossed my arms and looked at him.

Cha Yu-jin closed her mouth tightly, then picked up a pen and wrote strongly.

-I'm not impulsive. I was contacted right before that shoot. [He said he wanted to stick with me. They said the viewers would enjoy it, but it sounded quite plausible.]

As if it was frustrating, the guy scribbled in English has quite a logical structure. I read the guy's text slowly without stopping.

-And someone else chose hyung first – > Another VTIC senior!

"… … !"

'Right.'

Of course, to avoid overlapping who to choose, the supplementary group must have been coordinated with the production team in advance.

However, Chae-yul, who was in the order before, chose me first.

'That's why I thought of Cheongryeo horse, so I guess I chose him instead.'

That bastard, Chae-yul, said he didn't do it, but Cha Yu-jin didn't shake his mouth because he was right. I twitched my eyebrows.

Cha Yoo-jin did not stop the pen.

-And I am confident that I will win. 100%

– Do you think Moondae hyung is losing?

I was immediately handed a pen and wrote down the answer.

-no.

To be honest, I can't imagine a picture of Cha Yoo-jin losing just by looking at the stage.

-But that's a story when it's limited to just watching the stage.

-This is that guy's company.

You don’t know, but that guy is an oil-level person who has gone through this process dozens, maybe hundreds of times.

I hear Cha Yoo-jin snoring. is this kid?

-are you okay. ☺

-Do you feel like you’re going to lose? Can’t beat VTIC people? U_U

What.

I moved the pen

– Remember this too. Winning or losing isn’t important right now. What matters is the amount of buzz.

It means we have to debut together anyway.

-lol OK!

Cha Yoo-jin exhilaratingly wrote and grinded letters three times larger, then shrugged.

“We are good. I’m looking forward to it!”

“okay.”

Now that this has happened, somehow pull out the buzz and eat it.

‘Because I will too.’

After I broke up with Cha Yoo-jin in the hallway, I immediately returned to the practice room.

Shin-oh crouches in a corner and listens to his part over and over again, then seems to have fallen asleep, and Chae-yul responds.

“Here you are!”

“yes.”

Then he will say this.

“Take it easy on my brother. I’m nineteen!”

“… um yes.”

Anyway, you’re trying to talk nonsense to a guy who is originally a senior with a distant year. I nodded.

“If you want to talk comfortably, that’s fine.”

“yes!”

Seeing how he didn’t even ask me, it seems that his brain is just a bit bright.

I sat down. still watching I just want to ask you something.

“Come to think of it… May I ask why you chose me?”

“Ah, that’s it.”

They could ask why I looked like the most X bop out of all of them, but this guy just touches the back of his head as if he couldn’t calculate that far.

“Actually, I’m not even a LeTi trainee… In fact, I think it would be difficult to become a participant in this program.”

A surprisingly realistic answer emerges.

“That’s why I wanted to perform on stage with the person with the best skills! Then I think there will be something to be gained.”

He muttered with a flushed face that he had seen my first solo performance stage.

“If you’re going to fall, that’s good.”

hmm. For a guy who has never failed to say this, he must have heard back saying that if he had been a trainee, he would cheat unintentionally.

I chuckled.

“I don’t think you will fall.”

“really??”

“huh.”

“thank you!”

The guy with his head bowed has a face full of anticipation and excitement.

‘… no.’

I tried to make a moderately heartwarming picture by replying that both of them are good and somehow let’s go up… .

It’s just good that I forgot for a moment that the structure that I fall when I stick is just good.

I was silent for a while watching it.

Replace that… .

‘… Shin Jae-hyun will take care of it.’

I don’t know. I haven’t had any problems for 10 years, so there must be a way to control it. I take care of my group.

“Shall we practice a little longer and then go to the dorm?”

“yes!”

A week passed like that and the day before the first deathmatch dawned.

* * *

[〈Supplemental Class〉 Raebin Kim – Win!]

[Participants confirmed!]

3rd stage.

Kim Rae-bin pointed out a rap position with a similar impression to himself and smashed it.

‘It’s awesome.’

[Park Jeong-woong – Expelled from honor class]

[Danger of dropping out!]

If I had known he was a former producer, he should have been dancing. Why did he take the center stage of rap? stupid guy

When I saw the fallen guy, I clicked my tongue inwardly.

Kim Rae-bin nodded and walked back to his seat in a very polite manner.

The team member I was on stage with seemed a bit embarrassed, but what about that? There is no place to catch fire.

-Rabin. Just from the moment you leave the program, everyone you meet there. Think of it as your grandparents’ age.

I guess that was good advice for editing. I nodded.

“Now, the next stage… .”

And the stage that I think will probably come out edited in the last order on the broadcast continues.

“Excellence class Shin Jae-hyeon.”

It was a deathmatch between Chungryeo and Cha Yoojin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 376

Episode 376:

Two people on stage.

To be precise, three people, but one trainee was almost invisible due to the momentum.

Actually, it wasn't the trainee's problem. It was a problem because the other two had already tasted the essence of all the professions that had reached the target.

Cha Yoo-jin and Shin Jae-hyeon.

'Hehe.'

Even the president, who did not know the fact, could see the intense contrast in his eyes.

The difference between the two people standing in the same style of black school uniform from the way they were dressed to the way they stood stood out.

Even so, he has a natural attitude that doesn't show any tension.

'That one, that one.'

The boss pursed his lips.

In fact, most of the supplementary classes had to be dropped to form a correct composition, and even if all of them were eliminated, it was okay.

It’s because we can appeal to ‘Look, our trainees are so good’.

In other words, even if you can see the number of supplementary groups standing over there, they will be sent here if possible.

He was a bit selfish and said,

‘He’s a guy who looks too different.’

The president, who hated the public’s prejudice, grumbled, but anyway, he did not object to Cha Yu-jin’s addition to the supplementary class.

His skills and looks made me doubt why he wasn’t a trainee yet. He nodded his head only after seeing the explanation that he was an American.

‘I have to be good at one or two to get the balance.’

There was no regret in adding a good-looking friend who made rap amazing earlier. Because I plan to drop it in the final anyway and leave it for the next one.

However, the recall ends there.

The lights are now off on stage.

“… … .”

hook.

Dry ice is spread underneath, and red and blue lights shine down.

Humming like falling.

[Um Umumum uum um]

A pop song by a solo female singer famous for her gloomy and cool tone and bass line.

start of reckoning.

The three of them kneel to the beat of drums accompanied by a guitar riff in a

kung minor key.

And then the choreography begins.

[His growling howling

raise me up]

It seems that the movement of using the limbs to the extent of extreme is entering with difficulty, and then the body stands straight with a movement as if someone has pulled it.

Shin Jae-hyun of the center looks at the camera and turns his hand.

The movement that started with the joints of the hands continues throughout the body, cleverly using the upper body and raising the head.

And the lights bouncing with a grim smile.

[To the darkness absence…

No]

The sound of singing and silence.

spread line.

After bending the upper body and bouncing the waist, it goes backwards and jumps over the acrobatics with the floor as it is.

The music explodes.

[Tonight

he’s gonna find your room

and

take you to the wood]

Scratching goes in with precise intensity, with vocals deftly controlled even in the intense action.

Bizarre and intense tones and movements create a very strange atmosphere with school uniforms.

and chorus.

[Watch out!]

Cha Yoo-jin appears from the middle.

For a moment, the gaze is drawn straight up.

[Watch out!

for wolves]

Cha Yoo-jin moved her feet and came forward, deliberately grabbing the camera with a sense of speed, then released her hand.

Eyes sparkle.

“… !”

Directing becomes part of the stage leaving only impact.

But the influence doesn’t go away.

The stage catches the eye.

[Wo wowo woof

Wolf]

A motion in place that moves the shoulders and neck.

and a dance break. Using the person standing in the middle as a kind of buoy, a more difficult performance unfolds on both sides.

The angle is exactly right.

However, the feeling of movement is different.

The intense side that seems to be eaten and the exquisite side that looks like it has concentration.

[Your guest who-oo

comes in the dead

of the night]

Kung.

The song ends with only a dissonant piano note.

Participants staring into the air and falling to the floor.

“… … .”

Only the sound of gasping for breath spread through the hall.

and a bit late.

pair pair… !

Sparse applause fills the venue.

The stage at the filming site has not yet been called, but the applause of the production team and participants for the atmosphere is staggering.

The boss was a little perplexed.

‘what.’

It was because the stage was not of the trainee’s quality that was expected. Rather, it was like a year-end stage of a broadcasting company.

It’s to the point where you don’t even know if the quality is bothered by the other because of the two people.

It was a perfect crush.

‘No, I don’t think it was intended and composed… … .’

… No, if that was the case, those guys would be the boss!

The president gave up his thoughts and looked at the two people on stage with admiration.

It was sincere. I didn’t expect it to do so well.

‘It must be a matter of luck and synergy.’

Anyway, I was very satisfied with getting the stage right.

-Good practice atmosphere

-Light friction with the selection of songs

After reading the summary of the practice process handed over by the production team, the president made up his mind.

And after pouring out great compliments to each person, I picked up the mic again.

“Who made the selection?”

“We did it all together.”

Shin Jae-hyeon, who got up and straightened his clothes, answered softly.

“It could have been a favorable condition for Cha Yu-jin if it was a pop song.”

Shin Jae-hyun only smiled faintly as if he understood, but did not respond.

Because no matter what you say, it’s ambiguous.

‘Smart guy.’

The president proudly continued the following words.

A sincere feeling.

“however… Why does Jaehyun look like the original in my eyes?”

“… !”

Yes.

At first glance, this intense stage looks exactly like the style Cha Yu-jin prefers.

colorful and challenging.

But in fact, the message of this song is more multi-layered.

‘depression.’

Shin Jae-hyun thought lightly.

This song was talking about the fear and resignation of the narrator’s deep depression.

And Shin Jae-hyeon was able to express it as if breathing.

It’s not like you’ve performed the same song multiple times. In this time-warped bizarre world, the selection of songs has also changed.

only… .

Even if it’s not the same song, it’s because I’ve done similar things too many times.

This dark concept has been a steady seller since VTIC entered its 4th year, once a year.

And crucially…

‘Because that’s what LeTi’s president likes.’

He didn’t even bother to turn his head to check his competitor’s face.

Yoojin Cha.

Overwhelming power and dazzling talent that makes you feel like you’re going to eat the song yourself.

However, that was not the only evaluation item.

“Why is that, Jaehyun-ah?”

Shin Jae-hyun picked up the microphone.

“If you really want to find an answer… Maybe it’s just a matter of atmosphere. I’ve been practicing this kind of atmosphere for a long time.”

right answer

right answer

“that’s right.”

the boss laughs

“I think Jaehyun’s performance on stage today was the most LeTi-like performance.”

“thank you.”

Shin Jae-hyun deliberately lowered his head slightly. to show emotion.

And the boss shook his head.

Cha Yu-jin just stood still. Nevertheless, the afterimage of the contrasting feeling I saw on stage remains.

‘hmm.’

He slightly changed his mind.

this becomes a picture

“I announce it.”

The lights on the stage go out and a light comes on in the background.

And the result pops up as if it were natural.

[< Honour Class > Shin Jae-hyeon – Win!]

[Honour class confirmed!]

“Congratulations.”

It was Shin Jae-hyun’s victory.

however.

The boss picked up the microphone again.

“However, I have only one authority given to me by the production team.”

Even if I drop it at the end, I’ll stick it once and see more of this contrast effect!

“During this program, only one trainee can be nullified without any conditions at the risk of being eliminated.”

“… !”

The boss decided.

‘Let’s try to catch it and try to fix it.’

If you attach it here, you will surely be thrilled with the feeling of being ‘recognized’ and try to develop yourself to suit the taste of the person who acknowledged you.

What if you still can’t?

‘I have to keep them out of the market.’

It’s enough to connect small and medium-sized enterprises that can’t go anywhere. The president finished the calculation with a serious expression.

“Cha Yoo-jin lost, but I can clearly see the potential within him. The potential to be a great artist for LeTi.”

“… … .”

“So, with my authority, I accept Cha Yu-jin as an out-of-capacity participant.”

bang.

Letters appear behind the screen.

[Boss Pass!]

[< Supplemental Class > Cha Yoo-jin – Participants Confirmed]

“Can you help me not to regret my choice?”

“Of course! thank you!”

However, Cha Yoo-jin, who knew how to be thrilled, just grinned and said that

. It was refreshing.

There is no sense of debt or emotion.

‘… That one, that one.’

The president managed his expression while watching Cha Yoo-jin shaking hands with his other team members and patting him on the back.

‘Anyway, those who ate American water are like that.’

The staff seemed to have a hard time getting the habit. However, since I couldn’t withdraw the pass I had already written, the president just nodded nicely.

‘It will help bring Shin Jae-hyun up.’

Because there is synergy, such a high-quality stage would have been possible at least with luck. he thought so

Soon the stage is cleared and by the time he has made up his mind, the next team comes up.

The name of the participant appears on the screen.

[Honour class Ryu Gun-woo]

‘Hmm.’

This time, the atmosphere is quite different from before. The three of them, wearing white jumpers, seemed nervous, but they didn’t seem to keep each other in check.

Rather, he keeps looking at the trainee in the middle and following his gestures, he aligns with the line of movement.

‘Ohh.’

The guy who sang that atmospheric jazz… ?

The president recalled the summary of the singularity of each team's practice process he had received in advance, and he looked at their outfits.

When an idol debuts, it is said that they go through it at least once when they are rookies.

It was a marine look with a combination of a blue collar and white clothes.

Even one guy is wearing shorts. The boss almost burst into laughter.

"Looking at the outfit, it seems like a cute concept, is that right?"

"We tried to compose with a new feeling."

Ryu Gun-woo, who naturally took the microphone, glanced at his competitors and just smiled lightly and continued talking.

"Including cuteness."

Then the people around me laughed hihi. It was so heartwarming that anyone would believe it was a team match.

'Hmm.'

-No potential for conflict

-Ryu Gun-woo took the initiative

and skimmed through the summary, and once the president nodded.

"Let's begin."

I felt like the storyline would come out only when I watched the stage.

"yes!"

Soon, the nodding trainees form around the sofa in the center of the stage.

Sitting in the supplementary class, standing in the inferior class.

And Ryu Gun-woo, who is sitting on the floor.

[Mmm!]

The moment the accompaniment comes out.

In line with the refreshing beat, the people around the sofa bounce like cushions.

[Oh Ohoh Icy eyes

are cold, but I like it!]

I changed the tempo strangely and changed the pitch of ‘Ohoh’ Choo Im-sae.

Thanks to this, instead of the burdensome pulling feeling of the original, the pronunciation is cut off like a pop.

[The way of speaking that is like carbonation,

the eyes that are hard like ice]

I sit down on the sofa, get up, get up, take a motion as if I’m flying, climb over it, and get up to match the choreography.

[Oh, it’s so pretty!]

Unlike the original song, the high notes explode, but the jump is high at the right angle.

The song and choreography flow with a pleasant beat that is not heavy.

[I see the butterflies, a complex feeling

like a bee flying in my heart

]

‘Oh.’

Chae-yul was included in every killing part that could be used for close-ups using gestures.

And it digests the part perfectly enough to be embarrassing.

[I’m still fine

, but I’m still cold, so please stop melting]

These lyrics don’t make me cringe.

‘what?’

And the refrain that came back.

[Oh Ohoh Icy eyes,

it’s cold, but I like it]

Surprisingly, Gunwoo Ryu sang the chorus amazingly naturally and made a face.

It was strange to receive a round hat so well.

[Oh Ohoh Icy Ice,

your eyes are cold]

The treble was neat as expected, but the refreshing freshness that I thought would be a little awkward sticks well.

‘… ??’

Only the boss, who did not know that he was a person who survived in the idol industry for 5 years under the nickname of puppy, was embarrassed.

[When you approach and

extend your hand, look at each other with warm eyes]

The tempo accelerates and they sit back on the sofa and perform a more complex choreography in front of the stage.

The dance break center was another trainee.

And the next chorus is sung by this trainee and supplementary class.

‘Hmm.’

The boss nodded inwardly.

and last.

[So cool!]

The part where Park Moon-dae cheated by saying that this part was ‘intense’ covered the stage brightly and cheerfully like a firecracker.

[Oh Ohoh Icy Eyes]

Jumps and high pitches The clear original sound of the appropriate height is balanced with harmony and fills the stage without disturbing places.

A refreshing stage that makes you feel good just by looking at it.

The two of them, who had short trainee periods at this agency, and the non-trainees felt like one stage.

‘I don’t feel like LeTi.’

To be sure, it wasn’t LeTi’s taste, but it wasn’t bad.

A good stage is because it is good regardless of taste.

[But I like it!]

The stage ended with a smile on their face, with a lot of melodies and even the last movements matching neatly.

‘oh.’

Clap clap clap clap!

This time, cheery applause erupts from all over the place.

It wasn’t as overwhelming as the previous stage. However, it was because it was a good stage with good quality and density in a pleasant direction where the heart goes.

The president happily took up the microphone.

“I felt very good. The three divisions fit well… I love it.”

He gave a few words of praise to each individual, especially the supplementary class, and then got to the point.

“How was your practice?”

The trainees, whose faces brightened, answered quickly.

“I had a lot of fun and worked hard!”

“yes. Because my brother guided me well… We all had fun practicing.”

Ryu Gun-woo had a slightly embarrassed face, but he did not deny it and nodded his head. The boss laughed haha.

“I thought so.”

The faces of the trainees brighten.

This is the moment.

“It’s ironic, but… Is that a problem too?”

“… !”

The boss looked back at Ryu Kun-woo.

“Why can’t I see the urgency?”

“… !”

“Geon-wu, I don’t think this is what Gern-wu is best at… This is our second stage, right?”

“… yes.”

“Then, isn’t now the time to work hard to appeal and show what you do best? I gave up all parts now.”

The boss made serious eye contact and said.

“I should have been greedy to show more, rather than unilaterally adapting to my younger siblings. It was a deathmatch.”

On the contrary, the eyes of the two participants standing around seemed to be frightened and worried, but Ryu Kun-wu only swallowed his saliva once.

I liked that guts too!

“This is not something that can be called fun. It requires sincerity.”

So, just as a lion drops its cub off a cliff, he thought of raising one.

“I did well, but today I just did well. This is a compliment from a student, not a pro.”

Ryu Gun-woo had an expressionless face, but his shoulders trembled.

‘Yes, that’s it.’

You need to be stimulated.

You and the viewers too!

The president held back a smile of repentance and pressed the button with an anguished face.

“We announce the winner.”

[< Supplementary Class > Jin Chae-yul – Win!]

[Participant confirmed!]

Chae-yul.

“congratulations. You are now a participant.”

“… ! thank you… … .”

To say thank you is staggering as if in shock.

“And Mr. Ryu Gun-woo is in danger of being eliminated.”

The boss smiled condescendingly.

That was the moment.

‘uh?’

He passed by right away, but for some reason, it seemed that Ryu Gun-woo smiled at first glance.

‘… Is it because of dejection?’

But looking at it again, I think it was just because of my mood. The president shrugged and took the microphone seriously.

“Go in. I saw you.”

So the evaluation is over.

and behind the scenes.

Cha Yoo-jin found Moon-dae Park, who soothed Jin Chae-yul, who was shedding tears, to make it look good on camera.

The camera is already gone. So I went over and patted him.

“brother!”

“okay.”

Park Mun-dae had a face that was not particularly inspired. Even though her face had changed, her strange expression, as if peaceful, was still the same.

And even subtle kindness.

“Are you sorry you lost?”

“no.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged. Then he looked up at the stage and smiled.

[It’s not just that old man who really decides the winner.]

“… !”

His brother seemed momentarily taken aback, but probably soon understood the situation.

‘This guy… I did it on purpose.’

as such

And that was the answer!

[Coming soon. That I won.]

“Is that so?”

Cha Yoo-jin deliberately tapped her shoulder. As usual, she slipped away.

“Are you sorry bro?”

“no.”

‘It can’t be.’

Park Moon-dae laughed a little.

“Same thing.”

The filming that day ended just like that.

And not long after, LeTi’s in-house survival show 〈Wise〉 finally got on the air.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 377

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 377

"Isn't Lavin eating?"

"I went home after dinner, thank you!"

Kim Rae-bin answered vigorously as he came out after washing his face.

After coming to Seoul suddenly, I stayed at Ryu Kun-woo's officetel for a few days, but soon after I agreed with my parents, I ended up staying at my uncle's house in Seoul.

However, after practicing all day, he went to Eolgyeol with Cha Yoo-jin at Ryu Gun-woo's officetel and talked about strategies and had a meal. So, in fact, it seemed that the degree of being indebted to them was similar.

'Why would you be so nice to me?'

Kim Rae-bin still questioned that, but separately, the body diligently carried out the corresponding life.

Yes. The changed daily life permeated into his life surprisingly naturally. As if you've lived like this before… ..

Kim Rae-bin thought deeply and came to a conclusion.

'If you think about it, there's nothing much different from school!'

As if taking a class, the systematic daily life was similar!

Speaking of school, as soon as Kim Rae-bin signed a contract with LeTi, he was scheduled to be transferred as a notice from Seoul, where the number of days he attended was partially supplemented by activities in arts and sports… .

‘The agency is a great place.’

Come to think of it, there was also a strange coincidence.

Coincidentally, the agency the two belonged to was the same company that signed the contract for the first song.

-… You signed a song contract with Letty?

-… ? yes!

You don’t know how much LeTi’s rookie manager liked him when he took Rabin Kim that day.

And why did Kim Rae-bin come to Seoul so easily following the two he had never seen before and live the life of an aspiring idol?

It was because he was persuaded by what he heard on the way home from Strawberry House.

(For some reason, the other side called him by the name ‘Mundae’), but it was a word that the older brother named Ryu Gun-woo calmly brought out.

-I’ve listened to some of the songs you’ve composed so far, but there are a lot of songs that go well with Choreo.

– What is Choreo?

-dance. And the majority of the teams that do the latest trend music with choreography are idol groups.

The older brother continued as if asking a question.

– So I think experiencing their stage directly will help me in composing in the future.

-… !

Kim Rae-bin has never tried it, but… That was a persuasive statement!

Even after that, Ryu Gun-woo continued to talk like water flowing.

About the way he wants to solicit.

In-house survival.

-Survival is the essence of an idol stage that can be experienced in the shortest period of time. It's easy to just feel the experience and get out of it.

Kim Rae-bin was amazed.

-… ! okay. If so, do I drop out naturally after a high-density experience that will help me compose?

-Things like that happen, too.

no. This is Kim Rae-bin's misunderstanding. Park Moon-dae assumed that if he was eliminated, he never said that it would happen.

And Kim Rae-bin was going to attach it even if it was manipulated.

Raebin Kim was going to debut like this without knowing why, but he believed in his elimination like Cheol-seok.

'But I never thought I would win by decision on my first stage… .'

It was also survival. No matter how much I think about it, the two of them who showed a great stage are in danger of being eliminated.

Nonetheless, the boldness of both made it even more reliable!

He nodded again.

– It’s okay, don’t worry, let’s practice.

-Kim Rae-bin, you’re doing great!

That’s why Kim Rae-bin is waiting for the shooter of episode 1 of < Wise > with excitement for no reason even though he is not appearing.

It was because he wanted to see the stage of his older brother who helped him.

“hmm.”

The broadcast started at 10:50 p.m. without delay.

[Yes I am~]

A series of silhouettes turning their heads, posing, and raising their arms pass by in sync with the beat of the theme song.

[Who can be a star?]

The stage where the 14 people turned around and stood was the last scene of the opening. It was a typical reality survival opening.

And the focus gathers on the empty stage past the grandiose agency boast in the trailer.

A rather expensive looking dark set, lighting and music that create tension.

[President Kim Tae-in: Let’s start.]

On top of that, the stage of the trainees who climbed the stairs one by one unfolds.

It is different from < Azusa >. Since we started with trainees who have already been identified at the company level, all 14 people have already been assigned characters. In particular, this explanation attached to

[Ace Leader]

Shin Jae-hyun,

centered on a few people who really want to appeal to the public .

[He’s a hyung I really respect.]

[Ranked first in almost every monthly evaluation.]

[Is there anyone who can’t do anything?]

It’s a clear highlight in the editing where testimonies and everyday practice stages intersect.

Keywords like ‘competent, trustworthy, calm, competent’.

Of course, there were also keywords that were formed just by appearance.

-Wow, he’s really handsome.

Rabin Kim, who was watching on TV, did not know, but the Internet was crowded with people chatting while watching, albeit on a small scale.

Mainly existing idol fans were interested in being a new male rookie from ‘that’ LeTi and came to visit.

– Shin Jae-hyun came out.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ I waited for you to debut

. This bankbook belongs

to Jaehyun. Shin Jae -hyun, who was originally known to

be the group’s signboard, boasted an overwhelming response, almost as if they were attached.

And Shin Jae-hyeon’s stage on the stage lit up was elegant and flawless, perfect for a professional.

[The pain must be stinging]

The order was edited to contrast with the previous stage, which was unnaturally burdensome because it gave a lot of energy, but it was a very appropriate stage.

As Shin Jae-hyun intended.

– Decided Shin Jae-hyeon ballot box;;;;

-Is he the leader? ㅇㅋㅇㅋ You have to become a leader

.

Survival is important to hit once more in the second half and go up.

So, even though he hid his abilities moderately, Shin Jae-hyun got the exact image he wanted as always.

‘indeed… !’

And Kim Rae-bin, who was purely watching, is nodding his head.

‘You’re as talented as your personality’

– Welcome.

Recalling Shin Jae-hyun, who even shook hands with a friendly attitude, he took notes. It was because I was taking notes on each stage in my own way.

But it didn’t last long.

“ah!”

Finally, the person I was waiting for got on the airwaves.

What appeared on the screen was a neatly dressed Ryu Gun-woo with his hair set calmly.

And the internet was agitated again.

-Glasses man 1!! I didn’t wear glasses

– Ah, the coldness is so preciousㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ Thank you Letty!!

-Because he was one of the trainees who became a hot topic because he

was good-looking.

At that time, Ryu Gun-woo’s modifier passes through the screen subtitles.

[Singing Genius]

It was intuitive enough to shrink.

And it was also a nickname that no one expected.

-???? singing ability?

-What a genius…

It’s because there was no modifier for his appearance.

-What is it? -No, he

must

be doing that to boost a different visual, don’t expect it b but I’m looking forward

to

it

ㄴhahahah

Ryu Kun-woo puts his mouth into a clunky huge standing microphone and sings a surprisingly rich and atmospheric song

.

jazz.

The power to watch TV again in an instant even if you look at it while maintaining the emotional line while properly saving the technical parts of the treble and bass.

-Oh

-?

– Huh

– He’s good at it,

but the reaction that barely produced an exclamation sweeps the window.

And Kim Rae-bin, who was watching TV, clenched his fists.

That amazing ability is also a competency, but somehow… Because there was something like a strange satisfaction.

It feels like the puzzle fits perfectly.

‘I thought the ideal guide vocalist… Is it because it feels like that?’

It was strange.

However, the evaluation stage

was only about 2 minutes long and the song ended quickly.

And the ending that allows you to enjoy the afterglow from various angles and the president’s pouring praise continue on the screen.

Ryu Kun-woo was just standing neatly and listening to the evaluation, but the Internet has now started a proper evaluation.

– Mebo is correct.

-He sings

. He sings perfectly.

┗Is it real? Is it possible that there is nothing you cannot do;

-I caught it after seeing your face, but it's the first time I've been good at a stage.

In addition, the more the interview with the president continued, the more new information came out, and the viewers were pleasantly surprised.

-3 months old

-????? -No, where is the main

character

of the drama??

[President Kim Tae-in: Which university are you a student at?]

[Ryu Gun-woo: Yonhee University]

[Ryu Gun-woo: Attends.]

'You're good at studying!'

Rabin Kim nodded. Somehow, he was very knowledgeable and his words were trustworthy like flowing water!

Of course, not everyone passed it over peacefully like Kim Rae-bin.

-????

– Yeonhee University? The Yeonhee university I know?

– These days, even cartoons don’t have this kind of setting

.

-No, with that face, you should have already become famous in Yeondae?
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

we already

have a lot of fluttering excitement as we see it.

ㄴThis is crazy

– I love it so much Ana this is my first time with an idol like thisㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ Let’s debut soon Geonwoo!!!

In the meantime, Ryu Gun-woo’s heartfelt impressions did a good job of appealing to the innocent look somewhere.

The amount of comments soared as if to explode, but at the same time, the concentration of subtle antipathy also increased.

Appearing to have no weaknesses. Seeing that there are no trials in life is because it arouses admiration and resistance at the same time.

However, thanks to that, Ryu Kun-woo’s buzz began to burn more vigorously as if he had met a catalyst.

[The identity of the handsome man with glasses who came out as a

soft and sweet year-end dancer.jpg] [Letty survival trainees who are about to hit the jackpot]

And the flames even reached Ryu Gun-woo's surroundings.

* * *

I picked up my smartphone.

24 missed calls.

When I enter the messenger app, chat windows with new number alarms appear.

It comes in real time too.

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: What is it and why are you debuting?]

[Speaker Lee Yu-jin: I wonder if what you wanted to do was become an idol? no… .]

This kind of contact piled up.

'… I didn't think of this.'

But it's an understandable development.

In the end, since Ryu Gun-woo here suddenly appeared on TV as an idol trainee while living in college, it was worth contacting people who knew him out of curiosity.

'It must have been quiet.'

Looking at the list, most of the guys who did group assignments seem to have no sense of danger. Still, I'll have to monitor the school community once.

Liu Chengwu opened his mouth as if he had heard my phone ringing in the kitchen.

“Today, the kids asked me if I was a cousin.

is it?

“What did you say?”

“You said you didn’t know we were twins, not cousins?”

“… … .”

Are you serious?

Liu Qingyu looked at my face and burst into laughter.

“I was joking, and of course I said that he was a cool and good friend.”

He sat down next to him and held out a can of iced beer.

“… … !”

“what’s the matter? Oh, didn’t you drink that?”

“no.”

I gladly grabbed a beer and tore open the opening. And I inhaled it at once.

Tutu tu tu tuk!

It has been a very long time since the taste came up cheaply and coolly.

This… It’s not real, so you can think of it as having some fun.

“Is filming fun?

“fairly.”

I lowered the can and replied. In fact, I didn’t inform this guy of the participation until after his profile picture appeared on the Internet.

I checked first and asked.

-Hyung, you didn’t tell me you were appearing in a place like this.

-… uh hmm

After making an excuse to Ryu Chung-woo, ‘I didn’t know what was going to happen because it wasn’t confirmed’, I was able to cover the situation roughly.

After it aired, my attitude changed a bit.

“I see. surely… Looking at this, it looks like he’s having fun.”

This guy watched the idol program quite favorably. Even now, I am watching the TV screen naturally and concentrating

.

[New contestants appearing… ?]

Episode 2 ends stimulatingly with the appearance of supplementary classes.

Existing contestants with hardened expressions pass by all the time…

‘It’s fine.’

Due to the unpredictable setting of the spicy food, I thought this survival would go well.

‘Of course, it can’t just end well.’

I laughed while anticipating what kind of reaction would come out in episodes 3 and 4.

I had to draw the picture as well as possible until the second half.

It will go in a direction that people watching the early episodes can’t easily predict.

* * *

[New competitor < Supplementary Class > appeared!]

“What are you looking at?”

“Ah~ the new Letty Survival.”

An idol group traveling by car.

The member who was sitting in the back seat and watching the program seriously was briefly interrupted.

〈Wise〉 The member next to us saw the screen with the LeTi logo on it and booed lightly.

“Ah, are you a rookie in the formation again?”

“eww. “

One or two other people reacted that way, but most of them are busy with their own business.

friendship game romance.

“… … ”

MS Enter’s Zyrop has settled down smoothly in the music industry as he was from a famous entertainment company. That’s already 3 years.

After winning the main prize at most awards ceremonies and starting to make money through the tour, everyone showed signs of mannerism.

‘Ah~’

This bastard doesn’t even know the schedule.

The member who was looking at the screen turned his head with a sigh and a smile.

“Ah hyung, since we’re appearing here as mentors, we’re watching it with both sides~ I’ll keep an eye on it!”

“Oh um, yes.”

To say I didn’t know Lee Se-jin

of ‘Living Only Mouth’

naturally overcame the thought of twisting the corner of her mouth and resumed watching with a light smile.

‘… you’re good.’

On the screen that has been turned back to episode 1, you can see a participant singing elegant jazz.

Perhaps it was because there was no awkward part anywhere on the stage, so it was uniquely memorable.

“… … .”

Sejin Lee leaned on his chin and looked at it.

Even though he made his long-awaited debut and everything is going more smoothly than he thought.

For some reason, I couldn’t get rid of this strange feeling of incongruity, as if I had been given something that didn’t belong to me.

‘Why are you doing this?’

It was still a cold winter.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 378

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 378

It was right after the first episode aired that articles about Ryu Kun-woo started appearing on the university community.

_____==

[Alumni just appeared on TV]

But, did our school have such a handsome guy?

_____==

-? This article should be given legally

ㄴㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

Let’s look at what is it

? (Captured)

ㄴHuh

ㄴHuh

. It is the power of appearance stats and corrections.

-What’s your name? I’m nervous.. -It’s floating in the subtitles

, but why the hell are you

processing

consonants

?

Comments on the post that was about to disappear from the latest page increased, and then a guy who claimed to know Ryu Gun-woo appeared.

-Ah, this is the person I worked with for the group assignment.

ㄴHurry review

ㄴHow?

ㄴHe was just quiet and worked hard, but he was smart.

He was wearing

glasses

ㄴ

He had everything. .

‘There’s no such thing as a free ride.’

I haven’t become a name enough to manipulate authentication yet, so that’s it.

I shook my head when I saw the comments where the guy who leaked my personal information and the guy who told me not to do that started fighting.

Of course, maybe Ryu Chung-woo is more famous than me, and there is a story about him as well.

– Aren’t they twins?

… Liu Cheng-wu's bullshit almost spread, but fortunately it was corrected.

-?? No, the two of them are related lol They often go together

. -What kind of cartoon is this? A gold medalist and an idol are brothers and students at prestigious universities

┗ Ah hahaha It's a light novel.

And these articles are captured and uploaded to other communities and then uploaded to social media.

It was a great viral course.

'It's spread quite a bit.'

I don't know if it's true or not, but anyway, the fact that it was posted on a certified school community was enough for viewers to trust it.

'It's fun because there's so much unsolved information.'

Actually, this tendency is a double-edged sword, but it's not stuck in my flesh now, so it's useful.

-Somehow, he was wearing glasses. Jo Won, who is quiet and good at work, is

really

nerdy. (Comparison image)

However, it is a little uncomfortable that Ryu Cheong-woo is mentioned a little too much.

Treating a guy who quit the national team to find a new career path and become an ordinary college student is a celebrity.

I asked openly.

“There are rumors that you and I are related. Will it be okay?”

“Hyung didn’t do anything strange, so why would I care about that? Of course it’s okay.”

Ryu Cheng-wu lightly passed it on, saying that it was not the first time that his current situation was posted on the Internet.

‘hmm.’

If so.

I continued browsing the internet.

Once the demand layer.

In a situation where nothing has come out yet, Ryu Gun-woo seems to have been stably caught in the flow he likes by grouping people with similar so-called ‘picture styles’.

So, the early fan base was a success.

-For those who like Kunwoo, Jaehyun, and Taejun #Wise_Chinso

-I really like Genius Jazz ㅠㅠ

And the details that aren’t on stage… .

-I never shake my posture throughout the review (video)

-Geonwoo’s bed and blankets are all set. This feeling of having been well educated at home…(Captured)

Looking at similar posts, I roughly adjusted my angle.

About my selling point here.

‘Genius, calm, smart, pure, elite gold spoon.’

A model student who grew up unpredictable.

It's a keyword that works, but it's also a very solid keyword for those who dislike it.

'Likes and dislikes will be dirty… … .'

I ran a few more searches.

It seems that there is no name for search prevention yet. After all, it's a program that's a bit different from its competitor, Azusa.

Still, if you go over the middle, the guys who dig in earnest will stick.

'I'm guessing they'll probably call it something like 'Jack' as a twist on the first stage jazz.'

Anyway, now, if you just search, you'll get good reviews.

For example, if you click on the article that says 'feeling of trainees so far' and look at the Ryu Kun-woo item… .

– ㄱㅇ : It's okay. I feel like I grew up without anything lacking, but my training period is too short? Right after debut, when the schedule becomes hard, there will be a controversy over attitude

. This is what it feels like.

I chuckled.

I prepared a room for this, so I don't think much of it when I read this article.

I just want to make sure things are going well.

'When are you coming?'

I straightened my shoulders.

And a few days later, the official trailer for episode 3 was released.

[Honour Class VS Supplementary Class?]

[Results that no one expected]

[?? : Ah!]

[President Kim Tae-in: No matter what the affiliation is, I will judge it coldly.]

As long as it doesn't become a spoiler, the stages are shown in close-up and full cam.

[The talented people of < Supplementary Class >]

[Trainer: If you go like this, (Beep) wins. Do you know?]

Kim Rae-bin also shined for a while, and Cha Yu-jin gave quite a bit. This is because a few seconds of highlights from the stage with Cheongryeo were broadcast.

'This was just a pre-release, and I was told who I'd play with.'

The splendid movements are impressively captured, and then cut short.

[Unexpected classic]

[Shin Jae-hyeon: That's why we can't lose.]

Cheong-ryeo's bitter smile passes by briefly.

In addition to that, the trainees who were pointed out seemed to be confused about who they were. .

Soon, the face with a hard expression and breathing is slowly close-up.

grow.

[President Kim Tae-in: Why can’t you see the urgency?]

[Ryu Gun-woo: … … .]

After the sound of deep breathing, the title logo goes up and the trailer ends.

Oh, I did hold onto the light board.

That’s it.

[< Supplementary Class > ■■■ – Win!]

[The shocking result will be revealed this week.]

It means that someone in the supplementary class won. I nodded in satisfaction.

‘It’s good.’

I gave you the last one, but it doesn’t have a lot of screen time, so I don’t think there will be a needless controversy about the nominee.

‘In the first place, the editing wasn’t friendly from anyone’s point of view.’

Isn’t it the fact that I ruined the stage like X? It’s a tasteful aggro for a good guy to go bankrupt.

As if no one thought that I would be in danger, the SNS that had been waiting for the Haha Ho-Ho trailer also turned upside down.

It’s like this. -Geonwoo

Marine look What

is

it???

Of course, it's not just about Ryu Gun-woo. Overall, there are many viewers who were surprised by the pre-bread trailer that said that the supplementary class was attached.

Everyone is not an idiot, so in the preview at the end of episode 2 last time, I guessed that the 'replenishment class' was just for obstacles.

-President Kim can never let go of Letty Award

.

At this point, even the fans of the deceased person in the entertainment company are all perplexed.

– Preliminary fishing, right?

-Ah, where did you bring the rubbish-like rules to the supplementary class

? (Captured)

This is so crazy that even the entertainment community is starting to post about it.

[Righty Letty Survival Trailer (participant replaced)]

Excellent.

At this level, it can be evaluated that it is not spicy for an in-house survival contest, but just spicy.

I headed back to the filming set, leaving behind the internet situation where Aggro was properly attracted and Won Ki-ok was gathering.

* * *

"Whew."

One contestant of 〈Wise〉 sighed deeply.

I knew there was a camera, but I couldn't help it.

Because it was so frustrating and cruel.

Such was the new treatment he received in the new shoot.

"You are now 'outside'."

〈Supplemental Class〉 is eliminated if it does not win the first one-on-one deathmatch.

But what about the existing contestants?

Literally 'outside'.

It is to become an underprivileged class excluded from all main events.

And in the fear of being eliminated, I have to pack my things and leave the dorm bedroom.

And you have to watch your seat be taken by a participant in the < Supplementary Class > and unpacked.

This is what he experienced when he was in danger of being eliminated after losing to Kim Rae-bin in 〈Supplemental Class〉.

"sorry. I will write carefully. sorry!"

"no. it's okay… ."

It was also upsetting that I had to put up with the medicine-sweetened tea from the < Supplement Team > who sincerely apologized. Because the camera is rolling.

'There's no such thing as this… .'

Although it is all in the world of show business, it was a shock in its own way to a young man who had not yet been a trainee for a long time.

He trudged and moved his feet according to the instructions of the production team.

He kept putting it off in his head that he had secretly ignored the trainees who hadn't been chosen as participants in this survival until a few days ago.

And I saw reality again.

"Ugh."

'Outside' didn't even have a bed. The place that I thought was a warehouse until now was the place where the 'outside' would live.

Treated like a farmhand.

It was embarrassing.

'Annoying fuck.'

But he wasn't alone. Ryu Gun-woo The elder who received insanely good reviews during his short trainee period.

The contestant was right next to him.

It was a little bit of a complaint, but it was also a relief.

Being on the verge of being eliminated after performing so well on the first stage must be due to the influence of luck.

-brother… .

-Don't worry, see you later.

He seemed to still have plenty of room, though, as he had said this to the replacements taking his place.

-I'll see you again soon bro.

-… thanks.

Besides, I saw him leaving the room while shaking hands with his roommate Shin Jae-hyeon, but wouldn't he look a bit discouraged now?

'where.'

The participant secretly raised his face to check Ryu Gun-woo's expression.

"… ??"

It was amazingly calm.

My mouth opened automatically.

"that… Are you okay bro?"

"It's not okay, but… I can't help it."

With a calm face, Ryu Gun-woo replied.

"I fell because I didn't do well, but there is nothing to be unfair about."

"… … ."

I was kind of pissed off. Can you afford this situation?

'There is a place to return. This is it.'

Aren't you a college student? The participant was somehow moved and almost looked at Ryu Kun-woo with rebellious eyes.

However, Ryu's words did not end there.

"But I won't drop out like this."

"!"

"I have to go up somehow. Even crawling."

And the participant realized.

It looks calm, but it only seemed that way because it made up its mind.

“… me too.”

“is it so. Let’s do our best.”

The participant willingly bumped into Ryu Kun-woo. And I thought with my mouth shut.

Now that I look at it, it looks like I’m holding back my thoughts, as if I’ve realized something…

‘ah.’

It had to be.

Because he wanted to look like that.

‘good. It goes out unconditionally.’

After talking meaningfully with the participant, Ryu Kun-woo took a blanket while singing joy in his heart.

‘The two trainees who are in danger of being eliminated. Since there are only two of us, we will definitely leave.’

One cut was properly pulled out.

* * *

By the time I finished roughly organizing my luggage in the warehouse of the lodging where I was kicked out, the full-scale shooting schedule started again.

Of course, there is no such thing as an outsider.

“During the main event, you just need to organize your accommodation.”

“yes… ?”

“yes.”

It was like this.

‘Rather good.’

The main event this time was singing a campaign song for a public service announcement, and it’s not a shame that I couldn’t participate. There is nothing to appeal to.

Even if it appears on the air, it will end in a 20-minute cut and most of the more stimulating team fights will be held.

‘One campaign song with 14 people? It’s better this way.’

I’d rather do less obvious housework, so it’s obvious that people will enjoy it. I worked hard to organize the lodging and cook.

It’s important to be serious and work hard so that it doesn’t look like you’re joking around. Just don’t look so miserable as to be unpleasant.

“It’s much nicer because it’s clean.”

“yes… .”

The guy I work with is less cooperative, but that’s it… It’s up to you to use it well.

‘The more I do, the better.’

I think I should take this opportunity to shed the image I grew up in without suffering. I made up my mind to wear rubber gloves.

“I’m going to clean up the bathroom.”

After spending the day with the certification of ‘not a gold spoon in the greenhouse’, the event finally ends and the real exhaust comes.

Time to prepare for the third performance.

“Prior to announcing this theme, the exclusions will be moved separately.”

And here too, the exceptions are those outside the quota.

Quarantined and waiting in another practice room, an hour or two later the trainer finally arrives and explains how things work.

“You don’t have a team choice.” First of all, they do not give any other information. They just

wait for

the team to select them as a team member .

But if no one comes… .

“It’s an automatic elimination.”

However, if anyone comes, they are accepted as radish kimchi… la.

‘Considering the part loss, the correct answer is not to come to a team with skills.’

never go back like that. Isn’t this an in-house survival game?

I stood still and waited with a serious expression.

As expected, when about 10 minutes passed after receiving the notification.

The practice room door opens softly.

And what you see is…

“Excuse me.”

It is Shin Jae-hyeon of Cheongryeo.

He came into the practice room and casually stood next to the trainer with the camera in front of him.

I was silently keeping my mouth shut.

“Are there any outliers that the team has decided to accept?”

“yes.”

He looked at me openly and opened his mouth as if he had nothing to hide.

“The participant our team wants to be with is Ryu Gun-woo… .”

It was then.

smart.

The door opens once more with a knock.

A little more hastily than before.

“I… .”

“… !”

What came in… is the rate

A VTIC member from the original world of the supplementary class that climbed alongside me.

“Did you decide to accept an out-of-place participant in that team as well?”

“yes.”

He seemed a little taken aback when he saw the others already there, but he answered right away.

“… This is Ryu Gun-woo.”

I guess so. In fact, I thought you would come if you just persuaded your teammates.

So what about the trainer's verdict?

"If both teams nominate an out-of-competitor together, that participant can choose."

oh this is surprising

'I thought it was first-come-first-served basis or they would even play rock-paper-scissors among themselves.'

But really, it's not very pleasant. I don't want my ranking here to look high.

Right now, it works well for me to be in a position that goes up from the bottom.

'hmm.'

I blinked a few times as if I was embarrassed. Then I quickly scanned them.

It is a situation where you can't tell what happened to the team and choose only by looking at the face signs.

Looking at the facts revealed, it seems uncertain whether Cha Yu-jin and Kim Rae-bin will be among these two teams.

'Hmm.'

I finished the calculation pretending to stare at the floor for a moment.

And decided.

"The team I want to be on is… ."

It's here.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 379

Episode 379

“The team I want to join is Shin Jae-hyun’s team.”

I chose Cheongryeo’s team.

Even the trainer widens his eyes. The attitude as if I knew how to choose Jin Chae-yul’s team.

[Uh huh? Hyung?]

Even this quiet guy who said ‘I won’t disturb the filming’ came out.

‘why.’

[Uh, that Chae-yul was a competitor right before, but the atmosphere was good… Because we were together, I thought we would hit the jackpot this time as a team… … .]

Yes, you also drew the board in your own way, right?

I laughed heartily.

‘no.’

[omg! Why?]

‘It’s a good idea, but there are a lot of pitfalls.’

Because my position is ambiguous.

First of all, if I stick with Chae-yul, my opinion becomes stronger than this guy's unconditionally. He already has a track record, and his skills are superior to those of seniors, so there's nothing special about him.

If I try to take it out like 'I've lost, so I'll be quiet', it'll look weird, so if there's no one better than me in that guy's team, I'll have to take up the arms again.

'no.'

Then the problem arises from the song selection. If you keep the light and refreshing concept like last time, there will be a problem in the president's evaluation.

'There's a story about me repeating without thinking.'

Or you'll think we're fighting.

But what if you change the route with a gloomy concept in line with the president's evaluation? It goes like this.

-Well, I don't think I expected a picture like this

. Sik-ne

When episode 3 airs, there will surely be quite a bit of public opinion defending me against the harsh criticism of the president, but I am disappointed that I have betrayed the expectations of the people there.

No matter what I choose, I lose the strength I appealed to in the previous team fight.

Whether it's caring or pure perseverance.

[I could not have imagined this kind of answer… … .]

But there is nothing to be heartbroken about.

‘It’s just that this time, I thought it would be best to have someone who could be the leader, not me.’

And didn’t a leader with decades or hundreds of years of experience who were proven to be good at work come?

I made a facial structure to say thank you sincerely.

“… thanks.”

“I am truly grateful. Please take good care of me.”

Cheong-ryeol.

‘This edition is positioning as the hardest-working team member 1.’

that’s the best

I shook hands with Chung Ryeo. The guy was smiling faintly.

‘I knew it would be like this.’

Did you say that you came after the same calculation?

I clicked my tongue in my heart and

sent a look of gratitude to him on the outside.

Of course, follow-up is essential.

“Still, do you have anything to say to the other team that came to see you?”

okay. At this point, I knew I would catch the wind.

I immediately approached Jin Chae-yul before the trainer finished talking. He nodded his head as if he understood.

“Thank you so much for coming.”

“no… .”

Here I change the point of why I declined Chayul.

“But you don’t have to feel guilty or responsible because I lost. really.”

“… !”

Jin Chae-yul raised his head.

“Because you did well. I’ll do well this time as well. Let’s do it again on the next stage.”

It’s a consideration that I didn’t make an unreasonable choice because of guilt.

‘Actually, it’s not surprising.’

Since this guy was from the supplementary class, there must have been very few people on the team who knew him, but he must have had a hard time persuading him to bring me.

‘Actually, if I go in, there’s a high chance that people will talk about the part again.’

It would be more convenient for this guy to go separately. Because my skills are fine.

“We had fun.”

“! yes!”

He sniffed, but then smiled and nodded. I patted him on the back moderately and set a good mood.

… In reality, I was quite grateful, and

even if my brain is a bit bright, there is no malice.

‘Seeing that bastard doesn’t make any noise, it means that this guy can easily attach himself.’

I don’t think you need to do anything else.

Another team soon came and picked up the other contestant who had been with Kim Rae-bin, and the distribution of diced radish kimchi ended.

But the camera still follows.

Well, it would be better to ask one question like this.

As I walked down the hallway, I asked Cheong Ryeo.

“Why did you choose me?”

“When we practice, we get along best. I want to show you once.”

I don’t even spit on my mouth and I lie… Hey, this bastard also tried to make a big deal out of it.

“And because my brother is so good at it… .”

Indeed, he is a man who knows how to brush his teeth like a deceased person. I returned my words as if I had promised.

“You have to do better. It won’t be a nuisance to the team.”

“I have no doubts. Oh, and there is one more reason.”

“… ?”

Cheong-rye laughed.

“I think you will like our team too.”

“… … hmm. I guess so.”

I suddenly have a bad feeling, but let’s laugh for now.

And after a while, I see the side of the team members gathered by Cheong-ryeo.

Click.

“Damn, Geon-wu hyung is here.”

“thank you. I will leave it up to you.”

I knew it would be like this, but the first thing I see when I open the door is… This is Rabin Kim.

“It’s an honor to team up like this! I really wish you well!”

Producer Rapper Cheerful. He didn’t overlap anything with himself, but he was a good guy to use, so I thought he’d drop it and bring him in.

‘It’s good so far.’

Because I thought I should take care of it once in this round.

When the team members turn their heads while hearing the explanation that they met through a mini game… Yes, there is one VTIC member.

“hello.”

“Yes yes.”

hmm it’s cast iron It seems that the real name was a different name, but let’s omit it and nod our heads.

Surprisingly, the last guy who jumps out like a bullet from behind is also a guy I know.

“brother! Welcome~ Sit down!”

… You brought me to Cha Yu-jin.

“I love our team! Do well!”

“Oh yeah.”

I didn’t expect this. I thought I would throw it away because of overlapping positions, but it is a very challenging choice.

I sat around and checked the final sum.

Two main dancers, main rapper, and lead vocalist… .

‘And is it complete with me, the main vocalist?’

Half VTIC and half Testa.

In fact, there are no flaws in terms of skills and positioning. If there are no problems, this round should go smoothly and without too much trouble.

I don’t have to fight… I don’t plan on dragging it, so I guess I can do a coordinator.

‘good.’

The roles are clearly defined. I nodded.

“First of all, I’ll briefly explain the rules on how we compose the performance, hyung.”

This round has a simple structure in which two teams with the same concept keywords stick together to compete. And the superiority and inferiority are concluded on a team basis.

Except for me.

I was told that I would receive a separate evaluation of ‘drop out or remain’.

And the keywords we received are… .

“hmm… Sexy.”

“… … .”

I chose something really avant-garde.

Cheongryeo smiles as if she is sorry.

“Isn’t it a bit embarrassing? sorry. Because I’m not good at the game.”

I guess it was.

“no! You did well enough, but the environment at the end was just not good. Concept too… Exciting!”

“that’s right. I’m fine.”

“Yes? thank you for saying it like that.”

Putting aside this heinous performance for show, the concept itself is not bad.

It’s intense in itself and doesn’t overlap with the previous stages.

‘good.’

In the arrangement discussion, I did not lead public opinion, naturally supporting the opinion of Cheong-ryeo, who served as the leader.

Sometimes it’s enough to gently put Cha Yujin’s or Kim Raebin’s opinions into the flow.

So, the direction of the arrangement was quickly outlined as Cheong Ryeo had envisioned. Thanks to that, the guy spit out this line faster than expected.

“Then let’s talk about the part from now on.”

Here is the main point.

“Does anyone want the high notes for the bridge here?”

Raise your hand immediately.

“I want to.”

“ah.”

I applied for every difficult treble part after that.

I’m the only one in the main vocal position, so there’s no negative effect even if I’m greedy.

‘The correct answer is to show a little bit of a combative look.’

The trick here is to actively challenge only the parts that are difficult enough for others to avoid. It’s hard to go in the way that you come in later and eat up the amount.

I only save the image that I will show you all to the limit of what I can do.

“Wouldn’t it be too hard for you, Geonwoo?”

“I’ll try to digest it.”

And I won’t deny it Cheong-Ri came in at the right place so that I could revive my image.

“Then, shall we end the distribution of parts like this?”

“yes!”

He even prepared a pretty good part for Cha Yoo-jin. Until I gave up quite a bit of myself.

‘hmm.’

I asked Cheong-rye in a small voice without a microphone by the time the production crew was checking the filming equipment.

“It’s up to you.”

To put Cha Yu-jin in the team and take care of it properly like this.

Without even asking what he was up to, he answered right away.

“It’s nice to see. Because the two who showed a good stage as competitors will become a team this time. isn’t it?”

“… … .”

Soon, when the death match between the two is aired, tickets will pour out to Cha Yoo-jin.

The intention is to block those viewers before they have a backlash against themselves.

‘A careful bastard.’

It’s a great choice.

“It must have seemed like a good choice to my juniors as well. Um, would you like to share these details right now?”

“done.”

I held back a sigh.

Of course, I had been briefed on how this survival would go.

However, no further detailed joint plans were made. I recalled the conversation at the time.

-I don’t need more details.

-hmm?

– Even if you discuss and plan everything based on your prior knowledge, variables may appear. Because the time zone is different and the participants are different.

-Yes.

The guy noticed right away and smiled and continued the next words.

-And at that moment, if we each have a different opinion… Hmm, you don’t want to give up?

It was a natural story. You’ll think that your thoughts are more effective.

-So you know how to go. If you stick, do your best

. -Yes. Good luck. Juniors are going to debut anyway, so don’t be burdened, but

it’s a bit annoying to think that this bastard is all in your hands.

‘done.’

Well done. Then take a look at this natural disaster.

After I broke up with him, I called the next batter and went out into the hallway.

“Cha Yoo-jin.”

“Umm?”

“for a moment.”

I took the bastard and had a short written conversation.

-This time on the main stage… .

It was a small operation that started like this.

Cha Yu-jin looked at the notebook for a moment, then shrugged.

And I wrote it like a reply.

– I can’t.

-[But only for the sake of the team.]

Tim.

‘I guess he’s talking about Testa.’

I chuckled.

Got it baby

“good. Then follow along here.”

“why?”

Why is it fabricated evidence to be submitted later when the production team asks about the hallway cam?

And two days later came midterm day.

The preparations had already been completed. Originally, my plan was to make a proper impression from here and create an edit point and a story.

‘like that… It was meant to be.’

An emergency has occurred.

Active idols came as special judges for the midterm inspection.

“We gathered the active KPOP stars of this era.”

“Huh.”

A lineup that is good enough to make a fuss about trainees.

in those… there was.

“Hello, I’m Sejin Lee from Zyrop!”

“… !”

a familiar face.

To be precise, a guy with a familiar face and a stranger in styling is sitting in the seat.

Big Sejin.

“… … .”

yes. I found out that they had already debuted by searching the Internet in advance. And, of course, I expected to meet you if I did broadcasting activities.

But I didn’t expect to see his face already… .

Cha Yoo-jin lightly slapped his side.

‘careful.’

“… … .”

yes. is filming

I focused on performance. It’s been a long time since I earned my living from this for the unexpected situation to have an impact.

“Hoo-wook.”

“This is it!”

The performance of the first verse ended well.

And Lee Se-jin of Zyrop left this review.

“Wow, you seem to be doing better than me~? It was impressive.”

“thank you!”

“By the way, Mr. Geon-woo.”

why.

“It’s okay to be a little less nervous~ I think you are a little nervous before and after the stage. I don’t think there’s any need for that!”

“… yes. thank you.”

X feet.

I immediately went out into the hallway during break time.

It’s a bit like that to do in a place where there are people.

[Are you okay??]

Of course it’s okay. therefore… .

‘Recruitment of fellow colleagues.’

Episode 1 2 aired, let’s spend that fucking reputation exp that got 50000 points.

[Colleague Recruitment]

[1st / 10th]

I hit 10 times without hesitation.

Insincerely, the lights go off and the list goes by.

One star, two stars, one star, two stars..

The names I know don’t appear. Just an unfamiliar name is a colleague and this situation fills the window… .

‘X feet.’

I gritted my teeth and turned again.

[ ]

[ ]

[★★]

[★★]

Stars rain endlessly, but no one is looking for them. This time, it disappears leaving only useless gold.

“… … .”

I chewed my tongue.

Let’s roll the head with a little common sense. After all, there’s nothing you can do about choosing that guy as a colleague.

‘I already debuted with another team.’

That means he’s the one with the least chance of joining.

‘… Is that why I feel more reluctance?’

Lee Se-jin, who debuted as a completely different group? There is no certification mark that says that this is not reality.

“Whoa.”

I sighed. Now that my head has cooled down, I can see the principles of my actions.

“under.”

Laughs come out.

okay.

It would be nice if there were more guys who are efficient, nabal, and know the reality.

‘… I don’t think it will come out.’

Still, I smiled and raised my hand and pressed 10 times again. Couldn’t have been that funny.

It was then.

[~♪♬♪~]

“… !”

The aurora light bursts from the image of the pop-up window like the night sky, and then swirls and oscillates as if it is about to escape from the pop-up…

‘This.’

It’s a visual effect you’ve seen before.

… When I picked 5-star Cha Yoo-jin.

“ah.”

However, 4 stars flash on the screen.

[★★★]

That too for a while.

Soon, a star of a different color flies in and sticks to it. five in total.

And finally… Images and descriptions appear.

[Ah!]

[★★★★☆ Sejin Lee / Sub Vocalist]

“… … .”

[※ Colleagues with different colored stars have special abilities!]

Special abilities.

In the < 127 Section > game, it meant skills such as exploration and production, not combat. In other words, abilities in other fields that are not the game’s main stats.

Then here… .

I moved my hand

A small pop-up that appears when you pass over the name of ‘Lee Se-jin’.

[Special ability: Actor]

This… Before changing his name, he was Bae Se-jin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 380

If you can’t debut, you get a fatal disease Episode 380

“… …”

I immediately confirmed the addition of a colleague. And after swallowing saliva, I checked the list.

The current status of the colleagues selected so far was displayed.

[Colleague list]

[Shin Jae-hyeon: On the way to find a colleague (//-^ ┣)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Calm conversation with the crew (ㅇㅅㅇ)]

Originally, it should have ended here, but one more line was added.

The guy you just picked.

[Lee Se-jin: Reading the scenario (`ㅅ´9)]

Scenario.

Anyone can see that this portrayal is an actor. therefore… Bae Sejin is right.

“after.”

A pop-up pops out like a big moon scrawled.

[Huh, wake up right now, hyung!]

Yes.

[Colleague: Do you want to awaken Lee Se-jin?]

-Exp 1000

I reached out and tried to press the accept button… .

Stopped.

[?? Brother?]

No, this is not it.

I then turned my head to see the blood return.

‘I’m filming right now.’

A smartphone was also presented. Anyway, even if I awaken this guy now, he will be unable to contact me for at least four days.

Then, we can’t let this guy, who has recovered his memories alone, be left in confusion.

[ah… That’s right.]

Let’s finish the stage and proceed with awakening.

[yes! Go for it!]

I returned the colleague list popup. But I wasn’t as nervous as before.

on the contrary… I get motivated

‘I’ll have to call you after awakening as soon as it’s over. I’ll have to inform Cha Yu-jin as well.’

Of course, persuading him didn’t seem like a normal thing… Just that alone made me feel very good.

My head clears up.

[Lee Se-jin: Reviewing the scenario (` ㅅ//)]

… I don't know why all of a sudden, the emoticon has a slash again, but anyway, this is it for now.

I chuckled, turned off the colleague list, and prepared to return to the practice room.

It was then.

"excuse me… ."

"… !"

it's a familiar voice but… .

'Why can I hear this here?'

When I turn my head immediately, I see the guy as expected.

It is Lee Se-jin with an embarrassed expression.

"Where is the sink by any chance?"

"… … ."

yes. It's break time, so this guy can wander around here as he pleases.

I raised my hand.

"It is over there."

"Ah~"

Go quickly.

But instead of going, he started wandering.

“thank you. Oh, is it okay if I call you like this, Mr. Geon-woo?”

“yes.”

“Oh~ You look cool!”

And grinning.

“Today’s stage was so good that I had a lot of fun thanks to that. Thank you~”

“Me”

Let’s choose some words.

“Thank you for your kind words.”

“Ah, it’s not empty talk. I saw Gunwoo’s first stage, and everything was really good. I think you’re going to debut, really!”

Is this bastard thinking about it because he remembers it?

‘It can’t be.’

It seems that he is just trying to make a string for networking. Isn’t it obvious

‘That hasn’t changed.’

I untied my arm.

Yes, after the famous work is over, you will be picked and awakened, so do as you like.

Let me do some gold plating too.

It’s not that I’m not saying anything.

“thank you. I also learned a lot while watching seniors stage. I learned a lot from watching him implement each movement to suit the song.”

“ah.”

The boy suddenly closed his mouth.

‘Didn’t I expect that?’

But soon, without hesitation, he opened his mouth.

“thank you. I’m also cheered up~ Well then, this is also meant to be, so shall we exchange contact information?”

It’s the same as < Azusa >.

It is said that a strange nostalgia came up rather than bitterness. I shrugged.

“I don’t have a phone right now… If it’s okay, I’ll contact you.”

“Yeah, that’s good!”

I put the number in his smartphone. I felt strange.

“I’ll text you, so say hi later. We~”

“Yes. Then I’ll go in and get ready. thank you.”

“Um yes.”

I just turned away, as if not noticing that he wanted to talk more.

‘Clean up my brain.’

He’s a guy who usually does a lot of things. I felt like I was going to make a mistake the moment I relaxed.

Anyway, it was a polite response, so the other side wouldn’t be offended either… .

‘It seems to develop similarly here as well.’

For networking, so for interpersonal relationships based on mutual benefits.

I smiled and hurried my steps around the corner of the hallway.

And just before I bumped into the guy on the other side of the corner, I stopped right in front of me. it’s clean

“Here you are. You have come a long way.”

“Somehow.”

“I don’t think it’s ‘somehow’… Oh, also.”

He glanced around the corner to see Lee Se-jin’s back. And muttered with a sad face.

“He wasn’t there. As I said beforehand, it’s hard to take that one. A member of an established group in their 3rd year.”

don’t i know that

“I just opened some contacts for networking.”

“Hmm, are you trying to explain the situation and call it persuasion?”

“… … .”

“You did that to me before.”

All over the ground?

I thought for a moment that there was nothing I couldn’t do… .

“No, the stage comes first.”

It’s not crazy because I can’t do it. You can do it, but it’s crazy to do something that everyone else doesn’t.

I have no intention of saying useless things to that guy until he wakes up.

“is it so. Good idea.”

You sound obvious.

I returned to the practice room. for the completion of the stage.

and after a few days.

Finally, for the first time in this program, the stage shooting with audience members began.

* * *

“Thank you~”

Lee Se-jin of Gyrop, who came to the seat once again as a special judge, greeted them kindly and sat down.

Among the idols who came to the midterm evaluation, I called back those who were less busy now, but it wasn’t very pleasant to have a seat confidently.

Nevertheless, the stage is interesting.

Monitoring those who are likely to become competitors is bound to benefit. Besides, there are people I just made friends with.

Gunwoo Ryu.

The trainee who did that jazz stage.

Sejin Lee frowned slightly, pretending to wrinkle his nose.

‘It was a bit strange.’

Originally, I wanted to be the type that was especially good and attracted attention. So I thought there was nothing to lose by knowing.

But when I got to talking… .

‘Should I just say that I felt like I wanted to get to know you?’

The feeling of wanting to become friendly again with a friend who has been estranged because I couldn’t see why he wasn’t here.

‘Have you ever known me before?’

Like a friend I used to play with in the neighborhood when I was young.

No, you’re an elder, so you know the neighborhood hyung?

‘Oh, I don’t know.’

Lee Se-jin just killed the unanswered question.

‘Anyway, there is no reply yet.’

After this stage is over, you should try to get in touch and find out.

Even if people look a little blunt, I don’t regret saying that I’m like a guy.
Sejin Lee straightened his posture.

Because filming will start soon.

“The third stage of < Wise > begins.”

The set is prepared in perfect order according to the president’s splendid words.

And what unfolds is a stage worthy of a debut group of a large entertainment company.

‘… It’s annoying.’

Lee Se-jin suppressed his boiling emotions.

A sense of crisis.

and rank it

This side is worse than Gyrob, and the other side is similar to Gyrob level… .

‘Well, just because you’re good at the stage doesn’t mean you’ll be on stage.’

Right now, even if it was the last female idol of that agency, even if it was soft and sweet, it couldn’t rise to fame even with decent skills, so it turned to a bad concept.

But when I think of making my debut after sifting halfway through a sieve again… .

‘ah… Damn it.’

Lee Se-jin made up his mind that he had to come up with a way to whip up the group somehow.

Dealing with people was the field he was most confident in. I feel exhausted that idols seem to think about such things more often than on stage, but

his eyes darkened, but the lighting moderately offset them.

“We will reveal the keywords for the next match.”

And time passed, and finally, the most awaited Daejeon came.

Keywords appear on the display board.

[Sexy]

Yay!

Moaning and cheering come from among the spectators, whether it be sighs or expectations.

‘Ah~ The moment I saw this, I thought I had made up my mind.’

Lee Se-jin held back a bitter smile and gave an appropriately pleasant reaction, befitting an idol with a younger age on the outside. And the stage of the first team unfolded.

– Get down on your knees. Ooh!

It was a stage that screamed that the tight angles of autotune and waves were fatal.

‘Mmm.’

what is the demand… there will be

Lee Se-jin prepared a moderately appreciative review in preparation for the time Mike returned, and wrote down the refined keywords in an appropriate way.

And I roughly predicted the reaction of the next and final stage.

‘… the team.’

I already knew it from the midterm evaluation. A team that includes many of the best-outputing people in this survival program right now.

The team that Ryu Gun-woo, who exchanged numbers with him, belongs to.

‘It’s not like I gave you the last order for nothing.’

When I looked it up, spoilers were circulating on the Internet, and everyone was looking forward to it.

Most of the spectators sitting there right now will guess the members of this team, thinking about the participants who are ‘not yet out’, whether it’s SNS or KakaoTalk.

And the moment it appeared on the display board.

[Shin Jae-hyeon, Kim Rae-bin, Jeong Woo-dan, Cha Yu-jin]

[+Ryu Gun-woo (excluded)]

Aaaa

and the moment when an elegant accompaniment is laid with a low voice.

“… !”

The lighting turns purple and the members move their bodies gently.

A large size that connects to the wave that uses the upper body large.

Sejin Lee realized right away.

‘I changed the arrangement a bit.’

A few instrumental elements are missing. The electric sound was removed and the bass and string sounds were raised.

and action.

Instead of being full of power, it is slow and relaxed. A velvet shirt and black pants

follow the action.

-Cut off and leave,

this is your way

(So sick)

When Kim Rae-bin, who swept his hair, finished the intro, Shin Jae-hyun, who received it smoothly, performed his part with a gesture.

without military service. Just with facial expressions and movements.

Still, the audience is watching it with a piercing eye.

‘It’s difficult.’

A blank stage with no set choreography. It is difficult even on a professional stage to make the stage look full while doing such a thing.

Besides, it’s not just filled with it.

-Don’t look back,

because

it’s painful, because it’s meaningless

You lost your game

. The high-level choreography that they show off creates synergy by interlocking like gears.

stroke.

According to the person standing in the center, the arms and legs around them move like an effect and become a pole or a stand.

In this way, the members interact like props and save the center.

It is to flexibly go back and forth between tight choreography parts and loose parts to maximize the satisfaction of each.

_

By the time the 2nd verse of the story had already ended, Lee Se-jin came to a conclusion.

‘Clever.’

It is a choice that can only be made if you have skills with ridiculous quality, but if you were in this team condition, you would have accepted this choice willingly.

“… … .”

the stage lives

He shook off his thoughts and focused again on the stage, which had a completely different texture from the midterm evaluation.

Then another question arises.

Is the arrangement really the only reason?

"… !"

And I realized

Yoojin Cha.

It was the main factor that made that stage look more wild like the original song until the midterm evaluation. Rush energy and explosive excitement.

However, here, it feels like the flashing saturation and lightness were pressed down on oneself.

'It's not that it's out of sight.'

For example, the last verse 2 chorus that is coming out now.

-Love is a kind of disease

A belated realization comes

So- Yoo-

jin Cha's gaze at the camera is half-closed as she is holding her neck.

It killed the eye light and saved the atmosphere.

shady charm.

It's very plausible that it's so melted in that you can believe that he's actually the original trainee of this agency.

Being able to control that was both surprising and a very strategic choice.

It must have seemed attractive to viewers in a different way. It was obvious that President LeTi, who was in charge of the decision right away, was also undergoing a re-evaluation.

In addition, there is a solid backing for the structure of this stage.

-So oh oh oh

It was Ryu Gun-woo.

He was putting difficult high-pitched parts live at the right timing.

‘Sometimes I feel the audience is surprised.’

However, if it ended there, you might have thought that it was useless because it ended up being used like a part on stage.

But he got out in just one cut.

‘excuse me.’

The so-called saint part.

That part that suddenly catches the stillness and draws attention when singing while standing.

It’s not super high pitched. Moderately high vocal range.

In other words, that section that is filthy difficult for anyone to sing reliably.

-It’s done

It’s over

Cut it off

Ryu Gun-woo dreamily digested it with a breathy tone as if reciting it.

It is hard to believe that he is someone who has been ad-libbing and harmonizing with high notes like crazy.

It would have been easier to just hit the high note.

Can you sing that long breath softly without swallowing a single breath in between? Without AR?

-Cut and leave,

this is your way

(So sick)

Ryu Gun-woo saved the killing point with just one cut like that very well.

And the agent who raises the quality of the stage by several notches with that vocal.

His presence as if shouting that the group doesn't need a main vocalist for nothing.

"… … ."

I felt a strange sense of deja vu.

'Why'

But the stage just runs towards the end after the bridge.

All members fully perform their roles in their positions. And appeal to the audience as much as possible.

and ending.

-Cut off

Aaaaaaaaa!!

Tremendous cheers and shaking of applause shining light sticks.

Lee Se-jin did not take his eyes off until the end and watched the stage with sincerity.

The exhilaration was still a sense of triumph, but there is no longer a sense of crisis.

What took its place was… .

'… ah.'

It was a loss that I couldn't even notice.

That strange feeling of being helplessly replaced with one's place… .

'What is he saying now.'

What did I eat wrong today? Sejin Lee chewed his mouth and managed his expression.

And when the order of the judges returned, he opened his mouth with a smile.

"I really liked it!"

That same day, episode 3 of 〈Wise〉 was aired. Right away, without any spoilers about the people outside of the audience who were shown to 〈The Supplementary Class〉.

And finally, the audience vote was held.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 381

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease Episode 381

The agency's survival program 〈Wise〉 is expanding its audience from frogs in a well to fish in a reservoir.

Using the aggro of Episode 3 as a tide.

[Letty Survival where a real dropout was made due to losing seats (spoiler)]

[Wise's current situation.jpg]

[Ryu Gun-woo's elimination crisis]

Unlike the early days of the airing, the comments were also fueled by fights and questions.

-It's not a dropout, it's a dropout crisis. Fix the title

. -Hey, Jim with glasses?

-Can someone please explain

┗ Skills A top tier trainee and a middle-involved regular person had a one-on-one death match, and the latter won

┗ Jackpot

┗ What's the jackpot? Anyone can see that the former did well.

Viewers' opinions are mixed: Ryu Gun-woo did well, Jin Chae-yul did well, the president turned around, he was really eliminated or not.

It was worth it.

‘They edited better than I thought on the air.’

First of all, unlike other deathmatch teams with tension, they openly edited it like a kindergarten.

[Ryu Gun-woo: Let’s do our best.]

[Jin Chae-yul: Wow!]

[Oh Yun-shin: (Enthusiastic applause)]

[Three chicks]

The BGM was also very naive.

The role of Ryu Gun-woo is also the same.

The part where I rolled my head and drew out the opinions of yes-men was cut. They come out as if they just took care of their team members and put on the stage with one mind and one mind.

[Harmony itself]

[Jin Chae-yul: I really like it!]

[Oh Yun-shin: Me too.

[Ryu Gun-woo: Then I’ll write it like that.]

[Continuation of unanimous agreement]

It’s a little clumsy and blunt, but he was caught with an impression of being accepting.

[Q: How was the leader?]

[Ryu Gun-woo: Everyone is new to this… I'm an elder, so I have to pay more attention.]

My appeal interview, which was like 'Leader had no choice but to do it', went along with the flow. "Hmm.

"

It was exciting, so I had a can of beer at this timing.

'Even if I did the same thing, I was a 4th dimension idiot in Azusa.'

Either way, the editing power is amazing.

Anyway, this team goes through a sweet practice period and finally finishes their performance well.

But here, the president's evaluation is quite brutally beaten.

[President Kim Tae-in: This is not something that can be called fun.]

[!!]

[Producer with a firm expression]

I'm saying don't play house.

The funny thing is that this team didn't edit it as if it was unfairly evaluated.

[President Kim Tae-in: Now is not the time to work hard to appeal and show what you do best?]

[President Kim Tae-in: (Geon-woo) gave up all parts.]

[Ryu Gun-woo: … … .]

[President Kim Tae-in's prickly advice]

[Silence lingers on set]

Instead, it feels like the president gave a proper blow to the amateur team who couldn't keep their heads up.

'That's obviously editing with the president's breath.'

So, if the participants were just following the flow, they would say, 'Yeah, these are too flowery fields… ?' It was embarrassing.

A close-up of the nervous Ryu Kun-woo even dripping sweat like a cold sweat.

There, the president shook his head slightly as if this was not the case, and shouted out firmly.

[President Kim Tae-in: Announcing the winner.]

And 'Jin Chae-yul wins' on the billboard.

'Exquisite.'

Looking at this, do you think that public opinion might be bigger in the direction of 'yes, it's a survival show, but they were a little less desperate'? Not like that. Another element enters.

– You did a good job, what kind of bullshit.

You did a good job on the stage.

'I can't deny it.' -The cute stage at Letty

was so fresh, what is

it ?

The chemistry with the kids is crazy…

When I woke up after hearing that I had been unfairly evaluated, a fight broke out between people with different tastes.

-It’s because you spoke a little stronger. I think the concept that Chae-yul gets better at is correct?

-Yeah, in the first place, the leader is Ryu Kun-woo haha Jin Chae-yul was on the bus,

right? ㄴ?? We were on stage together, what did they say; And it also means that it was a bit of an easy choice as a leader

. -Is it true that the team was criticized for portraying the refreshing cutie concept well with the marine look?

-Honestly, the supplement class was far worse than ㄱㅇ, but I dropped it because President Kim was offended that he didn’t like X germination

.

And since the audience is so upset, people from Byeonggyeong snoop around and see the stage once.

And the new arrivals also start to put on the words gently.

By being immersed in the position of a cool and objective evaluator.

-I did well, but… I guess it’s not the president’s taste, isn’t it inevitable because

it’s a survival program for an agency?

– This is better than Ryu Gun-woo’s first stage, but I don’t know what the president is talking about.

“All right.”

I put down my smartphone. There was nothing more to see.

I have no regrets that it was used as firewood for topicality. Because the plate itself is getting bigger thanks to that.

‘I’ll flip it in the next team match anyway’

Whether it’s not a misunderstanding, it’s nice to have people like or dislike my attitude on this stage.

‘That’s how I feel better when the dislike is resolved.’

Besides, in the meantime, the other guys on my mate list are cruising and

I’m like, “Mmm.”

I put my arms on the sofa and leaned against it. Let’s wrap it up a bit more.

First of all, Kim Rae-bin’s death match was broadcasted as the first stage and immediately caused a reaction.

– Kim Rae-bin is not really Letty’s trainee, right? Hahaha It’s totally like Letty

– Producer?? You are unconditionally a debut, to run away to a place where there are no cameras

– I thought that winning and losing to Ryu Kun-woo

‘s supplementary team was a fishing game beforehand. did.

The swearing I ate during < Azusa > is as smooth as a lie. I’ve heard that the attitude is odd.

– Why is Rabin acting like that? Why is

he acting

like a second class soldier?

In addition, ‘Shin Jae-hyeon VS Cha Yu-jin’, which has been moved to the preview for episode 4, is already expected with only the practice process and midterm evaluation.

Would it look like this if sorted in chronological order?

-Ah, that supplementary class is completely at odds with Letty hahahahaha. It's funny

. Why did you

come here? -Why are you so good at it?

-No, but Shin Jae-hyun is really good at it… Ah, but because you fucked Ryu Kun-woo, the boss bastard… Oh yeah, but

it's fun.

Originally, in company survival, it is common to see the flow. It's because there are many cases where you decide who to push and start.

However, with this < Wise >, viewers began to immerse themselves in the next unpredictable story full of variables.

A fresh situation in which the victory of the replacement team is unexpected.

This is what makes the program itself fun.

-It's very unexpected, the board is completely overturned;

– People who just watch it have a lot of fun

– I don't know much about idols, but would it be fun to watch?

ㄴㅇㅇ I think it would be okay to watch it with the feeling of watching a drama?

The fire meets the firewood and burns.

In addition, the broadcast even put a wedge in the last minute.

I posted this openly after the trailer.

[Recruitment of applicants]

[We are accepting applications for new challengers who will challenge the debut with < Supplementary Class >.]

[Connect to < Wise > homepage and press the button at the bottom. Thank you for your support.]

A poster was posted in front of the viewer to increase the number of variables again. even on a larger scale.

‘The picture is fine.’

In fact, this is the wind that I proposed and Cheong Ryeo blew into.

-That’s a good idea. There is little risk and I will push you.

‘There’s nothing bad about the company.’

Noise marketing is possible, but it can be cut off if necessary. Besides, if a person with good skills applies, he might be able to hold it for the next round.

Here is not the end.

The huge announcement that should have been here in the first place follows right after.

[!Global Voting Starts!]

[Please send cheers to the contestants you are cheering for. Your opinion can determine survival.]

Viewer voting begins immediately.

However, it makes people go crazy by not specifying the power of voting.

How much will the agency’s survival show reflect the viewers’ words?

‘To see a dropout notice and a new entrant hit the notice at the same time, these idiots are hitting it too.’

Anyway, thanks to this chaos, the benefits to be gained from survival are being sucked up.

Advance awareness and fan base.

And even the characters of the participants.

Of course, my character is also very specific.

– A completely calm and affectionate large dog itself… It’s the first time I’ve ever been like this

… Just a big nerd dog.

‘why.’

It’s kind of funny that a dog appears as an animal even though the initial image is so different from the time of ‘Park Moon-dae’… Anyway, awareness is steadily skyrocketing.

Now, when I go outside, there are people who recognize me and there are people sitting in front of the officetel.

This point is a bit problematic.

I got up from the sofa and peeked out the veranda.

“hmm.”

Here, too, there are a few suspicious people who are running around in taxis.

‘I think Ryu Chung-woo will avoid this.’

In the first place, it seems that he got an officetel with good security because he graduated from a former national university, but isn’t there a

level?

“We need to talk.”

[With those people?]

“No, with Ryu Cheng-wu.”

The time is just right. This guy has just returned from a club meeting and is here.

As soon as he washed up and came out, I immediately asked.

“Cheongwoo.”

“huh?”

“Aren’t you uncomfortable with those people? There are still seats at the agency’s dorm, so if I go out for a while, I think I’ll miss it.”

However, the guy frowned slightly and immediately replied:

“No, that’s fine. than that. Is your brother okay?”

“hmm.”

what are you talking about

“… It doesn’t feel good to be misunderstood by people you don’t know.”

Oh is that the story

It seems that this guy also watched episode 3 alone. And I think I looked at the reaction of the comments as I came.

‘I am.’

I’m a little curious about how you’ll react if you find out that you’ve appeared on such a program yourself.

I just laughed.

“A broadcast comes out through the hands of many people, and in the process, there is no choice but to be misunderstood. You may be criticized more excessively than if you made a mistake.”

“… … .”

“But you get more recognition. Proof can be done better.”

Ryu Cheng-wu’s eyes met. I nodded.

“I like this job. Especially when I’m on stage.”

“… I see.”

He let out a sigh that he didn’t know what it meant, and soon returned to his smile.

“Then it’s time to celebrate. You’ve found something to be passionate about.”

I feel like I’m talking to my real family.

I put off the subtle feeling and sat down.

“thanks.”

“What are you doing, hyung?”

I bumped my fist into the guy. Ryu Cheng-wu asked as if he had just remembered.

“Hyung, do you have plans for tomorrow? Or would you like a drink?”

“hmm. I guess I should go out.”

“Are you working again?”

“yes.”

In a sense, they are similar.

[Ahhh finally??]

‘Yes.’

I waved at Liu Cheng-wu, who entered his room, and finally called the window.

You won’t have to procrastinate any longer.

[Coworker: Do you want to awaken Lee Se-jin?]

-Use Exp 1000 to

awaken Se-jin Bae.

This time I pressed the button without hesitation.

The light bursts.

[Leap towards the emergency… .]

“After.”

It’s okay to fail. The reputation level is enough, so even if you push it until you reach it… .

[First awakening success!]

That’s right!

Still, it’s cool that it doesn’t explode and eats well.

With my fist clenched, I tried to check Bae Se-jin’s status on the list of colleagues.

… Even if this didn’t open.

[Colleague: Lee Se-jin event occurred!!]

[Lee Se-jin realized… Σ(ㅇ □ ㅇ)]

What?

Soon, the pop-up shook, and a golden fireworks-like effect shook the fang..

[Colleague name change event completed!]

[Lee Se-jin → Bae Se-jin]

“… … .”

Don’t think about anything else, I’ll pick up a contact right away and contact you.

* * *

“Actor here… .”

“thank you.”

Lee Se-jin gladly accepted the water bottle offered by the staff.

The manager also disappeared somewhere in the middle and has not been seen for several hours.

Thanks to this, he was delayed returning home, but he calmly accepted the situation.

‘I’m not even expecting it.’

It’s enough if you can work. And the work was enough.

He reviewed the contents of the filming tomorrow again and took the time… .

What's this.

"Wook!"

"… Mr. Sejin?"

Sejin Lee lowered his head.

My head throbs and my vision returns with tingling goosebumps… .

And it turns out.

'what.'

It's not that something unfamiliar has been pushed into my head.

Just as if a veil was lifted or glasses were put on, a lot of information was clearly revealed in the brain.

Monologues and conversations and thoughts.

events.

– Why did < Azusa > come out?

-I want to continue, but… no.

– My older brother is changing his mother's last name.

-This is Testa's Bae Se-jin. Good luck with today's shoot!

For a while, it's overwhelming.

However, as time goes by, the sharpness truly and firmly settles in my head.

"… … ."

Lee Se-jin, no, now Bae Se-jin, who has recovered his ego, stumbled and rose from his seat.

“Are you okay?”

“yes.”

There is no pain.

He sat down without making any excuses to the staff.

No, to be precise, I can’t afford to explain. I couldn’t figure out what the hell this was.

‘Why am I not here, in fact, it’s more strange that I’m not here… . but.’

In the end, it was after the manager returned that the ego, which did not match reality, organized its head and established its identity.

And at this point, Moondae Park was receiving absurd news.

From the Communications tab of the Status window.

[Bae Se-jin doesn’t have a contact yet… .]

“Ha.”

He made a clear decision after looking at the empty contact information column of colleague Bae Se-jin.

‘No? Then I can make it.’

to go directly.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 382

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 382

Let's find out Bae Se-jin's current situation… Surprisingly, just one Internet search is enough.

'Lee Se-jin.'

Your profile is already at the top.

-Lee Se-jin (movie actor)

Latest filmography: Seahorse (December 15, 20XX)

This guy is a movie star with a high stock price right now.

If you check the entire filmography, it leads to an outstanding line-up with no less than 2 million.

If this is enough, if you are a movie watcher, you must have heard this name at least once.

[Oh, but you didn't film the drama?]

It must be on purpose. It seems that since I was a child actor, I have thoroughly managed my productions.

Of course, the name value is high. Considering the current situation where actors are valued more than idols, they are almost like testers.

It seems like a situation where there is nothing to regret… Filmography The following items are problematic.

– Agency: Dream K Company

This guy is the same as his old agency. Those who lower the ransom by rolling child actors and bursting rumors during the contract renewal season.

‘It must be like X.’

Instead of taking a break protesting against the agency here, it seems that he got the job right away after briefly reorganizing after a child role.

Instead of a long hiatus, a solidly built career.

And although the actor is a mystic, the agency sells the name ‘Lee Se-jin’ diligently in the media and social media.

I touched my chin.

‘It’s easy.’

[Yes?]

So, it means that schedule security is poor.

There are few types of idols who sit in front of their lodgings or agencies like idols, so information barriers are low.

‘It’s rice.’

I browsed Dream K’s official SNS.

Then, with the keywords extracted from them, the employee’s personal in-heart account was found, compared and explored in chronological order, and a conclusion was drawn.

‘Currently, Bae Se-jin is filming some kind of next project.’

And although it was anonymized, looking at the frequency of indirect mention of a person presumed to be Bae Se-jin on employee SNS… .

[Ah, you must be at work often.]

That's right. Especially when Bae Se-jin is active, the tuk-tuk mention pops out. Almost at the level of going to work after finishing my schedule.

So even now, when I'm not filming, there's a very high chance that I'll be at the company.

"hmm."

So, the very next morning after awakening Bae Se-jin, I simply washed up, put on a hat and mask, and left the officetel.

Of course, it's not just probabilities.

[Bae Se-jin: Staring at the pointing boss (`ㅅ´+)]

I checked the status once.

Then, roughly, the line will look like this.

'Did you go into the building after finishing filming at dawn and move to the car to meet the president?'

where is the boss It must be in the company building.

Even looking at this, the probability of being in the company is quite high.

[then… Do you want to go?]

"Yes."

Let's check it out for ourselves.

The guy's company was in the corner of Gangnam.

It is not a luxurious office building like large idol companies. There is no signboard in the four-story old building.

So, the security on the first floor is not that tight.

I think the back door that the people who manage the building come in and out of will just leave a sign saying ‘no entry except for those involved’.

‘That’s it.’

I’m waiting in the right spot, and the truck stops and people in uniform come in and out the back door.

I looked at the timing and naturally moved my feet there. It was a movement that could be misunderstood as a service job carrying luggage,

and then the big moon pop-up slightly swayed and floated.

[That brother. If this is caught trespassing… Won’t there be a problem?]

‘It’s okay if it goes into Sejin Bae’s ear, but it doesn’t matter because it goes in unconditionally.’

This is for fear that the entrance will be cut or that LeTi’s newcomer visiting this agency will be treated as an official visit.

It’s not another company’s building, it’s the agency’s building. It’s okay to take it.

‘Because I’m a half public figure too.’

This is where you can see the virtue of becoming famous through idol survival broadcasting.

Staff only? It’s enough to say that you are related.

Since he is a known person with a similar job, he is an acquaintance of ‘Lee Se-jin’, so if you say that he made an appointment and came to meet you quietly, he will most likely believe it.

‘No, believe it or not, you only need to be able to enter the ears of the ungrateful.’

The fact that he woke up and changed his name to Bae Se-jin definitely means that he found his memories of Testa.

Then, even if you are embarrassed by this strange situation, you will try to meet a stranger who pops out of nowhere.

‘But the worst… The agency is going to cut it off without saying anything.’

The problem is that when I guessed that there was no contact information for Bae Se-jin, it was not without possibility.

Took.

I walked through the emergency door on the outside of the first floor and entered the bathroom and hid myself in a compartment.

I was thinking of checking if Bae Se-jin had left the company in the meantime and then drawing the movement… .

bang!

In the meantime, the bathroom door opens violently, and I hear the sound of someone walking in shoes.

‘There’s no way the security team came out already.’

As expected, I just hear the sound of using the sink. I shrugged and checked the road status window… .

[Bae Se-jin: Washing face with cold water (#ㅅ#)=3]

“… … .”

no way.

I carefully opened the door.

Sigh.

Then I see a man standing at the sink.

The guy in the suit is putting cold water on his face with his head down.

And the moment you look up, your face is reflected in the mirror.

“… !”

It’s Bae Se-jin.

Anyone can see that the style of a guy wearing a suit without dye or lenses was for an actor.

‘This is like this again.’

I have a memory that immediately comes to mind.

Somehow, with Ryu Gun-woo, I see him in front of the washbasin every time.

-You are Sejin Lee, right? sorry. I’m surprised that I’m a fan.

It was a rare thing. But there is no time to delay with sentimentality.

After confirming that there was no one else in the bathroom, I spoke to Bae Se-jin.

“hello.”

“yes.”

From the moment I step out of the compartment, the guy who used to have subtle eyes manages his expression in an instant. really learn

“I am a fan.”

“Um, thank you. Are you a new employee?”

I struck the final blow when I saw the guy whose tension went down.

“It’s not like that. I am a fan of Testa Bae Se-jin.”

“… !”

A response came immediately.

“Who are you.”

Bae Se-jin immediately sharpened his momentum.

It looks like they’re going to grab me by the collar at any moment, or quickly seal the bathroom.

Also, is straight-ahead the answer?

I immediately opened my mouth.

“I’m Park Moon-dae. brother.”

“… !?”

Took.

Something falls behind Bae Se-jin’s back.

When I look down, it looks like a ballpoint pen.

Perhaps it was a tape recorder.

“Bar Park Moon… … .”

“yes. It happened like this.”

I need to get to the point before this guy goes crazy.

* * *

Unfortunately, it was impossible to take him to a suitable restaurant or cafe.

Both of them have sold their faces too much, and this guy is in the current situation.

“It’s hard to get out of this building.”

“What is your situation?”

“… There’s something about it. Anyway, you are the one who left your body somewhere… !”

I don’t know if he really believes it or if he pretends to believe it, but first of all, Bae Se-jin also has the attitude to pry me.

“actually.”

“actually?”

“I was originally born with this body. Moondae Park is a new body.”

It was bullshit, but because of the situation, Bae Se-jin’s shaken face turned pale.

“You are a ghost… ?”

“no.”

wait for a sec.

There is no particular difference in the proposition at the point of being attached to someone else’s body after death.

[Because it’s different! It’s completely different!]

“No. Come to think of it, maybe it’s similar… … .”

“Turn it off.”

If you do well, I’ll grab your back and move on. I corrected my words.

“Anyway, right before I participated in < Azusa >, I was living in Bakmundae. It was not a voluntary choice.”

“… … Were you in the same situation as you are now? The world is changing just like this… … .”

“It might be similar. Anyway, Park Moon-dae, who my brother knew, was me from the beginning. … Even if you don’t believe it, there’s nothing you can do about it.”

However, Bae Se-jin, whose face changed color,

gave a surprising reaction to these words.

He opened his mouth and sighed four or five times before replying like this.

“… know. You never changed.”

“… … thank you.” “

Even the acting didn’t feel too bad.

“Still, don’t get over this! Even the current situation makes no sense, even you… . Explain in detail!”

Even if you want to explain in more detail.

“… In the company bathroom?”

“… … .”

He sighed and gestured to me.

“Follow me.”

And the place where Bae Se-jin took me was the company warehouse near the emergency exit on the 3rd floor.

‘It’s like a place I often come to when I want to be alone.’

The movement seemed familiar.

Click.

The guy who closed the door hardened his expression and spoke seriously.

"… No one will come for a while. Now tell me."

"yes."

After nodding my head, I began to explain the situation so far in a concise way.

"therefore… .

'I don't get used to it.'

Still, the story is quite smooth because it was done to Cha Yoo-jin once.

Bae Se-jin's face turned blue, then white, then yellow.

But in the end it turned red.

I understand the first one, but why the last one?

"Well then… Are you that person?"

"yes?"

"that… Mr. Ryu Gun-woo I cheered you on!"

Oh that.

'This guy didn't have a mysterious expression for nothing.'

It was a little mixed with Park Moon-dae, but it seems that this guy also recognized Ryu Kun-woo from this face. I stroked the back of my neck and opened my mouth.

“… That’s true, but I didn’t mean to cheat on purpose. It really meant cheering me on.”

Bae Se-jin hurriedly waved his hand.

“ “No no thank you… . … … for a moment. But you were at Bakmundae at the time, so the time wasn’t right… ??”

“That too is complicatedly twisted.”

I didn’t know you were going to say this. I briefly explained the story with the real Bakmundae Keundal.

Keundal unexpectedly meddled with excitement

[So, tell me that thanks to him I passed that civil service exam!]

And Bae Sejin was surprisingly not overwhelmed by this unrealistic situation. However, like Cha Yu-jin, he did not adequately understand the situation.

On the contrary, it became more and more serious and came up with various analyses.

Your humanities skills are outstanding.

“You know what time paradox is? I think your situation is similar to that… .”

“Then, isn’t this situation a kind of mock exam? Similar to reality, but with a less difficult feeling.”

“Maybe something like virtual reality. there’s a movie like the matrix… .”

I answered all these questions with the utmost sincerity.

But the bottom line is this.

“I don’t know. I’m guessing too.”

unknown.

“Anyway, I’m betting that I can go back due to the structure so far… We are working on it.”

“… As an idol, even the target.”

“yes.”

“… okay. That makes sense.”

Bae Se-jin took a short deep breath. It seems that the capacity is not enough because I heard a lot of crazy sounds.

And perhaps because of that, Bae Se-jin also says something similar.

“Then, since we’re going back to reality anyway, this place is like that dream.”

“yes.”

“good.”

“… ?”

what.

“wait. I will come back with a crushing blow.”

“yes?”

“This agency!”

Bae Se-jin said with burning eyes.

“It’s not even real anyway, but it’s fine. It’s sparks, it’s nabal, and I need to see a very proper legal solution.”

“uh… … .”

Of course, I have no intention of drying it.

“Still, if acting here is fun, wouldn’t it be okay to enjoy it?”

When he was a testa, his personal activities were constantly put on hold and he hardly built up his acting career.

I thought it would be quite beneficial to check my personal activity plan in the future while experiencing the environment as a practice before I go back.

But Bae Se-jin is unstoppable.

“The acting is good! But this is not it.”

“why.”

The boy clenched his fists.

“These bastards always force the same character… !”

“… … .”

“Here I’ve been playing a similar psychopath for four years now. Even when I look at it, there is no such thing as a beef bone!”

“hmm.”

yes, i might be pissed

‘Lee Se-jin’ is a well-known actor now, but it doesn’t make sense that he can’t choose one scenario at will.

‘Shouldn’t it be normal to be able to throw a scenario and play with power?’

Isn’t this pure unfair treatment?

So it suddenly comes to mind.

“Hyung, I can’t believe you don’t have contact information… .”

“… ! how did you know… … . that’s right. These bastards talk like mental management and don’t even let them use their personal smartphones.”

Bae Se-jin muttered with a cold face.

“They treat me as someone with limited abilities.”

Civil law terms come out, but even after becoming a testa, it must have been defined while reflecting on the past.

“… It must have been difficult.”

“Actually, as long as I could act, it didn’t matter much. Notice public opinion, it’s not a murderous schedule like when I was young, and the settlement is enough for my mother to live well… .”

His face darkened, and soon his eyes lit up.

and clenching a fist.

“But as long as I am myself, no matter how unrealistic it is, I don’t have to put up with this any longer.”

“Yes.”

The guy declares cool.

“I’ll throw it all over and come out! Are you preparing to become an idol right now?”

“It is, but it is.”

I talked about LeTi’s survival in moderation. Bae Se-jin nodded and shouted as if he had made up his mind.

“I’ll go there too!”

hmm.

“Wouldn’t it be difficult?”

“why!”

“Your brother is 25 years old.”

“… … .”

Yes.

25-year-old Bae Se-jin, who was the unrivaled oldest among the guys checked so far, lowered her head with her face flushed.

‘I couldn’t help it because I had to reach a certain age to succeed as an actor rather than a child actor.’

By the time the short speculation has passed.

“… … Am I too old to be that idol? When we were doing < Azusa >, there were participants of similar age…”

“Yes. It’s not that kind of problem.”

I explained slowly.

“Seeing that you have accumulated as an actor at that age, it means that the public will have a needlessly repulsive reaction to you who appeared on an idol program.”

It means that it is a problem because he is a 25-year-old actor who has achieved a lot.

At its peak. Unless Bae Se-jin is overwhelmingly better at idols than acting, it will only be painful.

If you’re going to return to the original reality, you don’t have to endure that kind of pain.

Bae Se-jin, who grunted, finally admitted it with a sigh.

“… You’re right.”

“Um..”

But it seems that he has given up on supporting fire.

The guy clenched his fists.

“Then I’ll push you properly.”

“yes?”

An ambitious smile spreads across his face and then disappears.

“Anyway, according to your hypothesis, there is no need to worry about the long-term future or my influence here.”

“That’s right.”

he laughs low

“I… In reality, there are more than one or two corruptions of this agency that I have seen so far.”

no way.

“I’m going to hire a lawyer and drive it. Let’s see if you can be shameless even when you’re caught with a weakness. Instead of not leaving, I’ll fix it properly!”

A man full of desire for cider flashes his eyes. okay… I’m not an idol or an actor, I’m not fighting public opinion, I’m just fixing the president’s habit.

“I will support that.”

“okay!”

He has become a proud face, but now he even proposes with an excited face.

“When that is over… I will have a say in activities. Then, shall we open an SNS and ask you to vote?”

“no.”

you say scary

After a lengthy discussion on the issue of fairness, he postponed it until after his debut.

‘There is no runaway locomotive.’

Bae Se-jin, who doesn’t worry about the future, has become a style like the main character of a cider.

“Then you… .”

And the moment when the story about the current situation is about to continue.

drooling-.

My smartphone rang.

“Oh, I need to buy one too.”

“I’ll give you my number first.”

And that was when I opened my smartphone.

A text came.

-hello. This is Gyrob Lee Se-jin! Are you Wise Ryu Gun-woo? (smiling emoticon)

“… … .”

okay.

This is the guy I decided to contact after filming.

Bae Se-jin, who was watching from the side, was delighted.

“… ! Did you find Sejin Lee too? Does he even remember that?”

I opened my mouth slowly.

“no.”

“We met by chance, but there is no way to return the memories yet.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin lost his momentum. And quietly stood beside him as if comforting.

“I was best friends with you. With Lee Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun… .”

And he carefully asks if he realized it while he was talking.

“Did you see the news about Seon Ah-hyun?”

I nodded slowly. Bae Se-jin seemed to be restless, but soon patted my back with a big motion like a big crowd.

Tuk-tuk!

“no… You can get on the target and go back soon! You are good at making plans like this. … We can do well!”

“… yes.”

Sejin Bae and I quietly sat in the warehouse for a while. It’s funny, but it puts me at ease.

and after some time

“I think I’ll come looking for you soon… I’ll call you as soon as I get a number. I will make it today.”

“Are you okay?”

Bae Se-jin snorted.

“I will make it first, but what will they do?”

and that afternoon.

A new group message room has been opened.

[Testa / 3 people]

It was Cha Yu-jin, not me, who posted the first post.

-Cha Yoo-jin: Do you have Bae Se-jin hyung? WOOOOW

-Bae Sejin: (Hamster greeting emoticon)

-Bae Sejin:

You seem to be doing well

.

-Cha Yujin: Let’s increase the number of members quickly!

The guy even posted a notice.

[Take your 7 STAR! Cheer up!]

I typed slowly while looking at the phrase that seemed like I hadn’t seen it in a while.

-Then (dog raising both arms emoji)

It wasn’t a bad feeling to have a shape even though it was less than half of the number.

Soon after, the 4th episode of < Wise > was successfully aired, and a new shoot was just around the corner.

“Hyung, are you filming from today?”

“okay.”

“Goodbye, take care of yourself… See you soon.”

I left the officetel again and headed to the set.

And throughout this survival program, you will encounter the most competitive rules.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 383

If you can't debut, you'll die. Episode 383

LeTi's in-house survival program 〈Wise〉 filming day.

The mood has changed a bit.

'Suddenly, the outline of the list of debutants is coming out.'

Even just looking at the greetings the president gives before filming, you can almost see the angle.

"You're doing great. Let's be more challenging."

"yes!"

The criterion is not how positive it is.

"Jaehyun, be especially careful not to over-pace your vocal practice."

"I will take note."

how specific

how much do you care

A level that those who started their social life early while living as trainees can naturally smell it.

"excuse me… Your piercing looks great today."

"… ? Thank you for your kind words!"

Thanks to this, the contestants secretly start talking to Kim Rae-bin, who was actually given the president's pick saying 'I think he will adapt well to this agency in all aspects'.

'It's kind of interesting that the composition and the time of < Azusa > are so different.'

and me.

"Have you prepared your heart? See you on the podium."

"yes."

This is another compliment.

The camera was also turned off for the preliminary dropout, but I can't say that cruelly. Thanks for letting me know in advance that I passed.

"Recording starts~"

This shooting started with announcing that in the last evaluation, the winners and the losers were divided into superior and inferior classes.

"Whoa… ."

"thank you!"

Cross of Joy.

However, the most bloody content is scheduled for the next order.

Announcement of dropouts.

He called me and the other guy who was 'outside' to the podium.

"Only those who have done better than the 14 people standing there, who are already out of line, can survive. And that person… "

The boss skillfully takes the time and then speaks with a firm face.

“Ryu Gun-woo.”

“That’s it.”

The contestant who lost to Kim Rae-bin got off as it was.

The atmosphere has cooled, but the boss is kind and seems to have no intention of solving it.

He said this to me too.

“The moment I come back to the outside, I won’t be able to avoid being eliminated. Do it with all your might.”

It also means that if you go outside, you will just die.

“I will keep that in mind.”

welcome

Then they won’t make a bad game again and induce me to be left out. No matter how you look at it, the boss doesn’t seem to want to drop me.

‘It’s a certification that the production team won’t make alterations in the next performance mission.’

Thank you so much.

I bowed my head. And I checked the current number of people.

Except for one guy who was taken off the stage by the boss because of his poor attitude on the previous stage… .

’15 people.’

Rather, the number of people has increased compared to the first time, so I think there will be another dropout in this performance. I’ll have to sift out some people to build tension.

It was the moment I thought so.

“However, every event and performance has a maximum capacity. … No more than 14 people.”

What?

“Therefore, when an outlier is resurrected, one of the existing members with the lowest achievement thus far is eliminated.”

now?

And the president called a few members of the inferior class and lined up the strengths and weaknesses, and said this.

“< Inferior Class > Park Jong-hoon is eliminated.”

“… … .”

Sudden announcement of additional dropouts.

The one who was called staggered at the shocking result, and the participants standing around shut their mouths.

Gives me a lot of tension

“Please leave now. Participants Kun-Woo Ryu can return to their seats.”

“… … yes.”

It seems that this is why he did not create a warm atmosphere and sent the outsider away at once.

To drive the atmosphere so dangerously.

‘I had some fun with topicality.’

Since he gained popularity because he was cruel, he must have been greedy to become even more brutal. It wasn’t a very good thing.

‘In the end, even if it’s not ‘Azusa’, is survival going this way?’

Towards the diagram that cruel enough to go out of children’s mentality is exciting and fierce.

‘It’s a bit bitter, but… There’s nothing bad about me, though.’

I waited for someone to step out of my seat and then carefully entered the empty seat in the inferior class.

The guys standing next to me are frozen and stiff with faces that are neither welcoming nor sad. Let’s keep our mouths shut with similar faces.

‘It’s blocking the pod.’

And when I turn my head, all the guys who were on the team before are all in the debut group. Chae-yul and Shin-oh team also won.

I nodded inwardly.

‘The composition is fine too.’

In an interview, it was roughly ‘Wasn’t it bothering you that you were the only one in the inferior class?’ It seems that such a question will come. The additional amount is sweet with one aggro.

“You worked hard.”

After the bloody rankings and the announcement of the dropouts, the lights go out on the stage. The microphone recording is also cut off.

“I’m glad bro.”

But the camera is still running, and the quick-witted bastard immediately sets out to manage the image.

Cheong-ryeol.

“brother!”

“You worked hard!”

I asked Chung-ryeo in a low voice, dealing with the other guys who came running with me as if I was glad to see them.

‘The proceedings are pretty brutal. He said it wasn’t like this before.’

‘Iknow, right. A little more than before… My expression has become vulgar. The level is also high.’

And he smiled and put his arms around me as if encouraging me.

‘People will like it. Yes?’

‘… … .’

Anyway, there is an excellent skill at talking about similar ideas like garbage.

Anyway, the production team seemed to have tightened the participants up too much, so they relaxed the atmosphere a bit in the next content.

The program is changed to a slightly softer and more exciting tone, followed by an event to adjust the tempo.

That’s the time I did housework because I was excluded last time because I was ‘outside’.

‘Last time it was a public service announcement… this time?’

It was a pictorial for the album concept photo.

Seven concepts.

“Now, discuss and choose the concept you want!”

The argument for concession and the fight to notice are mixed. Since there are a lot of people who already know each other, passing them off under the guise of recommendations is happening here and there.

me?

“I’m fine with anything. I didn’t take pictures, so I don’t have any likes or dislikes. Everything is interesting and looks good.”

“Oh oh! If your brother… .”

How many photo concepts have Testa Park Moon-dae taken so far?

no matter what you get It’s enough to coolly concede and take a good picture.

however… .

“yes! Press to reveal a little more of your mouth~”

“… … .”

me too… I didn’t know that the concept with the keyword ‘Tooth’ was a vampire.

Who the hell is this idiot who put this kind of irrational concept into a survival game that hasn’t even debuted yet? I can see why VTIC was dismantled in the first edition.

Still, I don’t think I didn’t shoot because I had time, and the reviews were very good.

The interview was also well done.

“I was just taking pictures. It feels different when you become a full-fledged subject like this. Still, I remember the experience when I was filming… I tried hard.”

‘I’m a college student at the photography club’ Meta.

Well, isn’t this a fresh and good story?

It may seem a bit hateful, but that doesn't mean I can't say something crazy like 'Haha, I've filmed this kind of stuff so many times', so I chose the next best thing.

"Do you think the photos will all come out great? Thank you all for your hard work. I had a lot of fun filming today!"

"Wow!"

Anyway, when the event ended with a handful of warmth restored… That very night the performance mission hits with a hook.

'He's merciless.'

"< Wise >. This is already the 4th performance. Your theme this time, where you have to show a more developed image… … ."

Now, the president announced with the participants who were nervous as if they were going to pretend every time they were called to the stage.

"It's the 'battle for position'."

"… !"

"scramble… ?"

The big picture is still the same. The main process I heard from Cheong-rye hasn't gone astray yet.

Now, for example, the meaning of the position battle is this.

-The next content is a group performance of a new song, and we compete in advance to see what part we will take on.

And the positions to be occupied are revealed on the electronic display board.

[Vocal A Vocal B]

[Dance A Dance B Dance C]

[Rap A Rap B]

A part divided into a total of seven categories.

And the boss calls the honor class.

“After seeing the pictorial you took, a closed evaluation team conducted a vote. The honors class has the right to choose the parts first in the order in which they received the most votes.”

“iced coffee… .”

The first name is called between the one who becomes contemplative and the one whose expression brightens.

It’s an obvious line.

“Shin Jae-hyun.”

He humbly lowers his head once, stands up, and moves right away.

[Dance A]

Next is Yujin Cha.

The members called out one by one take the remaining seats one by one after thinking about it.

Then, looking at the positions that were filled, the president nodded and said:

“Now, each of you in the honors class has full authority to set the stage for this position fight.”

“… !”

“Which songs to choose and which performances to perform are all personal choices.”

In a word, ‘try a stage the way you want to do it’.

And at this timing, the 7 inferior class members are put into the stage created by the honor class as challengers.

“Take the stage once.”

Then, since the total number of people is still 14, don’t you think we should stick together one by one?

no.

“You can apply for any number of applicants for any part you want. but… .”

No matter how many people join and what happens… There is only one winner.

-Only one winner can perform the new song.

Nervous participants look at each other while watching their parts.

‘Anyway, I haven’t even told you the specific parts of the new song.’

In the end, who you hang out with is the most important thing.

Of course, here, too, there is an order according to the pictorial voting.

“The first contestant to choose a position in the inferior class… I am Ryu Gun-woo.”

And number 1 is me.

‘oh.’

Head, what are you admiring? It’s even more strange if you can’t beat young guys who debuted 5 years ago and haven’t even debuted.

‘If I couldn’t, I would have had to hit the head.’

Instead, I nodded once and looked at the boss.

“Please come out and choose your part.”

okay. i get it.

I quickly shook my head.

‘If you usually put it in alphabetical order, the standard is… .’

Is the amount of difficulty and the order of appearance?

‘But Cheongryeo chose Dance A… la.’

If that’s the case, there’s a slightly higher chance that the vocals will also have more impactful parts on the A side.

‘Even so.’

I moved without hesitation.

and stood

“… … !!”

[Vocal B]

There is no other reason.

Isn’t there a specific factor to consider right in front of you right now?

‘competitor.’

It’s because the honor class guy who sings the best here except for me picked this one.

“Inferior class Ryu Gun-woo competes with Honors class Choi Tae-joon for < Vocal B >.”

Taejun Choi. When he debuted, his stage name was Bihan.

How do you know?

‘Because I’m the one who sold data.’

That’s because he’s the former main vocalist of VTIC, who was blown away by the club situation.

After renewing the contract, he went out due to an incident, but he was the main vocalist of a group 1 idol for 7 years, so he is not an ordinary guy.

But if I point this guy out… .

‘It will look defiantly challenging.’

And if he even wins, that’s where the narrative of this survival contestant Ryu Gun-woo gains momentum once more.

‘It’s time to move on to the middle of the program. I have to catch the flow again.’

I politely bowed my head to the former main vocalist of VTIC.

“i look forward to.”

“… … Um yes.”

The one who shakes his head… Well, I guess I should roughly call it a club memo or a telegram. Anyway, he tries to smile.

I stood next to him

And I watched the situation go slowly. The inferior class selecting parts one by one.

“I’ll do vocal A… !”

It may be obvious, but most of them point to the remaining team with only one “honor class”, even though it is possible to enter any part without a quota.

‘Because everyone calculates the probability.’

But even so, there is a team that can’t point out even though there’s only one person who thinks it’s a suicidal act.

“‘Dance A’ currently has no challengers.”

It is ‘Dance A’ with Shin Jae-hyun.

‘I know my skills too well.’

Since they are trainees at the same agency, they know each other well, so they have enough information, so they are good at taking care of themselves by looking at them blindly.

‘Hmm.’

I saw Shin Jae-hyeon standing in front of the billboard with no competitors.

And this point is the difference from the flow that Cheongryeo informed in advance.

The original format is ok. One in < High Class > and one in < Inferior Class >. One-on-one match.

Originally, this was a one-on-one composition with no byes.

And in my opinion, even if you can give up one-on-one, there’s no way they’ll put a bye win on the survival stage.

If so, there must be other factors.

-There are some variables this time, right?

what would it be

“Of course not like this. We have another competitor.”

“iced coffee… .”

“no way.”

“as soon as… This is the supplementary class for viewers.”

“… !!”

okay. Recruitment of new contestants who hit the advertisement at the very end of the program.

Looking at the participants who react small without knowing themselves, the president speaks as if he is sentenced.

“Please come out.”

phut!

A meaningful BGM flows along with a small firework, and another electronic display board opens.

‘I use it quickly.’

Well, if it’s too late, the fan base of the contestants will be fixed, and the feeling that the supplementary class is too much for obstacles will be too strong.

I nodded inwardly and clasped my hands behind my back pretending to listen to the president.

“Don’t think about the last make-up class. These contestants are talents selected from a larger pool of citizens after fully confirming the rigor of this program.”

He puts a cool word on the number of people he hired in a week.

Even if you say it like that, the probability that a really great guy came is infinitely low.

‘I should just check the stats and pass it on.’

Without inspiration, I watched the figures appearing from beyond the dry ice.

There are 7 of them, and no one really stands out… . for a moment.

“… !”

As the smoke clears, there is a familiar face that has been seen for years in the center of the human figure.

Recently, they even share their traces… .

[Lyu Ryu Cheng-wu!]

Why are you there?

I tried not to open my mouth… For a second, the camera takes a close-up of me. Everyone knows that these bastards are related to me.

‘No fucking foot.’

What the hell is this?

Ryu Cheng-wu smiles a little as if he is embarrassed. It seems awkward because it is his first time performing on a stage like this.

“The supplementary class is holding a sign for the part they chose.”

I reflexively lowered my head.

The sign he picked out beforehand was… .

[Vocal B]

“… … .”

This is my position stage.

[Damned… … .]

Be quiet.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 384

384 Episode 384,

30 minutes after Ryu Cheng-wu suddenly appeared as 〈Viewer Supplement Class〉 from Beyond the Dry Ice.

“Then, in this performance, we look forward to a more developed version of you.”

“yes!”

The replacement class was put in and the team was organized. And a short movement and break before moving on to the practice part naturally.

Of course, the camera is relentlessly following me and Ryu Cheng-wu as if they would never miss the conversation.

Earlier, even when Ryu Cheng-wu was on < Vocal B >, he was greedy as he followed the conversation cuts to his heart’s content.

-… Are you surprised bro?

-huh.

-many?

-huh.

Even if you don’t watch it, it’s obvious how stupid it will appear on the main broadcast.

And what’s in between.

‘I’m going to hit the interview hard… .’

As expected, the order of interviews with the production team is also set first, so they dig out answers for a long time as ever.

“Did you know in advance that Mr. Chung-woo was participating? even a signal? Oh, you didn’t know at all?” “

I heard that you

two are living together .”

“On the contrary, there must be some things that say that this part is in check and that we need to be careful. You have become a competitor.”

I’m excited.

After expressing my embarrassment in a non-serious manner, I continued with a moderately benign answer.

“Since we both have to do well, I also think that we need to prepare harder for this stage.”

There is no need to draw more aggro or exaggerate.

[Is that so?]

Uh.

‘Because I’m going to be damned the moment it airs anyway… .’

A gold medalist relative who goes to the same school suddenly appears? I’ll see the X-footed country too.

I returned to the practice room from the interview location while holding back my sleep. And he designated the next hitter.

Ryu Chung-woo.

“The writer is calling you.”

“brother.”

I shook my hand at him, then put down the notebook and showed him the sentence in the camera’s angle.

I should tell you this much.

– Turn around unconditionally and answer softly.

“… !”

Ryu Cheng-wu nodded slightly and left the practice room.

‘It’s not like I was blinded when I saw that.’

What the hell is this all about? Why did a guy who went to college do well suddenly appear on a survival program?

‘… I didn’t even recommend it on purpose.’

He seems to be getting along so well, and he didn’t seem to have the impression that this agency would like, so I tried to leave it as is.

But why did you come out yourself? without saying.

“… … .”

[Hmmm] Asking directly… .]

No, you can’t do that kind of fastball when the camera is spinning. If you put in the BGM, it is immediately used for editing the conflict section.

‘Later as gently as possible before going to bed.’

I concluded that And the strategy began to change.

What to do in an individual team with a variable named Ryu Chung-woo?

* * *

Practice started one night late because the interview was long.

And Ryu Chung-woo, who returned from the interview, voluntarily paid his taxes softly and shallowly, probably noticing the broadcast atmosphere appropriately.

“I was going to tell you in advance, but I was suddenly notified of my acceptance that morning… . I didn’t say it because I was afraid it would interfere with hyung’s condition.”

pass this lightly

I hit him on the back and laughed.

“OK got it.”

“… !”

“I’m not the type to recklessly try anything just because you look fun. Of course, I believe you will do it seriously.”

“… huh. of course. I will.”

Liu Chengyu nodded with a faint smile.

If this is enough, you can combine it with the interview and go with a warm feeling

.

“Don’t look.”

“Haha okay.”

good. With this, you don’t have to worry about the camera.

And when the situation was sorted out, one of the other team members, who had been looking at us a little embarrassed, opened his mouth.

In fact, he is the owner of this team's performance. VTIC former main vocalist.

"hmm… Now I want to tell you a little bit about the song. Are you okay?"

"Ah yes. thank you."

He seemed a bit annoyed, as if he could see that he was about to lose his portion, but as soon as the camera started rolling, he straightened up.

hmm.

'It's not that he doesn't have a head.'

And I never seek opinions on song selection, and start with 'something that has already been decided'.

'He's trying to seize the initiative.'

This guy is two years younger than me. Usually, it's normal to tell people to relax and talk comfortably before a team, but they keep dragging each other with respect.

'He's got a good head and has a strong sense of pride.'

Then, there is only one type of stage that this guy will push forward with.

"Anyway, this team had a lot of aspirations for the vocal position, so we organized the stage mainly with vocals."

"Ah yes."

I thought so.

'I don't have much confidence in this bastard's dance.'

Even though I'm in my third year of training, Srat is at most a C+. It means my level during < Azusa >.

Do you want to show only your good skills? It's right to choose a stage that only maximizes vocals.

'Because that guy's vocal is an A-.'

And he seems to believe that his vocal skills are similar to mine.

'Then they'd think it would be judged on the song selection.'

good. Feel free to do it. Coincidentally, Ryu Cheong-woo has similar dance stats to that guy, so the standards must be right.

'Ryu Cheng-wu can't keep up with the dance, and there won't be much of a bone-head.'

I called up Ryu Cheng-wu's status window in front of me.

[Name: Ryu Chung-woo]

Singing: B (S-)

Dance: C+ (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: B (A)

Character: Full draw (B)

Not bad. No, to be honest, it's a flagship thing for a college student to get a report card like this.

'If I were a member of the agency, I'd somehow catch him and make him write a contract.'

… But that's it.

The problem is that I know Ryu Chung-woo's abilities in the 5-year-old first-team idol testa.

let's compare

[Name: Ryu Chung-woo]

Singing: A (S-)

Dance: B+ (A)

Appearance: A- (A+)

Talent: A- (A)

Characteristics: Full draw (S)

He is a perfect vocalist.

If you go to other groups, he has a lead vocal that would be enough to be placed in the main position, and the completeness of the choreography and talent that would not be lacking even if he was placed in the center.

However, Ryu Chung-wu here now would have been the day he did not even practice basic skills. Aside from his appearance, his abilities have fallen by one or two levels compared to < Azusa >.

'And the characteristics are also strange.'

I remembered the characteristics of the original Ryu Cheng-wu.

[Full draw (S)] -You

will be in the correct position when you draw the string.

: Performance composure +150%

This is a correction that allows you to express exactly what you want on stage and act naturally.

In a word, the image of a professional.

This was definitely the overwhelming S from the time I appeared in < Azusa >.

‘Why is this guy here grade B?’

I thought this was a trait I must have had since I was archery… .

But there was no time to think further.

Because we are filming.

Club Mebo, who was looking through the lyrics, speaks in a coy voice.

“Then the part… Once the rules are set.”

“yes.”

First, deal with this bastard.

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“Because there are rules.”

I’m afraid that if I say it with my own mouth, it will look selfish.

I remembered the president’s remarks.

– The song’s owner, the < Honour Class > member, is leading this song. Think of the rest of the members as featuring.

“The rules must be followed. Mr. Taejun, please do half of the main song. You are the owner of this song. We are challengers.”

“ah… no. It’s a stage that everyone makes together, but the rules are like that.”

Yes, work hard and show off your humble side. I know what image you want to create, but… .

Then the initiative would pass.

If you let others speak, they will have a say.

At best, if you select a song well and do this in the part, you can use it. rather do the opposite.

I'm fine.

"As expected, it would be nice to be able to sing the entire song. Because you have to hold on to the performance."

"yes… hmm. thank you."

I moderately got him to the climax in all parts of the section except for the bridge. The guy takes care of it.

[Ugh, I didn't give too much… … . Aaa~ no! Got it!]

Yes, it is appropriate.

After reading my thoughts and seeing the admiring pop-up, I smiled inside and waved the remaining half of the part to Liu Cheng-wu.

"Is there a part you want to do?"

"Oh, I want to call this place once."

The guy who only nodded without interfering in my conversation with Club Mebo didn't take it off when a question came in.

'It's just active in the necessary section.'

After hearing all of his opinions, I immediately called Club Mebo.

“We’re thinking of taking just half of the remaining parts, but would that be okay?”

“yes? Oh, of course it’s fine.”

I was happy to answer, but I know you’re not interested. No matter who takes which part, he has an advantage anyway.

‘I’m not very interested in admonishing others and raising the overall quality.’

If you look good to others and don’t lose money, it’s the mindset that the rest doesn’t care. I can see how Cheongryeok controlled it over the years.

“yes. I will leave it up to you.”

After that, I continued to practice by gently launching the Club Mebo, and I did not deliberately make time to talk with Ryu Chung-woo alone.

‘Because the frame of two guys being friendly and alienating that bastard is difficult.’

It means that I am taking the picture that takes good care of this club mebo without missing it.

And Ryu Cheng-wu faithfully followed the practice without any opposition… That was all.

[yes? Are you good?]

It’s okay.

However, it means that the impact is weak because he is a normal person and is following the situation of a team where others have full authority.

‘hmm.’

… Since Ryu Cheng-wu participated, it would be a lie if he said he had no desire to lead him.

But right now, it's practically difficult unless you somehow select this guy as a colleague and awaken him. because the period is too short.

'Besides, I don't even know what this guy is thinking.'

"… … "

I can't help it.

First of all, I need to come up with a composition so that Ryu Cheng-wu can go back without cursing and having a fresh experience.

[ah… … .]

I slowly adjusted the strategy by touching the club memo and inducing myself to correct the stage myself.

Three days flew by like that.

If you shut yourself up in a secluded place like this and just practice, time flies by like it always does.

And Ryu Chung-woo… Surprisingly, his skills are improving at an inhuman speed.

[Cheongwoo's dance stat is B-… ?]

Does this make sense?

If I didn't know this guy, I would have doubted his past, treating him as bullshit for not having lived as a trainee.

[…] Wait, that's what hyung heard in < Azusa >… … .]

That's a status window. It's not Ryu Cheng-wu.

'however… Even so, I don't think it's enough to push everything and debut here.'

This is because the guy who was put into the mid-to-late game needs to be overwhelming to push him away.

If you hear the story that you came up on the bus with the gold medalist awareness and kinship vaguely… I don't know if a guy who doesn't wake up and doesn't have trauma will be okay.

[TT]

I can't help it.

I ate my mouth and started walking again.

To organize my thoughts, I woke up this morning and walked down the hallway.

Now that I'm doing this, I think I'm reminded of the days when I worked hard while writing 'Sleep is to die and sleep'… .

[Hey there!]

Hmm?

I can see the practice room with the lights still on. And that's the practice room I used until just now.

'… no way.'

I grabbed the doorknob and opened the sliding door.

drooling.

"… !"

You can see the faces of your teammates right away.

Liu Qingyu covered in sweat.

"Aren't you sleeping?"

“Ah, I thought I’d do a little more.”

It’s 3:00 am when the unmanned camera doesn’t work because the battery is out. This guy was still in the practice room.

“Your brother?”

“I have something to think about.”

For reference, Club Mebo disappeared just in time for the camera to turn off. Seeing that they aren’t even in the dorm, I’m going to do something with the other trainees.

“… … “

Wait, I can’t believe this guy’s skills improved so quickly… Were you doing this shit every morning? Do you believe in your own stamina?

“Did you keep doing this?”

“hmm… I’m sorry about that.”

“Get your stamina. Then, if you can’t perform on stage, you won’t be able to do it.”

“huh. It should be.”

Ryu Cheng-wu answered softly and lay down on the floor of the practice room. Even if you say that, it seems to mean that you have no intention of returning to the dorm.

‘I am.’

I closed the door once.

Then, the guy who was lying down looking at the ceiling suddenly opened his mouth again.

“I’m sorry bro. I didn’t apply to disrupt hyung’s stage.”

“… !”

“< Vocal B > was recommended by a writer. … I should have thought more then. It’s a broadcast.”

And I realized

‘The tone has changed.’

I must have been paying attention and only using half words. The reason why people of the same age use honorifics is that Ryu Gun-woo will be criticized for nothing if he gets on the air.

“… … I know that, so there is no need to apologize.”

I quietly sat down next to him and asked.

“So, really, how did you get here?”

Did the production team pay the tuition instead?

“that… .”

Liu Qingyu replied slowly.

“Your brother looks a bit different.”

I silently froze.

But the guy didn’t notice, and then continued.

“Do you remember making a sobriety calendar for the new year?”

“… … .”

what.

“Hyung didn’t tell me, but seeing the calendar on the fridge, I knew it.”

I wouldn’t have a reason to stop drinking here, but why would I do that… Anyway, so let’s do this guy.

‘Do you doubt me?’

Liu Cheng-wu’s explanation was not over, and I ran several possibilities in my head.

“But my brother was willing to drink, so… .”

so.

“I don’t think he refuses to drink because it’s too hard, but seeing that he continues to do this job, I wonder if it’s that much fun.”

“… … !”

I recalled several conversation patterns with him.

A question about idols.

-how is it?

-fun. It’s one of the most rewarding things I’ve ever done in my life.

that… did you interpret it that way?

“And I think hyung has changed a lot this year as he took on a new field… .”

The guy hesitated a bit, but then continued.

“a little… I think it felt strange.”

“… … ”

“I’m envious”

What?

Liu Qingyu murmured lowly.

“actually… I don’t know why I quit archery.”

“… … “

Originally, I thought I was going to die. I think it felt like it wouldn’t matter if I couldn’t do it all of a sudden. maybe.”

I completed my reasoning reflexively from his words.

Originally, Liu Cheng-wu was forced to quit archery, crying and breaking his bow due to an injury.

‘But instead of the injury… .’

there is a gap

And the most suitable and safe reason went in.

“So just… I felt like I couldn’t do it.”

“… … .”

I thought you were doing well in college, but was it?

‘after.’

And now, the guy who impulsively jumped into the business of his relative is speaking in a firm voice.

“So, it’s been a while since I stayed up all night like this. this… I feel like I’m not good enough right now, but I like the feeling that I feel better every time I do it. It’s been a while.”

“… … ”

“My brother must have said he liked it like this. I get it now.”

Liu Qingyu let out a small laugh. I couldn't answer for a while and stayed still, and finally asked this.

"Do you want to win here?"

"huh?"

do you want to continue

Liu Qingyu was a little embarrassed, but soon burst into laughter.

"of course! No one wants to be older."

And he adds in a rather firm voice.

"So do i."

I got up.

In fact, I intended to give Ryu Chung-woo a suitable kkakdugi position so that he would not be compared to anyone else, and to cut the club's head in the decisive part… .

I changed my mind a bit.

"okay."

I need to revise my plan.

I handed out the lyrics to Club Mebo before going to the trainer the next day.

The paper has a new notation.

"Hey, if this performance had this composition anyway… I would like to supplement it in the direction of raising the stage perfection."

"yes?"

He glanced at the new lyrics as if he was annoyed, but his concentration revived the moment he checked the markings.

And what comes out of the eyes unbearably… It is greed.

‘yes.’

“and… I think it would be more emphasized that it is Taejun’s stage. Because that fits the performance theme. What do you think?”

“Ah”

This guy knows it too. This means that it is good for the picture to specify a few times.

However, I am only presenting an opinion, not an argument.

An atmosphere where the moment you reject it, you will turn away without any regrets.

And he couldn’t stand it.

“Um… yes yes. For perfection.”

good. You asked.

[Heo eo ok then, can Chung Woo-nim win this person unconditionally?]

No, that’s not true.

I calculated coldly.

Due to the nature of survival in this company… .

‘I guess I’ll have to open the lid to find out.’

[ㅠㅠㅠ But I want to have hope… … .]

That’s what personal freedom.

However, I decided not to view the situation too optimistically.

‘Even if it’s the worst, I won’t be criticized.’

At this time, I didn’t know that Myung-je, who I had already felt from < Azusa >, would work again this time.

as soon as… .

It is said that Ryu Chung-woo has never lost money in a survival pro.

Dress rehearsal right before the stage.

Talk like a boss sentenced.

“Among the people who can’t perform the new song, there will always be people who drop out. And it may not be just one person.”

“… !”

It is a story that the garden reduction will begin in earnest.

And this time, all the members of the team are mentally shattered, telling them not to even dream of survival… I think.

The following words follow.

“And I am not the judge of the performance.”

no way.

“It is the vote of the most dispassionate critics, the public and the audience.”

“… … ”

I clenched my fists briefly.

won

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 385

Episode 385

LeTi's survival program 〈Wise〉 invited 500 audience members to this performance.

It wasn't a lottery among the applicants like regular entertainment audiences. We have invited people from a university high school hospital of a certain corporation.

The president arrogantly said that it was to ensure the objectivity of the evaluation team, but there were also people who benefited from it.

'oh my god!'

High school students who like watching idols clenched their hands pretending not to be teachers.

'Ah, I couldn't come to see something like this because I was worried that my face might be sold… What is it?'

I passionately liked an idol when I was in school, but until now, a few years after I fell in love with an idol, that passion was alive and still burning.

'It's a joke, but… .'

Yes. She liked all kinds of idols!

Thanks to this, LeTi's survival program was also enjoying moderate interest and not excessive immersion.

Right now, after watching all 5 episodes that aired yesterday, I am even guessing about today's stage.

'Since the team match came out right before, I wonder if the individual match will happen again.'

At the same time, it is natural to think of the most intense solo exhibition stage.

The deathmatch between Shin Jae-hyeon and Cha Yu-jin in Episode 4 that aired last week.

-I tore it

-Wow, I understand that the real boss of these guys is such a jerk. -Honestly, if it was a normal server, look at

Cha Yujin's promoted

character haha Letty's discernment is still the same

. VS Jin Chae-yul' successfully inherited the aggro of the stage and once again poured firewood.

A peculiar phenomenon also occurred here.

Originally, in-company survival works differently from general survival, in which everyone fights against everyone.

It is said that there is a group of demanders who want to start with the group that will be completed through this survival.

-I think it would be perfect if it debuted like this ㅠㅠ

However, with the disparate 〈Supplemental Classes〉 in particular, Cha Yoo-jin, who stands out like a comet, hit hard, and a new general audience that tended to focus on the individual rather than the team came in.

'It was a mess.'

Sudden confusion continued for several days, influx of existing viewers into corruption and driving viewers into binge.

In addition, it had the effect of reigniting the controversy over the phone call.

-It was a shame to send Jin Chae-yul, so come out and say that Gern-wu lost. He

had a pass. Treating a kid so cruelly when you could have used a pass?

-Yes, all of his friends have a strong sense of victimization. When Wise debuts, the group's fans will be tired,

but all these conflicts were dramatically resolved with the airing of episode 5 yesterday.

'Keyword sexy!'

The stage that already made heavy viewers excited with only 5 seconds of pre-release and spoilers from the audience.

Shin Jae-hyeon and Cha Yu-jin also performed together, and Ryu Gun-woo also joined them. It's not even an individual match, it's a complete team play.

In addition, the pre-release cut was the solo cut of Cha Yu-jin, who killed An-gwang.

It's like asking, "I'm a good fit for this agency, how is it?"

-Wow,

that's awesome. What is this guy really

?

reminded people

‘They’re going to be a formal group soon!’

Since the number of people is small, the idea that all the guys who do this well should debut together.

Even those who were stressed felt relieved when the warm-hearted outside member recruitment and awakening of Ryu Kun-woo were added as toppings.

-The two of them seem to be really close

. Ah, I’m very satisfied. Is this what Kisanga of the ruined country is doing?

– I’m already imagining how good it would be if I debuted and made it myself ㅠㅠ

If Ryu Gun-woo’s life outside of the world seemed too painful, it would have been a little different. Fortunately, the water level was adjusted to an appropriate level according to the person’s intention.

Of course, there were elements that had nothing to do with my intentions.

Just like the teacher who came as an audience thinks.

‘He… He was really crazy about housekeeping.’

It’s like this.

[Ryu Gun-woo: I like it because it makes my thoughts go away when I’m cleaning.]

[Ryu Gun-woo: So I’ll clean the bathroom.]

[… … ?]

[Things that no one has ever ordered]

Ryu Kun-woo’s three-piece housework set did not build a meticulous and strong image.

Instead, it aired at 10x speed.

The image of them sweeping and wiping the dorm like crazy contrasted with the other members who were flustered, making it a very interesting picture, and the production team didn’t miss it.

[Stubborn ♨]

[I can’t bear to touch it… .]

Thinking about the performance, the burning passion poured into the rice was accepted by people like a cute meme.

-Characteristics of a kid who is good at studying: First of all, there is nothing else to see < - Isn't this completely? -It looks like he got a really good home education lol -Being a house elf is Geon-wu's way to manage stress...? -Ah, it's cute and cute, but it's really funny. Surprisingly, everything was rationalized, and the image of the golden spoon in the greenhouse didn't even look gold. It would have been a flagship if Park Mun-dae, wearing the mask of Ryu Kun-woo, was known, but the gag image was effective in relieving tension anyway. The scene of one action two gains, taking care of Jin Chae-yul while going to Shin Jae-hyun's team, also showed power, and the sharpness of public opinion related to Ryu Kun-woo softened. -ㅠㅠㅠReally sweet, he must be having a hard time even taking care of his brother's mentality in the midst of this... -The child has poison . Something is nice to see. . “The first stage begins!” The teacher, who had fallen into flashbacks at the moment of 'Uwak', came to his senses. And he fixed his gaze on the stage. 'Who is going to come out first?' Casually choosing a popular contestant, she watched the black figures come on stage. And a splendid stage mixed with familiar faces. Wow! Still, most of the audience, who had not had much experience seeing such a stage in person, enjoyed watching and voted with excitement. Because the boss deliberately did not tell the audience that they had the hilt. Thanks to that, the evaluation was brutally honest. [The winner is… This is Jin Chae-yul from < Honour Class > who received 371 votes!]

Usually there were overwhelming victories, but sometimes there were cases where performers performed similarly well.

Interestingly, in that case, existing contestants tended to get a better vote. It was the effect of preoccupying awareness.

‘Oh, it’s Yunshin!’

The teacher likewise voted for the person he was attracted to with a comfortable mind.

And the contestants to present the next stage watched it through the monitor and moved to the waiting area after setting the mood.

The stage he will show is a famous American male solo dance pop song.

It is a stage where the groove and rhythm of the song was arranged around the vocals.

But there is a secret.

‘Oh, actually, it’s a stage I’ve already done.’

It was a song he practiced a few months ago as a candidate song for his agency’s end-of-month evaluation, and then dropped it right before.

But he didn’t.

‘I didn’t really show it, so the company said they didn’t know.’

Even if other contestants remembered it, I wouldn’t bother scratching it to make a bruise, so I thought it would be okay to smoke this kind of trick.

You can accidentally play a song you practiced.

‘It’s not a fucking scam just because I saved some stamina.’

Isn’t it normal to lead the stage by yourself? Considering that he handled everything from song selection to stage, it is only right to see these benefits.

The former main vocalist of VTIC, who was called ‘Club Mebo’ by Ryu Gun-woo, finished rationalization.

And I stood up straight, complaining about the tight pants.

Next to him, two people who closely resembled each other, Ryu Gun-woo and Ryu Cheong-woo, stood side by side and calmly waited.

He even smiles and talks about the movement as if he is not nervous.

‘Am I going to go that far?’

Isn’t it a disease when the camera consciousness is at that level?

‘Where is the person without a medal for the national archery team? And what about a retired bastard who got exempted from military service?’

In the meantime, the guy next to me, who thought he was smart, even started talking to himself like this while practicing.

-The contestants all appear together only at the end, and until then, how about only one person in charge of the part appearing on stage? The featuring stage is usually like that.

It seemed as if he was bowing down, but that couldn’t be the case in survival, and there must have been a ulterior motive.

Originally, I didn’t even have my own authority, but I had to go through true education at one point in time, saying this and that about the stage… passed over

They said they would reduce the amount on their own, but isn’t there anything they don’t like?

‘I think I’m thinking of conserving my stamina and definitely raising the live quality… .’

His trainee period was short and he only studied, so his mind was clear.

Unfortunately, however, he originally had good lung capacity. That number was of no avail.

‘That bastard would think he was a great strategist.’

Since I became a character because I was handsome, it seemed like I had quite an affair.

Guys like that became self-conscious trolls even in games. It was a personal exhibition, so I was welcomed honestly.

“< Vocal B > Move!”

“yes!”

And finally comes the time of the stage.

Anyway, since we can debut together, the honor class participants joined in giving each other words of encouragement.

“Regardless of winning or losing, let’s show it properly, hyungs.”

Ryu Gun-woo smiled and nodded.

“Yes, I did my best. … Why don’t we go after a fight?”

“yes yes.”

Even after debuting, the participants in the honor class participated in the cheering slogan while drawing a picture saying that they would not be able to live without it.

“Show me everything! < Vocal B > Fighting!”

And after a while, on stage.

At first, there is only one In-Young who appeared in the background.

Like a solo stage.

‘uh?’

Bambam bambam bam-!

The moment the pinpoint lights were inserted, it was the honor class participant who turned around to the music that exploded.

The song starts with a gesture, riding a light rhythm like a choreography.

Funky Rhythm and Blues.

[I’m gonna show you something-]

Cheers explode at the stable high-pitched sound.

[especially Good- and remarkable]

This is it!

The honor class participants sang familiar lyrics coolly.

Accumulated amount of practice allows me to sing without thinking.

[Come on it’s not late!]

It’s enough just to hold the stand mic and turn it slightly. Everyone can’t help but admire the choreography when they sing so well!

The honor class finished the final note with a triumphant performance.

‘It’s as if it’s already over!’

But the moment the first verse ends like that.

One more light comes on on the stage and a new member shines

[You’re gonna show you something]

The same melody as the first bar.

However, the arrangement has changed.

The accompaniment almost disappears and a husky note drops from the smooth piano.

[Too bad- and unforgettable]

“… !”

Instant concentration increases.

And the honor class has goose bumps on its back.

sense of crisis.

‘uh… ??’

Because Ryu Gun-woo did not show his best skills in practice on purpose.

[Come on I’m waiting!]

The honor class participants are trainees.

What that means is that you are not used to unexpected situations in real combat.

For example, the feeling of pressure when you suddenly feel that your competitor’s skills have improved dramatically.

‘… !’

The honor class participant almost missed the timing, but reflexively grabbed the microphone and entered the chorus.

[Break this dance hall!]

The moment you feel relieved by its neatness. As promised, an ad-lib that sticks upwards.

[Break this dance hall!]

It’s just a slightly higher treble.

However, there is a clear difference in technique and volume.

Like the difference in resolution.

Like choruses and sign singers.

It chases like a catch.

and!!

The cheers sound like comparisons.

‘X-X-X-X!’

The beat of the honor class, which has become impatient, speeds up slightly. The boss raises his eyebrows.

[Ohh- yeah yeah!]

Just like that, Gunwoo Ryu’s part ended.

Gunwoo Ryu disappears from the stage with a slightly flashy farewell gesture. Even that, people respond.

But all that’s left is an empty microphone and lights.

‘it’s okay!’

Around the time when the honor class, who does light choreography in the accompaniment, finally finds a sense of calm.

I haven’t even started singing, but suddenly I hear cheers again.

Aww! wow!

‘uh… ?’

This time, Ryu Chung-woo enters the empty standing mic seat of Ryu Gun-woo.

People react in bewilderment and irritation to the unexpected appearance, but Ryu Cheng-wu just softly enters the second verse in a low tone.

[I'm gonna show you something-]

A good voice leads to shouts.

However, it is a skill that is not very different from practice. Obviously he sings better.

The honor class entered the next verse with their nerves on edge.

but… .

'why… Do you think I have less shouts?'

Originally, it is correct that the person with the most acting on stage stands out.

The problem was change.

Audiences get bored quickly.

As soon as something new appears to attract attention, something that always exists becomes old.

Plain with a boring taste.

And the toppings that keep changing their appearance actually become the main character's seat.

'ah… … .'

The one who keeps his seat is just a chorus.

Unless you're overwhelmingly good at the main level.

pop.

As soon as I instinctively felt it, a cold sweat fell on the back of the honor class.

The tension starts to push the pace.

‘ah.’

Habits that were called inertia break down and become distracted.

And it is visible to the audience as well.

‘hmm… .’

‘Aren’t you a little nervous?’

The impression that was pushed by Ryu Gun-woo in the first half collapses in the second half and is completed as a single image.

‘I’m not as good as I thought… ‘as.

However, regardless of whether the person next to him practiced worse or better, Ryu Cheng-wu is natural and unconcerned.

There is nothing to be afraid of or expect because you know that you are not as good as your opponent anyway.

Then, a third microphone appears from the back, and Ryu Gun-woo appears on stage again, dragging his part even as the audience cheers.

[Ohh- yeah yeah!]

And even the ending with exquisite harmony.

Wow!

Cheers poured in again and the stage ended like that. And the person everyone predicted soon appears on the billboard.

[The winner is… This is Kun-Woo Ryu from < Inferior Class > with 320 votes!]

The winner. Gunwoo Ryu.

And who among the losers was eliminated was practically decided.

* * *

The stage is over.

A short backstage break before the real loser emerges.

“Brother, this… It’s really fun.”

As soon as he took off the microphone, Ryu Chung-wu forgot to catch his breath and rushed over to say these words.

And without answering, he pours out his words.

“I didn’t know it would feel like this. This… Even if you don’t score and even if you lose… I feel like I just won the game. curiously.”

It’s an excited voice unlike a guy who handled it like an adult every time.

And with eyes shining, he says

“It’s hard to expect results because he’s better than me, but… I want to stay and do more. Even if you curse.”

I smiled faintly.

“You shouldn’t have to worry about that. Because I don’t think I’ll be cursing.”

“… okay?”

Ryu Cheng-wu’s face is filled with hope and aspiration.

At that moment, I saw this guy's status window light up and spit out a new word with a flash.

[The state of the attribute is… ?]

No way.

[B – > A!]

[Full draw (A)]

-When you pull the string, it will be in the correct position.

: Performance composure +120%

"… !"

Right. It seems that Ryu Cheng-wu has regained his passion for something and even influenced his character.

really… That's a good thing.

"hmm… … ."

Concern spreads across Liu Cheng-wu's face, whose excitement has disappeared for a moment.

"… brother. Are there any problems?"

"No, not that."

Not a problem.

however… In fact, the moment I came down the stage, I did something in a fit of rage.

[Prestige is increasing… .]

+50000 Exp

At that time, reputation was settled.

[Heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh heh he can spin it 50 times!!]

I feel good because it seems like the club boy has been sent away as well.

So I thought it was extra and turned it around because of adrenaline… .

it’s up

[Haha!]

[★★★★★ Ryu Chung-woo / lead vocalist]

“… …“

This… what signal is it?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 386

If You Can't Debut, You'll Get a Deadly Disease Episode 386 Is

Ryu Cheng-wu coming out of the lottery at this timing?

In fact, isn't this companion draw system also willing to spit out what I need at that time, like the talent draw system operated by Keundal?

'… Come to think of it, I turned around after seeing Lee Se-jin, and the real Lee Se-jin appeared.'

Of course, it was a different guy with the same name.

I opened my mouth just in case.

'Could you have done your best here?'

[Oh no. I guess I can't do that anymore… Actually, I tried to do it a couple of times.]

A small pop-up pops up like it's dead.

'No, that's fine. It's better to be clean than to mix with the system and cause problems.'

[]

OK.

[Oh yeah… !]

Yes.

Anyway, there is only one option I will consider now.

[Coworker: Do you want to awaken Ryu Cheong-wu?]

-Use Exp 1000

to awaken Ryu Cheong-wu.

I looked up. I can see the party whose eyes are shining with the immersion and rewarding feeling after a long time.

‘hmm.’

I opened my mouth looking at Ryu Cheng-wu, who was waiting for an answer.

“No, I think it would be better to prepare an opinion statement.”

It’s best to enjoy it without knowing these things, so should I press the awakening button after a while?

That is after the announcement of the dropouts.

“Reports?”

“Because the moment you join us, the production team will ask for your impressions unconditionally.”

A look of embarrassment crossed Liu Qingyu’s face. He must have thought that you were encouraged to win, of course.

That was really good advice.

“hmm… Then why not just say thank you?”

“Rather than that, it would be better to honestly reveal that I was a little more thrilled. Dramatically.”

“… ?”

Any thoughtful production team would handle this as a great twist.

and after a while

When the finalists were finally revealed one by one on the stage where all the audience had left.

“Reveal now!”

[< Supplemental Class > Ryu Cheng-wu]

[Participant confirmed!]

Liu Cheng-wu really became the final winner of all these rounds.

And that is the only remaining member of the supplementary class.

Even if the skills were similar, it became the only exception in the production team’s calculation that they would film familiar participants instead of unfamiliar faces.

“Thank you um… … .”

The guy who finally grabbed the microphone seemed to be trying to speak as calmly as possible even with a trembling voice.

It’s the first time I’ve been shaken like that since passing < Azusa >.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve done something so passionately… I feel a bit overwhelmed. Thank you for the next opportunity. We will never miss it and show you a better image. thank you!”

It’s plain, but there’s enough nuance that you’re genuinely interested in this job. excellent.

In addition, no matter who heard it, people misunderstood it as saying that there was a reason why they quit archery. No, please, I hope so. It’s good to have a narrative.

“This concludes the announcement of the dropouts.”

And Club Mebo disappeared as one of the nine dropouts, with two added by the president himself.

12 people left.

– Do you know how many people were in my original group?

– Nine people.

It gets closer and closer to that number. I don’t know how many people will end up this time, but.

How many people does Chung-rye think are appropriate for this short-term project group, not her own group?

‘This… Maybe we should discuss it.’

what are you talking about

Now let’s do our thing.

“Thank you bro.”

“You did what I did.”

As soon as the camera was turned off and he came downstairs, Chengwu Ryu thanked him and then spoke in a more energetic tone.

“I have to practice hard. to follow.”

“hmm.”

It seems that he has already come to a conclusion after looking at the atmosphere, so it sounds like he will be stuck in the practice room until the next shoot and practice all night.

No matter how much you are, your stamina will be destroyed, so that would be rather counterproductive.

“When my older brother said he would do it at first, I should have done it too. It’s a bit of a waste.”

“why. Do you feel like you’re running out of time?”

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu slightly nodded his head uncharacteristically, perhaps regretting that time was running out to improve his skills.

‘I don’t have to regret it anymore.’

I can give you back your practice time.

“ruler.”

“huh?”

have it I pressed the awakening button for Liu Chengyu.

[Leap towards the emergency… .]

And for the first time, I personally checked the awakening scene of my ‘colleague’.

Immediately, Liu Chengyu stumbled. bigger than expected.

“what… . ah.”

“… !”

this… Was the reaction originally this strong?

“Are you okay there?”

“who is this?”

Even the staff reacted to it. But Liu Chengwu leaned against the wall and said nothing.

‘X feet.’

Is this response correct?

Whether it’s the status window or calling 119, the moment I was about to act, fortunately, he immediately raised his head.

calm voice.

“… … Oh well, that’s fine.”

gentle expression.

“sorry. I guess it was because I was relaxed.”

“Ah~”

The staff saw Ryu Cheng-wu smiling and backed away.

And Ryu Cheong-woo still doesn’t lose his smile even after all the staff have disappeared.

But slowly, the face opens up.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“… … Is that door?”

“yes.”

And after a short, thick silence.

“Whoa… … .”

Liu Qingyu lowered his head and let out a long groan.

[Oh, that person… … .]

Yes.

Embarrassment Fear Confusion Prior to relief… .

'… It came from embarrassment.'

I quietly pretended not to know the leader, who recalled all the 21-year-old-like aspects of me.

"therefore… Well, it's kind of an accident situation."

"yes."

After a while, I finished a quick briefing on the current situation to Ryu Chung-woo, who came to his senses while organizing his luggage.

It's so unrealistic that other people have to listen to it, so they would have thought it was a movie or game story, so there's nothing to worry about.

And, like a guy who knew that I had changed my body, he was quick to grasp the situation.

"It was a bit strange. I can see it like this I think the parts that were different from reality were awkward."

Instead of talking about parallel dimensions or something, Ryu Chung-woo seemed to have interpreted this situation as a lucid dream or fantasy.

"Should I say that I made a different choice at an unlikely point?"

He seemed to think of a few more examples besides archery, but Ryu Cheng-wu didn't bother to elaborate.

I had to say this.

“Then, the timing was just right, so I came up with a way to come to my senses.”

“yes.”

“Then you deliberately waited until after the dropouts were announced. I want to make you feel the worth of winning with the audience’s vote on the first stage.”

“… … .”

“thank you.”

“… … It’s because it’s filming, so you’re not going to be thankful.”

“haha!”

Liu Qingyu laughed and added:

“Speak comfortably. Hyung, actually, you’re really right.”

“… !”

“Somehow, even though we are the same age, I thought I should call him hyung.”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled shyly, saying that this was also a strange part.

“It’s okay to go back and talk. We’ve been seeing each other for over five years, and it’s time to talk.”

“… Like that.”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled coolly and passed it over.

‘I knew he was like this, but… .’

It’s strange. Suddenly I was waiting for the others to come.

Fortunately, as I tipped off, the honor class guys who had changed their clothes in the other waiting room soon ran out to the back of the lobby.

“Moondae hyung! Do you remember Chungwoo hyung now?”

“Yujin.”

“Wooow!”

Cha Yoo-jin runs up and gives them a high-five.

Even though Kim Rae-bin is there, that guy calls me Bak Mun-dae very comfortably.

However, Kim Rae-bin did not react much, probably because he had automatically processed ‘Mundae = Geon-woo’s nickname’ in his brain.

I just do my best to say hello.

“Hello brothers! I was really impressed with today’s performance.”

“Ah, now Rabin too… .”

“hmm.”

Upon realizing that Rabin Kim had no memory of my reaction, Chungwoo Ryu changed his tone.

“I’m so sorry. Did I carelessly say something?”

“yes? no! As long as you are the elder and the same participant, you have the right to do so.”

Liu Qingyu laughed.

“It’s the same, it’s the same.”

“… … ?”

“that’s right. Kim Rae-bin is the same person.”

“… ! I wonder if you mean that there is no progress compared to what I saw in the program in the past… … ”

“No, stupid!”

“… ?!”

I let the three guys chatter and looked at the guy coming behind them.

The guy was slowly joining after being greeted by the others.

“congratulation. Next time, I’ll take an honors class.”

Cheongrye.

“I don’t know because the number of people has decreased.”

“hmm? It’s difficult if you can’t come up now. Do you really think so?”

“… … .”

“just joke. I trust you.”

Goosebumps keep coming up.

“You beat the main vocalist who always had a solid place in the debut group. Of course, you will come to the honor class from the next shoot.”

“… … .”

After confirming that the rest of the participants were leaving the lobby and the other three were engaged in conversation, I lowered my voice and asked.

“How the hell did that bastard last 7 years?”

“Because it’s easy to handle.”

The boy licked his lips slightly.

“But people do change. They become more self-conscious and show different patterns with unreasonable confidence in themselves.”

“… … .”

“hmm… Missing it was my mistake, so I won’t make excuses.”

I recalled what happened after the former main vocalist of VTIC left the club due to controversy.

It was easy.

because there is nothing

It was quiet without opening any common SNS and without any recent news or sightings.

who would have done

“But those with obvious weaknesses are easy to deal with. Aren’t you sorry? I was able to deal with it without a big variable this time.”

“Then let’s have a loser’s revival match.”

“haha!”

The guy laughed out loud.

“are you okay. I’m not sorry”

“… … .”

“I asked in case my brother would regret it.”

Thinking that the title had changed, I turned around, and before I knew it, the other three finished the conversation and turned around.

And Cheong-rye also looks that way.

Ryu Cheng-wu to be exact.

“This one too?”

It must mean that the memory has returned.

“okay.”

“Hmm.”

As if appraised, he briefly glanced at Ryu Cheng-wu.

No, it’s not ‘like’.

[Attribute: Emotion (A)]

Valuable things are scarce and trash is everywhere.

: Human resource judgment +150%

You must be demonstrating your own characteristics.

And then he smiles and holds out his hand.

“I will leave it up to you.”

“yes. thank you.”

The two shook hands.

First of all, it’s not like when Cheong-ryeo met Cha Yu-jin.

‘It’s okay if we don’t fight.’

I don’t think anything will explode right away, so I decided to take advantage of the free time and check the status window first.

Because the main quest has just been broken.

[Quest: Fellow Awakening] – > Done!

The ones I have awakened so far are Cha Yoo-jin, Bae Se-jin, and Ryu Cheong-woo.

It seems that the condition was to awaken a total of three people.

‘Then, Cheong-Ryo is an exception.’

What kind of guy is being treated as a starter?

Anyway, if you’ve succeeded in gathering enough friends, what’s the next step?

‘What is the stage progress?’

This is the main content.

[Quest: Companion Awakening Reputation Collecting Activity 1/N]

-Let’s collect Reputation

Required Cumulative Reputation Point: 1000000 Exp

Units are insane, but original fame leads to fame, so no change in the period is necessary. pass it

I called the bottom popup. It is the status window of a colleague.

Colleagues list

[Jaehyun Shin: Calculating newly added resources (*^-^)]

[Yujin Cha: Recalling pleasant memories (+人+~♫)]

[Chungwoo Ryu: Checking your physical condition (•ᴗ•])

Even the newly added Ryu Chung-woo is in the same state as he can see, without any special features.

Except for one guy who isn't there.

[Bae Se-jin: Receiving the president's crime of plastering (`ㅅ´=3)]

"… … ."

What the hell are you doing?

I picked up my smartphone with the intention of calling him right away.

And you will see the message popped up at the top.

-Lee Se-jin senior: Hello, Mr. Geon-woo! I watched episode 5. (Laughing emoticon) I think the stage would be really cool??

It was a message Lee Se-jin sent two days ago.

* * *

Accommodation in Zyrop.

Jiying.

"Mmm."

It's been a long time since I've been lying in bed before midnight, but Lee Se-jin picked up his smartphone right away like a habit.

And I saw the late reply.

-Wise Ryu Gun-Woo: Now I'm back home, so I'm late to reply. sorry.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: Thank you for the compliment. I really hope the stage turns out well.

"Ah."

Looks like filming is finally over.

Obviously, I just sent a message because I remembered it while managing my personal connections on a regular basis, but Lee Se-jin was glad for some reason and quickly replied.

– Sorry! It's my fault for texting during filming. What? (crying emoticon

) I'm not a great senior, so I'm embarrassed to hear respectful words from you!

After a while, '1' disappears and a new reply comes.

-Wise Ryu Gun-Woo: Thank you

-Wise Ryu Gun-Woo: Make it easy for you too.

"That's right~"

After all, it's still before debut, so the hurdles are low. Lee Se-jin replied a little faster this time.

– Haha I don't say no! thanks brother!

-Change the save name too, to a cool Sejin younger brother haha

And I only realized after sending it.

'… What kind of over is this?'

It was a sudden rash that anyone could see as a con artist or a guy who couldn't measure distance because he had no friends.

'Ah, what's wrong!'

The moment he tries to recover, a reply comes right away.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: Okay

"… ??"

through this?

‘Are you courting me for being a senior?’

It was a mistake, but strangely, I didn’t feel bad.

But the reply didn’t end there.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: This is the first time for Sejin’s younger brother

. Is it Smalltalk?

-Oh, right, I tend to have a few people with the same name!

Lee Se-jin quickly thought of an appropriate answer and sent it. The feeling that I should finish it properly and go to sleep disappeared before I knew it.

And the reply came… It was unexpected.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: I think you know him too. Even the last name is the same.

“… … .”

do i know?

‘for a moment.’

A person with the same name as Lee Se-jin knows.

There was only one thing that came to mind as being older than Ryu Gun-woo and both of them well-known.

And one after another, Ryu Gun-woo’s reply arrived.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: He’s an actor, so we decided to meet and play once in a few days.

-Wise Ryu Gun-woo: I think it would be fun to see you too

.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 387

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 387

"Hmm."

The message I sent just before has not yet been answered.

But let's see.

The idol group that Lee Se-jin is currently a member of, Zyrop, was scheduled to enjoy a short break right after the tour.

I don't think I would have known that and contacted you, but anyway, it means that I can make time for at least one day out of those days.

But this is where the bait falls.

Actor Lee Se-jin with the same name.

There is also a story that they are doing well as actors and have the same name. It is a choice without criticism for networking.

It deserves a higher management priority.

'Wouldn't it be okay if I went home and spent half a day the next day?'

… Wouldn't you have thought of something like that?

Lee Se-jin, who found out the MC number in a solo variety show he appeared for the first time.

just as expected.

The screen of the smartphone, which had been turned off, soon vibrated again.

[Cool younger brother Sejin: Hahaha hyung, how did you contact me at the right time, my schedule is empty!] [

Cool younger brother Sejin: When do you think the date is?]

That's right.

Ryu Cheng-wu looks at the screen and speaks with a wry smile.

"You keep in touch with Sejin too. You must have suffered."

"… yes. What is that?"

It was the moment I was about to answer that there was no such thing as suffering.

"Moondae hyung! My name is also a cool brother! I'm a cool tiger, Cha Yujin… ."

"Be quiet, fool… omg?"

… No, this was just for bait… … what happened

"Oh!! Raebin Kim, did you call me an idiot?"

"A mistake!"

Thanks to Kim Rae-bin, who is the center of the topic on his own, I avoided the phone book becoming more messy.

And a few days later, a single room at a restaurant in Seoul.

"So you mean Lee Se-jin is coming soon? No memory?"

"yes."

Bae Se-jin appeared wearing sunglasses, a hat, and even gloves, and then sat down and was drinking water with a slightly nervous expression.

I don't know what they're doing since we shared a dorm together until recently.

'Well, it wasn't quite right in the beginning.'

I don't know if it's because of the stressful memories at that time.

Anyway, I'll have to wait another 30 minutes for him to come, so my tension will be relieved.

It's because I met this guy a little earlier on purpose.

"By the way, how is your company job?"

… I was going to ask what the hell did you do to get the president's crime of plastering?

And Bae Se-jin's face came alive as soon as he heard the question.

"what… not bad."

"is that so."

"Just what… The contract was renewed according to the industry standard, the manager was changed, and the script was not skipped."

"… ?"

"And since I received a recording and a memorandum not to do this to anyone else… Not bad. Great."

"… … ."

Rather boast openly.

Bae Se-jin, no matter who sees it, ‘I burst cider like this!’ It is a face that cries out

OK. I quietly opened my mouth.

“That’s great. Articles didn’t even appear, but it’s not easy to do things quietly like that.”

“Hmmmm, it wasn’t difficult. just… It was handled according to common sense and reason.”

“oh.”

Now is the time to tell you how to do it.

“Because the president stole company money and gambled away.”

“… !!”

“And I have proof. video!”

He said he didn’t know it was evidence before, but only found out when it was exposed to the media a few years later.

‘I must have run the simulation that he exploded several times with this guy’s personality… .’

Even so, it seems that he did not meet the lawyer in vain to receive the crime of plaster.

“Of course, it’s socially good to report it to the police and deal with it properly… Then I won’t be able to work for a while.”

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin fiddled with the water glass.

“that… I have to help you get on the target.”

“… !”

“For that to happen, it is advantageous for me to continue to be active. still! I think the president made it so that I can’t do that again in the future.”

“… … .”

me really

It’s like a guy who came up with a realistic compromise after thinking that this wasn’t the reality and then there was nothing to hold back.

“Thank you.”

“Hmm what? We want to go back together!”

After that, Bae Se-jin was completely speechless, and even talked about how he sent the manager and the vicious employee away.

It’s not without its clumsy corners, but it has good momentum and seems to have tried to handle it meticulously, so I don’t think I need to touch it.

‘It’s fine.’

And originally, I was going to change my name to ‘Bae Se-jin’, but there was even a story that I put up with it for the sake of popularity.

Oh, I see… .

“Is your older brother’s real father okay?”

That drug villain.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a slightly embarrassed face.

“… Are you missing?”

“… ??”

No, how the hell is this world made up?

“Anyway, I divorced my mom and it’s all over! are you okay.”

“Um yes.”

If so.

The topic goes back to the current situation and future plans.

“… okay! The movie will be released soon. Hmm, match your survival debut… … .”

smart.

“ah.”

A knock is heard from the room.

‘I’m not an employee.’

When I look at my watch, I know who it is.

“Come on in.”

4 minutes before the appointed time.

Lee Se-jin opened the door and came in.

“Hyung, I’m here. Bye~ Hello!”

The guy who hid his dyed hair in a hood took off his mask and said hello.

“Welcome.”

“Oh, it’s close to my house, so I came just right! Everyone has come early.”

It’s near the house. He must have waited nearby and arrived just in time.

I sat down and gestured across from him.

“This is Sejin Lee. Learn.”

“Ah~ I really enjoyed watching the movie!”

“Ah yes.”

Bae Se-jin nodded. This reminds me of < Azusa >.

“I was also impressed by the ‘Seahorse’ filmed this time.”

Lee Se-jin seems to have done a thorough preliminary investigation like a bastard.

“I got goosebumps because he looked like a really scary medical student. I’m surprised every time you capture that sensibility really well!”

Bae Se-jin, who only had 4 consecutive psychopaths, answered this while nervous.

“Because we always do the same thing… Um yes.”

“… … .”

For a moment, even Lee Se-jin of the world almost shut up, but soon smiles and replies.

“Ay, you do well every time, so you feel the same way!”

“It’s not… Thank you anyway.”

“Ahaha yes!”

And Lee Se-jin seems to have discarded all career-related small talk topics right away.

However, even after that, all of Lee Se-jin’s personal questions bounced back.

“Oh, that coat suits you! Do you often wear a coat?”

“hmm… It was given to me by the manager.”

“Your manager has a good eye.”

Then Bae Se-jin, who heard the praise of the manager who cut him this morning, answers like this.

“… … well.”

“… … .”

I’m a guy who can’t crush public facts and respond with lies, so I keep keeping my mouth shut… … .

‘It’s ruined.’

I plainly admitted.

These chicks are just… they’re the ones that don’t fit

‘In the end, I’m going to carry my arms here too.’

“Let’s talk more over dinner. You must be hungry.”

“… ! oh~ good What did you do?”

The Korean food course came out and I started creating topics for small talk that I hadn’t even heard of before.

* * *

‘Oh, it’s open.’

While eating, Sejin Lee evaluated the seat in his heart.

It was wrong to form a bond with that actor sitting across from him.

‘You didn’t want to come out? Why are you like that?’

In fact, I think we can become friends somehow by persistently talking to each other… Somehow I didn’t even want to.

‘It’s not necessary to have an actor network.’

I needed at least a few more years to pursue personal activities through acting. Lee Se-jin did not need to be impatient. … maybe.

‘… No, I should be more alert.’

Looking at the team, it seemed like it would be difficult to renew the contract. The thought of having to find a way to live within a few years was somehow bitter.

‘Only with something like this.’

It was funny to do this. Still, the team is doing well right now… .

“The ribs here are delicious.”

“… ! Oh yes, I didn’t know about a restaurant like this!”

“I heard that fans post a lot of hashtags like that.”

“That’s right~ Please upload a lot.”

When the conversation between Lee Se-jin and Lee Se-jin did not go well, Ryu Gun-woo led the conversation gently.

He seemed active without replying.

‘… Isn’t that the answer?’

I don’t know how many times I’ve seen it on just the second meeting, but I don’t know if I feel like this.

Well, just looking at it, it doesn't look like an extroverted style. Lee Se-jin just moved his thoughts to the next context.

Anyway, rather than bring someone like that, I'd rather just see the two of them, so what's the point… .

'… Or maybe I didn't come out then?'

right. He took the time to say that he would introduce him to new people… looks like

I don't know. Strangely, the flow of thoughts itself felt like a mess.

Lee Se-jin didn't express himself, but he was a little taken aback.

'It's strange.'

Still, the conversation continued. It's also strangely funny… because it was comfortable.

"How was the tour?"

And when we moved on to the topic of idols and active survival programs, a more in-depth conversation started to emerge automatically.

"The tour is fun~ hyung will do it soon too. You are so good at it! The < Wise > program is also popular."

"But when you debut, the song and the situation are important. I can't say it's going to be good, but… … In fact, the listing of Chochi is similar to that actor, but Ryu Gun-woo ends his speech with a smile

.

"I hope it goes well, though. I think it will be very rewarding."

"… hmm. yes. The stage is difficult, but it is really fun work."

"okay."

He asked questions like a survival contestant with an uncertain future, but he didn't feel particularly desperate or persistent.

What should I say? people are pale

"… Hyung's agency is famous for being good at tours. It will be fine."

Maybe that's why Lee Se-jin unknowingly began to give a slightly more honest answer below that, instead of a well-coordinated relationship answer.

Naturally, the topic becomes more serious.

And then comes this question.

"Come to think of it… I wanted to ask you how it feels to debut. How is it?"

When did you debut?

"It's amazing, but it goes back so crazy? I was busy, so I didn't have time to reflect on my inspiration, that's it~"

It's true.

But there are facts below that that need not be said.

"… It might not be what you thought it would be."

I would advise you to throw it away if you were expecting overwhelming enthusiasm, a sense of challenge, and a sense of security when you are in the right position.

Ryu Gun-woo asked quietly.

"Do you have any regrets?"

regret?

“Still, I don’t think I have any particular regrets. Of course some… There are also unexpected difficulties.”

It’s like a member who can’t do anything since they’ve already debuted together.

“which?”

“Oh what… .”

Sejin Lee inadvertently opened his mouth and only then realized.

That you are being very unnecessarily honest.

‘Why are you saying this… … .’

And barely spoke naturally.

“… There’s no easy way to make money. It’s like that!”

“… okay. I think that’s what I think.”

“… … .”

Ryu Gun-woo did not ask further. It seemed like he felt a strange sign, but it seems like a kind of consideration.

‘ah.’

Lee Se-jin was a little disappointed but relieved.

‘… ?? What do you miss?’

Then, instead, the actor who had been eating hard throws out a sharp word.

“that’s right. There is no easy way to make money.”

“… ?”

“People have to pay for their food.”

suddenly?

I don’t know when he stopped talking, but I’m sure he’s older than himself, so Lee Se-jin just answered softly.

“that… That’s right. yes yes.”

The actor held the chopsticks with veins.

“I just kept my seat and acted indolently, and ended up doing something I shouldn’t have done… People like that don’t deserve money.”

“Oh, you can’t do that. really.”

Lee Se-jin was genuinely serious at the moment that he was arguing.

It was because I was furious because of the melee examples that came to mind at the moment.

Lee Se-jin said calmly, recalling the face of a child who failed to manage his condition while drinking the day before the tour.

“There is such a thing as work ethic. And in group life, if there is such a person, the team will lose money.”

“okay! No matter how good you are, a good person who works hard is better than that kind of person!”

However, despite shouting energetically, the actor suddenly flinched and added his words.

“you… Although you may prefer a person who is a bit bad or lazy to a person who is not good at it.”

And it will be hurriedly rectified.

“Usually so!”

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin roughly thought of the answer, ‘There are many people like that~’, but discarded it.

I was kind of pissed off.

No, I responded like this… Do you know that I’m like that when you say you’re choking?

“No, even if I’m not good at it, I think someone who works hard is better.”

“… okay?”

“I see~ If we continue to work together, thinking about the future, won’t the former do well in the end?”

“… !”

Lee Se-jin came to a conclusion without knowing it.

“If you’re going with someone, that’s better.”

It was cool.

“… … .”

The moment I learned, I almost dropped my chopsticks.

why are you like that

However, he soon corrects it and mumbles in a much brighter tone.

“… Not really. You’re right.”

“Yes~?”

For the first time today, the conversation between the two ended appropriately.

And Lee Se-jin slightly changed his mind.

what… He seems to have a bit of an eccentric personality, but when he works in his own way, he seems to be the type with a vision.

‘that… Not bad.

And Ryu Gun-woo, who had been eating without intervening in their conversation, started talking again only then.

“Speaking of work, then how much practice should be appropriate? Actors and idols have slightly different fields.”

“Umm~ isn’t persistence important?”

“… okay. After all, there is such a thing as habit.”

And naturally, the conversation proceeds with all three participating… .

“… !”

for a moment.

‘… Is that why you deliberately dragged the conversation this way?’

Does that actor open his mouth in a serious conversation? And even though he gave up small talk because he was annoyed, he’ll have a serious conversation… .

So that the atmosphere between himself and the actor does not become more strange.

“… … .”

Lee Se-jin was somehow embarrassed and looked down at the bowl.

Even though he is young, he is a senior, so it was a bit like being considered in a position like this.

But at the same time… I felt a bit at ease. I have to say it's a solid feeling.

'Wow~ They say a lot.'

he eventually gave up.

Apparently, he wanted to make his new network a friend.

'… Idol friends are good.'

Lee Se-jin held back a sigh and popped the soybean paste noodles into his mouth.

It was delicious.

* * *

The meal with the same name ended well in the end.

Although Bae Se-jin made this evaluation as soon as Lee Se-jin left.

– Even though he's young, he's completely human!

Of course, it doesn't end here.

-… It wasn't bad though.

Seeing them in different situations and positions, it seems that they have ruminated on the things that made them cringe during their debut.

He seemed to think that if the circumstances were different, he would have fought and solved it faster.

[I think you two will get along better from now on… .]

It could be.

Anyway, I saw off Bae Se-jin, who was going to grab the president again.

And I joined three other guys who said they had gone out to pick out Kim Rae-bin's piercing.

"Have you met Sejin hyungs? Call me next time!"

Cha Yoo-jin left these words and ran to buy pizza with Kim Rae-bin.

Liu Cheng-wu evaluated it like this.

"Se-jin, so meeting Lee Se-jin… Are you trying to make it a little less sad when your memories come back later?"

"… … ."

I put down my smartphone.

"It is not. It's convenient to have connections with senior idols who have a name."

I know all the information, but there is nothing I do not use. … He's also a good fit.

Liu Qingyu was dazed for a moment, then burst into laughter.

"okay! The door is still there. Like Lavigne."

"… !"

"Oh, the kids are coming. I'll bring you some pizza."

"no… ."

This bastard won't listen again

Anyway, I ended up spending that day at an officetel with these three guys while eating pizza for dinner.

'What kind of meeting day is it?'

And I said, ‘Is it more convenient for me to call you Moondae hyung?’ When he was making up a suitable excuse for Kim Rae-bin, who asked,

On the Internet, new rumors and opinions about LeTi survival were emerging.

_____

[Spoiler for dropouts?]

Come out and Choi Tae-joon was eliminated

_____- _____

-???

-What

are

you

talking

about ?

It became.

… And a completely unexpected coincidence was waiting there.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 388

If you can't debut, you'll die. Episode 388,

< Wise > filming day.

This time, I went right into the content as soon as the president announced the honors and inferior classes at the dorm, without any shooting cuts from the stage.

'It's not a stage performance for those who got eliminated, but an event for idols before that.'

Following the public service advertisement photo shoot, the next hitter is… .

"This event is a street guerilla concert."

"and!"

"omg… ."

I think there was some kind of deal with the local government, but it means that we ended up performing at a temporary stage facility in the middle of Myeong-dong.

[Oh, that must be fun!]

Viewers can do that. But from a participant's point of view… well

[yes… ? Uh uh, weren't you doing it all over again?]

That's right.

‘But the number of people has changed.’

There must have been a lot of changes to the movement and parts because there were people who dropped out and new people who came in.

“Coming Friday at 6pm!”

Look, I’ll give you two days due to the shooting schedule.

‘It’s all night.’

[…] … . extreme job… .]

Now that it’s like that, this time overtime is confirmed.

No matter how much I or those who have memories, I can’t go in early and sleep even if I pick them quickly. All lines must fit together.

‘Of course there are people who will work more than me.’

This is the guy talking to me as I unpack my things in bed. In fact, the guy who leads the choreography practice in the debut group of this agency.

“Come on bro. I knew you would be here soon, really.”

“Oh thank you.”

Shin Jae-hyeon, warmly welcoming Ryu Kun-woo, who returned to the honors class for today’s shooting, extends his hand without turning his back to the camera.

‘As expected, I don’t miss the opportunity.’

I pulled out a cutscene while shaking hands with Cheong-ryeok, who had never unloaded her luggage in the bedroom of the honor class.

‘Is this guy going to keep going with this image?’

With a perfect leader position that has never fallen out of an honor class.

If there is that much consistency, it will become a narrative and the character will be solid.

“The class set by the program is just a random moment. Regardless of that, let’s work hard thinking that we are all debuting together.”

“yes… !”

I wonder how many times I’ve used that touching line.

I spent two days watching him roll to the limit pretending to take care of other trainees.

and on the day.

[Oh oh… ! A lot of people are already gathered?]

That’s natural, since it’s written as a guerrilla and announced 3 hours in advance.

It seems that as soon as it spread on the Internet, viewers ran to it.

‘Even if it wasn’t like that, there were quite a few tourists.’

Since it is Myeongdong, there were many foreigners interested in KPOP.

It was a time when there was still a trend of preferring to select paintings that foreigners cheered for. There must have been something aiming for it.

In any case, whether it’s been a while or the first time, the participants are a bit excited in front of the outdoor stage.

“Let’s shout our slogan once and go up.”

“Yes I am! Wise fighting!”

And it is to go up to the small stage where the violin concert of a certain university was held until just before.

Wow!

The shout of the raw. Unorganized peripheral reactions from cheering phrases to screams.

smell of sunlight.

The performance held outdoors after a long time had a different taste.

‘It feels like running an event.’

Of course, it’s a strange feeling that the set list is filled with all other people’s songs, not familiar songs.

And it seems I’m not the only one who felt that way.

Out of the backstage camera.

“I miss you a bit.”

Ryu Chung-woo, a 5-year-old idol who performed the theme song and filled a vacancy on the team stage at the same time, murmurs.

Cha Yoo-jin grumbled.

“I want to sing our song.”

Both of them are excellent at speaking without subjects in case they get caught in the microphone. I nodded slowly.

“Geonwoo hyung!”

“hmm?”

Kim Rae-bin, who was warming up next to me, whispered to me with a serious face.

Now that I think about it, he doesn’t even have any memories, so he might have given the impression that he was suspicious… .

“Could the theme song be suddenly removed from the setlist?”

“… ?”

“If the ‘our song’ that Yujin Cha refers to is a song for a common performance, it would be a theme song, but the expression ‘I want to’ presupposes that I can’t currently do it.”

“… … .”

“Then the conclusion that it was excluded from the set list… .”

I barely opened my mouth.

“It must mean you want to do it quickly. They do the theme song at the very end.”

“… ! okay! Thank you for your kind explanation.”

He’s a really unique guy. It’s a pity that the camera couldn’t catch that.

‘If I had a memory, I’m sure I would have been tormented by the pain of my conscience that it wasn’t fair by myself.’

Even if Kim Rae-bin comes out of the mate selection right away, I will have to wake him up after this program ends.

Even after that, the mini-concert continued to fill up 50 minutes.

The deathmatch stage with Jin Chae-yul, who was wearing a marine look, was also reproduced quite later.

Of course, it wasn’t a marine look, but he wore a baseball jumper appropriately, but in the end, it seems that the president, who compromised with the public’s evaluation, couldn’t take the song off the list and included it.

Indeed, it is a capitalist judgment worthy of the CEO of an entertainment company.

I think Chae-yul is a little excited, perhaps because he thinks he has simply been recognized.

“President Kim Tae-in must have recognized our true value after seeing our stage several times! You might like this stage as soon as you see it… .”

“that’s right!”

His giggling with Shin-Oh is the same as when he was very VTIC.

Every time this guy’s bright-headed side is revealed on air, fans seem to attach. Doesn’t it look wrinkled?

Even when it was VTIC, it seems that the data that captured this behavior well was expensive… Well, he’s definitely in demand anyway.

‘I’ll stick with it.’

After a brief conclusion, I waved at people and walked off the stage.

and at the end of the performance.

“thank you!”

Kyaaaaaagh! Aww!

After the performance of the theme song was finished, the number of people increased to the point where it became a hindrance to the passage. It is a crowd mentality where the crowd calls the crowd.

‘I think it’s fun to just cheer… .’

Geonwoo! oh wow handsome!

yes… thank you

Anyway, I reacted as soon as my name was called. No one feels bad when receiving praise.

After that, the camera won enough people's response.

Finally, a surprise event that was not notified to the participants in advance breaks out.

"We will bring the passionate viewers who came to today's guerrilla concert up on the podium~"

"Ouch!"

"Now?"

It is a surprise fan meeting.

'It seemed like this.'

Before I went up on the stage, I saw that they were sorting out a few people and sending them to the front.

"Hmmmm."

"welcome… . Just since."

I shook my head inwardly as I looked at the faces of the participants who were starting to get more excited and nervous.

'long time no see.'

Since I was hit with a plastic bottle during my debut showcase, I was afraid that I might have an accident, so I rarely did an instant lottery for an unspecified number of people.

Then two or three people come upstairs. And each of them goes towards the participant they are rooting for.

"Wow! oh my god!"

"You can come over here and say hi to me."

“Ahh!”

I walked up the stage and shook hands with a few people who came in front of me and gave me a light hug.

Most of them were trembling, not knowing whether they were excited or nervous. It must be a public place. This… There is no big difference from when I was Park Moon-dae.

So what’s the difference?

“Uhhhhhh, he’s so handsome… ”

“Thank you. … … I’ll take good care of it… ?”

“Ah so good… .”

The frequency of ‘handsome’ is overwhelmingly higher than ‘cute’.

and… They don’t even ask for a ball cock.

‘… Maybe it’s an instant lottery.’

Or is it because it’s a broadcast, not just idol fans? I don’t know, but it feels like I’m treating them more carefully.

In other words, less comfortable.

‘… But because Ryu Gun-woo doesn’t have a good impression.’

No, it’s not that I’m sorry.

In any case, the production team seemed to have chosen it appropriately, and there was no unfortunate incident where only one participant did not go.

People also went to Ryu Chung-woo, whose appearance was barely aired just before.

[This is… … It’s the kind of thing where you look back years later and think it was a really ridiculously lucky experience, isn’t it?]

Hey, you shouldn’t be here until a few years later.

[Ah.]

Whenever there was no one in front of me, I chatted with him and waited for the next batter.

“I will serve the last people~”

And when the three or four people who had been waiting the longest came on stage.

“… !!”

Among them, I immediately recognized the first person to step onto the stage.

That person… .

[uh? Hyung fans!]

Yes.

me so… He was a fan of Testa Park Moon-dae. How do you find out?

‘… Because it was the first cannon.’

At the < Azusa > production presentation, it was the first home run that strongly asked me to cock the ball.

We also met when I wore a dog mask and went to the billboard certification. It’s hard to forget this much, but I watched it steadily after that.

[Wow~ I can see it here too!]

… I know.

I gave my strength back to the posture that I almost loosened at the moment. And he kept his face.

‘He’s a madman when he finds out.’

be quiet let’s be quiet

[Because I’m glad to see you all! You only did it when it was the status window!]

This guy is making a fuss instead, so there’s no need for me to do it anymore.

And the fan came towards the contestants standing on the stage with quite brave steps and came right in front of me.

and passed by

“hello!”

… Towards Jin Chae-yul’s seat next to me.

“I am really, really rooting for you. Absolutely cute, cool and the best. Do whatever Chae-yul wants to do.”

“Ugh! thank you!”

“… … .”

I quietly corrected my standing posture.

Ryu Gun-woo’s guerrilla fan meeting ended like that.

* * *

Knew.

Ryu Gun-woo and Park Moon-dae have quite different impressions, and no matter how much they are mixed, there is a difference in appearance.

Is it only outside? There are also differences in public image.

‘Demand is bound to be different.’

So there is no law that people who like Park Moon-dae will necessarily like Ryu Kun-woo.

[brother… … .]

OK.

Coincidentally, after the guerrilla concert ended, there was a gap for a few hours of filming preparation before the performance content started.

just… Now that I have time, I organize my thoughts.

To be aware of reality.

‘This isn’t pure stupidity.’

This place is not reality, so why did you naturally believe that it would flow the same way?

And even if it is real, isn’t it up to you whether or not each individual will continue to support idols?

There is nothing more to think about.

… As an idol, Gunwoo Ryu is not Moondae Park. let’s not forget

[I think hyung is cool no matter what he looks like! Really!]

It’s because this guy is altruistic and has no greed to the point of seeming heartless.

Even if you know they're actually the same person, you might prefer one or the other. It's not a real interpersonal relationship, isn't it natural from the point of view of one-sided support?

[Not necessarily! There must be that feeling of being an idol that only hyung has, and even if your appearance changes, don't… … .]

"… … ."

I was reading the pop-up that I wrote down the words of consolation, and I suddenly had such a thought.

No matter how altruistic this guy is, this… Isn't that a bit excessive?

Especially considering this guy's position.

'you… Don't you hate the fact that I'm sitting in the same body you put on the civil service exam?'

[…] … .]

Even if you don't hate me, shouldn't you at least feel repulsive about this situation?

I used up both of my bodies while he was floating without a body.

The pop-up shakes.

[but… I'm really okay.]

I felt a strange sense of incongruity as I watched the pop-up pop up quietly one by one.

This wasn't trying to comfort me, it was really sincere.

And I myself felt uncomfortable with it.

[Is this strange? I do not know. I'm not a person anymore… … .]

‘You’re a person.’

I said cut right away.

‘What if someone who worries about others isn’t human?’

[Oh no, we… Because it’s not the rest ㅠㅠ Heuk heuk Thank you anyway… … .]

The pop-up returned to the usual atmosphere as if relieved, but in my head it became more complicated, although I did not express it.

‘The phenomenon of losing humanity has intensified… Is it a situation that can be sorted out?’

Maybe I’m the only one to talk to in this situation, but even with me, I don’t have much conversation about myself, so I don’t know if it’s accelerated.

‘… I need to talk properly.’

But damn, my head is complicated right now, so I don’t know what to do first.

‘It’s pitiful.’

I sat quietly in the hallway without cameras, lowered my head and closed my eyes. I intended to do so until my head understood the current situation.

how much time has passed like that

“I… Are you okay?”

A low voice was heard. Not a participant, but a step.

Some guy was lost in the hallway, so he must have talked to him just in case.

“yes.”

I nodded my head slightly, meaning that I will go in when I come to my senses.

I don’t think it looks bad, so I took the camera and came… No, if it’s the broadcasting station guys, they’ll stay like that.

And sure enough, I heard the sound of footsteps running lightly down the hallway, and soon came back.

Did you bring your camera?

“here.”

But the one that gets hit in the face… warm water vapor

Smoke rising from steam.

I opened my eyes.

“I like to drink a warm drink when I’m not feeling well or have no energy.”

I can see a hand holding a white paper cup from nowhere.

A black drink can be seen in a steaming paper cup.

“Of course, each person is different, but… Because the warm temperature is the same. Try some.”

I took it and drank it.

… It was hot chocolate.

I raised my head.

“how is it?”

black hair.

“Even people who don’t like sweet things say it’s okay at times like this. Would you like to try some more?”

Seon Ah-hyun, in her mid-twenties, was there.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 389

Episode 389

I already knew how Sun Ah-hyun lived here.

‘Because it’s coming out.’

article.

Interview magazine Witube… .

It is no different from the reality that you can see Sun Ah-hyun’s name through auto-completion even if you just enter ‘Seon’ in the search box.

But the keywords are different.

… Because Seon Ah-hyun here did not stop ballet.

[Seon Ah-hyun wins the Prix de Lausanne… The future of Korean ballet is bright]

[Is ballet also a K-syndrome? Seon Ah-hyun “Worked diligently”]

After starting with a prize in an international competition where only teenagers participate, she excelled in various competitions and joined an overseas ballet troupe.

Because he is such a good person, he became famous in Korea as soon as he got on the algorithm on WeTube, and after appearing on a talk show, he said that he shot several commercials.

So, I thought that I wouldn't be able to meet Ryu Gun-woo until he debuted.

The person in question suddenly jumped out and started talking.

Without stuttering, with a much more refined tone than the voice of a guy I know.

"Would you like me to serve you again with coffee?"

"… no."

It feels like being beaten in the head. X feet.

I poured the remaining drink into my mouth and murmured.

"thank you. You drank well."

So go for it.

"yes."

However, Seon Ah-hyun does not leave and sits quietly next to her.

'What are you doing?'

I reflexively checked him. She was wearing a black necktie like everyday wear and had her hair unset.

If you came to the set as an idol, you wouldn't bother.

"… … ."

I didn't even question why Sun Ah-hyun was in that state and not an idol.

Because I know for sure at what point in my life there is a difference between Sun Ah-hyun, who became an idol, and this guy.

[Sehwa Arts Middle School Graduation List]

‘I didn’t have Chae Seo-dam among my classmates.’

Shen Ah-hyeon did not meet Chae Seo-dam in Yezhong because they were of different ages.

So, after graduating without a hitch, he continued to major in ballet and walked the same path.

With no room for deviation.

-Factually… There was also a body shape problem to continue ballet.

This guy had previously said that he quit talking about things like feet and pelvis, but it seems that there was also a psychological cause.

Even if the physique condition has not changed, if you look at the fact that you are continuing ballet here and now.

‘… That’s why I didn’t bother to contact her.’

In fact, there is no way to meet other than filthy unnatural, and even if you do, what invitation will you make?

To a guy who has already achieved professional achievements in a completely different field at a similar age to reality.

… Wouldn’t it just be confusing if I tried to awaken it?

‘just… I was thinking of leaving it to live on its own and clearing it.’

I silently folded the paper cup and put it down.

Then, suddenly, a voice breaks in.

“I’m sorry if I interrupted you during your break.”

“It’s not like that.”

Let’s make an excuse.

“I was a bit surprised. In a place like this, Seon Ah-hyun suddenly… I didn’t expect to see you.”

I’m not an athlete, so I said it as if I was calling the national team, but I guess it doesn’t matter.

“Thank you for your concern.”

“ah… . yes.”

He smiled faintly and opened his mouth as if to say something, but his smartphone started ringing in his pocket.

drooling.

Then the guy’s complexion changed as if he was a little embarrassed.

“If you don’t mind, could you keep the fact that you met here a secret? I made a mistake.”

“sure.”

“thank you. Ah”

Seon Ah-hyun dared to retrieve the paper cup I had put on the floor, and quickly ran down the hallway while answering the ringing phone.

Even in the midst of that, it seems that the inside of the tree is still the same.

[Why is Seon Ah-hyun here… .]

I held back a sigh.

‘It’s obvious.’

We met in the middle of the hallway on the set of a program we were preparing for, and asked me to pretend I didn’t see you?

It means appearing on the program.

Not as an undisclosed consultant role like choreography advice, but as a real special appearance.

for example… okay. judges.

“The theme of this performance is ‘art’.”

Shooting started again.

On stage, the president is excitedly holding the microphone and speaking again.

‘Singers can perform special stages in various collaborations and commemorative stages. Therefore, a meaningful stage must be properly expressed,’ and this is the summary of the long explanation that begins.

– We’ve recruited a special performer related to our art! Must use!

‘That must include Seon Ah-hyun.’

And as expected, the president introduced them under the name of ‘special judges’ even before announcing the randomly formed team.

After starting with some kind of pop art master and ending with an orchestra conductor.

“This is ballerino Seon Ah-hyun.”

“wow!”

I don’t know if it’s okay to recruit a guy like that to compare in a male idol group making program, but the president seemed excited anyway.

Cha Yoo-jin hit me on the back.

“Did you see my brother?”

“okay.”

I have eyes, of course I saw them.

Fortunately, Cha Yoo-jin's level of fuss seems to be just a reaction for broadcasting. Anyway, the lineup was gorgeous to use for an in-house agency survival.

'Is it because the broadcast went well that more investment than before?'

The only one who knows

I looked back at Cheongryeo, but of course it is a calm and weak broadcasting face.

And when our eyes met, they grinned as if sending a signal to appreciate the special judges.

'Do you even take the reaction cut?'

He was really a bad guy in many ways.

'Of course, it can be read in other ways, too.'

I called up < Companion List > from the status window.

Now, if you look at this, you can get a rough idea of what he is thinking… .

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Filming hard (^-^)]

"… … ."

Can you elaborate more on this?

[Hyung privacy! We have to protect the privacy of our colleagues!]

Oh, yes.

I licked my lips and turned off the status window.

Separately, it was felt that Daedal was deliberately making a fuss with the pop-up. I must have said the damn thing of getting stuck in the hallway before filming.

‘I’m fine right now.’

okay. Shooting is something where time and space are set aside for work, so it was good to be able to exclude miscellaneous thoughts as much as possible.

The sense of work is dominant, so you can only roll your head in a goal-oriented way.

Thanks to that, my head is less noisy.

‘Useless thoughts are prohibited from now on.’

It’s just that I’m glad to see him after a long time, and my first home run… Well, it seems like living a fun life is okay.

Let’s end it like that.

I just waited for my team to be announced by the boss.

“The judges will also give you feedback as mentors, so we will form a team under each judge.”

Got it baby

And the participants are called one by one.

They were organized into a total of 4 groups with 3 members in 1 group, but there was nothing special except that Ryu Cheong-woo and Cheong-ryeo were in the same group.

until I am called.

“Ryu Gun-woo, Jeong Woo-dan and… Condensation rate.”

“… !”

“My mentor artist is Seon Ah-hyun, a ballerina.”

“… … .”

From Sun Ah-hyun to Jin Chae-yul.

‘I said it was okay because it was filming, and they raised the level of difficulty.’

This team fight is going to test my patience.

* * *

“Brother, we are finally on the same team!”

“I know. I’m counting on you.”

“yes! I will do my best!”

Jin Chae-yul seemed to be in very good condition. And he tells the reason why.

“We really… I think the boss changed his mind. It’s like the guerrilla stage and the fact that you made us perform together again!”

thoughts are free And what if your condition improved with that?

Of course, it’s not like the real president went beyond his taste and came to like the marine look stage.

I came to a conclusion after checking the team members and mentors once again.

‘I gave it like this on purpose to destroy the image of the marine look.’

Since I was paired with a ballerino, I wouldn’t be able to perform a stage with a light concept like that time, and I even put in a curtain to set the

mood.

In other words, I think I'm thinking of covering up the image of me and Jin Chae-yul by picking something more impressive than the previous marine look stage.

'It's a big dream.'

If there is anyone in the world who sees the virtue of Cheongryeo, that bastard would be the best. What kind of CEO could an agency succeed with such useless stubbornness?

'anyway… Am I the leader again?'

Since the other two are VTIC members, it doesn't matter. Both would be yes-men.

Also, wouldn't it be nice to be a leader again and receive praise from the president once more?

"Then let's do our best."

"yes yes!"

"yes."

I naturally took up the practice sheet and proceeded with the planning.

First of all, the song selection is to choose among the artist songs of LeTi's agency, and collaborating… dancing.

… I guess so. Because my mentor is Sun Ah-hyun. Fortunately, the choreography and specific arrangements are handled by the agency experts and Seon Ah-hyun, and it seems that all we have to do is come up with the concept.

I politely opened my mouth.

"Is there a concept you want to do that matches the keyword 'art'?"

I didn’t expect an answer, but to my surprise, Chae-yul raised his hand with a very determined expression.

“Ah me… I’ve been thinking about your opinion… !”

“… !”

VTIC bastard… do you have an opinion?

Let’s listen.

“Speak comfortably.”

“yes! I… You know the concept hyung used when we did our last pictorial! That vampire concept.”

“… … Um yes.”

It’s a problem because my limbs shriveled to the point of being smashed.

I refrained from drool thinking about the pictorial on the Internet, which received a surprisingly good response.

“How about doing something like that? Vampires somehow feel elegant… Because dancing is also elegant… !”

“I sound fine.”

“… yes that’s fine.”

no, it wasn’t really good.

‘Why?’

I found the answer in a strange sense of deja vu.

Dance and vampires.

And a selection of LeTi artists.

‘ah.’

This… It overlaps so much with what we did in the first team match of < Azusa >.

-come to me

come to me The dazzling

Paradise by your side

is the stage where Soft Sweet’s 〈To a New World〉 was arranged for fear.

‘Should I change the flow?’

But now, the two VTICs lead the conversation by arguing with each other.

Given the stipulated guidelines of ‘what to do’ and ‘what not to do’, these guys also started to open their mouths.

“Have you thought of a song?”

“I don’t know… Ah, should we find a song from our agency that goes well with the ballet?”

“Is this a song suitable for ballet? If that’s the case, you should first write down the songs that used dance in the choreography.”

“okay! bro, is this… How are you? Do you look okay?”

Hitting the chord here requires both precise timing and a solid rationale.

The problem is that you yourself know that you don’t need to be very dry from a rational point of view.

‘I don’t know.’

Everyone doesn’t know anyway.

Isn’t this the world where Park Moon-dae appeared in Azusa?

I know. Anyway, that stage doesn’t exist in this world. There is no problem with writing but… .

‘shut up.’

I don’t know what you’re whining about. There is an answer sheet, just write it.

Now that it’s too late and the silence can be seen as a careful consideration before the strange editing begins.

I opened my mouth.

“It seems like a good approach. I’ll look for the song too.”

“Yeah!!”

Jin Chae-yul’s face brightened.

He said, ‘This time, I thought I had to help. Didn’t hyung go through a hard time last time?’ After saying something like that, he excitedly browsed YouTube.

However, even if I searched all of LeTi’s songs, there was no song that borrowed dance for choreography as much as 〈To a New World〉.

It will. It’s a song that connects with a soft dance without strong phrases that would make it strange to call it ‘poisonous’.

“… … .”

But… this should be fine.

“I’ll find a song that seems to go well with the dance if it’s arranged. Then it might look like a new charm different from before, so I’m a candidate.”

“and… yes yes!”

I found four or five more songs to list and finished the selection process.

But after an hour.

Seon Ah-hyun came as a mentor and gave this advice.

“Since there is a difference in rhythm for each dance, I would like to recommend writing a song using an existing dance choreography for the final quality.”

“Oh then… With this song?”

Chae Yul carefully touched the song with her hand.

[Sweet and sweet – To a new world]

Sun Ah-hyun smiles and nods.

“yes.”

ah.

If so.

“How is Gern-wu?”

“okay.”

Let’s do it.

“I think it will be a great stage. I will tell you so that the choreography can come out well according to the tempo as much as possible.”

“yes!”

“thank you.”

The guy picked out the amount of kindly and detailed instructions on a few moves.

And before going back, when I was going through the camera data, Sun Ah-hyun suddenly approached me and started talking to me.

“I’m sorry I just pretended not to know. He told me not to talk to the contestants until the first shoot… .”

“no. We were filming, of course.”

I reflexively took out a reply from the front pocket of my sweatpants.

“Thank you for the hot chocolate. You drank well.”

“yes.”

Seon Ah-hyun, who received the glucose candy, did not move her feet even though she was in the mood to leave.

I don’t know why.

“excuse me… .”

Then a loud voice came from behind.

“Miss Ahyeon! Ahyeon?”

“… ! Oh, I am here.”

She must be an employee of Seon Ah-hyun’s agency.

I nodded.

“Then let’s go practice.”

“… yes. See you again.”

The guy walked after the employee.

“… … .”

I turned my steps and headed to the practice room. To practice Soft Sweet's song once again.

I had no idea.

And I saw Seon Ah-hyun again two days later on the midterm evaluation day.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 390

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 390

If all elements and keywords overlap, the stage will of course lead to similar results.

It might have been natural since Seon Ah-hyun took on the choreography and I even took over as the leader.

The performance this time is becoming more and more similar to the stage of the first team match of < Azusa >.

"You worked hard."

"Brother here!"

"thanks."

I wiped the sweat from my chin with a towel.

"Hyung, this kind of dance choreography seems to suit you well! It's really fast and the perfection is already amazing… ."

"Is that so? Lucky for you."

already know

I didn't have to learn anything about the revision of the choreography currently being practiced. because it's almost the same

And that's not all.

A similar phenomenon occurs in arrangement composition.

‘… I didn’t expect it to prove how good it was.’

It means that the expert chooses a similar option to me in the first team match at the time.

As we had to complete the ‘art’ collaboration within a week, more in-house experts were attached than before to ensure the quality of the stage.

And this is the feedback I received right before the midterm evaluation.

“I think it would be nice to save the bridge a little more… .”

“… yes.”

“Anyway, the other two friends did a lot of dance parts, so let’s deal with the requirement in the form of a collaboration. you solo.”

my solo.

I did the same with < Azusa >. In order to appeal to the vocal stats, I organized it in a high-pitched range.

In fact, words that are tantamount to a sentence that the composition of the arrangement is almost identical.

“how is it?”

“I am completely in favor… !”

But no one protests.

“… … .”

I relaxed my hand and opened my mouth.

“all right.”

However, the arranger taps his shoulder with a somewhat dissatisfied expression and then spat out words.

“Are you in pain somewhere? The young child has no malaria.”

“… !”

No way.

What seems to be lacking in survival is a landmine that can lead to controversy over attitude.

Voluntary tax payment is best.

I immediately raised my voice.

“no! I had some body aches… I’m sorry if my bad condition was exposed.”

“No, there is nothing to be sorry about… You should take good care of your body. Now, the debut is just around the corner. know?”

“yes.”

And on the contrary, the guys on both sides are bells and whistles.

“I’m sorry bro. I didn’t know you were sick… .”

“Drink some water.”

“no. What did I not say?”

I passed the situation by receiving water from Judan. The arranger asks again.

“Then the bridge goes like that? Gunwoo To emphasize vocals.”

“yes.”

Resistance is forbidden. From now on, I have to show myself on camera with a more dedicated image so there is no variable.

‘Is this right.’

But this useless refusal was the problem. The unpleasant feeling that your skills don’t come out right throughout practice.

‘Damn it.’

“Let’s rest well and come back tomorrow… .”

“If you work harder now, you will taste better at night.”

“… … yep.”

I finished practicing that afternoon, refraining from the crazy voices of the team members who were concerned about my physical condition, saying, ‘Let’s finish early and rest’.

I couldn’t help but sigh.

‘Am I insane?’

If the camera is running and your skills are at a level that depends on your mood, isn’t it right to beat them up?

Are you not doing it right? I’m going to pick a colleague, and I might have to awaken my stats with that reputation.

“Brother’s meal… ?”

“I’ll go after this. Eat first.”

After stretching for quite some time, I headed to the restaurant after finishing.

After washing and receiving midterm evaluations, I plan to come back at night to refine it. I felt like shit.

drooling.

Because it was not dinner time, there was no one in the restaurant. Except for one guy who uses it like a reading room.

“Hello brother. Sit here.”

it’s clean

I immediately checked the corner of the wall and the dining table. the guy laughs

“There are no cameras. Can we still talk?”

“… … .”

I put the appropriate amount of food on the tray and sat across from him. The guy who was checking the notebook with the choreography movement asked.

“You are not sick, are you?”

Since we share the practice room, I guess there are some things that came to my ears this way too.

“You know what to check.”

“hmm? No, I’ll check it.”

He closed the note and asked in a light tone.

“This is the first time I’ve written something in a different situation since I haven’t had a work that received a good response, right?”

“… … .”

“You seem to care a lot.”

how the hell did you do this

This word came up to my throat, but of course I didn’t do it. I must have done it because I couldn’t do it.

“Is that stage right? 〈Idol Co., Ltd.〉 The stage we did in the first team match.”

“okay.”

“The first stage is very exciting. I still remember.”

This guy’s first stage?

“Come to think of it… I did it in survival too. here.”

“… … .”

“We have quite a few interesting things in common. Yes?”

He stared into space for a moment and was silent, but then smiled.

“are you okay. Once you try this, you realize that it’s nothing. Are you saying this isn’t even real anyway? Rather futile.”

“… Things like that happen, too.”

I insincerely lowered the tong I had inserted into the food tray to the side.

Why am I talking to this guy?

“But the problem is that the feeling of rejection affects the physical condition.”

“Oops.”

He covered the note he was writing. and speak quietly

“Don’t practice more today and go to bed early. And eat well.”

“… … .”

“People’s ability to think is surprisingly governed by their physical condition. Do you have any plans to manage it?”

I nodded slowly. The guy shrugs.

“okay… If you think you can’t make it, did you think of an alternative?”

“Why are you doing that?”

chin!

I roughly put down the glass of water.

“There is an answer and I can do it.”

“I know.”

The boy smiled and rose from his seat. Then he pointed at my plate with his chin.

“Empty that and go to sleep.”

“… … .”

I nodded. the guy is out

“after.”

I feel like I’ve lost my appetite, which I never had before.

[You really have to eat rice… .]

Wouldn’t it be better to just shove glucose or something in your mouth rather than try out the possibility of eating and ingesting it?

[Can’t that be!?]

I laughed at the frightened pop-up. I was a little organized about what to do in the future, but my condition was more subdued.

‘Once you do it, you’ll be fine… la.’

The problem is that the expectation is also unpleasant. Damn.

After a few minutes, I put all the food on the plate on top. It wasn’t a very pleasant feeling.

And by the time I got up after cleaning the table.

drooling.

I hear the restaurant door open. I didn’t bother looking, but I heard a sound.

voice is.

“ah.”

“… !”

I turned my head.

The guy I saw two days ago is standing there.

Sun Ah-hyun with black hair.

“hello. Nice to meet you again.”

“… … .”

I lowered my head and then raised it. But he waved his hand.

“It’s okay if you don’t do that… ! I want you to be comfortable talking to me.”

“You appeared as a mentor, but you can’t.”

“But I’m not filming right now.”

He smiled faintly, carefully closed the restaurant door, and entered.

Why?

“I came here after wandering around thanks to the good traffic conditions and arriving early.”

I see

“Can I sit here too?”

I bet you don’t think there will be participants who will say no to the mentor.

“yes.”

“thank you… !”

I don’t know what to be grateful for. It was difficult to even get up. I looked at the plate I had eaten and was worried.

Then a soft voice is heard.

“I ate the candy you gave me. It’s because I sometimes eat candy. Well, to replenish stamina during intermission.”

“yes.”

okay. I remember spitting it out when it was time to eat in the middle of the concert.

Here… It’s about the ballet performance intermission.

Intermissions have a break time, so there was no need to spit in the middle.

“… … .”

“… … .”

The conversation ends with a single answer, and silence continues. Even so, this guy opens his mouth again, as if he has no intention of stopping.

“Actually, when I saw it from the hallway… I was familiar with it, so I wondered if it was someone I knew.”

what?

“But when I got closer, it didn’t seem like I was in a situation to ask such a question. You look in pain.”

“Pain.”

Sun Ah-hyun flinched slightly, but nodded.

“yes. You look in pain. Even now.”

“… … .”

very… It seems that this guy and that guy went around in a state of shit so that everyone could read it.

‘On the camera?’

No, I made an excuse that I was in a bad condition, so it should be fine. I didn’t skip practice and rolled properly, and I’ve never spoken abusively to anyone, so that’s about it… .

“You have no obligation to confide in me, but… Still, I hope you find someone to talk to. This is my counselor’s number… .”

“it’s okay.”

Stop it.

“… yes. sorry. I was too presumptuous.”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face blurs. I held back a sigh. And as I was about to exhale, I blurted out an answer without even realizing it.

“It’s not over-the-top.”

“yes.”

“just… I already made a stage with the same concept for the same song.”

“… This stage?”

“yes.”

I lowered my gaze.

“… It’s the first stage I did with close people I can’t see now, so I’m not reluctant to appear on the air first with what I’m doing now.”

That’s why I want to be sane even if I say it.

Sun Ah-hyun’s face blurred. Did you see a similar idea?

“then… It’s so hard, why didn’t you tell me?”

Why?

“Because the result will be better that way.”

“… !”

“The stage was well received. I’m not stupid enough not to use something that has been proven.”

This reaction could be misunderstood as the end-of-month evaluation of other agencies. It doesn’t matter anyway.

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun looked at the table for a while and said nothing.

However, he spoke in a firm voice.

“Good results are not always the answer. A choice that doesn’t hurt your heart is also the answer.”

“… !”

It was an unprofessional comment. However, Seon Ah-hyun was not soft.

“Victory is not achieved only when you fight against your unwillingness and win head-on.”

He hesitated, then added in a muffled voice.

“I am… It was also painful because I lived with too much disregard for my heart.”

“… … .”

“And Geon-woo can definitely show a good stage even if he changes his route. Because there is no correct answer to the stage and interpretation.”

and smoothed it out.

“therefore. It’s okay if you don’t insist on suffering with the mindset that you must overcome it. Alternatives can also be the correct answer.”

I couldn’t find the answer.

I will not deny that the content was shocking and momentarily captivating.

But one more.

‘… I thought they lived well without any difficulties.’

Refined speech without stuttering, active communication in unfamiliar situations, and success close to achievement.

He is the one who already has all the things Seon Ah-hyun was trying to get back in the original world.

Doesn’t anyone look at this guy who lives well?

But why is this guy talking like that… No, are you talking about the heartbeat to someone you've never met?

please… … .

[Hyung?]

'Ah.'

The silence was too long.

I barely answered.

"… thank you I will refer to it."

It was not an answer that he would do so, but Seon Ah-hyun nodded quite happily.

"no. You must have been surprised when a stranger suddenly said this, but thank you for accepting me like an adult."

"no. I am… Your advice has comforted me."

"I'm glad then."

The atmosphere barely warmed up. It was just fortunate that the camera wasn't rolling.

Seon Ah-hyun invited me with a slightly brighter face.

"and… The age difference between us isn't that great either. You can call me comfortably."

"Then, start talking with your mentor."

"Oh um… If you put it first."

The guy laughed awkwardly. I thought so.

And before I could say anything more here, the guy's staff called me like last time.

"Shouldn't you go?"

"ah. yes."

Then the guy got up.

"Even if the song changes, don't worry, I'll say it was something I discussed."

And after saying these absurd things, he left the restaurant.

Still, it's a bit comforting because it's what a mentor said.

'You don't have to… la.'

[brother… I think Ahyeon is right. If you don't like it, can't you do it??]

That's different from shock. You should do it if you need to.

Deed deed!

The pop-up trembles like a boo.

'stop.'

don't change that

Then, this time, it diminishes like a full dead.

[TT… Then you think of it as just a cover stage collaboration? No, it's not like we're doing Azusa, who came out, one more time! Think of it as being with a junior!]

It sounds like nonsense, but it was a surprisingly persuasive remark.

Yes, it is definitely a different time and a completely different program. I'd rather be aware that the two are separate situations… .

"… !"

for a moment.

[Brother?]

Yes.

'You're right.'

[Yes?]

I was mistaken.

< Azusa > and < Wise > are not the same program. Not only are the years different, but the methods of progress and appeal to the audience are also different.

'In other words, the evaluation criteria are different.'

Besides, aren't the number of members together and the theme and composition of the performance different?

Just because it was the perfect answer in the first team match of < Azusa >, there is no guarantee that it will be the same here.

And taking that difference into account and recalculating the situation… Azusa's first team fight isn't the perfect answer here.

'ah… Stupid bastard.'

Do you realize this now

[I… Then?]

I came to a clear conclusion.

‘… I think I need to make some changes.’

[Ohhh!]

I smiled and returned the tray.

The place where everything was cleaned was clean.

And before entering the midterm evaluation, the team gathered in the living room.

“Oh brother!”

“You said you were washing.”

“I have something to tell you.”

I said without hesitation.

“I wondered why it was so awkward, but there was one factor we hadn’t considered.”

“yes?”

“mentor.”

okay.

This time, the mentor not only participated in and advised on stage composition, but also briefly participated in the stage.

Like drawing a pop art in the intro, exiting, tearing up the picture and appearing, or having an orchestra play live accompaniment.

“Our mentor is a ballerina.”

“that… Right?”

“We need to make sure he doesn’t eat us.”

There is no camera in the living room yet. I said without hesitation.

“So you can’t do the same choreography. The correct answer is that the two of them create synergy with a different feeling and the stage becomes newer.”

“oh… … .”

They look at each other once, and Chae-yul speaks first.

“then… Are you making amends?”

“There are some elements to delete and add.”

I kept my mouth shut for a moment, then quietly opened my mouth.

“Of course, to do this, it seems that it will be a bit of a forced march until the end… .”

The guy’s face brightened.

“are you okay. great!”

“Let’s try. what.”

Indeed, it is VTIC. I can’t be this happy that the yes men are not going anywhere.

“good.”

I opened the notebook I was carrying.

And after the mid-term evaluation, which was filled with embarrassment and anticipation worries at the sound of ‘I will change it halfway’… .

A few days later.

The day of the performance has come.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 391

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 391 The

day LeTi Survival implements an ambitious performance stage with the theme of 'art'.

stage backstage.

"Shall we shout our slogan and go?"

"yes!"

Liu Qingyu also held out a hand, following the team member who gave a big answer and stretched out his hand.

"Let's do well with the D team that is good at everything!"

It was contestant Shin Jae-hyeon who smiled and asked for a slogan. as far as he knows.

Although he is the leader of VTIC, he was also the one who fell into this strange situation.

'I didn't know we'd be performing together like this.'

It was unexpected for Ryu Cheng-wu. It's like the situation itself, where you go back to the past and go to college with Ryu Kun-woo in the first place.

'It's like a fancy fantasy.'

I never dreamed that I would face such a surreal situation. But I was just accepting it like some kind of other life experience.

The preparation for the stage with this VTIC leader was extremely smooth.

‘greatly… Everything is put to good use in the right place.’

From contestants to trainers.

It was astonishing. The process of putting together the pictures that were already in my head one by one was so solid that it gave me goosebumps.

It was a bit mechanical, but… It seemed that a leader who was more capable in commanding the stage than himself was right.

‘I’ll have to train my skills more.’

Ryu Cheng-wu decided to do so instead of smiling bitterly at the victory.

“Now you can wait.”

“yes!”

The manned camera that filmed the slogan disappears in search of the next batter, and only the installed camera remains on the backstage.

Since their stage was the last, Ryu Cheng-wu watched the stage from the waiting room below.

‘Everything was good.’

Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin were ripped apart and went into different groups one by one, each showing great contributions.

-Yeah!

He recalled Cha Yoo-jin, who was the center of the action paint performance, and Kim Rae-bin, who led the arrangement almost alone while talking excitedly with the orchestra conductor.

‘Especially, Lavin is really amazing.’

The growth was palpable.

I felt like that even when I had no memory, even during Azusa, but I felt like I was a genius.

“hmm.”

And right before them, the third stage was now scheduled to unfold in front of their eyes.

The stage of Moondae Park and VTIC members.

It was a combination that would have made people faint in real life, but that wasn’t the problem now.

‘… It’ll be fine.’

As soon as he saw the team’s first choreography in the practice room, he remembered what Cha Yoo-jin whispered.

-That’s the stage! ‘October 31’!

The stage of the first team of < Azusa > was so impressive that Cha Yu-jin even remembered the team name.

‘I was smashed without mercy.’

If they were lucky enough to be matched against Ryu Chung-woo’s team, they could have been on the same team, but the team split with the click of a button.

‘I pretended not to be at the time, but in reality it was quite disappointing.’

Liu Cheng-wu almost smiled faintly as he recalled the memory of that time, which now felt like a memory, but stopped.

It’s because I remembered Park Moon-dae’s condition while practicing this stage, which is exactly like that stage.

To put it bluntly, it looked completely dead.

-are you okay?

-okay. are you okay.

-Are you sick?? where does it hurt?

-no. not sick

There was no color at all.

Even though it was a different team, he and other testa members snooped on him a few times.

However, since everyone (except for Kim Rae-bin) guessed the reason, it was difficult to say anything.

Because I can’t just say ‘don’t do it’ about a stage that is not my own.

This is especially true for those who promise to ‘get on the target and get out of here’ while appearing on a survival program.

‘Still, if it had been like that for a few more days, I’d have talked more somehow.’

The situation changed a bit after the midterm evaluation.

Park Moon-dae changed the stage composition.

– There will be no time… .

– Still, we think it’s worth the challenge.

Saying that, the light returned to Park Moon-dae’s eyes, and it seemed that he had regained his usual firmness.

It didn’t shake.

Cha Yu-jin neatly organized her position.

-I think about Moondae hyung too much. I need to practice less this time. we’re watching

Cha Yujin was one of the youngest members, but unexpectedly, she was also a member who knew how to stab the core.

So, Ryu Chung-wu decided not to interfere with Park Mun-dae this time.

And the result was to be unfolded on that stage now.

He intended to take a closer look at the stage where the entire set was installed, slightly removing his upper body, but… .

“Hyung is always good on stage.”

“… ! yes. Yes.”

The VTIC leader spoke to me from the side.

The opponent, who was younger than him now, but couldn’t stop talking, was looking at the stage with quite pleasant eyes.

“You prepared this.”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu turned his head.

The stage that started was projecting a snowy birch forest.

-… … .

A bell rings and a yellow moon rises on the slowly darkened stage.

and a ringing female chorus.

-Ah- ha ha Ah- ha ha

Beautiful minor harmony.

And in line with that disturbing chord, a human figure is revealed through the trees.

Three lofty silhouettes wearing black hoodies.

Between them, the limbs come out. A short and intense intro performance with overlapping white arms covered in linen.

-Woo! oooo oo oo

And to the tune of the final chorus, the three stand tall again. Hoods that are turned over in turn while matching formation.

Vocals in harmony with the exposed white face echo the stage like a stream of water.

-It’s cold outside

come here come in!

Let’s drink with us tonight

“… !”

It was Carol.

The English title of last year’s LeTi agency’s joint winter special album.

The retro carol that reminds me of the 19th century did not achieve great results in public, but it also created a cult-like mania group on the Internet.

The classical and warm melody met with an exaggerated orchestral accompaniment and turned into an elegant and secret feeling.

The reason it’s possible… .

‘The accompaniment is < To a New World >.’

Yes.

There was no restriction that only one song should be selected.

Moondae Park borrowed the accompaniment of the original song instead of completely distorting and arranging ‘To a New World’ as in 〈Azusa〉.

The dark melody, which has been changed to a minor key, meets the melody of an elegant orchestra representing a flower fairy to liven up the atmosphere.

And the song changes to a rhythm suitable for dancing.

-The

sound of a bell outside the window tonight

Ding-dong Ding-dong

Verse of the first verse like a ballad.

The two members perform a performance where they hold Chae-yul’s waist and lift her while lying on her back. Big action that catches the eye.

Ryu Kun-woo’s low-pitched chords, which supported Chae-yul’s vocals, are round and solid like water droplets.

-Ding-dong Ding-dong

The first verse that starts like that mixes storytelling with idol-like choreography.

The contestants did not laugh for the atmosphere, as if they were playing vampires, but they did a great job with all other facial expressions and gestures.

Instead of shouting ‘I’m a vampire’ with fangs or blood makeup, it’s an indirect way to make people infer it through costume style and choreography gestures.

The hooded robe flutters like a cape, revealing a gorgeous chained outfit inside.

-Beautiful sound of winter

Ding-dong Ding-dong

The voice of winter

The red lining inside the robe ripples.

After the choreography of the pre-chorus, in which both hands grab one’s neck and turn the upper body, the group dance with dynamics is exquisitely unfolded, until the chorus.

The dark and dense orchestra becomes grand again as it passes through the chorus.

-Tonight!

In the middle of winter

Lal lalalalala!

The moment the first verse ends with three people distributing their movements in all directions with impressive poses that tilt their bodies. On top of the faded semicircle.

A piano melody slides into the center of the empty stage.

-♬♩ ♪♪♩ – ♬♬♪- ♩

And the beginning is… This is the verse melody of 〈To a New World〉.

Here a new character appears on the stage.

A white hand appears from behind a tree to the music.

And soon, his arms are stretched out and his whole body is revealed on the stage.

-♩♫

Mentor is a dark-haired ballerino wearing a silhouette-revealing white costume.

light turns. And with him.

The action of jumping in the air is moderately controlled, and it balances the background like a doll in a snowball.

And a voice like a music box.

-Can’t you feel me.

From the left side of the stage, In-young again wearing a hood turns around.

“… !”

Gunwoo Ryu.

He held the head microphone with both hands and sang the lyrics softly and quietly.

-Your warm touch

lifts me up. It’s beautiful. The lights in

the spring garden

become warm with a beige light, and the winter mood disappears for a while.

The movement of a perfect ballerino that looks beautiful with power continues.

Arabesque.

-Umuum Umuum… .

But it’s a moment.

The moment the orchestra rushes into the song again at the end of the bridge bar.

The ballerino leaves the stage as if running away.

And in an instant, the three figures snatched it up again.

Performers in flashy outfits rushing in throwing hoodies.

The cold light fills the stage as if it explodes again.

-Woo! oooo oo oo

And the choreography of the chorus begins again. However, this time, a new movement was mixed in the movement.

Turns and jumps like the ballerino did right before.

Just cleverly constructed.

‘It feels different.’

It seems to imitate it, but it is a dance-pop movement in a genre that is distinctly different from ballet.

So that you can feel the quality of the stage as one without comparing the quality directly.

-In the snowy garden

in a teacup in a sugar bowl

The stimulating group dance and close-up gestures of idols fill the scene.

And a powerful ending.

-The bell rings

ring ri-ring

ring-ring-ring

The end of a static composition that flexibly turns the head in a different direction.

All the notes come together with the high-pitched ad-lib vocals mixed with the tear-jerking arrangements.

And finally, the figures looking at the front with a smile raise their arms.

-The winter is… in!!

the music is over

And on the stage where all action has stopped.

Wow!!!

Applause and cheers pour in without any hesitation. Even screaming cheers.

good job!

Figures in robes adjust their postures, nodded, and smiled.

A dizzying, violent and dark stage.

It was a bit difficult, as if on purpose.

If it was a different stage, there would have been a risk of being criticized for being too experimental by ignoring the popularity.

However, for this keyword, ‘art’

audiences and judges will expect something different.

“hmm.”

Liu Qingyu turned his head slightly and looked directly in front of the audience.

Sure enough, the president twitching the corners of his mouth and slightly raising his thumb is glimpsed here as well.

like it was very good.

‘and.’

It’s fun!

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled and applauded loudly in the end, even though he knew that it was his turn next.

* * *

The stage is over.

“Hoo-wook.”

I took off the hood and held it in my hand.

It was fucking cool.

‘what.’

The feeling of liberation is incredible. Anyone who sees it will know that it has already hit the target.

I folded the hood and sent it to the staff.

‘Passed it.’

I can tell without even looking at the score. It worked. The head, which had been sloppy and sloppy as if it had fallen into a swamp, turned tight like a lie.

‘It’s direct.’

As long as the stage adrenaline works, there is nothing like it.

I brushed my forehead.

“brother!”

At that moment, a guy who took off his paint-stained costume runs up and crosses his arm.

Yoojin Cha.

“Your brother is great. It’s so cool!”

“100 million.”

no wait… Put your arms around this bastard’s neck and give him strength?

This football-playing lunatic is trying to rip my head off. I managed to mend my neck, which was about to break, and managed to get out.

Then a quiet voice was heard.

“Brother, I will tell you in advance.”

what.

“You can use the stage you did with me as you like. Never mind!”

“… !”

And he points at his head and chest alternately with the arm that almost broke my neck earlier.

“Our stage is here. And it’s in reality. Even if you use it in the multiverse, it will not disappear!”

“… … .”

“We cannot forget that. OK?”

If I had heard this a few days ago, I would have understood it with the words ‘So do it right’ and would have clenched my teeth and hammered my head into the wall.

But when I listened to it after clearing my head after it was over… There’s no sound like this.

‘Was it me who was buried?’

I never thought I’d be the first to get a taste of this bizarre situation. I laughed and tapped him on the shoulder.

“okay.”

“That’s it!”

The guy grinned.

“And I use it as I like. Get ready to watch!”

“Oh yes.”

I even changed my clothes as I watched him being taken away for an interview.

And after a while, the guy who came down from his stage started talking to me as soon as he arrived in the waiting room.

Ryu Chung-woo.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 392

Episode 392,

Ryu Chung-woo, who was walking past the microphone, sat down next to the sofa in the waiting room and started talking.

“I saw a good stage.”

“yes.”

And after a while, I ask briefly.

“Are you okay?”

I chuckled. Also this guy noticed.

“uh. It’s fine.”

Looking back now with my more rational head, it was funny. To think that overwriting the first stage is such a shame.

‘Even though I thought it was a bit awkward, I could have just used it roughly because I was going to escape anyway.’

[No! It was a shocking enough situation!]

Is that so?

Let’s be honest.

I’m not the kind of person who gets hit by small emotional fights. But now I know why I was acting so stupid.

[what… .]

Simple.

‘It was sad.’

Starting with the first home run, and continuing with proof shots like ‘You are no longer a Testa Park Mundae’, my mentality was irrationally destroyed.

that much… It must mean that I have attached myself to that reality.

… No, not ‘some’, but ‘a lot’.

I crossed my arms.

‘… It’s my first time.’

[Yes?]

And I admitted it.

‘It’s the first time I’ve ever had a bad condition like this.’

[Ugh!]

I didn’t expect to feel helpless even though no one died, and it wasn’t that the landlord was fraudulent and couldn’t get the deposit.

I opened my mouth and added.

“There won’t be anything like this in the future.”

It was the first time, so the response was insufficient. there is no such thing in the future Because I know how to control it.

[Ohh~ What kind of method?]

Why is this guy writing so loudly?

I calmly declared.

There is no other solution right away, but there is something emotionally unwilling to do?

‘Then I don’t have to think about it anymore.’

[Ah.]

‘Don’t think about it, just do it if you have to, and if you feel bad enough that you can’t be efficient, hit me up.’

this is the fastest

I can’t believe I didn’t practice this simple truth. I nodded inwardly.

[Hyung, that’s… that’s a really healthy way, right? I think] It’s

my opinion, so I do it my way. okay?

[yes… .]

The popup shook. And Liu Cheng-wu’s answer was heard at the same time.

“You really could, but it’s okay to confide when things are complicated.”

When he turned his head, Liu Cheng-wu made a small hand gesture.

… It’s the Testa logo.

“Because we can understand each other. got it?”

“… … .”

[Did you hear it?]

I nodded. Liu Cheng-wu just laughed without saying anything else.

I didn’t feel bad.

After that, we went up to the empty stage where the audience had returned and took the finale cut for this shoot.

Judging from the faces of the presidents, it seemed that everyone liked this performance.

In addition, the participants were also a little excited, and the filming ended in a rare atmosphere.

“Geonwoo hyung! I heard you got sick!”

And I got ready to return home with Grandma’s Sujeonggwa, which Rabin Kim said was ‘good for body aches’.

“… ??”

By the way, I thought I had taken care of this guy so I was going to refuse it, but when I refused, I came up with a list of various misunderstandings that this guy would do.

– The shape is shabby!

-Because I do not eat food made by others!

-Because it’s late in the filming, I think it’s past the deadline for eating the sujeonggwa!

… I clearly agreed. To have no problems with that old lady, I’ll have to invite her to eat before the next shoot.

That’s why it is said that even this water bottle is put in the bag when packing.

You can hear the excitement of the guys who share the waiting room around you.

“Hey, aren’t we all debuting together like this?”

“Ah, there are a lot… I guess that would be better than dropping out.”

“Oh, he is a guy who knows how to make some profit.”

By the way, since Cheongryeo is a lost child, there is nothing to go with.

‘What did you do in the next year?’

I looked at the two guys who looked fine so far, then packed my things and went out into the hallway. The others will be waiting in the lobby.

And this time was the moment I was about to leave the set.

The voice I heard from across the hallway echoed.

“Ahyeon-ssi, please wait a moment!”

“yes.”

… Seon Ah-hyun and an employee.

The sound of an employee running somewhere is heard, and Seon Ah-hyun turns around the corner and comes out.

‘hmm.’

And the moment our eyes met, he

walked right away.

“I was going to say hello, but this is how I see you!”

“Ah yes.”

First of all, I bowed my head like a participant who met a mentor who finished the performance well.

For reference, I thought this guy would spread the score to the performance of other teams, but thanks to his cool-headedness, he was able to keep the top class smoothly.

As a mentor, he was the best.

“thank you. Thanks to that, I finished the stage well.”

“no! Thanks to you, I had a really fun performance.”

Seon Ah-hyun waved her hand and blushed.

“I rarely have a chance to perform on stage using songs like this… It was fresh. thank you.”

“… … .”

Now, stop thinking, say hello, and part ways. Let’s go like that.

However, Seon Ah-hyun speaks again.

“and… I really wanted to say this, but I liked the revised draft better than before.”

“… … .”

“I think you found a better answer. and.”

Seon Ah-hyun softly and carefully added the following words.

“Introduction of the teacher who consults… I’m fine now.”

ah.

I’ll have to ask you about this.

Why the hell is he seeing a counselor here?

“May I ask how you met the counselor?”

This is enough to feel moderately interesting and reliability verification.

I even planned ahead to withdraw the question if he hesitated.

However, Seon Ah-hyun answered like this.

“He was listed in my agency contract.”

hmm?

“Anyway, arts and sports are always a battle against oneself. Counseling is also included in the basic curriculum.”

“… … ah.”

therefore… It was the welfare of the artist.

‘Then, what context did the statement that he was also in pain come from?’

I checked him to see if he was lying. He was a guy who showed off to a level that he couldn’t do in real life, but he could hide it quite well here.

but there is no sign

‘It’s not a lie.’

And Seon Ah-hyun added a comment, as if she thought I was in trouble.

“As a performer, you have to adjust your mental condition as well as your body.”

“Um yes.”

“So, if you want, I will contact you in advance. that… You can probably get 5 episodes for free.”

“… … .”

It was only when I got there that I realized when I saw Seon Ah-hyun’s smiling face.

this.… I see.

‘I meant to say something like pain.’

By lowering the hurdles by forming a consensus, it is said that the depressed guy will say something difficult and become comfortable.

‘To not notice this.’

I looked at the guy with a little bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of.

Wait a minute then… Doesn’t this just mean that he’s in an extremely healthy state?

It means that you are building your career while receiving as much care as possible.

[that… Is that so?]

Yes.

I have enough room to talk to and show favors to strangers who look complicated.

The tension melts away.

‘I am.’

“… it’s okay. In fact, there was someone who was recommended in advance by a friend.”

“ah… okay.”

I just overestimated for no reason. My condition was not good, so it seems that the accident rolled over there. I clicked my tongue and withdrew all my guesses.

Seon Ah-hyun asked again with a smile on her face.

“then… Shall we exchange our regards from time to time?”

“Good.”

I put the number on his smartphone without any problem. Isn’t it funny to refuse here? It’s not like throwing a glove in the face.

‘If I leave for ballet anyway, I won’t be able to see you here again.’

Wouldn’t it be nice to go back to reality? … I honestly don’t know if this guy who lives here will welcome it.

‘I don’t think about this until after coming out of the lottery.’

If you can’t even pull it out, it’s kimchi soup. I immediately stopped thinking.

‘It means to control it this way.’

That’s good.

I shook hands with him out of habit, as I did with people in the industry with whom I exchanged contact information. He nodded.

“Then I’ll just go in. Good luck with your mentor.”

“I’m not a mentor anymore, so it’s okay to call me really comfortably.”

tenacious guy. I didn’t know that I had to call you by this title.

“… Well then, come on in.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiles brightly and nods her head.

“yes. … If you have any concerns, feel free to contact me at any time.”

“You’re too generous with someone you just became an acquaintance of.”

Seon Ah-hyun’s face became blank, then she smiled a little.

“I just want to.”

Yeah, it's still a hogu, but nothing has changed.

That's how I got a contact with ballerino Seon Ah-hyun that I can communicate with without having to select a colleague.

[Seon Ah-hyun hyung]

… Although the save name was like this.

[Oh brother! Lobby!]

"Ah."

yes.

After breaking up with Seon Ah-hyun, I came out to the lobby right away.

And before I could even go to the front door, I was caught once again.

"Geonwoo hyung! Do you want to go in?"

Two people who were teammates in this team match.

It is the cast and the fill rate.

"okay. I'm going in."

I was tired from talking to so many guys today. However, I couldn't treat the guys with whom I just performed, so I stopped.

'I'm going to talk about the stage.'

Then, the two of them bowed their heads.

And Jin Chae-yul says:

"Thank you for leading us well every time even though you are not feeling well! Next time, I will become a more trustworthy team member."

Joo Dan adds:

“More when you debut.”

“That’s right, more when we debut!”

“… … .”

I’m sure you weren’t very happy with my condition, but on the contrary, do you say thank you?

In addition, the composition I requested while editing was so important that it was difficult for those who had already debuted.

It would have been difficult for those whose stats hadn’t fully improved yet to follow them, but they kept their mouths shut and followed hard.

‘… They have good guts.’

I opened my mouth.

“… A lot of trouble. I will take good care of myself and come back healthy from now on.”

“… ! yes!”

I’ll admit it. They were good people to work with.

I looked at Jin Chae-yul, who was laughing like his cheeks would explode.

Maybe this stage will be watched because of him, but… Well, wouldn’t it be better to like someone on my team?

Rather than not seeing my stage at all.

“The stage was really good. it was fun thanks thank you.”

“haha… .”

“me too.”

Even though I didn’t have to consciously stop my thoughts, my mind was surprisingly comfortable.

“I hope our stage will be broadcast soon! Oh, shall we see it together?”

“No, that’s a bit.”

“ah… I’m sorry.”

“It’s not like that, it airs after we start filming.”

“Huh.”

I just laughed and passed it on. Anyway, I have to debut with these guys right now, but… It didn’t seem like it would be that hard to live.

And when I finally started returning home, < Wise > had already been completely aired outside, including the Guerrilla Concert episode.

‘I’ll have to check public opinion.’

In the meantime, it was essential to check as much as I had distanced myself from my smartphone. I immediately went online.

And I was bewildered.

– Brother Ryu, are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy? Brother Ryu Are you crazy?

-I found the perfect combination. When I included Ryu, Gun-woo, Cheong-woo-dan, and Jung-woo-dan, faces turned around.

-Wolf Ryu Cheong-woo Husky Ryu Gun-woo Arctic fox Chae-yul… We decided to call this the Rat Spectrum

– Thank you for being an idol really… i love you

“… … .”

I thought you would be swearing at the peak for a long time because of the club mebo.

Even all the participants had accounts with their faces as their profile pictures.

All of the viewers, regardless of you, are trying to put up a placard for Ryu Cheng-wu.

‘what.’

I immediately hit the search engine.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 393

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 393

The reactions of the aired episodes are piled up on the Internet. Let’s sort them in chronological order.

First of all, it starts with episode 7, but before that, let’s look at basic public opinion.

The ecology after episode 6, when the sexy keyword concept stage was completed by Cheongryeo picking up Ryu Kun-woo, an outsider, was aired.

-This is the essence of Letty.

-This is the first time in my life that I’ve been envious of the stage floor…

-If I just debut like this, I’ll take my savings. Why are you doing survival? Let them all debut ㅕㅕ

– The most surprising thing is that there are two new trainees from the Bojung class on this stage. [More]

To be honest, I thought there would be more peripheral reactions because I used keywords like sexy, but at this point, comments about the stage analysis occupied the top ranks.

‘That means there are a lot of people who come back and keep watching.’

And it means that there are many people who give narratives. It also means that the image of the group is gradually being formed.

‘Cha Yu-jin is also completely accepted.’

Even Cha Yoo-jin, who was heterogeneous, completely accepted Letty Sack, creating synergy and influx into the stage itself.

Yes, viewers were already predicting the debut member lineup around this time.

-Kim Tae-in pick debut group of 9 people I expected (photo)

-The key is who will be added. Will the public notice whether the president will stick with his

stubbornness ?

A state in which there are many people following the outline of the group. The announcement of the appearance of the public support supplementary group at the end of episode 6 was to the point where the aggro didn't work very well.

It was just a flow that everyone thought of as passing obstacles and focused on the existing participants.

By the way, episode 7.

Ryu Cheng-wu appeared.

– Huh

– That's a spoiler.

– Are you a relative of crazy Gunwoo? what did you all know? am i the only one who doesn't know?

At first, everyone was frightened and very excited by the unexpected new face of a heavyweight in another field.

… I think my reaction also played a part.

[From now on, let's see the reaction of the person in charge when a relative who was living alone suddenly appeared as a participant on the filming set.]

A cut of my interview appears above the subtitles in red letters.

[Ryu Gun-woo: … So.]

[Ryu Gun-woo: (Cannot speak)]

[It took a day for Gun-wu to regain his fluent speaking skills.]

‘Damn it.’

I knew it would be like this, broadcasters… The exquisite close-up of the stupid-looking face is different from the interview cut with a similar appearance, and it has lived well with the entertainment cut in a tense atmosphere.

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ I’m so shocked

-I’m so cute, but I’m so

cute

.

And sincere interviews with Ryu Cheong-woo and sincere and cooperative preparations came out, and the on-air response was favorable in its own way.

That is, until spoilers spread far and wide.

_____

[Have you seen Letis Bar?]

Ryu Chung-woo and Choi Tae-joon are falling, is it true

? _____ _____-

-??

-It’s not like that unless the president

goes crazy

└ Huh

– Oh no way.. This is not real.

However, until this point, there was a lot of public opinion about fake spoilers and buntang, so it seems that I was under water amidst tension.

And the public opinion of the viewers who had no idea exploded only after the 8th episode was aired.

-Spoilers

were all right,

crazy

. Look at what he says to the dropout You know this is a bad comment?

└

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha hahaha seizures transparent~

– What do you mean Ryu Chung-wu did well on stage

└Think about whether he would have said this even if he was not on the same team as

Ryu Kun-wu that it was ridden

Ryu Kun-woo’s spirit of challenge, which jumped into the main vocal vs. main vocal battle, was an appealing character in survival.

However, it is also suspicious that Ryu Chung-woo chose that team… la.

‘I thought there would be side effects.’

In fact, it was an atmosphere that came out beyond the line of manipulation and corruption stories, but even the public, not viewers, are overturned again as they bite this aggro.

-Hey Ryu Chung-woo is trying to become an idol? Ha ha ha ha

– When did the maknae grow up like this, he's still great;

Because Ryu Chung-woo is a gold medalist.

'The public's favorability is unconditionally high overall.'

To say that < Wise > is doing very well is just an idol survival variety show. It creates a gap with the general public.

-So, are you swearing at me for winning the vote?;;; Wow bizarre

– Ah haha this is beyond the line

– Idol dads, especially letty dads, this is a problem

. It was obvious, but the midnight action worked to some extent, so the people who were swearing were suppressed.

Still, under the surface, resentment was seething…

This is what happened before the guerrilla concert.

[Wise Choi Tae-joon's video moxibustion]

Club Mebo's drinking and smoking video capture.

A few seconds were caught at the end of a video posted on social media by someone who had a birthday party at a certain bar, and it was pulled up.

Compared to the guy's impression at the time, I couldn't even take it off and the authentication was over.

-and… .

_

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-Foresight has come

-Kim Tae-in 1st win

-The eyes of the audience are 1% in the Republic of Korea.

-Wow, I avoided this.

Now, if it exploded in the middle, it would have been so painful that the fans' heads would explode.

Choi Tae-joon has good skills and has quite a few fans, and since he is the president's pick, he is unlikely to be eliminated.

Fearing that the boss will try to take her away, she will suffer through the night with her eyes open.

In addition, if a contestant issue arises, it has a negative effect on the image of the program as it is an in-house survival program.

'But it ended up being cut by Ryu Cheng-wu sniping right before.'

Thanks to you, what kind of heroism is this? -Brother Ryu..

How

far have you all seen it

?

Since the re-evaluation was fun again, all the fans of all the contestants were excited and added a word amicably.

‘Somehow, there are many fans of guys who are not involved in the club mebo and the program at all.’

It seems that I was playing with the most excitement in the camp that did not add anything to this situation.

In addition, the game ended with Ryu Chung-woo, who regained his testa skills at the guerrilla concert, uploading a flying fancam.

-I am improving my skills like this… is it possible?

-Yes, let’s both become

idols

.

‘It is clean.’

As if someone drew a picture.

“… … I am.”

And who the hell can draw a picture here?

[Shin Jae-hyeon: I’m delighted with the smooth progress (^-^)]

This guy is so good.

I called as soon as I checked my colleague list.

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Receiving a call from a colleague (^▽^)]

After a while, the call was connected and the result of asking directly.

– Well, did you ever think that it would have exploded around this time?

“well. If the timing is too exquisite, someone must have made it exquisitely.”

A laugh is heard over the phone.

– I can see it that way.

In fact, he was like a poet.

“How did this not happen in the first place?”

-Originally… well. Didn’t the person who posted the video quietly disappear because their account was hacked for some reason?

Come on, I see how you got back.

It seems that this bastard managed VTIC properly, even one by one of the real controversies. To say the least, I must have been in the first group for 10 years.

‘That’s acceptable.’

I pondered for a while and asked amicably.

“It’s the program final soon, is there anyone else to send?”

– Oh, you want to try it yourself?

“There’s nothing I can’t do.”

The guy laughs and replies.

-There is one, but… I think this will be balanced by dropping out of the program naturally.

“who.”

-well.

what?

-Because what I do is neat. I'll leave the fun of guessing to my juniors.

He was really a bastard who always made people look like him. If I had been in front of my eyes, my fist would have gone out.

-Then, rest well and see you in the practice room.

"Be prepared to speak."

-haha.

And the phone hung up.

'I'll have to make it blow before we start filming.'

Grinding my teeth, I closed the call page.

Then, on the screen, you will see message pop-ups that you have not checked before.

-Bae Se-jin hyung: You worked hard, I still remember the choreography

.

Here is the message that just came.

-Cool little brother Sejin: Hyung, are you done filming? How was the guerrilla concert? Haha

Sejin Lee.

It seems that they contacted us just in time for the filming to end.

I asked you a few times about the tour last time, and this question came up.

I replied appropriately.

-It was a bit short, but

it

was fun.

Do you want to paint each other's faces?

I replied with a smile.

-You are flying around on tour, but

replies are pouring in right away.

-Cool little brother Sejin: Oh, the correct answer (firecracker emoticon) Sejin does it a little haha

-Cool little brother Sejin: Oh, is our tour video coming out? tomorrow!

-Cool younger brother Sejin: Do you want to watch it together at night? Hahaha I want to hear your impressions of the guerrilla concert,

hmm?

Isn't it good enough that I haven't seen this guy's management term yet. I thought the promise story would come out only after the finals.

'what… The filming is over right away, so there's no need to refuse.'

He also reads public opinion well, so while watching < Wise >, I can catch some parts that I haven't figured out yet.

I responded kindly.

-If you can find the time.

And the promise was made quickly.

The time is ambiguous to go out and see it like last time, and the sightings are also nerve-wracking, so the place is either his house or my house.

Well, except for the guy who lives in the dorm… In fact, a conclusion emerges.

Ding-dong.

“Hello~”

9pm. Lee Se-jin came to the officetel with a gift set.

Of course, I wasn’t the only one at home.

“hello. Oh~ I heard that you are living together! I am watching the program.”

“Welcome!”

“hmm.”

“… ?”

Beyond Cha Yu-jin, who is waving excitedly, Ryu Cheong-wu looks at the team member he hasn’t seen in a while and smiles.

“Have a good time. Ah, since you’re a senior, is it a little harsh to say this?”

“Ah~ take it easy! I know you’re my brother.”

“Haha is that so? thank you.”

Lee Se-jin handed over the gift set and entered the officetel. And when he came to the sofa in the living room, bringing out a social comment, ‘The house is really cool’.

“If you do this, the back of the sofa goes up.”

“Remove the cushion.”

“… Ah yes! okay.”

As he reflectively matched his preferred style, an expression almost flashed across his face asking, “How the hell did you know?”

Still, Lee Se-jin successfully dealt with the cave and continued chatting in a friendly manner, but soon after, Ryu Cheong-wu and Cha Yu-jin rose from their seats.

“Then we’ll go shopping.”

“If I find something delicious, eat it!”

Since I’m in charge of making late-night snacks, they decided to supply the ingredients.

“Hey, if you don’t mind, can I order some for delivery?”

“It’s totally OK~ Enjoy!”

Cha Yoo-jin simply answered Lee Se-jin and the two left.

Tiririk.

Lee Se-jin looked at the closed front door and reacted in a moderately polite manner.

“oh my… I’m sorry.”

“Don’t worry about it because you’re the way you are rather than the way you came.”

I chuckled.

“Let’s see you on tour.”

“Umm, is that so?”

Lee Se-jin changed his stance and actively manipulated the device.

The Blu-ray disc he brought is played, and the video appears on the TV screen successfully.

[GY-ROP – FIRST DROP : THE OPENING CONCERT]

“Oh, you put the letters in big letters!

”

And the first song to be played in a fairly large concert hall.

“oh.”

After the opening of a hip-hop bass song with a fierce beat, a light reggaeton dance song follows.

I chined up.

‘It’s a choice that shows the group color.’

It is a typical style that adds a sharp group dance to a rebel. Still, the quality of the song and choreography was good, so I thought there would be many fans.

“Well done.”

“Ahaha… thank you.”

While speaking naturally and brightly, Lee Se-jin looks at the screen with rather sunken eyes.

He didn’t look like a guy who brought a video of himself excitedly.

I can see why.

‘I must have heard that you jump alone.”

It was funny. This guy tends to stick to the overall balance in group songs. Thanks to that, every choreography practice, holding Cha Yujin and raising

Bae Sejin was his daily routine.

It means… .

‘Those bastards are visibly blowing them off.’

In the name of doing a live performance, they are less choreographed. So, if Lee Se-jin dances according to the standard, it will bounce. Because the action looks great alone.

Since he’s already a big guy, I could see that he was conscious and careful, but as the song progressed, his movements grew bigger again as he became immersed.

Moreover, in the unit song performed by the three… You can even feel the difference in quality.

[Yes forward forward! Just further forward~]

After confirming that the guy was skipping over the choreography of pretending to gesture and almost bowing down, I asked openly.

“Wasn’t it worth it?”

Of course I’d say no, but it’s cool to say shit, so the guy listening will be like that too… … .

“Such a waste.”

“… !”

It was a dry voice.

But one after another he became cheerful again.

“… At that time, that older brother was a bit sick~ So it was a stage where we felt sorry for each other!”

I nodded.

“… okay.”

“… … .”

A brief silence passed.

“Ah~ but it’s embarrassing to keep showing my stage like this to hyung. wanna drink My brother is non-alcoholic… ah.”

The guy stopped talking. The moment I stopped moving.

“is not it? Oh, I thought I heard that last time. I’m sorry~”

“… … .”

I moved again.

“No, non-alcoholic is good.”

“Oh yeah? Shall I bring it?”

“But I am not at home.”

The guy bursts into bread.

“Ah~ hyung, what is that!”

I brought out a drink Lee Se-jin receives it quite politely.

“Ah thank you~”

“What?”

The atmosphere was relaxed again. I sat down and looked at the Zyrop tour video again.

And I remembered.

The guys who originally worked together but now work in different places.

Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun.

And the person on the screen… Big Sejin.

“… … .”

In fact, haven’t we already come to a reasonable conclusion?

‘It doesn’t make any sense to draw any more.’

Unless Kim Rae-bin appears, it would be better to try cheat-level tricks by driving the awakening points to me and turning all my stats into EX.

But that’s it.

‘It’s pissing me off.’

It’s because I saw a kid from the same group feeling the lungs and limits there and groaning.

Wouldn’t it be more convenient for you to know your true situation?

‘I have plenty of time.’

Because fame is constantly coming in.

After a moment of conflict, I turned on the status window. Then, with a barely noticeable movement, he hit the pop-up’s < Party Draw > button 10 times in a row.

light light light.

But what if Seon Ah-hyun comes out?

‘I don’t know, fuck!’

then go and think

Starlight continuously bounces around the Zyrop tour screen.

[I think we spent about 100,000 points… ?! 100 times!]

Really? I kept pressing

And did you press it like that twelve times?

[Huh?]

A strong light finally bursts out of the pop-up.

The light was strong enough to block the gyrob's tour screen.

And the stars displayed on the status window.

[Whoa]

[★★★★★ Sejin Lee / Main Dancer]

"… … ."

pulled out

[Would you like to welcome it like this?]

The status window asks.

I opened my mouth while keeping my eyes on the drink.

to Sejin Lee.

"I'm just saying."

"huh?"

"If there's more of your success somewhere you haven't noticed."

"… … ."

"therefore… There are other fruits of your efforts, if you haven't noticed them."

I asked.

“If there was a way to know that, would you want to use it?”

“uh.”

“… !”

The answer comes back without a gap.

I looked back at him. Lee Se-jin looked at me without an expression.

“try.”

“… … .”

“what is that?”

I reached out.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 394

Episode 394

Lee Se-jin knew that he was living a successful life.

After breaking through the competition rate of hundreds to one, he became a trainee at a large agency and fiercely survived and eventually debuted.

And out of the dozens of idol teams that debuted that year, they received the best grades and received the rookie award, and are cruising along.

‘objectively… It’s a success.’

Of course I thought I would be happy. A prime period full of achievement.

However, it is said that if the position you are standing in changes, the scenery you see will also change.

‘That’s funny.’

It’s amazing how you can feel anxious and frustrated at the same time every day.

Opinions that are blocked by team members in mannerisms and the company’s new plan that is vain.

Being unable to use your hands even though you can see something to fix makes a person helpless.

– Hey Sejin Lee, should we do it in moderation? Don’t you understand the mood? X I’m tired.

-… Uh huh, that’s right, I’m really tired… . But if you do it now, tomorrow will be a little more comfortable. Let’s go just once~

I know that reality and dreams are different. The hair that had been blown off has now cooled down.

Even so, sometimes I felt unfair for no reason.

When moving between schedules, when preparing an album, when getting up early in the morning.

‘… … .’

The feeling of being cheated comes suddenly and subsides with irritation.

That may have been the case. The words of this survival contestant, who had just met, stabbed the lungs.

-You didn’t notice, but your efforts made valuable results elsewhere.

effort and achievement. recovery of that cycle. It wouldn’t have been exactly that word. But that’s what it sounded like.

‘What are you expecting.’

It could have just been a trivial psychological test floating around somewhere on social media. no it will

It must have been a word that was brought up to ventilate the atmosphere suddenly after watching the concert.

Nonetheless, he was determined and ran. I can’t stand it.

-try.

Like pressing a button or something.

‘Why are you doing this, really.’

Still, I have no intention of withdrawing. Lee Se-jin shut his mouth and looked at Ryu Gun-woo in front of him.

"… … ."

Ryu Gun-woo did not open his mouth to answer or laugh as if embarrassed by the sudden silence.

Instead, he raised his hand.

'… ?'

And a strange motion like touching something in the air continues… .

-… !!

"ah."

In an instant, the senses explode like firecrackers in your head.

It feels like the water flow that was blocked by the dam has been pierced.

What was originally there comes rushing in as if finding its place.

-Thank you again for stopping me from getting off.

-Ah, our group is so good?

-We are going to renew the contract with Testa. Do you believe everyone?

Memories and emotions fill your head. Emotions that were taken for granted at one time Numerous memories made at the turning point of life Pain, excitement, inferiority complex, rewarding victory.

achievement.

own place.

– I wish we had one more day at Seoul Concert.

-that’s right! Let’s do it

– Stop talking about impossible things and start with luggage… … .

-Yes… . Isn’t it a pity that it’s a mumundae?

-… I’m not sorry

-Is everyone like that? The company made a mistake~ It was too short~

At that moment, Sejin Keun realized the cause of his helplessness.

‘Because I’ve lived a dream.’

Yes.

He has already lived a life in which efforts are rewarded with achievements.

Realizing that even if you hit bottom, you can recover and try again, and realize that the last challenge may be successful… .

A life where you know what it feels like to live and work passionately with people you trust and respect.

“… … .”

The pouring that seemed dizzy was over. Sejin Lee raised his head. I saw the face of my friend who was quietly examining her condition as if worried.

A real team member I haven’t seen in a long time.

‘The results of my efforts are different.’

To say it in a way that doesn’t suit you, as if you’re subtly enticing people.

“Yes.”

It was as it was said.

The achievement Lee Se-jin made with all his might was elsewhere.

“separately… There was.”

And it was like that from the beginning.

“Ah~ How can Moondaemundae always say the right thing?”

“… !”

Sejin Lee laughed out loud.

The feeling of seeing Ryu Gun-woo, or Park Moon-dae, whose eyes widened as if surprised that he had recognized him, was not so pleasant.

What precedes the confusion and curiosity about an incomprehensible surreal situation… .

It was a cool relief.

* * *

Lee Se-jin came back as a big Se-jin in an instant.

Since he already debuted with another group, I thought I might have to convince him who has been experiencing identity confusion for quite some time… .

“I was surprised to find out right away!”

[Huh.]

You just came back as if you pressed a switch.

Didn’t even stumble. I just kept my head down and listened.

And he immediately inferred the Park Moon-dae he knew from Ryu Gun-woo’s appearance, and now he is leaning on the sofa and laughing.

“Ah~ how did you do this? what just… Are you returning memories with nanomachines or something?”

“Where did you see that?”

“Web toon?”

I was silent for a while when I saw the guy laughing as if he had mania.

what… Did you touch it wrong?

[I guess he does it because he likes it!]

Really?

then… I guess Zyrob’s life was more X-like than expected. then… .

… … It might not have been such a bad choice to have ruined all of my reputation points.

I slowly opened my mouth to see him regain his composure.

“I’ll explain what’s going on right now, so listen up.”

“Ah, I have to listen.”

Since he already knows everything about the situation, he put it all aside and started talking about the system runaway.

He would resent me for doing something stupid or make a fuss about me shriveling, but he just listened intently to the explanation.

Still, he’s a bit of a gamer, so he seems to understand the concept of fame experience used here quite well.

Thanks to you, I was able to finish the story.

No, I was thinking of ending it.

“so… I just picked you with the fame I gathered… !”

That is, if he hadn’t jumped up and tried to hug the moment he told me that he had chosen him.

It’s something you would only do at emotional moments like winning first place or a concert, but coming out here… .

“thank you.”

“… !”

“Actually, you didn’t even have to wake me up. I already debuted with another group… We can’t work together.”

“… … .”

It seems that the problem was bigger than I thought.

Anyway, I’m sorry, but what I did wasn’t philanthropy.

I patted him on the back.

“No, I will use it as a spy.”

“… ??”

“Let’s listen to the current situation in the music industry as solved by a guy who has already debuted.”

Big Sejin had a dazed expression, but soon burst into laughter.

hey.

“Hahaha! is that what you came up with? Ah~ How can you not be that honest~”

What are you saying? In this strange world, the years are mixed, and the knowledge that Cheong-ryeo knows is not perfect, so the more information

you collect, the better.

“okay okay. Sejin gives me a lot of information~ He promotes me and sings variety shows!”

The guy smiled.

“All right? Isn’t Mundaemun University very comfortable?”

“Oh, do it right.”

stop laughing kid

The moment I thought about making him scream by playing a wake-up call video at the beginning of Zyrop’s debut.

Tiriririk.

“We are here!”

The door opens and the guys who went out to buy groceries return home.

Big Sejin suddenly woke up.

“Oh~ our members!”

“… ! Is Sejin back?”

“Ohhhh! Welcome!”

At the returning cheers, the big sejin explodes.

“No, say good-bye to the person at home! Welcome to you too, Eugene!”

“Hi-Hi! brother!”

Ryu Cheng-wu, who passed by the two, walked in and spoke with a happy face as he put his luggage on the table.

“Sejin said as if he couldn’t return his memory. Is that why you called today?”

“No, it’s a matter of probability… And even if you pull it out, you can’t tell them to disband the guy who stays active.”

Then, the big Sejin started to shout exaggeratedly.

“Heheh… If you know how much Sejin at Moondaemun University has suffered, you really can’t say that? really… Aren’t you talking about normal activities?”

“why.”

He forgets even pretending to cry and gets serious.

“Hey, it’s painful to work with cheap guys even if they fail.”

“… ? It’s a bit cheap even if it’s ruined… .”

“no. These guys really need to perish!”

“… … .”

What do you mean you’re going to die together?

Anyway, he didn’t bother persuading me, as he didn’t seem willing to compromise on that. It’s good to know whether Zyrob is criticized or not.

Instead, the conversation flowed on what the other testers and I had been doing up until now.

Conversation piles up while eating pork belly grilled in a frying pan.

“Wow~ In the meantime, did you even exchange numbers with Ahyeon? Isn’t Mundaemun University discriminating too much? Didn’t you ask Ahyeon first?”

“Is that so?”

Ahyeon Seon asked me first, you idiot.

I wanted to stop thinking about it, but Keun Se-jin didn't think so.

"The three of us will be able to go play again soon~ They said it would be all right if we just got on the Mundae Daesang."

dreams are wild

"What's the name of the dog's dog? I'll get on soon."

The guy grins.

"You can aim for the music destination."

"… !"

"Why does Rabin exist? Isn't it just a matter of patching together a target song? Anyway, if this is like a dream, you don't have to think about plagiarism or anything like that."

Cha Yu-jin confidently replied with a slightly downcast face.

"I don't remember Kim Rae-bin."

"Eh? But how did you participate in survival… . … … You just brought it."

"… … ."

"really… Oh, my Rabin shouldn't be scammed somewhere. I caught something~"

It's kind of annoying to hear the guy who would have cheated first if he was in a similar situation click his tongue.

"Then, now Rabin and Ahyeon are left. What is this, am I the type to take it late? How could you be so angry at leaving your best friend in another group… ."

“Because it’s random.”

I can’t do what I can do.

I deliberately ate a late-night snack while dealing with the scratcher.

The conversation was non-stop and nothing special. … To the point where it feels like you’ve already gone back.

Of course, I couldn’t really go back, so I went to this conversation.

“So, Sejin, do you plan to continue preparing for a comeback with Gyrop?”

At Ryu Cheong-wu’s question, Se-jin changed his color.

“I am… There are so many things to do.”

“… ?”

“Oh, I must have been 20 when I was 20. He really has a very tender heart and is kind~ I was honestly moved by his college degree because he was so kind, right?”

“what?”

“really. You suffered a lot.”

The fact that these words came out of the mouth of this efficiency obsessed… .

“What are your plans?”

The guy grinned.

“uh. I’m going to stop by the shop first.”

“… ?”

“why?”

“huh. I will dye it.”

and the next morning.

The guy who was talking and playing almost all night said that he went to the shop in charge early in the morning and turned his dyed hair black.

-Big Sejin: If you bleach your hair again, no matter how strong Sejin is, all of your hair will melt. Yo Nene, it’s absolutely impossible haha It’s absolutely not

something that a rookie idol in 3 years ahead of a comeback can do on their own. But he did a great job. That guy who developed his social skills to the limit. And after returning to the inn on that road… It seems that you did something.

[Lee Se-jin: I’m doing whatever I want (U▽U~♪)]

I’ll just say that this sign popped up more than half of the time every time I checked for half a day.

and dinner.

– Big Sejin: Oh, thank you for

the invitation. These are names everyone knows.

And as soon as I found my memory, a person with the same name who had done something similar to this guy reacted like this.

-Bae Se-jin hyung: (Welcome hamster emoticon)

It’s surprising that they seem to be getting along quite well.

And to be honest, I thought I would embarrass myself with the remarks I made when I met Bae Se-jin when I had no memory.

-Keun Se-jin: Oh brother, didn’t you tease me with Moondae in a natural way last time? ㅋㅋㅋㅋ

I didn’t know that he was going to mention it at all. I was a bastard. -Keun Se-jin:

Hahaha

You were surprised that he still had no mercy in his tone. A young 20-year-old I was so flustered that the ribs almost went into my

nose .

Big Sejin sent a laughing bear emoticon.

I pressed the key

-Did you use the dye well?

-Keun Se-jin: Yes, please look forward to Gyrop’s next activity

.

After enjoying the cheers of Cha Yoo-jin and Bae Se-jin, Big Se-jin turned on the topic.

-Keun Sejin: Anyway, you have to become famous so that the other members will remember…? is that right?

Do I really have to leave it in text form? ?

-Keun Se-jin: Get famous by inviting

them to group chat quickly

.

– Big Sejin: No, not me.

This time, Yoojin Cha sent a basic laughing emoticon. there is no gag

[Your expression has improved. You must be in a good mood!]

Is that so?

Nothing bad. I smiled and looked at the group message room where useless chatter passed by.

‘Shall I leave it for a bit?’

The main topic barely came out of Bae Se-jin’s mouth after a while.

– Bae Se-jin hyung: Hey… I’m talking about your survival show.

-Bae Se-jin hyung: Now it’s the final live broadcast, right?

right. < Wise > LeTi’s survival, which escaped the typhoon in a teacup with various aggro and stage sales, was soon to be the last broadcast.

‘Although I heard that there will be one more announcement of the dropouts in the middle of practice.’

I plainly affirmed.

-yes. There

are only a few days left

. … ?”

Are you sincere?

‘no… Shouldn’t it be nice to show a friendly relationship from now on?’

No matter how you say you’ve been on the path of mysticism until now, is it okay? The psychopath image will definitely go away.

-Wouldn’t hyung’s agency or officials stop him?

And this reply came back immediately.

-Bae Se-jin hyung: Say yes

-Keun Se-jin: (surprised bear emoticon)

-Cha Yu-jin: That's cool! it's awesome!

They play very well.

-Chungwoo Ryu: (Emoji laughing while sweating)

-Chungwoo Ryu: Anyway, let's do our best in the finals and work hard. It reminds me of

'Azusa?'

I laughed out loud. Even so, nothing as crazy as that crazy program could happen in the finals.

"under."

Then a voice is heard from beyond the wall.

"Hyung, did you laugh at my KakaoTalk?"

"… No, look big."

Come to think of it, Liu Cheng-wu was in the next room.

I kept my mouth shut and focused on the message.

-Yes (Dog emoji) Let's do our best

Without ever imagining that crazy things will happen in the real finals.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 395

If you can’t debut, you’ll die from the disease Episode 395 A

story of aggro and survival.

From the introduction of a new contestant with a unique color that is not typical of an in-house survival show, to the colorful stage where the phrase ‘It’s really like LeTi’ comes out.

Ahead of the final of < Wise >, which was not a < Azusa >-level finale, but went viral as a fun survival game, the attitude of the viewers was as follows. -Alternatively, why did you receive the viewer’s vote

? I have

n’t written it even once until now

.

-If you don’t use it until the final, it’s a legend

-If the boss scores, there’s a correction?? I think it’s a role that gives the same thing haha

– The boss checks the rank and makes me aware.

Please save Cha Yoo-jin.

At first, everyone thought it was a show that only showed the small behind-the-scenes stories and trainees practicing for the final stage.

Aka taking a break.

-Did Chae-yul come to give Gern-wu a blanket and a pillow? ㅠㅠ How can he be an angel like this

? You've gathered those personalities on your face, Mr. Kim -Wow,

Ryu Cheong-woo

does n't sleep.

Did you make a mistake? What do you do when you rest?

The questions that the viewers were talking about were well mixed and arranged in a fun way.

Naturally, the tension unique to survival was lowered, but there were many people who responded quite favorably, saying that the production team really knows the viewers well.

– Specialized? I can't help it due to time constraints, it's okay because I made it well lol

-Still, I'm looking forward to the stage because it seems like I've been preparing for

the final for a long time.

Passing through various behind-the-scenes scenes that will make you laugh and cuts from the practice room of passionate participants who are sweating hard to prepare… .

The camera goes to the stage.

-???

What is even displayed at the top of the corner is 〈Live Broadcast〉.

-What is it

? -Is it live now?

-The 10th episode of the last episode…? Shouldn’t it come out next week?

It was a moment when viewers who were accustomed to trivial trends such as side stories were taken aback by the live broadcast screen out of the blue.

[Participants, there is an urgent notice ahead of the finals.]

President Kim Tae-in, sitting in the judges’ seat, takes the microphone again.

The president’s voice continues as the camera captures the puzzled yet nervous participants.

[The results of the viewer’s vote are out.]

[!]

[The public’s choice is the absolute evaluation scale that you will face in your future choices. Who doesn’t fit that evaluation… .]

The president deliberately took a deep breath before ending his speech.

what everyone expected.

[Eliminated.]

Viewers howled as they saw the contestants on the stage shaking their eyes or lowering their eyes.

-suddenly??

-Ahhhh

-I really didn’t know how to write like this

, what should I do -The kids’ expressions are so

heartbreaking.

It was the power of survival.

The president, unable to see real-time comments full of crying emoticons and exclamations, slowly announced the results.

[First of all, it's stability.]

The president announced four people all the time. Kim Rae-bin, Oh Yoon-shin, Jung Woo-dan, Han Kyung-mo… .

'Lower than expected' 'The fans weren't desperate because it was the president's pick' 'The crazy orchestra suffered a loss from the previous episode'… .

Various reactions and evaluations were rampant, but everyone seemed to be relieved anyway thanks to the word stability.

However, when I saw the remaining 8 people, I fell into confusion.

-Are you saying half-half, high-ranking, and low-ranking?

-Hey, I really don't know

-I can only see the top 6 in my eyes?;;

With a small number of 12 people, it was not easy to determine the number of people because the results of the viewer announcements had never been made public.

[Announcing the lower ranks.]

The president announces the number of people one by one amidst the tense BGM.

[Park Nam-ho]

-God

-ㅜㅜㅜㅜ You worked hard, Namho!

– No,

the participants who didn’t stand out that much, so to some extent, people started with the expected member, and then more and more unexpected members were called.

-ㅠㅠㅠ Ahh

-I just debuted, and the crazy guys

were sad and sad, but the atmosphere seemed to be convinced.

[and… Chungwoo Ryu.]

[…] …]

The person in charge pushed forward with a calm expression, but the comment did not.

– Huh

– That’s ridiculous

-????

– Is it Jujak or

a new face with a crazy presence who has a lucky totem and skills that instantly increased from a national university graduate, pushed out of the vote?

There was a reaction that seemed to explode for a few seconds, saying that it was nonsense, but soon people understood the situation.

It was pushed back because it was a new face.

-Is it because they are latecomers

? -It is because the votes are cumulative

. Yes, they entered late by a few weeks. It’s a joke

, but while the bewildered viewers poured out the text, of course, I didn’t think that the president would eliminate all the people who were called now.

-I called 4 people, but it seems like only one or two participants who didn’t get the president’s pick would

be

eliminated

.

[Bottom 4, which you decided by voting, was originally scheduled to be eliminated immediately.]

If so, it means that it is not immediately eliminated. [However, in order for an idol group to be complete, one more factor is needed, not

just the fans.]

[The idol itself.] -What

are you talking about, crazy

?

Regardless of the clamor of the president, the president continues his presentation with a serious expression of excellence.

[Therefore, I will listen to their opinions.]

The members raising their heads in embarrassment pass behind the screen.

[< Wise > contestants will vote for the two contestants they want to go with.]

[!!!]

The cut of the non-bottom contestants looking at each other with puzzled expressions intersects with the serious face of the president.

< Wise >, befitting an in-company survival show, was another selling point for the previously accumulated sticky relationship between trainees and the collective consciousness.

And the last aggro that used it in reverse has now broken out.

[Depending on your vote, the two people with the most votes will survive until the finals.]

[The result is… It will be released before the final stage of < Wise > next week.]

The camera moved further away and caught the entire frozen stage.

and fade out.

Colorful advertisements began to appear, but viewers could not stop commenting.

-Wow

-Crew devils

-Give this to the kids? I'd rather you decide, X-Balnom,

at a time when < Azusa > season 1 hasn't aired yet.

〈Wise〉 began to burn the last flame right before the final with its unique spicy aggro.

* * *

I thought as I got off the stage.

'oh.'

The production team does some work.

To be honest, if I went over to the behind-the-scenes, the topic would have gone down, but what came out stimulatingly was a choice.

‘The word choice was also very good.’

Isn’t it about voting for the person who will be eliminated, rather than voting for the person who will be saved? This is good. It does not mean that the level of abandonment of humanity is not.

However, if the guy who survived by voting after his debut gets into an accident, there will be a problem… I don’t need to take that into consideration here.

Because they are aiming for the group that will achieve the highest efficiency in the shortest period of time.

‘The problem is that Ryu Chung-wu’s location has become a bit ambiguous.’

A cartel has already been formed among the existing trainees, so there is a limit to receiving votes.

‘I’ll have to take care of this.’

So as soon as I took off the mic, I went to the guy who didn’t say who he was going to send until today’s live broadcast.

That’s a young man.

“Was this the way you spent it naturally?”

The guy responded with a smile, not even embarrassed.

“sure. It’s so easy, so I have to write it.”

“… … .”

“Since the final result is right around the corner, it is easily shaken by a small shock, and it is so easy to plant a choice in his head.”

To never vote for anyone.

‘It’s a reasonable decision, but.’

I frowned.

“Why didn’t you tell me.”

“If I let you know in advance, I think the juniors who are trying to work in advance will get their hands tangled. You’re not the kind of person who just waits, junior.”

“… … .”

I can’t refute the X.

“Can you understand? So from now on, I will do this. I will remove the elements to be removed, so juniors, attach the elements you want to attach.”

About Liu Cheng-wu.

And he added, pretending to be friendly.

“If you still can’t make it up, tell me. I will do it for you.”

I looked at him in bewilderment.

“I don’t do it, I have to. Is there a better hand than Ryu Chung-woo in the bottom ranks right now?”

The goal is the same, but I don’t know what nonsense.

Then Cheongryeo laughs.

“is it so? all right. Then, if your junior can’t do it, I’ll fix it with what I do.”

“… … .”

I chuckled.

“Okay, I’ll try it first.”

Do you think I’m going to get mad here? If that doesn’t work, you’ll have to use at least a cat’s hand. I’m going to have to extract that bastard bone marrow somehow.

“great.”

And the laughing man walked leisurely down the hallway and disappeared. It was like going to see other trainees.

A pop-up floats above the back.

[then… Will you convince the other trainees too?]

Before that, there is one thing to check.

I called up the pop-up window that appeared earlier on the stage.

[Quest: Reputation Collection Activity 2/N]

▏■■■■—〉▕

-50% achieved!

Reward: Received the parcel… .

After gaining 500,000 EXP in the cumulative reputation, it was an intermediate settlement, and this popped up.

Of course, all but one of the 100,000 points were put into the companion draw.

‘It’s a function that was in < 127 Section >.’

I saw it during test play.

-It's a game with a lot of options and various endings, so the main quest is comprehensive and long-term to cover all of them.

-aha… yes yes

At this time, did you say that a clear intermediate reward was prepared to encourage and entice players to continue playing?

'Perhaps the items are random.'

I went to the mail and checked the image of the parcel that said 'progress compensation'.

[Package containing numerous possibilities]

-It is the sound of a star encouraging you.

If you substitute it, something very good may come out, but with your luck, it means that you will end up receiving a moderate amount of gold.

'I must have accumulated 4000 gold already.'

Recalling the useless pieces of text, I pressed accept the package with a blank expression.

however.

[Package Contents – Invitation]

[A colleague (★★★★) is coming… .]

What?

Starlight bursts from the parcel. It seems to be giving away not gold, but comrades.

You don't need to.

‘Four stars… .’

I remembered a 4-star colleague I saw before the last big draw.

[★★★★ Sohyeon Jang / Lead Dancer]

‘He was a soft and sweet member.”

I was almost excited to see it while cleaning it up. I didn’t receive it as a colleague in case it was awakened, but I put it in my inventory.

Anyway, if you look at that experience.

‘Some of my colleagues with more than 3 stars seem to be familiar with me.’

I’ve never seen it in the 1st and 2nd stars, but from the 3rd star, a familiar name sometimes comes up.

[Ah, in that explanation, there was something about finding a colleague with a ‘relationship’. Isn’t that a bit reflected?]

I made a similar guess.

‘Then maybe this time too?’

Anyway, the light on the parcel quickly went out and the explanation was finally revealed… .

A name you really know pops up.

[★★★★ Jeong Woodan / Lead Vocalist]

“… ??”

He’s a VTIC guy.

[Isn’t that Ju-dan?]

Yes, that's Ju-dan.

'what.'

I moved my hand with the intention of putting it in my inventory, but… There is no reject button for this?

[OK]

Only this is floating. Is this automatic registration?

[I guess so..?]

It doesn't matter. If it's necessary, I'll just accept it and delete it from the colleague list.

So, it was the moment I pressed the 'Confirm' button.

Chijik!

… The star effect bounces off the button again.

"… ??"

[Fortune Chance]

A bizarre phrase embossed in copper appears, and the word spins in a vintage pipe.

'this… .'

Lucky events coming out of the game. And at some point, as if a cogwheel is meshing, it stops and puts words together.

[Additional effect – awakening!]

And 3 seconds later.

[Colleague: Jung Woo-dan succeeds in awakening!]

“What.”

what?

* * *

This crazy system bastard gave bonuses in the most X-like way.

As soon as he confirmed the situation, he immediately ran through the corridors and searched the practice rooms.

‘I have to find it.’

If you do it wrong, it becomes a real X… !

When I opened three or four different types of practice rooms according to my priorities with my head spinning like that.

In the end, I faced the guy who was banging his head against the wall of the choreography practice room.

Jung Woo-dan.

therefore… Casting of VTIC.

“… … .”

“… … .”

He doesn’t talk and doesn’t take his head off the wall. I slowly approached him, trying not to attract attention.

‘Be careful.’

My head was spinning tight.

At that time, Cha Yu-jin, who was warming up in the corner, saw me and raised his hand.

Wait, can you… .

“Moondae hyung!”

Also

“… Mundae?”

Hearing the name he knew, the guy who was banging his head flinched in surprise and raised his head hastily.

“Park Moon-dae junior?”

ruined.

The guy who raised his head looked around with a confused face, and when he saw Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin behind him, he became even paler.

“Testa… for a moment.”

“Here, senior.”

“No, so… … .”

Cold sweat runs down his expressionless face as he mumbles to himself.

But soon it seemed to mumble something in its mouth to soothe itself.

‘I’ll have to take him out first.’

I’m just thankful that I don’t have a camera yet.

However, before he could gesture to Cha Yu-jin to drag him by the arm one by one, Ju-dan opened his mouth.

in a much calmer voice.

“Where is the crew here?”

“Why did the production team… .”

“I will get off.”

“… ?!”

The mind becomes confused.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 396

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 396

It took quite a long time to subdue the VTIC guy who said he would get off.

Maybe they misunderstood it as meaning that they were going to get off without being able to overcome the pressure, but the production team almost came running with the camera, but it was fortunate that they calmed them down before that.

'I almost screwed up.'

And here, Cha Yoo-jin, Ryu Cheong-woo, and… it's clean

okay. It's awkward, it's nabal, and if there's a head in this unexpected situation, it's a person who needs to be called.

"… … ."

"… … ."

And inside the narrow vocal practice room, 5 adults are tightly packed and silence flows.

'X foot… … .'

It is absurd to see even Ryu Cheng-wu, who is supposed to set up a strategy to catch votes, standing there laughing.

'In the future, if the intermediate reward is a random parcel, ignore it.'

This goddamn mass-produced mobile game-like system bastard.

I pressed my forehead and opened my mouth.

“therefore… Senior, we are all in a similar situation now.”

I calmly opened my mouth to see Zhu Dan, who was now staring at the empty space with a distraught face.

Take off the tea and take off the pot and say only the core.

-I’ve been dragged into a strange parallel world and I’m trying to escape.

I wonder if anyone will believe this without any detailed circumstances, but I can’t help it.

To a guy who doesn’t know anything at all, ‘I’m actually not at Park Moon-dae… Think of it as starting with ‘. That’s like crazy.

‘First of all, I will proceed by carefully explaining whatever refutation comes in here.’

There was no other way.

It was around the time when Cheong-ryeo was doing a one-man show without any choice because she was laughing without interfering.

“for a moment.”

Finally, Ju Dan raised his hand.

“Let me ask you a question.”

“yes.”

“What is 32 times 6?”

“… … 192.”

“yes.”

And the guys took turns giving math problems one by one. It's about multiplication, so it's not difficult, so everyone thinks about it and gives an answer.

'What the hell is this guy doing?'

And after turning around and answering Cheongryeo, the guy nodded.

"It is not a dream. hmm."

"… … ."

"I know roughly what the situation is."

"… ??"

"If you are familiar with subcultures, this grammar is easy to come across. I never thought I would experience it myself."

He muttered that expressionlessly and touched his chin.

"No, there's still a chance it's a dream… Anyway, I'm going to wash my face for a while. You should check if the cold water is cold."

After saying that, he got up and went to the bathroom.

Druruk- Tak.

The door opens and closes.

It happened 10 seconds after Judan started talking alone.

"… … ."

[what… What did you know?]

I struggled to answer. I guess now.

'… by number.'

[???]

‘In dreams, logic is poor, so it’s usually difficult to calculate quickly and accurately.’

[ah… ..]

But usually, I would pinch myself, and I wouldn’t use this method unnecessarily.

this bastard… Were you originally like this?

“Originally, I was the type who was interested in unique concepts, but I am still the same. I am trying to adapt to this situation.”

Aware of the camera being installed on the other side of the corner outside the door, Chung-rye lowered her voice and whispered.

“What are you talking about like someone else’s group? To your members.”

“Hmm, it’s been a while since I’ve used it.”

the guy laughs And lower your voice so that only the other person can hear it.

“It seems obedient, but sometimes it’s a quiet uncooperative kind… It was cumbersome to have to calculate it once more when handling it.”

The word choice is fantastic.

“Anyway, it’s not impossible to deal with, so it won’t become a big variable.”

“… … .”

The guy came to a conclusion casually, but that’s why it’s all the more strange.

‘Is this guy okay?’

Still, if the memory of the person in my group came back, I thought there would be some kind of reaction even if he tried to kill me, who was having fun, but it's very strategic.

The guy who tapped his chin with his finger immediately raises his voice and goes to the next level.

"I will have to work on a more detailed coordination with the casting, but before that, I need to send the other side back."

"… !"

Cheong-Ryeo smiled and turned her head. She was implicitly pointing to Yoo-Jin Cha and Chung-Woo Ryu, and the people themselves must have known. However, Cha Yu-jin did not blink an eye.

"I am where I want to be."

"Then we can go out. Let's go to the practice room next door."

"for a moment."

These guys do this every time they talk.

But before I could intervene, Liu Chengyu interrupted with an embarrassed laugh.

"Yujin. once we get out Since they are in the same group, they probably want to talk separately."

Cha Yoo-jin

shrugged his shoulders without objection to that explanation.

"OK. Talk to the two seniors."

There was just an afterword.

"Moondae hyung go with me!"

that’s kinda

“… It’s better if the guy who explained it did it.”

“Mundae hyung, are you a VTIC fan?”

So will you do it?

“You will receive an explanation fee.”

“Oh!”

go now

I let Liu Cheng-wu drag Cha Yu-jin out. However, Liu Qingyu stopped walking and looked back.

“ah. It’s Moondae.”

“yes.”

“Don’t worry too much about my ticket. Being eliminated here means that you are not helping the team.”

“… !”

“And I have no intention of being judged that way.”

The guy finished softly and decisively.

“I’ll take care of the ticket.”

“… … .”

I even went so far as to call him Park Moon-dae, so this is what I am saying as a group leader.

If so.

“yes.”

I nodded meekly. After showing a smile, Ryu Cheong-woo left the vocal practice room with Cha Yu-jin, who had a sour face.

Druruk- Tak.

“… … .”

“Do you take an explanation fee?”

“Are you sure?”

“haha.”

I resisted the urge to punch myself in the face.

Fortunately, Zhu Dan returned before I ran out of the room.

With water dripping from your head.

“It looks real.”

“… … .”

muttered the guy.

“Crazy or dream… In the worst case, I thought that I might have gotten caught up in some kind of ghost story phenomenon, but the last one was the closest to the correct answer.”

for a moment.

“Is that why you wanted to get off?”

“Yes, people should assume the worst and act.”

“… … Ah yes.”

this… Nope. In any case, it will be easier for me to say the next thing once I understand that it is real.

I got to the point.

“We are working hard to return to reality as much as possible, and we hope that seniors will cooperate as well.”

The difficulty starts here.

If this guy is thinking of this situation as another chance, it will be quite painful… .

“of course.”

“… ?”

An immediate answer came.

“I dreamed of going through such a fantasy-like development when I was young, but now I want to go back as soon as I grow up as an adult with no dreams or hopes.”

The guy spoke with an expressionless expression.

“I can’t give up on the life of a 10-year-old idol with a building, a bank account, and honor.”

“… … .”

I barely opened my mouth.

“Senior, you are going to the army.”

“You’re going from here too.”

that… yes.

“However, having to go through high school all over again from the beginning without money or position is to the point where it is rude to compare.”

The guy nodded.

“It would be a lie for adults to say they want to go back to the past. Once you have the foundation, there is no way you want to go through that high school again. It is a convenient setting.”

I almost looked back at Cheongryeo.

“Anyway, this is a kind of game format, and the Mundae junior is the key player.”

“It seems to have happened that way.”

“yes. You are suffering.

The boy nodded his head expressionlessly.

“Then I… It appears in the second half, so it doesn’t have much, but it seems to be a supporting role that can be quite useful.”

What is this madman saying?

“Should I say it’s fortunate that I’m not an antagonist… oh sorry I haven’t had anything to do lately, so I read a lot of novels and videos.”

What an excuse.

However, the situation was the situation, so I gave a cheer for the stability of the guy.

“It’s a hobby that idols can enjoy without any burden.”

“yes.”

He nodded in satisfaction, then mumbled as if he wanted to say something more, but soon returned to his businesslike tone.

“Then now I should call you Ryu Cheong-woo junior, no, Ryu Cheong-woo hyung. Anyway, if I just vote for him, I won’t have to do anything else.”

As soon as he was about to say yes, another voice cut off instead.

soft and cold

“Not really.”

“… !”

There was a bit of politeness in Ju Dan’s flinching voice.

“brother.”

“Your skills won’t be the same as before. yes?”

The VTIC guy seemed to notice Chung-ryeo and nodded quietly.

“yes.”

“Then you have to recover your skills first. No matter how good our plans are, if the quality of the stage is insufficient, it will be impossible.”

The guy with a faint smile stares at the cast iron and continues talking.

“As you said, even if your memories and ego as an idol of 10 years have returned, if you don’t, you can’t claim it as yours.”

“… … !”

“I hope that people who willingly give you wealth and honor will show you a side that will not be regretted. Understand?”

“… … yes.”

The guy who was brazen enough to say grotesque things gets caught up in discipline. He doesn't seem to be able to resist or even talk back.

'It seems to have been rolled so much that the frame was set.'

It's very tight. Even if I squeezed it tight, I gently released it.

"okay. Still, it's reassuring because you are there. know?"

"… thank you."

Ju Dan was able to leave the vocal practice room only after receiving a training ticket disguised as advice on a practice routine from Cheong Ryeo.

"… … ."

'I'm a bastard.'

Dealing with people seems like a bone.

same.

I crossed my arms and looked at the smiling young lady.

"I went in the direction of taking care of efficiency. I'm fine."

"I think it would have been better for the mentality to calm down a little more."

"are you okay. It's the type that needs to be pressed a bit to move. On the contrary, if you release it, you will use tricks."

The guy answered calmly.

"If you poke well, you sometimes come up with good ideas for an album. You will be a good member."

"… okay."

Those who have seen it for a long time will know better. I didn't bother to object.

The guy raised his chin.

"I need to revise my plan a bit more after my debut. Well, there is no time to be bored."

for a moment.

"Voting for the guy you're going to send away."

I wouldn't forget that it's a priority.

But the guy puts his head to the side.

"hmm? It's already over. That will get you out of the finals."

what?

"This kind of junior hasn't even started yet. Or will you believe me and pass it on like I said before?"

"Do it yourself."

"haha."

He didn't scratch any more. I untied my arms and opened my mouth.

There was something I was originally going to say.

Regarding the situation in which Zhu Dan found his memory.

"… This was an unexpected situation."

"yes."

what?

“But if I continue to look for companions as I become more famous as an idol, I might be able to return my memories to other VTICs.”

“hmm.”

Cheong-ryeo narrowed her eyes.

“Let’s watch that. It seems that the number of hands has increased, but I cannot conclude that it is necessarily a good hand.”

“okay.”

If so.

I decided not to ask more.

It was then.

“It’s still the first time.”

“… !”

The guy lowered his gaze and muttered. It was a grave voice.

“Was it like this?”

“… … .”

I asked.

“Are you in a bad mood?”

“It’s not like that in particular… It’s been a while since I haven’t thought about this situation. It’s unfamiliar.”

The guy lost focus with no expression. As if he vaguely recalled a time when he expected or imagined ‘a situation like this’.

‘… okay.’ I

must have been impressed, but

I sat on the floor for a while without bothering to inquire into his condition.

And only after hearing the voice of the staff announcing the start of filming, I slowly got up and left the practice room.

He didn't bring up the topic again, but I put the conclusion that I thought I would not unconditionally click on the next game package on hold.

And time passes again.

As if the sudden incident of cast iron is a lie, the set is in a state of strange tension. The camera is already turned on.

'waiting.'

I waited until after midnight when the shooting for the day was over and the battery ran out again and there was a gap.

And just before the finals, I found a guy who was in conflict with whether to go to bed among guys who were busy practicing until dawn.

"Seniors."

Ju Dan stood up on the floor of the practice room and muttered quietly.

"I avoid anything that might raise suspicion. Let's go comfortably like before."

what if you are

I leaned over and asked.

"Udanah. Which of the contestants are you close with?"

"… Well, no one is really close. The trainees I went with couldn't participate."

Got it.

So let’s change the question.

“I know roughly who is close to or dislikes whom.”

“I know as much as everyone else knows.”

That’s it.

I needed information from the previous trainees.

And naturally,

“Can I get some help?”

The guy didn’t answer for a while, then he answered abruptly.

“I am not good at persuading others.”

It seems that he meant to join Ryu Chung-woo’s election campaign.

I smiled and sat comfortably.

“I’m not asking for that.”

“then?”

“All you have to do is talk to me. In front of others.”

Tickets for Liu Cheng-wu are limited.

If I had to choose anonymously between the trainees I already have a close relationship with and the new faces who are strong competitors, I would of course choose the former.

I probably wouldn’t vote for Ryu Cheng-wu unless there was some kind of incentive.

Then what should I do?

‘All you have to do is distribute the votes.’

It touches on who to vote for among the rest of the participants, except for Ryu Cheng-wu.

“I’m not cursing, I’m just going to compliment you.”

As Liu Cheng-wu said, he will take care of his own ticket and respect it.

I’m not trying to make you film Ryu Chung-woo, I’m just trying to make you not film other guys.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 397

If you can't debut, you'll die. The 〈Wise〉 filming site where episode 397

practice is in full swing.

The trainees seemed to be extremely serious and only focused on the finals, but it wasn't that there were no conversations going on behind the scenes.

Who among the lower ranked participants will survive?

– Who are you going to take?

-I don't know. See you then.

It is called an anonymous vote, but even in interviews, it is secretly floated.

-Have you already made up your mind?

Here, a participant in the inferior class also gave an appropriate answer, such as 'I'm thinking hard', but in fact, I thought it was almost decided.

'I'm asking for two people to film, but there must be something to worry about.'

Usually, it is difficult when there is only one person to drop out and one person to stick. What's the point of being able to vote for the best and second best?

'All I have to do is leave out the ones who won't film.'

First of all, one guy has already become implicitly unqualified.

-What this dog XX!

Ugh.

‘Are you going to work with a bastard who suddenly rushes in while eating and tries to beat people?’

The participant nodded his head even though he was completely unaware that Shin Jae-hyun, who knew that an assault case would break out three years later, guided him from action to news spread.

So naturally, after excluding one person, there were three people left in the end.

And it was simpler to exclude one more person from it.

someone less close. someone you don’t know A person who has never had a trainee life.

This is the most recent addition to the squad.

Ryu Chung-woo.

‘He’ll take care of himself.’

I had no acquaintance with the former national team member who received a pension, and there was nothing that I felt close to.

‘Then it’s over if I take the remaining two.’

Originally, the existing trainees had already made up their minds to choose the two that they knew each other well and felt uncomfortable dropping.

Those receiving votes can also vote, but since the two of them are already close, the atmosphere has been created among themselves.

‘I’ll go like that.’

It was the time when the participant was enjoying a moment of idleness again like honey after making such a conclusion.

Click.

The door to the practice room opens and you hear words.

"… That's why I'm worried about voting."

"It is."

Voices of familiar participants.

'uh.'

For a moment, the participant, who was lying down behind the sound system in the practice room, realized that he was invisible.

The voices of Ryu Gun-woo and Jung Woo-dan continue the conversation.

"Did you think of anyone?"

"what… Are you going to take pictures of Ryu Chung-woo?"

"For now, you?"

Feel free to talk to people even if you don't know they are there. The inferior class participant quietly overheard the conversation without realizing it.

"I'm thinking of Da-hwan hyung."

"ah."

Da-hwan Kim was one of the two people he was trying to film.

Because the topic they were thinking about just came up, the participants held their breath and focused on the momentary conversation.

“I am good. Although the dance positions seem a bit oversaturated.”

Ryu Gun-woo hesitated a little, but soon realized again that there was no camera, so he spoke comfortably.

“We don’t care. Because I am a vocalist.”

‘… !’

position?

“yes. It’s a benefit if a good person comes in and the average competency improves.”

“okay. The boss will take care of this.”

ah.

Then, the two of them asked to take a picture of each other and left the practice room that looked empty.

“Everyone hasn’t come yet.”

“It was too early. Then wait another… ”

Kung.

“… … .”

The door is closed. However, the participant was somewhat disturbed.

Are dance positions oversaturated?

“… That’s right.”

That’s right. Of the people left now, there are at most four people in the vocal position, including those two.

The rap position was oversaturated with 7 people, considering that only the impressively bloody guys from the supplementary class were left.

But at the top, there is Shin Jae-hyeon, who has no monsters, and Cha Yoo-jin, who doesn't know where he came from… .

'… … There are no seats.'

Almost double the difference. Immediately, the participant who was also in a dance position swallowed his saliva.

-The boss will take care of this.

Members are not chosen by individual viewer votes, but by the president.

Of course, given the president's inclination, he will be selected considering the balance of positions, so then… It was really dangerous.

"… … ."

The participant bit his mouth at the sudden sense of crisis.

In a situation where options are free, people will eventually rationalize the choices that benefit them.

Especially at the time when the huge prey called debut is dangling towards the goal.

So the conclusion was quick.

'… It is right to eliminate competitors as much as possible. I'm not even a hodgepodge.'

– Candidates for elimination, which is a dance position, should be sent here.

After hesitating for a while, he made up his mind and quietly left the practice room and ran down the hallway.

And Ryu Gun-woo and Jung Woo-dan, who were sitting in the opposite vocal practice room, confirmed it.

“It really came out.”

“okay.”

“Are you sure this worked?”

“uh.”

Ryu Gun-woo laughed. There was one thing he was sure of.

own position.

Among the participants, the highest level of public awareness, topical skills, and even the president’s high evaluation.

‘It’s hard to ignore the same performer.’

It was not intimacy, but the power of rank and authority.

It’s different from human crush, so if you persuade it directly, you may have a reaction, but it’s enough to bypass it.

‘Because I believe more if I think I’ve found out something on my own by analyzing the other person’s words.’

In fact, depending on the group’s tendency to oversaturate positions, it is possible to push one side as the main focus, but it is not safe to think that way.

Of course, he had no intention of going that far, so Gun-Woo Ryu said this neatly.

“You can bet that the mood will change tomorrow.”

“I don’t fall for such an uncertain gamble, but I respect it as a courtesy to the key player.”

"… … ."

Ryu Gun-woo closed his mouth. After a short exclamation anyway, Zhu Dan put his hand on his chin.

"How many times do I have to do this?"

"Just change the record one more time."

"Would that work?"

"I have to talk anyway. The rest of the trainees are all in the same situation, so they must be trying to unite. Did you see him run away?"

As long as Testa and VTIC preoccupied the vocal position, the situation of the remaining trainees in the dance position is similar.

Then they will share this strategy among themselves. Meaningful figures should come out, but as long as they are all in similar circumstances, the language will communicate well.

'Then, roughly how the votes are distributed, even if Ryu Cheng-wu eats only 1/3 of it, it's a stable pass.'

Only the number of VTICs and testers who have already returned from memory are six.

Half of the garden has already been secured, so this should be enough.

Ryu Gun-woo shrugged his shoulders, and Ju-dan was quite serious… I sympathized.

"You seem to think a lot about human psychology. I do sometimes too. It's a pretty interesting habit."

"… … ."

Ryu Gun-woo decided to continue the explanation of the next target quietly without bothering to reply.

In the meantime, beyond the corridor where they had their eyes off, something that Ryu Gun-woo had not predicted was happening.

“omg.”

1. The participant fell while running down the hallway.

“evil!”

2. I felt pain in my ankle.

“Are you okay?”

3. Liu Cheng-wu, who was returning from the interview, witnessed it.

And it moved right away.

“for a moment. Don’t move.”

Ryu Cheng-wu reacted reflexively to the situation as he was taught in training.

“Are you sick here?”

After checking the pain in each part.

“Your muscles look a bit surprised, but you don’t have to worry about injuries.”

Reassure yourself based on your own experience. He even went so far as to find a spray-type patch in a nearby rest room and hand it over.

“use it.”

“ah… yes. thank you.”

And they leave without particularly trying to comment or give advice.

Perhaps it was a light favor that could be treated as a daily routine. What Liu Cheng-wu would always do.

However, the situation was a bit special.

"… … hmm."

The participant who woke up after spraying the paste thought as if evaluating.

He is calm and has a big body and responds quickly. It was not for nothing that I came from a national university.

'If it's a team, I can be a little dependable.'

and… This is the vocal position. There is no need to compete for positions.

If you think about it, if you don't take Kim Da-hwan, who is in the dance position, the only remaining candidates are Ryu Cheong-woo and the rash kid.

If this is the case, a fairly common sense feeling will come up.

'… Wouldn't it be better to be someone who has played well in a team rather than take that bad guy with anger dysregulation disorder?'

The contestant surreptitiously corrected the sentence he was trying to rant about voting to others. Then I walked slowly down the hallway and headed towards the inn.

And a few days later, the long-awaited final broadcast.

-Wow, finally

-Ah, I want to see you, but I don't want to see you either ㅠㅠ Are the kids okay

?

In a situation where viewers are defending the main broadcast without winning their curiosity, the president directly announces the survivors in the lower ranks.

in the order in which they received the most votes.

[I am a survivor who received a total of 11 votes and joined the final stage.]

-Wow, overwhelming

-votes.

-Dahwan?

Amid light speculation, the voting screen passes through the VCR, and the party is finally confirmed.

[This is Ryu Cheong-woo.]

[…] !!]

With 11 out of 12 votes, Ryu Chung-woo became the first passer.

Except for one vote in the lower ranks, which is virtually in danger of being eliminated, the results are no different from sweeping.

-????

Ryu Chung-woo with -10 votes?

-Is this possible?

Viewers were taken aback, but they were convinced when they saw the participants smiling and clapping their hands without much agitation.

-Ryu Chung-woo must have a good personality

-I think the insider is different -Are these guys not

very close

at the agency?

‘What.’

He didn’t know that Ryu Cheng-wu would sweep it this far.

‘I saw about 8 or 9 votes.’

And I realized

‘He doesn’t speak empty words.’

– I’ll take care of the ticket.

Liu Qingyu was really confident in his popularity.

Even if he didn’t do that, he proves that the vote that he would have generously earned at least second place is not groundless confidence.

‘… Because he’s a sensible guy.’

Didn’t you act as a leader right away in < Azusa > as if you were eating a meal?

‘It must have been similar this time.’

Park Moon-dae happily accepted his mistake.

Ryu Cheng-wu went in after announcing his acceptance speech with a slight blush on his face.

[As much as my colleagues trusted me, I will show you a good performance befitting the team on the final stage today.]

Testa’s Mundae Park, who took on the appearance of Gunwoo Ryu, applauded the leader with pleasure.

And another vocal position trainee is called, and the two eliminated are confirmed.

It’s a cool thing, but it didn’t have a huge repercussions because it was in the bottom of the vote anyway.

-Aigo ㅠㅠ

-The stage is cruel

. -Everyone is still young, so please debut somewhere else!

After a short period of time so that viewers can be moderately sad.

[Yes I am!]

The final stage unfolds.

The stage of 10 people continues smoothly thanks to the 4 people in the bottom ranks taking on the same part and practicing two different movements.

And naturally, viewers poured out emotional expressions worthy of viewers of the last broadcast of survival.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ -Please

all debut

-Taein-ah, it’s not too late, no, K-pop’s leader Shin Eui-son, boss please

-Taein-ah, please use

common sense judgment .

It was because there seemed to be no other line.

However, I couldn’t read the face of president Kim Tae-in, who was sitting in the judges’ seat.

Thanks to that, around the time viewers poured out curses, resentment, and drips.

Suddenly, the screen grabs the back. and see… Wearing a mask, but a familiar face.

-???

-Hey

, just now

.

A handsome man with his arms crossed was standing in front of the standing seat, not in the audience seat for officials.

-My 1st friend

-Hey ,

why is

Sejin Lee

open

?

Here, it was Bae Se-jin, an actor who had not yet changed his name.

An actor who is famous for filming only movies like a cow with very little media exposure appeared out of nowhere in the audience for the final episode of male idol survival.

Of course, the reaction to him poured out like crazy in an instant.

And from the moment the camera director and PD recognized Lee Se-jin, he started appearing on the screen quite often.

[Who can be a STAR?]

Passionate support for the trainees and stories about Lee Se-jin appear in the comments every time it crosses the stage and is caught every 1 or 2 seconds.

Because the reaction was visible.

[Talent crossing the stage, that's mine]

When someone is caught on the screen, you either open your eyes nervously or swallow.

-I'm rooting for Ryu Gun

-woo

-That's right -Cha Yoo-jin seems to like

it too

-Lee Se-jin likes skillful

people, so do I.

– It seems too transparent who is rooting for. -ㅅㅅ Why

are you so good at acting

in real life

?

It had quite an eye-catching effect.

-Do you consider a male idol, Seoba, who even sees Lee Se-jin?

-Who can I cheer for? -Tell me quickly

-What

are you doing?

And there was one more element that was indispensable to the original climax.

It’s empathy and tears.

And the easiest way to derive this element was already standardized.

[A surprise letter to the trainees]

A warm middle-aged voice resounds from the billboard on the quiet stage.

[?? : Is our Yunshin doing well?]

That is, family.

“… !”

Bae Se-jin, in the audience, almost bit his teeth.

‘… no way.’

Shortly edited video calls and friendly recordings pass by to see if they are all taken from trainees.

‘no way.’

Bae Se-jin did not know very much about the ‘real’ family history of Park Moon-dae, that is, the current Ryu Kun-woo.

However, if you look at the honest reaction when the story of your parents comes out, you can’t know if you don’t know. That Ryu Kun-woo is not very different from Park Moon-dae’s circumstances.

‘… How about here?’

Since he had never talked about that topic before, Bae Se-jin alternately looked at the billboard and Ryu Gun-woo on the stage in a cold sweat.

And when he confirmed that Ryu Gun-woo was standing still without an expression.

[Geon-wu, how are you?]

The electronic signboard screen turns black and Ryu Gun-wu's name begins to appear.

[These people sent e-mails all the way here, so we had a phone call.]

[Letter from the Antarctic base]

Comments pour in.

-And Ryu Kun-woo's parents are both researchers?

-Look at the Antarctic base;

-Your head hasn't gone anywhere, you're from an elite

family

.

At first glance, it seemed that he was listening to his parents' voices with emotion, but Bae Se-jin, who had shared his joys and sorrows for years, caught the emotion of the gesture in his eyes.

'Remember.'

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 398

Episode 398 Ryu

Kun-woo did not look back at the display board. However, words continued to flow from the display board.

[He said he wanted to be an idol, but mom and dad didn't know that he was showing off his cool appearance on a program like this.]

'Really… !'

Why do some generations of broadcasting stations prefer unchanging, peripheral, low-level stimuli?

Bae Se-jin gnashed his teeth under the mask. And whether he did it or not, speculations such as 'Ryu Gun-woo must have been impressed' spread well through the comments.

[Make sure to debut and see your face. Fighting, my son!]

Ryu Gun-woo did not raise his head with his hands clenched tightly. And the billboard passed slowly enough to be cruel to Bae Se-jin.

'under… .'

A short message from Shin Jae-hyeon's mother passes by, and the director's comment appears as the moving BGM softly wets the filming set.

[Please tell us what you think about checking the messages from your family members on stage like this.]

The camera took a close-up of some of the participants accepting the microphones in order.

Kim Rae-bin, who swallowed his nose with tears in his eyes, was quite sad and cute, but the problem was the moment when the microphone went over and finally reached Ryu Gun-woo.

Ryu Gun-woo held the microphone with both hands and was silent for a long time to the extent that it was barely allowed in the live broadcast.

And then he opened his mouth.

[…] Thank you.]

After bowing his head deeply, he raised his head quite courageously.

But there is agitation in his voice.

[I will make sure to debut and show a good image.]

The reaction was good because I felt like I was trembling at the greeting or emotion that I couldn't tell whether it was from my parents or the public.

Aaaa!

Exclamations

of pity and cuteness .

However, Bae Se-jin, who knew the truth, was confused.

'It looks tough.'

It looks like he's biting his lips in excitement, but in reality, he must be holding back from sadness or shock… .

… uh?

'Wait a minute'

Bae Se-jin regained the self he almost fell into sentimentality for a moment and looked at that expression objectively again.

Moondae Park is chewing on the inside of his lips.

That's just pure grit.

In vulgar terms, an expression of dog rage.

"… ??"

'His head… I think I'm pissed… ?'

Gunwoo Ryu on stage stood upright with blazing eyes.

It was an incomprehensible eye that was seething with desire.

-I guess I got excited after seeing my parents for the first time in a while

. Yes, model student likes

this

taste . is steadily advancing.

The president thought the decision was made after careful consideration with the officials, but in fact, someone who knows the future decides the direction and announces the list of successful applicants.

The number of people announced one by one with appropriate moxibustion.

[Shin Jae-hyun.]

People cheer each time they are called one by one and trainees express their feelings.

Ryu Gun-woo, Jin Chae-yul, Jeong Woo-dan, Cha Yu-jin, Oh Yoon-shin… .

[This friend had a lot of worries, but it was great to see that he gained a lot of trust from his colleagues in such a short period of time.]

Even Ryu Chung-woo.

It was when the odd number of 7 people was just right, and people were anxious about whether it would end here, and expectations died on the faces of the participants.

‘It was an extremely valuable experience!’

No, to be precise, when the faces of the rest of the participants except Kim Rae-bin, who was already engulfed in lingering feelings, were like that.

The president pretends not to be very dramatic, and then announces the final additional successful candidates.

I was thinking of keeping them together for the next round, but after going through ‘Orchestra Collaboration’, I couldn’t stand the greed for the perfection of the group and made the choice.

[Raebin Kim.]

[…] !?]

[The last member of the group.]

Kim Rae-bin, who almost jumped from his seat, almost got the microphone upside down. It was a redhead in the middle of the night, not alone.

[That low price? … … … Yes!]

-ㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

-Why is Labin’s

face

?

Half VTIC, half Testa.

‘It’s a tie.’

The leader of VTIC, who was called for the first time, felt a brief emotion while recalling the bet with Park Moon-dae.

So, to come to a comprehensive conclusion, the < Wise > final was a success.

The two additional dropouts brought regret and regret, but the dominant opinion was that the president selected them fairly well anyway.

In fact, to put it bluntly, it’s to the point where people say that even those who were eliminated were well cut.

I didn’t know if it was normal. Because it was a combination of idol members who had already been verified once.

[Idol Survival, which is said to be the

best combination ever] [List of finalists who passed Letty Serva]

[The name of Wise’s new group has appeared]

However, Testa’s Park Moon-dae finally got off to a good start on the stage where flowers fluttered and firecrackers exploded… .

It was still cold in my head.

‘You fucking bastard.’

Because I was certain of some kind.

* * *

-Keun Sejin: You worked hard at Moondaemun University, and you were cool (Thumbs up emoji) Rest well today!

I checked the chicken gifticon he attached. And when you send an answer that says ‘yes’.

Suddenly a pop-up appears.

[brother… Are you okay?]

I replied calmly.

“I’m not okay.”

[]

The pop-up stops as if I couldn’t bear to type any words. I know what you’re guessing, but that’s not why I’m not okay.

It’s because of the madness of being caught by a dog.

“It is a lie.”

[…] Yes?]

“It’s a lie that my parents are alive.”

To be caught in such a prank.

I continued muttering, ignoring pop-ups that vibrated like crazy and poured out typos.

“The back and forth don’t match.”

There are too many logical loopholes.

“I don’t know if you can’t make calls in the first place, but if you can receive mail, it means you have the Internet.”

then.

“There is no need to connect via voice call. Better to get it on video or ask for a video call.”

No matter how slow the internet, there is no way you can’t send a picture at all.

The response comes very carefully with a time term.

[Maybe your parents refused to reveal your face… ?]

“The excuse will come out with that. But that’s not all I suspect.”

I turned off my smartphone.

At first, I couldn’t reason because of the shock, but I had a thought the moment I saw the details on the electronic board that said, ‘Letter from the Antarctic base’ earlier.

“Were my parents right to be researchers?”

[!??]

“In my head, of course, I passed it as correct, but other than that, I don’t have any memories related to my parents’ work.”

I wouldn’t have suddenly become a researcher as soon as I entered the house.

“At least, there might be some impressions about the place of work, but it’s just that you went to work and left work.”

It’s like a setting that was added only at the end.

“It is not normal. never.”

The pop-up didn’t answer for a while, but soon it poured out small texts.

[actually… I also had a similar curiosity. Being a researcher is a stable job. Still, I don’t think my older brother inherited the money… … .]

“Yes.”

I actually doubted that too. If you are a researcher, it is a high-paying job, but I don’t remember stealing or losing stocks, but the fact that I inherited little wealth.

To the point that I don’t even remember having any doubts about it.

“therefore… The parents of the Antarctic base researcher here are most likely lying.”

[…] .]

“I made it up.”

I don’t know what I did while the system was running out of control, but wasn’t it that I planted the proposition of ‘researcher’ in me and made it naturally understandable?

I also blew my memory of the time I met the real Park Moon-dae, so I thought I could hint at that much.

“But it doesn’t seem so natural that there is no sense of incongruity.”

[…] Because hyung voluntarily noticed right now?]

“Yes. Perhaps meeting them in person would make them feel uncomfortable, so they sent them to Antarctica so they wouldn’t be able to see them.”

Also, I thought I would feel a greater sense of incongruity when I came across photos of my parents who became researchers, so I blocked visual information altogether.

Pop-up is distorted.

[It’s so despicable.]

It’s not once or twice that the system has messed with it, and it’s not like it’s happening again. It’s just that being caught like this is like X.

‘It’s even more upsetting to touch someone else’s memory.’

That too… It’s a memory that doesn’t last long.

No, let’s not fall into sentimentality. There is no time for that.

I continued my reasoning, and the big moon also kept busy talking about my own reasoning.

[then… So this is definitely not the past, right? Is it like a dream? Like that daydream I made up.]

“I don’t know the latter, but I’m sure of the former.”

I muttered quietly.

“Seeing that people who don’t already exist in reality can’t come out, I don’t think they’ve returned to the past at all.”

It’s because all the settings were messed up from the beginning.

[…] … .]

“It could be a good thing.”

That’s sure to motivate you.

[Brother.]

I made a decision.

I did not bother to hide the matter from Cheongryeo and shared it.

About the imperfections of this place.

The guy who was sitting in the waiting room of the soon-to-be-demolished filming set listened to me and commented without much agitation.

“Ultimately, there is no change in our goals. Right?”

“… That said, you may need to be a little more careful about what you choose.”

I frowned.

“Because if there is an error in memory, you may make the wrong choice at a crucial moment.”

no matter how small it is

A trivial point that seems insignificant changes and the butterfly effect may occur.

‘I need to check once in a while to make sure I don’t feel any discomfort.’

However, Chung-rye had a sad face.

“Brother. It’s okay as long as you properly memorize the information necessary for the process. The more memories are originally piled up, the more they are distorted.”

“… … .”

“You have to be vigilant… It is a side effect caused by memory.”

what.

“emotion.”

“… !”

“If you have information value, reason judgment, there is nothing to make a mistake. There is nothing particularly wrong with choosing. In the end, you only have to choose one.”

The guy declared.

“Only the goal.”

“… … .”

“Yes?”

“okay.”

I didn’t expect to say something like this, but talking to him seemed to clear my head a bit.

Grinding my teeth, I declared.

“Unconditionally, I get the target quickly and leave here. That is the goal.”

“It seems that juniors have a habit of saying obvious things one more time.”

noisy.

I straightened up and sat down.

Let’s quickly get to the point.

“first… About our debut concept.”

The grin faded slightly from the guy’s face. I crossed my arms.

“The concept of VTIC’s 1st album was for building a worldview.”

“Testa would be no different.”

“well. Because we have high music rankings.”

“Haha, it seems like a survival program with double-digit ratings at the moment.”

I guess you want to say that you never dreamed of being a survival or even that rank.

“… Anyway, since yours is for the mid- to long-term, I’m assuming it’s too minor for the short-term.”

“well. Overseas, the response was definitely good.”

… did you? I filmed male idols, but I didn’t have to watch the music video for their debut song or analyze their outfits.

“Exactly what concept is it?”

“The afterlife.”

“Big.”

I was about to be caught off guard.

I barely responded.

“too much.”

“Haha, did you say that to Testa?”

“… … .”

“There is nothing too much if the investment is sufficient. The important thing is perfection.”

“… … .”

[That’s what my brother said… .]

Uh, I know, be quiet.

“Anyway, aiming for popularity at this time isn’t a very good strategy either.”

Cheongryeo patted her chin and continued talking.

“LeTi has traditionally had good support in overseas KPOP fandoms, so we should go with it.”

“Overseas.”

“yes. The English subtitle version of < Wise > uploaded on Witube got quite a lot of views. It’s also the best report card I’ve ever received for survival.”

the guy laughs

“Let’s go overseas and go based on album sales.”

“for a moment.”

Where do you set your mind?

“If you select the sound source well, you can achieve good grades in Korea. Isn’t it still a good time for male idol popularity?”

It’s hard to expect good performances from music sources unless you’re a solid first-team player after a few years, but isn’t this a time when there are still quite a few guys who are making good grades?

“That’s why it’s not possible.”

what?

The smile disappears from Cheong-ryeo’s face, and boredom rises again.

“Efficiency is the worst.”

“… … .”

“There are groups that are already enjoying all the fun to see with the public.”

And I realized who this guy was talking about.

“… T-holic.”

In reality, they are just senior idols who maintain their group through entertainment.

We also appeared on their variety shows. An old group that doesn’t have high expectations for music performance and fills the topic with a sense of entertainment.

But not now…

here… It’s time for T-Holic to be active.

“yes.”

Cheongryeo nodded.

“Our opponent is a T-Holic in his prime.”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 399

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 399

Of course, neither VTIC nor Testa were in the first group, but in the past, there were other group 1 idols.

‘And now that’s T-Holic.’

I was silent for a while, thinking of the people who collapsed under the sophistry of ‘distress is better than 1 billion’ in our entertainment show.

Thanks to that, as a voluntary penalty, the theme song of the magical girl was aggro.

At that time, they behaved like pure X-pop, but that was all for entertainment purposes, and in fact, they were the ones who enjoyed the ridiculous heyday.

After them, the male group that was properly evaluated as ‘popular’ only managed to maintain its existence when Testa rose.

“Now is the prime base before they enlist.”

“With this title song released on March 22nd, it is scheduled to rank 8th on the music charts for the year.”

Cheong-rye predicted a terrible future without blinking an eye. Judging by the look on his face, he must have restarted a lot because of the T-Holic guys.

But that’s it.

“Let’s make sure of this.”

It was not a situation where he had to constantly clear status ailments over several years.

“What we’re trying to do is a single shot. It’s not that I’m trying to consistently receive the Daesang in the mid- to long-term.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“There is nothing to think about the complicated future.”

Image consumption management Consistency Fandom maintenance Sustainable concept… You don’t need all of this.

Just for this year, you just need to flip the T-Holic.

“Let’s see the quantity game.”

Because I’m going to make a decision this year.

Qing Li stared at me.

“I didn’t expect to believe that a rookie would succeed just by pouring in the amount.”

“If you can’t digest it, you can’t succeed.”

I grinned through my teeth.

“But all the members have been successful. Half of them remember how to succeed.”

“… … .

These are guys who have been in the first group in the entertainment industry for at least five years and at most several decades. Products that have already been sold.

“You just need to strategize well.”

“Tell me.”

I delivered the way I thought according to the timeline.

two albums.

and fraudulent methods.

“The composition is fine.”

Cheong-ryeo stroked her chin and smiled lightly.

“Assuming you have a good song.”

It was the words of a guy with a brain that accumulated a compressed and accumulated song database for the next 8 years.

I laughed too.

* * *

“I think this far will be useful.”

next day. As soon as he entered the recording studio, he instantly recorded seven songs as he remembered them and turned them into a tentative sound source.

It was a feat that made me want to be human, but now I want to.

I turned and listened to the song.

Some songs I know, some I don’t know.

And what I chose… .

“this.”

“ah.”

It is an R&B song by a certain rapper who ate properly for one season but ends up drunk driving.

“You made a good choice.”

The guy nods his head in agreement. Well, if the reviews are good even though the ‘grabbing ears’ I originally had are gone… .

“I bet you haven’t even thought of this top note yet. I’m going to think about it while drinking in the fall after three years.”

“… … .”

Was it appropriate in that sense?

It doesn’t matter anyway.

“good. Then arrange this.”

And the one who will entrust this… .

“Are you composing?”

“I know the theory. But creation is the realm of the senses.”

“The b-side songs are good.”

“You don’t have to explain the difference between the title and the track, right?”

OK. I should just give it to the company and let them make it.

‘Still, it would be nice to include a member’s name in the composition and lyrics… .’

And I had to choose one more song. It was when I was shaking my head furiously.

“There’s a member over there who handles songs, right?”

ah.

Anyone can see that this is the story of Kim Rae-bin.

The guy smiles and says,

“Awake it.”

“Because it doesn’t work out on my own.”

“It must be your junior’s heart to try.”

I’m bored to death Shall we spin it 10 times and spit out a list of failures in this guy’s face?

I pressed the ‘Draw 10’ button with a confused face.

“Don’t float. Getting picked so easily… .”

[Leap towards the emergency… .]

“… ??”

[Hut!]

[★★★★★ Kim Raebin / Main Rapper]

“… … .”

“… … .”

“You picked it.”

“… … .”

Is it real?

Isn’t this system bastard manipulating the probability while looking at the truth?

‘Are you doing this because you were caught bluffing the pad with your parents?’

If you think that’s going to work, you’re really stupid. anyway… .

‘I won’t refuse.’

I immediately accepted Kim Rae-bin as a colleague. I had no intention of delaying.

and after a while

Kim Rae-bin, who was scheduled to return to Gangwon-do tonight and rest for two days, was still at the office building because of a meeting with a company person.

“hello!”

“Oh yes.”

And when I found him and pressed the awakening button, Kim Rae-bin’s reaction can be summarized like this.

1. Confusion.

“… ! So you’re saying this is a fake world? In that case, Grandma, Grandpa, and older sister, too… Is it fake?”

2. Convince.

“Considering that the act of awakening is possible, there is a high possibility that a person is real!”

And with feedback comes questions, and this cycle repeats itself forever.

“What exactly is the starting point for this phenomenon?”

"… ?? If you were flying over the Pacific in a private jet, whose private jet is it?"

don't hesitate to ask questions

When I came to my senses, I was even robbed of being able to do some kind of telepathy with the 'real Bakmundae' for the first time.

'Really?'

I can't believe it, but he even delivered a pop-up message from the big moon.

And this guy again… Ask questions.

"Then, between Ryu Gun-woo and Park Moon-dae, which title do you think is more appropriate?"

"… Do what is comfortable for you."

"… ! As expected, even if the period is short, you prefer the title of the period when you have a relationship with many people."

yeah, think about it as you like.

After a long time, Kim Rae-bin, who adapted to the situation in his own way, seemed to set up complicated theories, reasoning, and formulas in his head.

And the conclusion drawn through the process of understanding again is… .

"If you need even my biased abilities, I will do my best!"

Fortunately, it is productive.

Of course, check once.

I grabbed him by the shoulder.

“Even if you feel like you’re a little infringing on someone else’s rights?”

“… I believe in your explanation that there will be a part that everyone implicitly understands in order to restore the tongue to reality… .”

“okay.”

well thought out

I had a lot of questions, but it’s comfortable to start by putting it right in the beginning.

I tapped him on the shoulder.

“I’m counting on you.”

“I really appreciate you!”

I took the awakened guy and returned to the officetel.

Of course, it is not without side effects.

“Cha Yoo-jin! you!”

“I told Kim Rae-bin to talk plainly! Kim Rae-bin was late!”

“It’s because I was late in registering my birth, but I’m actually older than me, and I can’t excuse the act of asking if that’s not important in Korea!”

“… … .”

It seemed like I was having a touching reunion with Cha Yoo-jin in my officetel, but at the end it was like this.

I don’t know, but it seems that Cha Yoo-jin made fun of the 17-year-old guy with no memory.

Anyway, Kim Rae-bin regained his composure through Ryu Chung-woo after a while and accepted the melody I offered.

This is a song by the drunk driving rapper.

“I wish I could arrange this with just the melody, but the melody is so kitschy.”

“Yeah, with that top note and riff… What genre are you considering?”

“I wish it was a house.”

Raebin Kim nods his head as before and listens earnestly to the story.

I then threw the bait one more time.

“Rabin. And I’m sorry, but I have to do one more.”

“yes?”

I passed the play to the next file.

“This is it. I hope both songs use similar instruments and go with a serial feel.”

When he played the melody he had chosen, Kim Rae-bin’s face lit up.

Yes, trying to arrange the original song as if it were my own, I suffered from a pang of conscience, but this is not the case.

‘… In fact, this is also true.’

-I adjusted the VTIC comeback schedule, but it didn’t come out this time because of the butterfly effect. Did the composer give up?

what is that

“Well sir.”

Kim Rae-bin, who did not know the additional information that it was a hit melody that someone else would come up with in the future, just nodded passionately.

“Shall we work fast?”

“If possible, start with the latter.”

I smiled.

“Because I’ll pay for that.”

It was the beginning of a series of presentation scenarios.

* * *

LeTi’s rookie boy group who will debut through an in-house survival program.

[Countdown to Wishze’s debut… Does the

music industry change?

-The president gave a tea to the in-heart as

if he was proud of

himself. All the kids have been wearing hats lately, do you dye your hair?

After the survival show, the public temporarily took interest in it, but even after nearly two months, the fan base that was formed did not disperse.

This is because the two deceased figures did not miss the timing.

“Even if I let the public rest, I have to hold on to the fan base.”

“It’s just about live communication and a practice camera.”

In an instant, Wishz’s behind-the-scenes WiTube series was opened.

Even after debuting, I was planning to treat this as a prequel to reality and take care of continuity.

So far so good, but the problem is:

The concept of the debut song.

“The afterlife is too maniac.”

“YES! I am so depressed!”

“Isn’t that kind of atmosphere expected by the existing fan base of this agency? And the magical boy… Well, it must be hard to pass the boss.”

Even though VTIC is behind in the number of awakened people, the situation is tense because Jjambab is the official.

“Wait a moment, we are not the only members, so we should listen to other people’s thoughts.”

So I even asked for an objective evaluation of the two guys who hadn’t awakened from Ryu Cheong-woo’s intervention.

Chae Yul and Shin Oh.

The reaction of the two, whom Park Moon-dae calls “yes man,” was this.

“and… Can’t we do both?”

“I know!”

“… … .”

It was their fault for expecting something from a rookie who hadn’t even debuted yet.

Park Mun-dae held back his sleep, but Ju-dan broke his jaw.

“Indeed, both the magic academy and the afterlife are settings that are in demand. In addition, the better you use symbols, the more in-depth your work will be.”

“… ??”

“Moondae, not Geonwoo hyung. Have you ever thought of something like this?”

And Park Moon-dae realizes the use of the idea of ‘sometimes jackpot’ that Cheong-ryeo said.

50 days after this meeting.

-Are you up?

– It’s out there, it’s awesome.

– Play it right away.

While fans at home and abroad, formed through < Wise >, are counting their hands and waiting, finally, time passes and the music video is finally released.

– What the Hull

people saw was the camera work being sucked into a dark school flooded with meteors and the members standing in various facilities inside the school.

There, there are choreography and close-up scenes going on against the backdrop of strange phenomena.

[One

two

three

, now grant my wish]

That’s right. VTIC and Testa created new keywords by weaving together the concepts of their debut songs.

< School ghost story. >

It was the subject of their debut song ‘Wish’.

-I

thought it would be like this, but it’s even better

-I thought the world view would be stunned

, but surprisingly it’s not too bad.

A dance song with strong nuances of thrill, horror, mystery, and hunting. By putting a little bit between the camera work, the overall tone was raised more intensely.

Besides, the background is school.

It may be that likes or dislikes may differ, but there was one certain demand for those who wanted a strong debut.

It wasn’t a popular choice, but that wasn’t the target of this album.

“What we are aiming for is overseas.”

It was the existing KPOP listeners.

When the three beats perfectly fit, from the sharp choreography, strong music, and strong concept, the needs of the consumers were satisfied and the fandom naturally grew.

When added to the start-up advantage of being a large entertainment company, the overseas momentum was growing at a terrifying pace.

“It seems that the company is trying to focus on that side of the schedule, isn’t that what you wanted?”

“okay. nice.”

Thanks to that, they organized their debut activities in a way that thoroughly appealed to the fandom.

There were some fans who were a bit disappointed with the public awareness created by the survival show, but the fandom steadily grew domestically and internationally anyway.

In addition, it was still far from the steamy summer at the end of May, but it was hot enough due to global warming.

Thanks to this, the ghost story concept did not stand out too much and was moderately buried as a seasonal special element.

‘It’s just right.’

The initial release of the album stopped at around 100,000 copies, but considering that it was still before album inflation, it was very good.

It’s even more so when you consider that it’s a debut album.

‘It’s only with the next album that the foreign fandom attracted here starts to buy albums in earnest.’

With songs and concepts that can madly appeal to the global fandom, the group successfully appealed.

Now it was time to move on to the next step.

Park Moon-dae, who came down from the stage at the end of his debut song activity, so Ryu Gun-woo declared to Cheong-ryeo.

“As planned, the next activity is to do it again within a month or two, at the level of a repackage. Don’t say anything else.”

“and?”

Ryu Gun-wu answered while staring blankly at the guy who clearly knew the question.

A strategy close to fraud.

“and… It’s going to change the route. A completely popular song.”

In a slang word, it’s the back of the head.

I gave foreign fans a nuance as if the next album would have a similarly deep world view and intense dance song, and I kept pulling up the album reservation sales… .

‘It’s just throwing out a popular song for domestic use that can go well on the music chart.’

That’s how they aim to maximize album sales and save music charts.

Of course, we were going to minimize the feeling of betrayal with sub songs, but still, if it was a group, we would never have done it as a rookie.

Besides, it doesn’t end here.

“Before that, let’s pull out individual activities as well.”

What is the best way to get the public to listen to a song at least once?

It was to make a mark in the program that the public sees. That is the biggest reason for appearing on variety shows during the comeback season.

promotion.

By the way.

‘That publicity activity… Why don’t we build up about 10 cases per member and drop them all the way like simultaneous bombing?’

All of the members are showing a deep impression through individual activities, and if you promote a new song there.

“I’m sure it will be aggro.”

Park Moon-dae was planning to use the advantage of being a group of eight 1st-tier idol members who knew exactly what their appeal was.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 400

Episode 400

Idol’s individual activities.

It is mainly done with a certain amount of annual leave, and there are even those who do not even have a full annual leave.

An example is right in front of you. Cheong-ryeol.

“You must be right that VTIC didn’t have individual activities until the contract renewal.”

“I express that I helped the president in his decision-making.”

The boss must have helped you to exercise your opinion.

Anyway, it is common sense that it is done in a line that will not stimulate or divide the fandom too much.

Especially at the beginning of debut, it’s all the more so because strengthening the group is the priority.

but… If you want just one decisive hit, it’s a personal fan sewup after that, unless it’s a part-time job.

it can be erased

“Let’s distribute the work right away.”

“There is no need to delay.”

All connections that can be attracted are attracted. Being a large entertainment company, it is also an advantage that there are many programs that can be plugged in… .

‘I can use the fact that there are already successful guys out there.’

Actor Bae Se-jin, Gyrop Lee Se-jin.

The help of two people with the same name was already promised.

-Bae Se-jin hyung: It’s already been talked about

-Bae Se-jin hyung: I’ll contact you in the afternoon

.

Originally, it is possible to participate as a group, but since we have to focus on the title of the next album coming out in a short period of time, only some of the members participate for promotional purposes.

and a big one.

-Keun Se-jin: I have a fixed entertainment program, but I think we can come out together? Haha PD-nim asked me if there was any recommendation for a colleague. -What kind

of

entertainment ?

Like the program, it’s a hit. I immediately recommended the right person who has raised dogs since childhood.

“I took care of Kkim, but… All I did was cut my hair.”

“Normally, I don’t even cut my hair myself.”

So Liu Cheng-wu was put in immediately.

and… .

“… … .”

“I’ve never lost money on this kind of program.”

“do whatever you want.”

Cheong Ryeo also made an appearance. I don’t think it’s impossible, but somehow the feeling of being cheated has become stronger.

Other than that, all the guys who can go by using their characteristics have been put into programs that are popular or will become popular soon.

“I’m not a very active type in entertainment… .”

“Udan, you were famous for having the best sense of humor among VTIC.”

“It is a rumor.”

I pushed Ju Dan and Yes Men into disaster simulation observation entertainment. It’s a clean decision, so don’t think about saying anything to me.

“What am I doing?? I’m good at everything!”

“You are going to the army.”

“… !?”

And he put Cha Yu-jin into military entertainment. I’m a guy who doesn’t go there, so I’m sure he’ll endure this much.

After all that, there is only one person left… what is this guy

I sent Kim Rae-bin to a designated variety show, but he even called me before filming on the day.

-brother… No matter how you think about it, this doesn’t seem like it.

“why.”

Raebin Kim shouted in a low voice.

-This… Isn’t it illegal participation!

Yes. I made this guy participate in the student rapper survival 〈School Wrapping〉.

It seems that this situation is burdensome when an article is published as ‘a 17-year-old rookie idol student rapper survival contest at a large entertainment company’.

-I am neither a student nor a rookie, but it seems to be no different from some kind of academic manipulation… !

It seems that this has not yet been convinced.

I opened my mouth.

“Whether you’ve been an idol for five years or a day, you’re still an idol there. It’s because I think idols are other fields than rappers.”

-… !!

“And student is not originally a title tied to age. No matter what age you are in school, you are a student.”

-that… !

And actually, Kim Rae-bin here has transferred to high school.

The sound over the smartphone was quiet for a while, but soon the answer came back.

-that… You’re right, though.

“uh. So don’t worry and do your best. It’s rather rude to do it roughly. You seem to be underestimating.”

-… ! okay. Well sir!

It means that Kim Rae-bin became a conglomerate who got involved in children's fights and smashed the board.

'I'm already expecting a reaction.'

I chewed the cud of my choices quite satisfactorily.

Just then, I get a call from the guy who asked for the OST.

-Bae Se-jin: I'll see you soon at the filming set. He said that he was filming something with you, and when he

heard about the OST, he said that he remembered < Cosmic Gunner >. And it also means that I will accompany the OST singers for a short time during the promotion schedule.

But that's it.

-I don't sing the movie OST -Bae

Se-jin: ???

-Bae Se-jin: Why are you memoing

? -I don't have time.

Yes.

Considering efficiency, I fell into other activities. For OST, lead vocals with good timbre are also suitable.

If so, what should the main vocal do to make it worthwhile?

'Kim Rae-bin goes to rapper survival… noodle.'

And if it's a meta that uses proven abilities once more.

In fact, it’s not clear where I’m going.

I remembered an article I checked a few days ago.

[Only ideas and songs… 〈The Singer I Made〉 Special Program]

This special program.

I was scheduled to appear one more time in < The Singer I Made >, which is still a prototype.

Of course, I have no intention of carrying the unconventional flower head ‘Groom in May’ again.

‘… rather than that.’

more… I plan to create a character that I can immerse myself in.

I turned on my laptop in the car and started making documents for the company. Tomorrow is an afternoon schedule, so I should be able to complete it even if I stay up all night.

* * *

< Singer I Made > was not a cutting-edge program using holograms from the beginning.

The beginning was makeup.

People who created ‘singer’s avatars’, like characters in an amusement park, appeared directly with masks and special makeup that covered the whole body.

And now is the time to start.

[Singer I made]

“Oh.”

An idol fan who happened to be sitting in front of the TV was looking at the screen without thinking.

Having only picked the main vocalist, she lost her passion after entering college.

‘I don’t have any kids on my mind.’

The fort was not particularly thrilled when I saw the real thing. It was clear that this was a stone thrower.

‘Now that I’m an adult, is this… .’

The college student watched the explanation passing by on the screen without inspiration.

[Singer recreated with an idea!]

‘… It’s bizarre.’

It’s only standardized after a few years, but since it’s in its infancy, there are so many characters passing by that you might want to turn off aggro.

‘ and the spider is the real Eva.

[Dancing Spider Queen]

[The 8 legs come out with poison that freezes people with emotion!]

Medusa?

To be honest, seeing eight black feet wide open under a white spider web costume was something I had only seen in nightmares.

It was all the more so because the quality of undressing the doll was not good.

“Ugh.”

Still, the channel was fixed because he sang well and had a strange cult appeal. (And this was also the reason why this special program became a regular.)

About 7 or 8 teams of all sorts of weird singers passed by in an instant. There were many cases where only 1 minute of singing was sung and only the winner emerged.

“Eww.”

Now it’s time for her to get a little fed up with this weirdness.

The sweeping program finally stops and slowly introduces the next participant.

Like an important person.

[This participating singer is… … Dog?]

And waddled up on stage, really holding a picket… It’s a Welsh corgi.

Yellow puppy full-body doll clothes.

‘omg.’

It’s so normal that I feel a sense of alienation on the contrary.

‘Isn’t it too rough?’

The singer, dressed in an openly ordinary cheap doll mask that can be seen anywhere, struggled up onto the stage.

The picket then closes up.

[Looking for a strong human companion]

“Big!”

Viewers who thought of comments such as ‘Please love me’ almost heard it.

Somehow, the character explanation comes out with a flashing effect that is a B-class sensibility.

[Your Welsh Corgi]

[Desperate job seeker dog who has mastered all sorts of jokes and skills]

[Declaration: Raise (yes?) Raise]

‘What is that!’

Somehow, it was a comment that made the glittering eyes of the doll mask feel shameless.

“I must be crazy.”

Even as he said that, the college student raised his head and looked at the screen.

‘Is he a comedian? I don’t think I’m good at singing.’

But the music started playing and the song he finally started singing was… .

– Over the clouds, up there!

“… !”

It was a cool band song with a bright voice and strong high notes.

‘Uh.’

A song that boasts vocal skills that are so explicit that it completely changes the B-grade atmosphere.

“Who are you? Good job~”

“Uh uh.”

He responded reflexively to what his mother was saying as he passed by the living room, but he was also sincere.

Are you really good at it?

At that moment, the college student changed his mental attitude slightly to kill time without thinking.

I was curious about the next stage of that Welsh Corgi.

[The winner is… Your family's Welsh Corgi!]

The Welsh Corgi advanced to the second round impressively with tremendous cheers. The back of his face looked somewhat courageous.

And it didn't break down in the next round either. No, it shows a more diverse look.

In the second round, they sing a heartfelt trot with another concept-chung contestant, and in the third round, they sing an emotional ballad.

The tone changes quickly and sings like a stunt.

'Looking handsome in a dog mask… .'

The college student narrowed his eyes when he saw the Welsh corgi playing tricks, saying that he would understand why he bothered to create a character.

And finally, the final one-on-one match to determine the winner.

There is nothing to call tension, and the editing flows smoothly.

[All participating singers will sing the same song that was notified in advance!]

If the selection is the same, the difference in skill becomes more noticeable.

And the Welsh Corgi was really good at it.

-Be my light

Even if this time passes,

you will be forever

Welsh Corgi, who sang a female singer's song in one key, won the final victory by mentally knocking out the spider.

It was overwhelming.

Wow!!

"Wow."

What is this? She was briefly thrilled with the vicarious satisfaction she felt from the overwhelming victory.

On the screen, a Welsh corgi is doing a pretty cute victory dance. It's a performance like a job at an amusement park.

At the same time, I was curious.

'Who is it? Who is it?'

In this case, collective intelligence!

As soon as the broadcast ended, she accessed the Internet and checked real-time search terms.

As expected, 'the singer I made' and 'your house' were already on the search terms.

– Wow, it's fun.

-I think I'm looking at what this is, but I'm a legend

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ But I

am too.

ㄴTheir voices are indeed similar.

ㄴIt’s been a while since you used up your vocal cordsㅠ Absolutely not!

However, a sharp figure is not selected.

‘uh?’

There are all kinds of speculations such as ‘I am an established singer’ and ‘I am a vocalist in an indie band’. The atmosphere where famous idol main vocals come out out of the ordinary.

If there are a lot of people who talk like this, it’s possible that the target will be culled.

And the college student thought seriously.

‘I’m an idol.’

It’s because these people don’t accept idol fans’ claims because of their prejudice, but their flair and dancing skills were nothing out of the ordinary.

It was clear that the product of training was the product of time!

The main vocalist of an unknown idol who sings well! There are already similar cases, so bet here!

‘Wow, this is crazy.’

Suddenly, a feeling of tension surged through the college student’s body.

‘Ah, I don’t even know your face, so why be nervous!’

It was a good sign.

In the end, she waits for the next week’s broadcast with excitement even though she goes through a strange irregular period.

I looked at all the unknown idol stages to try to reason, and my eyes were bloodshot, but in the end I couldn’t pick out just one.

‘please!’

Today is the end of this special program, but I will show you my face! Then it will be concluded that it will definitely cool down or burn!

She swallowed and watched the program.

[Singer I made!]

[A head-to-head match between a burning idea and singing ability]

[The second half starts right now.]

Also, grotesque characters are rampant, and sometimes ordinary characters appear as if they have been matched.

But there is no wit like ‘your family corgi’.

‘It’s unique.’

Saying that it has to be admitted, she waited impatiently for the program to end, beating the Welsh Corgi by decision eight times.

And after a little over an hour, when the winner of this episode was finally revealed.

[The last opponent the ‘cauldron ship’ will meet is… ?]

A puppy grabbing a picket rises onto the stage.

[Appearance of the singer who won the first half]

[< Your Welsh Corgi >]

“Hoo-wook.”

The college student took a deep breath and watched TV.

In the meantime, the Welsh Corgi changed the picket.

[Looking for a strong human companion]

“Aspiration.”

You lowered your standards… !

‘There is a narrative… There is a narrative.’

In an era of intensifying job search difficulties, Welsh corgis preempted the laughter of the audience and started the final stage with great style.

Darkness slowly falls over the stage.

widely.

A spotlight turns on.

In the mask of a dog holding a normal one-handed microphone, there is no change in the face. However, a pleasant voice emerges from it.

[I’m looking for someone]

Welsh Corgi started singing the last song as if telling a story.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 401

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of a disease Episode 401

A song flows on the stage. You can hear the singer’s voice under the dog mask.

College students listened to it. –

My confession to you

with the most beautiful heart

The soft and gentle lyrics follow.

-My love that I will give you

with the most kind heart.

It was a love song famous as a marriage proposal song.

‘ah.’

But here it didn’t sound like ‘that kind of love’.

I don’t know if it’s because of the dog’s shape or the voice.

-When you hear love,

think of me.

A dog that saves a family.

What was written on the picket was obviously a joke, but somehow the joke and the lyrics were connected… The humor disappears.

-Today and tomorrow,

I love you,

a mixed song sung by both men and women, resonated plainly with the voice of a singer in a puppy doll.

I chose this song even though I could have made a more unconventional or more intense choice.

On the contrary, it amplifies the delivery power of the stage. strangely.

– I love you.

Welsh Corgi finished his final song with a very deep and rich tone.

The applause from the audience lingered for a long time.

"… … ."

The college student was engrossed in emotion and stood in front of the TV.

A strange longing seemed to call her nostalgia. She stopped thinking for a moment and was still… .

[The impressive stage of 'Your Welsh Corgi'!]

"… ! after."

The MC's loud voice and subtitles echo the audio. The college student barely shaved his head to find a sense of reality.

'anyway… That's good.'

Unless it went through an enormous correction process in broadcasting, the winner was as if it had been decided.

It’s because I made a beautiful song with the right sound in the right place without showing off tremendous volume or high-pitched technique.

[The winner is… ‘Your Welsh Corgi’!]

As expected, the winner came out with a good score difference.

[With this, the singer to be created in < My Singer > has become ‘Your Welsh Corgi’!]

Welsh Corgi presses the ball with both front paws as if thrilled.

It was quite cute and there was a feeling of congratulations on winning, but the main point is next.

‘Identity!’

The flow finally returned to the Welsh corgi after the loser who lost on the verge of winning left a regretful greeting and left.

[Now it’s finally time to meet our winner!]

Pollen explodes.

The MC finally opens his mouth in the midst of laughter and cheers pouring out to the Welsh Corgi, who shows a performance hugging the picket.

[The creator of < Your Welsh Corgi > is… .]

Welsh corgi lowers the picket in line with the signal, lifts both front legs again, and takes off the mask.

And what comes out of it… Sweaty black hair and a cold handsome face.

“… … !!”

[This is Ryu Gun-woo, the main vocalist of Wishz, a newcomer!]

… Idol was right.

However, astonishment took over her body without feeling the thrill of the right reasoning.

It's not nameless, it's already… Because it's a familiar face!

'Ryu Gun-woo??'

The main vocalist from a company survival program who had been contemplating taking a dip in it was smiling faintly.

'No, I thought I was good at the server, but… !'

I didn't know it would be like this. No, first of all, the face was not to my taste, so I looked at it in moderation.

In the first place, I never thought that I would be a rookie.

I thought that he must be an idol who has been around for 5 years, with a character who walks a tightrope between a gwanjong and wit, and aegyo or song spectrum… new man?

'That's also from a three-month trainee… !'

With that face, wearing a Welsh corgi mask, acting casually?

While watching TV with his mouth open, Ryu Gun-woo laughs and puts a doll mask on his side.

Then I picked up the mic again.

[hello. This is Wishz's Gunwoo Ryu. Thank you so much for voting for 'Your Welsh Corgi'.]

The audience's moaning and grotesque screams mixed with a strange response, and laughter broke out again.

[Can I hear your impressions of winning?]

[Actually, I didn't dare to think of winning, and I set my goal to show you what I like by working hard, but really… I can't believe it.]

[What about it?]

[Everyone has the same taste in comedy as me.]

Applause erupts. The MC also asked back, barely holding back his smirk.

[Do you like Welsh corgis??]

[Because I like yellow puppies.]

Saying that, Ryu Kun-wu hugged the yellow dog's head mask and laughed.

The impression that seemed cold and delicate suddenly softened and looked somehow cute… .

[One more round of applause for the winning creator!]

[The 'Your Welsh Corgi' created by Ryu Gun-woo will be active as the station's mascot this month.]

Tadadan!

Along with magnificent BGM, the Welsh corgi, once again wearing a mask, raises one leg and waves a placard cutely. The college student almost reflexively waved his hand at the screen.

So the broadcast ended.

But the heartache that had begun did not end.

"… … ."

The college student eventually picked up a smartphone.

This was the situation until 30 seconds before a new Ryu Gun-woo fan account was created.

* * *

I ate it raw.

It's a special programming program, so the cast lineup isn't great, but the best condition was that the reaction was going to be good once the lid was opened.

'The editing came out well.'

I was already satisfied with seeing 'Wishz Ryu Gun-woo' appearing on real-time search terms.

I had a lot of time because I had an interview scheduled at night and I was sitting in a shop.

You can also check congratulatory messages coming into your smartphone.

It was time to check the group message room where emoticons were running.

A personal message has arrived.

-Keunsejin: Hahahaha

-Keunsejin: Did you see this at Moondaemundae (link)

"Hmm?"

I checked the link address.

'It's SNS.'

Did the Welsh corgi create another meme?

I haven't been able to properly monitor it yet, so I clicked because I thought it would be okay to watch it.

A new post posted just a few minutes ago pops up.

-Geonwoo is so cute I think I'm going crazy I haven't been able to sleep for over a week and I'm just waiting for rice cakes

… are you my fan

Seeing that there is a mention of entertainment, it seems that he is interested in the dog this time.

'Are you really asking me to monitor it?'

If your intention is to cheer up, you can't say it's a failure. I smiled and scrolled down.

After the blinking Welsh corgi fan art, masking and undressing videos pass by, and photos from my debut activities pass by, chatter comes up again.

-Actually, I've seen Gunwoo in person because he held a hug event with other members during Wise Guerrilla Con…

uh.

┗Ahㅠㅠㅠ

┗Why didn't you pick Gunwoo ㅠㅠ

┗My friend asked me to cheer for another member.. But that member was also cute.

And as the reaction grew, this person, who was having fun talking, even attached a proof shot.

-The participation bracelet I received at that time

.

and… It was the fabric I remember.

The light blue knitwear and bracelet worn by the person receiving a hug from Jin Chae-yul.

This is the attire that Park Mun-dae's first hommage wore then.

"… … ."

no way.

-I thought it was modified to my taste, but it sounds like a cold cow. It doesn't

work for me.

The post posted by the account ended there.

"… … ."

I quietly put down my smartphone.

"Geon-woo, are you doing well?"

"yes. little."

"Oh~ Ah, that Welsh Corgi is that!"

It was similar.

Nothing has changed with this, but somehow I felt like I was back in my place.

I finished the interview that day with more effort than planned.

And in the meantime, the ripple effect caused by entertainment was growing more and more uncontrollably.

* * *

Let's go back in time a little more.

A flow started to form from the time the article appeared before < The Singer I Made > aired.

-Kids' entertainment is coming out (Link)

-Hey Escape from Disaster Hahahahahaha What can I

do?

It was quite common for a group to select a member for entertainment and push them to the program, so people reacted like that.

And it is a program that shows various coping methods through a disaster simulation starring the three VTICs, which were aired for the first time.

Let me tell you first.

… Cheongryeo's appointment was correct.

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

-I wanted to have shamanism like this -I

mean how to see in the cartoon (Jungwoodan capture) I am incapable

of being a friend (Jin Chae -ryul Oh Yun -shin Capture)

Yesman, the two of them are frightened by the sudden alarm or earthquake The appearance of trying to do it brought about a unique reaction.

And Joo Dan talked bullshit there too, but it really worked, so he appealed as a mental support for the two.

That's when the three of them are appealing to the young fan base who mainly use social media.

Variety programs targeting other target groups were also aired.

-All three male idols who

came out with four-legged friends are crazy. Please come out again next season. -Shin Jae-hyun,

four

-legged friends are here. The two, who made a regular appearance in the new season of the problem dog guidance program called , took good care of the dog.

I focused on warmth rather than laughter, but it seems that there is more to gain from that.

It has built a good image with a strong and mature appearance.

-Anyone is good. Let’s get married

. -I have to see Gangerjwi, but I see Shin Jae-hyun next to him. So why are you so calm and friendly

?

In this way, it succeeded in appealing to a wider range of middle-aged and older people.

Up to this point, fans were anxious about his solo activities like octopus feet, but they didn’t explode completely. Because it felt appropriate and the effect of success was obvious.

However, huge aggro arrived as the next hitter.

-Kim Rae-bin < School Wrapping > Appearance Cha Yu-jin < Enlistment Standard > Appearance…

-????

Cha Yoo-jin’s military variety show and Kim Rae-bin’s rapper survival show.

Fans blew fire at the gem-like lineup.

-Kim Tae

-in is over the line lol Are you kidding me? A kid who didn't even want to become an idol, but he was crazy when he finally made him an idol?

-Hey, no matter how much variety is, sending an army of high school students is a bit too much for the baby

.

Cha Yoo-jin's military entertainment.

-ㅅㅅ

And the situation seemed to be going as the fans were worried about.

-ㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ Oh, the assistant

, the assistant is

clogged

.

Early broadcasting.

Like any other foreign character, Cha Yoo-jin came out as a licorice role that shows a four-dimensional charm due to communication problems or as an outsider to get a reaction.

Because of his young age, the viewers also laughed, but it was inevitable that the image of 'the youngest foreigner's kkakdugi' was attached.

-I know that Eugene would be frustrated too,

but he's so funny hahahaha -But he's strong and cute too

.

However, this evaluation is completely overturned starting with the second episode.

It was because Cha Yoo-jin had a slang word.

[Cha Yu-jin: I'll take it!] – Eugene

Cha,

why didn't I fall behind in the military

march

? I laughed while laughing ㅅㅂㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

Since it is an entertainment, the life in the real army has only borrowed patterns and frameworks, but the training schedule itself was consistently stimulating.

Thanks to that, there were many parts where courage or stamina were squeezed, but Cha Yu-jin played a prominent role in those places.

In addition, there were even people who were embarrassed when they couldn't get rid of it.

-You only talk about guerrillaism, but don't you mumble? Is

n't it edited

?

-He must have been working out, somehow

-It's good that he doesn't have unnecessary over-reactions. Being in the military, he came to the camp, and

he hated the entertainment type reaction.

Originally, it was a popular variety show, and thanks to this, Cha Yoo-jin's popularity rose to the level of a meme after this 10-day episode aired for 2 months.

“Congratulations.”

On the day he returned from filming, Cha Yoo-jin, who left a great impression saying, “Everyone except me thought I was a football coach,” shrugged his shoulders.

“I hate you. I will not forget.”

OK.

“What about other impressions?”

“The rice over there is tasteless. And everyone uses Kim Rae-bin’s accent.”

After three days, Cha Yoo-jin, who regained her tone, pointed to the TV and spoke out.

Just then, the mastermind comes out.

[Raebin Kim: I will do my best.]

[Sunjoong Lee: I’m afraid of that word now.]

It’s < School Wrapping > that is preparing for the semi-finals.

By this point, Kim Rae-bin had become almost like a grim reaper in the program.

Of course, there were absurd twists and turns, but I’ll explain that later and just to say the conclusion, this side is also a rice cake.

Jin Chae-yul smiles and sits in the living room.

“Wow, there are many people who think that Rabin is a rapper, right?”

“He goes out and talks about Wishes every time he greets you.”

“oh my god.”

And today, as my identity was revealed, all the members were in a state where they made eye contact with the public once in a popular variety show.

Of course, the voice that had been building up burst out.

-What kind of group is Wishz doing

?

ㄴHa ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ㄴSurprisingly, the stage is even better ㄴCome see the debut stage of a legend without a single member tearing up the stage (Link) ㄴShe’s

good at it

ㄴShe opens her mouth and springs, this is the real situation

ㄴNo, but since they’re all in one place, the worldview collapses When the topicality is at its peak

.

‘done.’

It was the right time for a new album to come out.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 402

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 402

The new song to be released was already prepared at the same time as the debut song.

It was necessary to prepare like a double title and leave out one at the last minute, but the important thing is that the performance has already been completed.

Then, when is the best time to explode this Wonki-ok?

“Rabin already has his finals this week.”

“That’s right!”

Right after Kim Rae-bin’s < School Wrapping > final stage.

When Kim Rae-bin wins and the topic is at its peak, it’s the best to say that he makes a comeback with this song.

But do you think it’s too hasty to be sure of winning already?

‘no.’

Unless Kim Rae-bin sings and blows the first verse in the final stage, this is a game that this guy can’t lose.

Sitting in front of the sofa, I watched Raebin Kim banging on his laptop furiously and recalled his < School Wrapping > life.

First appearance.

[Uh uh.]

[A participant with a strong impression]

When a bloody-looking guy in full piercings enters, the eyes of vigilance, admiration, and exploration go up.

However, the mood changes in the next sentence.

[Hello.. I am Raebin Kim of Wishz, a group that debuted 35 days ago. Thank you!]

[!]

Kim Rae-bin answered without a doubt about the order to emphasize ‘rookie’ and ‘idol group’.

Of course, the editing came out like this.

[Do you dare to come here?]

[Honestly, since you’re a large agency, there must be another way.]

[He’s handsome. (Laughter)]

It’s obvious. It is an expression that cannot be accepted.

But again, like an obvious but well-selling cliché, the evaluation is overturned.

[Hmm?]

Kim Rae-bin said to the ambiguous beat that all participants declared a pass, ‘Why aren’t you coming in…?’ He came in with a puzzled face and rapped.

And he did damn well.

[!!!]

In conclusion, when the first episode of < School Wrapping > ended, Kim Rae-bin's Cypher was posted as an unofficial clip in the WeTube popular video rankings.

Of course, there was a lot of backlash.

-A 17-year-old like this? Yes, Jujak hahaha

– The company must have informed you in advance hahaha Do you believe this?

-Even

if you knew the beat in advance, wouldn't it be worth acknowledging the punchline

?

-??

And then the team match and then the collaboration match.

The process of making the song himself

was recorded for three days straight, and there was nothing more to talk about when it was broadcasted with fast playback.

[I work like this, but it's still difficult to buy more professional equipment, so I often borrow the company's studio!] [I have

time left today, so I'm thinking of materializing a new beat. And as a guide vocalist… No, I served Kun-Woo Ryu.]

And that song was filthy good too.

Every time the program ends, they prove their skills by popping up on the real-time music chart.

-Originally, he was a forgetful producer, but he said that he wanted to become an idol after seeing his face

. -The world is so unfair, it’s like a dog

. It feels like a product unique to an idol agency. If the repertoire runs out, it will fail.

That didn’t happen.

From episode 2 to episode 9, Kim Rae-bin rose to the top as an overwhelming candidate for the championship, winning all missions like breaking a seal.

In addition, the fact that he is the grandson of a strawberry farming family in Gangwon-do and his natural respectful appearance harmonized with him, and he became quite popular as a character.

Stable twin carriage.

At this point, some of the people who were looking at it crookedly change their attitude slightly.

-Hahaha I think I’d like to shoot a little bastard for being a

Kim rap idol. I can’t stand it

. Let’s all the groupies stick to him. You win anyway, so why are you giving up on idols? It

means that you admit one skill.

I had no choice but to do that. Kim Rae-bin was agitated almost like an ecosystem disruptor.

On the contrary, even if the production team staged Kim Rae-bin’s crisis situation for fun, it was revealed in the next episode that it was a fraud, and viewers’ perception was further strengthened.

And now, only the ending is left as the finale.

Ryu Cheong-woo sits next to Kim Rae-bin.

“How is your relationship with the cast? Is everyone still doing well?”

“yes. It seems that he thinks that he is younger and is more considerate of him.”

The guy who understood that he was tired of feeling pressured by a 17-year-old and bowed down as an expression of consideration, nodded his head.

However, it seems that this guy also had something on his mind.

“I… But would it really be okay if someone else did the last featuring? I thought that the publicity effect would occur as the viewership ratings were decent, but… .”

That is why the featuring for the last stage was not chosen from within the Wishz group.

This is because Kim Rae-bin’s last song featuring was chosen as the lead vocalist, a popular member of Soft Sweet.

I chuckled.

“Because featuring is originally a collaboration with the outside world. The meaning of performing on that stage will be more alive when it is done with someone other than us.”

“indeed… ! It is.”

Of course, this is not the real reason.

It is to control the level of acceptance by people.

‘Group awareness shouldn’t feel like coercion.’

Such blatant tie-in selling rather invites antipathy.

Delicate control is needed in order not to turn off the now swollen topicality or turn into antipathy.

Of course, that doesn't mean it's completely irrelevant.

"Still, I'm going to watch the finals, is it okay?"

Even if it's just a group cheer, it'll be warm.

"… ! I, of course, can only thank you!"

"I'll go and cheer for you!"

"Thank you, senior!"

"Ugh, Rabin, we debuted together, so call me hyung!"

"oh."

I took my eyes off Kim Rae-bin, who was exchanging stories with Oh Yun-shin, and checked the schedule again.

and three days later

Pollen bursts on the stage in the middle of the set of < School Wrapping > where all the members skipped their schedules.

pop.

[< School Wrapping > Season 2 The long-awaited winner is… Raebin Kim!]

Wow!!!

There were no twists or turns.

Kim Rae-bin won with an overwhelming ability-oriented performance that pushed through technique on the final stage.

‘It was useful to give advice in this direction so that there would be no disagreement.’

Besides, he was the only one who pushed with a violent level of competence.

The feature soft and sweet is the best choice in that it slightly arouses the atmosphere and enhances the perfection of the sound source by pushing it with tone and induction of response.

Attempts to discredit Kim Rae-bin will not work.

‘good.’

[persimmon… thank you! I will repay you with a more developed image!]

I applauded Kim Rae-bin, who, while receiving the congratulations from the cast, raised his golden ID card.

The preparations are over.

A few days later.

[The slap winner came out]

[Rabin Kim, who was an idol from the beginning to the end]

[Honestly, it’s a waste of Raebin Kim]

Raebin Kim won and, like a popular survival show, spent three days with articles and reactions, and then the weekend.

Suddenly, articles began to appear.

[LeTi monster rookie Wishze “Self-produced album coming soon”] This

is the news of the comeback with the title of Wishz's self-composed song. It was already announced from the time of pre-sale, but deliberately instigated the media once more.

Catch the keyword as 'self-producing'.

Of course, the title of an article that is inevitably reminiscent of Kim Rae-bin is a hot topic that has not cooled down yet.

-You should listen to this once.

-Is Kim Rae-bin in this group? It would be nice to have more songs

ㄴNot only Kim Rae-bin, but also Eugene Cha and Ryu Gun-woo are in this group

ㄴ?

ㄴFour-legged friend Jaehyun and Chungwoo are also in this group~

ㄴThe three funny lunches that worshiped the newspaper in The King of Escape are also the kids here

ㄴWhat the hell is going on

? I applauded it as a desirable phenomenon.

There was nothing more to hold on to.

"It would be better not to share the teaser separately. There is no need to consume this topicality with a teaser."

"okay."

So, after filling up the anticipation with a teaser containing only Bridge's addictive whistling sound, the song and music video were released the very next week.

* * *

“… … .”

Inside an international flight.

A man sitting in first class accessed the Internet through the in-flight WIFI, which recently started service.

It was something that didn’t suit him because of his tendency to read books, but now there was something he wanted to see.

‘Ah, it’s out.’

As soon as you access WiTube without having to search, the video you are looking for appears.

[Wishze ‘Timer’ Official Music Video]

It was a new song by the rookie group Wishz.

Maybe it’s because the debut activity was great, but the number of views is already impressive.

The man recalled their debut for a while, then nodded inwardly.

‘Yeah, it was good.’

Wishz’s debut mini-album met the demand of KPOP fandom with a minor yet artistic sensibility that advocated a ghost story of a modern European boarding school.

The stage was great too. The dance performance using long props that seemed to have been taken from a pointer rod was also very unique and attractive.

To the extent that I almost accidentally sent a long commentary to the person concerned.

‘I’m glad I didn’t send it.’

The man let out a small sigh of relief.

Such a commercial and wildly driven sensibility would not have been familiar to a man originally… Somehow, I kept looking back.

"… … ."

The man erased the sinking feeling for no reason.

It's not a feeling that's helpful to work. Instead, I clicked on the video I wanted to watch.

Wishz's new song.

'Should I give it a similar feeling this time?'

In fact, Wishz fans had similar expectations. An intense and stimulating dance song.

But when the man clicked on their new title… It wasn't.

[Um h-hm~]

As before, the band sound is added, but it is relaxed.

[Let's turn on the timer and

go back to the time when we were still together]

The voice suddenly became lighter.

And the singing method is also groovy and simple.

[Smile on your shy face,

I still remember

the meteor that rained down on us. Today, too

, Thinking about U]

The song develops as it meets two types of melodies captured by the sounds of high-quality musical instruments.

There is no avant-garde story or grandiose narrative in the music video.

Just like the choreography cuts on the rooftop of a cool night school with meteors pouring down, individual cuts lined with cool objects are just different.

A song that sings about the childhood memories that have passed in the midst of youth.

A song that can be listened to by everyone, regardless of the speaker.

There was nothing to cringe about, so to speak. So, there is no particular difference between likes and dislikes.

Just extremely popular and sophisticated.

A song everyone will enjoy listening to.

The melody was already attached to the man’s ears right now.

[When I move the timer and

the picture of

you in the cam flashes

, it flashes in my mind]

I like this one too.

It wasn’t the same feeling as before, but this popular song with less energy somehow made my heart ache.

[Sparkling!]

He even watched the ending of the music video where the members looked back and laughed.

good but… It groaned strangely.

“… … .”

However, he pondered and turned on the message app.

‘… He doesn’t seem to like me very much.’

I still wanted to contact you. So he texted with slightly trembling hands.

[I really like the song.]

[I’m on my way to Korea, and I think I’ll be listening to it a lot on the street.]

The recipient was ‘Ryu Gun-woo’. And just as the man Sun Ah-hyun thought, when he arrived and was carrying out his schedule, the street was filled with Wishz’ music.

* * *

“What rank are you on?”

At the nervous question, Chung-rye smiled and lifted her smartphone. Floating on the screen is the daily music chart.

“1st.”

“… !!”

“Very awesome!!”

Career workers smirk and laugh among the screaming and falling-out guys.

No matter how hard it is, it would be a lie if I said I wasn’t impressed because it wasn’t until I did something crazy like this.

‘It’s actually our first time, too.’

It’s probably not something VTIC has experienced often either. I took a fresh look at the daily #1 song.

“Thank you Ravin!”

“thank you so much!”

“all. To receive such undeserved thanks for the achievements we have made together, I… .”

“Good job Rabin Kim!”

“Oops.”

I laughed as I watched Kim Rae-bin collapse in a pile of countless hugs.

Cheongryeo smiles and approaches and speaks softly.

“The most difficult thing remains. maintain.”

“uh.”

yes.

If you are aiming for a sound source, retention is a must.

‘I have to go in and run for a long time to get a good score.’

The song and strategy are all good, so honestly, I’m not without confidence in defending my ranking, but that doesn’t mean I’m going to put my hands on it from now on.

So, you have to constantly make your songs heard in entertainment programs and Internet contents.

“You can’t be pushed by T-Holic.”

“I must be busy.”

Various tours and overseas activities aimed at the global are all-stop this time.

I put all my energy into the publicity appearance schedule.

… And then, things like this happen.

“… !hello.”

… … It means appearing on a variety show like Seon Ah-hyun while wearing a cheong-ryeo.

I barely responded.

“… … yes.”

“I didn’t know what to do with this.”

oh me too

‘I’ll turn around.’

Why is Ballerino Gukppong Named not appearing in a special feature and appearing with us?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 403

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 403

The filming location of the public TV variety show 〈Only Those Who Win Chicken〉.

'Ah, he's an idol again.'

The regular cast members were not very impressed with the guest lineup they received in advance.

This program is a typical family-oriented weekend entertainment that invites guests to play games and talk together, so there is no burden of appearance.

In addition, all sorts of publicity appearances were prevalent thanks to exports abroad.

'But this week, these kids are worth their name.'

These were the kids from large entertainment companies who sang the most popular songs these days. It's not that I stabbed my side to come out, but I think it will be a public relations level.

What is surprising is the sudden addition of special guests.

'Wow, great'

ballerino Sun Ah-hyun!

I suddenly entered the country as if I was filming an Oprah commercial for the season, but it seems that the production team managed to ask.

Originally, he would not be awkward even if he had a solo feature, but he was scheduled to appear as a special guest due to planning problems because time was running out.

Shall we seize this opportunity?

After accepting the greetings of the Wishz members who came to the waiting room like a rookie, the guest quietly stood up.

“older brother?”

“Yaya, follow me.”

Since Seon Ah-hyeon couldn’t come up with a greeting, he thought of going and pioneering the face himself.

‘If you’re lucky, you can use it as a story somewhere… .’

But when I arrived at Sun Ah-hyun’s waiting room.

It was empty.

“… ??”

The staff hints.

“I… I went to see them.”

“who?”

“Wishes Wishes.”

You’re not an MC, but you’re in the waiting room for those rookies? No matter how unusual his momentum is, he’s a rookie who just debuted… .

“Why did they do a survival show and they appeared as mentors there?”

“ah.”

If that’s the case, it’s understandable.

‘It’s just that I’m acquainted with myself.’

Of course, I don’t expect the filming to go smoothly.

Selling points of similar age groups, similar arts and sports people?

‘The story of a fight is a fight.’

The cast nodded.

I thought that I might have to watch it again when the camera turned around and the atmosphere was X when it was over.

As expected, as soon as the shooting started and some time passed, as soon as the special guest appeared, everyone was preoccupied with the evaluation.

Use existing guests to create special guests!

“You’re so very handsome, really~”

“Ahyeon, you’re a complete idol, right?”

“Looking at it this way… Hey, it looks like the same group?”

It was a common comment, but it was also true. Even the writers like the sight of three beautiful men side by side.

‘Women must really like it.’

While watching the obvious situation, the cast members moved busily to react.

Anyone can see the situation where the special guest benefits from the existing guest.

Surprisingly, however, the existing guests accepted the situation softly and pleasantly without any awkward pretentious nuances.

They even tried to move away and give Seon Ah-hyun a seat between them, saying,

“If you stand like this… A salty center.”

“ha ha ha!”

‘What?’

Aren’t you good with guts for a rookie? Besides, there are things I learned the more I filmed.

What kind of blessing these guys are, there are countless episodes to write for talk or content.

“You don’t know? The one who escaped with a piece of newspaper from an exploded building! The members must have heard of this method as well. unique.”

“Jaehyun-sshi can do some rope too~ Do you have any plans to enlist after Eugene Cha?”

“if! Mr. Rabin, can you imitate your vocal chords?”

Every time we play a game, all the members are mentioned in turn, and the MC knows them all and agrees.

In addition, each of them has their own characters and episodes, so conversations are carried out mainly by themselves.

Only then did the regular performer perceive it sharply.

‘Hey… It’s ridiculously well-planned, isn’t it?’

The feeling that it won’t be a one-hit wonder with just one good song comes up.

It was the first group since T-Holic that each member had their own recognition. But how did the song hit the jackpot?

This group, which exquisitely rode out of T-Holic's hiatus of more than a few months, smelled of it.

The smell of great success.

'It's great.'

Looking at it like that, the guys who appeared now also look new and better.

First of all, I work hard, have enough guts, and have a good sense.

'They seem to be on good terms.'

When it's time for a break, the younger brother smiles and keeps talking to him, and the older brother accepts it, but it doesn't look like he's ignoring it or that it's for show.

'Hasn't he been presumptuous?'

I nodded my head and thought about how to make a friendship, but I felt a similar gaze from somewhere.

Let's take a glance… I see Seon Ah-hyun.

Silently watching the rookies.

"… ?"

huh?

Like herself, Seon Ah-hyun seems to be looking at her every break… all?

The gaze quickly disappeared, but the performer had a feeling.

'What is it?'

Do you really want to become friends?

However, there is a way to say one more time to a celebrity like that, but the two rookies don't talk to Sun Ah-hyun first, as if they are very careful.

And for some reason, the cast had a guess in their hearts.

Because he had heard rumors about Seon Ah-hyun.

'Still, I don't notice. I don't notice.'

Will this owe me some money?

He happily clicked his tongue and took advantage of the data card replacement time to quickly talk to the rookie.

To be precise, when the one who was a year older was left alone.

"oh… how is it? Are you okay with filming?"

"I am filming hard because you are considerate. thank you."

He creates an atmosphere by chatting with a decent guy.

Then, after sneaking up on the topic of Seon Ah-hyun… .

It will hit the core!

"Isn't he a bit chilly?"

"… ?"

Newcomer Ryu Gun-woo's eyes widen slightly and then returns.

Pretending to be suspicious and trying to give a good response was quite fresh like a rookie, so the regular cast members laughed inwardly.

"Some people who do art are like that. I guess it's because he's so handsome. It's a bit different from entertainers like us."

Yes.

Sun Ah-hyun was well-known for her reputation as ‘drawing a line’ in the broadcasting industry.

People are polite, but that’s all. There are also stories that say that the world we live in is different.

‘There are some people who sarcastically say that he devoted his life to the noble ballet.’

It was an attitude that could make young children feel savage or unpleasant. The cast also fully understood that.

Of course, this was the opinion of the person listening to this.

‘What kind of bullshit is this bastard?’

Ryu Gun-woo barely answered.

“… hmm. You were kind.”

“yes. But now I don’t want to make friends anymore… That’s how you feel.”

“… … .”

“But actually, it seems like he wants to get to know you a little bit, doesn’t he? keep us… He was looking at Wishes.”

“ah… .”

Ryu Gun-woo was speechless for a moment. The performer intended to continue giving his advice with a gentle smile, but… .

“hello.”

“Ugh.”

Shin Jae-hyun, a member one year younger, returns and talks to the performer.

“No, I came to ask if there was anything uncomfortable about filming.”

“also. I heard that the seniors take care of the newcomers at every year-end awards ceremony… … .”

“Oh hmm you know that?”

“sure. It is a very famous story.”

During this time, there was no entertainer that Shin Jae-hyun did not grasp the details of.

Ryu Gun-woo thought while he was sending the performers who had been quickly drawn in at his own pace.

‘Seon Ah-hyun cuts off people in a hurry… ?’

It didn’t seem like there was such an odd title.

‘What the hell happened?’

Ryu Gun-woo almost looked back at Seon Ah-hyun for a moment, but stopped.

Is there no need to do that?

“Do you want to write?”

In response to Shin Jae-hyun’s question, who returned the performer, Ryu Gun-woo exhaled.

“no.”

There was no time to indulge in useless sentiment, and the target, the target, was in front of my eyes.

‘I only look forward and go.’

So, he continued filming without hesitation.

What continued after the break was a blatant special guest promotion part.

A corner to learn simple ballet moves.

Of course, it also gives existing guests a chance to promote. slightly at the end of the corner.

“I’ve even tried ballet, so shall we try an idol dance?”

“Oh~”

Shin Jae-hyeon and Ryu Gun-woo came forward according to the script.

“You can dance like this. By moving your shoulders like this.”

“Ohh!”

When Shin Jae-hyun demonstrates a choreography that deliberately makes the hand movements kitsch, the cast members put on body jokes.

And even try to throw it away.

“Ah~ maybe Ahyeon?”

The movement of special guests.

However, what surprised the cast members was that Sun Ah-hyun, whom they thought would be reluctant to do, came out right away.

As if you were waiting.

“If you do this… .”

“yes.”

And they digest it without even knowing it.

"… !"

It is not possible simply by doing similar body movements, but it is a feeling unique to those who have been trained repeatedly.

Shin Jae-hyun narrowed his eyes.

'Does it remain?'

Of course, that look passed in an instant and the cast members were in awe.

"You're good~ You could have been a real idol, right?"

"I know. What do you two think?"

'Are you sure you couldn't do it?'

Ryu Gun-woo nodded and followed the general trend even though he thought he was asking an obvious question.

"I think so too."

"Oh too! Ahyeon-ssi, are you thinking of officially trying out an idol dance?"

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to hesitate for a moment, but that sign disappeared in an instant.

"I really appreciate the compliment, but… But I am a ballerina."

"Ah, be firm."

"This is the craftsmanship!"

Sun Ah-hyun smiled and nodded. So Kun-Woo Ryu casually asked.

"You seem to like ballet very much. Are you always focused on that?"

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun slightly lowers her gaze and speaks calmly.

“It is my everything. I never thought of anything else.”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae agreed with the answer.

‘Did such bizarre rumors circulate because of such a single-minded voice?’

And the performer who watched it shrugged his shoulders at the thought that his advice had worked.

‘This is how you make connections. after.’

And the shooting entered the final main corner.

* * *

I held back a sigh.

‘It’s almost over.’

Now, this kind of entertainment is easy enough to pretend to be sincere even with your eyes closed. Besides, the final main corner is easier.

– Right away~ Treasure hunt~!

Well, isn’t there such a thing as hiding mines and treasure in an abandoned building and finding the treasure, but ruining it if you have more than a few mines?

It seems like every time a program like this comes out.

‘I can do it even without the brain.’

Of course, that really shouldn’t be the case.

I waved three or four gift boxes in front of the camera.

“Are these all real treasures? It seems likely that they are all mines… .”

“We don’t even know~~”

“… … yes.”

I know it’s a treasure I’ve calculated all of your routes.

I deliberately even asked the cameraman once and created an alibi, so I pretended to be nervous and moved on to my next move.

It would be funny if you went to the side of exchanging moderately, exploding, and later knowing that it was all treasure and feeling unfair.

‘Should I find an MC?’

So it was time to go down the stairs in search of someone who would accept the exchange scene.

“… Mr. Geon-woo?”

”… !”

I see a guy coming up the stairs.

Seon Ah-hyun, who was running around.

In his hand is a brown box.

‘… hmm.’

… It wouldn’t hurt to let him win. Special guest and… It’s because he’s the one who promotes national prestige to the elders.

I ran and held out the gift box I had.

“You are welcome. Bro, can we change this? For some reason, I thought it would be good to find you… .”

“yes?”

[Ding-dong!]

[There are 10 minutes until the end~]

The atmosphere was good.

I pretended to be in a hurry and shook the presents.

“I… How about a 2-for-1 exchange? I’ll give you two.”

“… … .”

“If you give me one thing… .”

Seon Ah-hyun was suddenly speechless.

‘what.’

Still, don’t you have the awareness that it’s broadcasting?

When I look at him, puzzled by the tension I’m falling into.

The guy opens his mouth again.

“To me… … ”

“… … ?”

“I gave it to you.”

He grips his box so hard that he cringes and mumbles softly.

“Golden ball.”

“… !”

“Just before the bell rings… I got it.”

what.

The guy who talked like he was almost in a trance kept his mouth shut. But suddenly, he raised his head.

“… Oh sorry! I suddenly remembered something… I said it without even knowing.”

“… … .”

“Thank you for giving me a lot if you need an exchange, but… As expected, we do it one-on-one.”

[brother. now… ?]

I noticed even if I didn’t call.

The golden ball that Sun Ah-hyun just talked about.

‘I… That’s what you gave him in < Azusa >.’

A treasure hunt corner to find a ball with a personal broadcasting keyword.

Just like now… Random with unknown contents.

That’s where I exchanged ‘frozen food’ for his bronze ball.

And, of course, there is no way that ballerino Seon Ah-hyun could have such a memory.

[But you just said it!]

Uh.

So what is the situation

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 404

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 404

… Seon Ah-hyun remembers the events at the time of < Azusa >.

After he threw a bombshell and disappeared, I checked my status window with a tear.

However, there is no mention of Seon Ah-hyun anywhere.

Whether it's a colleague draw or mail.

'Isn't this the effect of this system?'

[Have you ever had a similar experience in this world…?]

It's not that I didn't doubt that… .

'The timing is too exquisite to think so.'

Request for random box exchange at a ratio of 1:2 with the deadline approaching. Isn't that a very similar situation?

Besides, this ballerino Seon Ah-hyun dares to think of the unique experience of 'receiving the golden ball before the bell rings' in such a meaningful way?

'… No matter how much I think about it, that's less likely

. ' ?]

Yes.

As soon as the shooting was over that day, I posted a message in the testa group message room.

-Have you ever had an afterimage about the reality before you regained your memory?

Answers pour in as you push back the previous record of pouring out jokes to Kim Rae-bin, a newcomer.

-Cha Yujin: I'm not that person! -!

-Ryu Chung-woo hyung: There was nothing special like that, but I think I felt a sense of incongruity

.

And even a belated reply, as if I had thought about it quite carefully.

-Kim Rae-bin: Come to think of it, when I first saw it in front of Strawberry House, I thought it looked familiar! However, since no specific image came to mind, it does not seem to apply.

In conclusion, there are people who have a vague impression, but no one has come up with specific scenes or information.

'hmm.'

I pressed my chin.

It was then. A phone call came in suddenly.

[Bae Se-jin hyung]

He's the one who didn't answer.

"… ?"

Could there be a case grandiose enough to be done over the phone?

I hit the receive button.

However, as soon as he picks up the phone, instead of talking about his experiences, he gets to the point.

-Are you talking about Seon Ah-hyun?

"… !"

– The only one left among us is Seon Ah-hyun, so that's her. … no?

I lived with books all the time, and I also read some mystery novels.

"That's right."

-… !!

It's not even funny to deny it. Then, a slight breathing sound is heard from the speaker.

-What did Seon Ah-hyun remember?

"It's just nothing."

I briefly explained the situation at the time. Bae Se-jin listened quite well, but in the end reacted like this.

-… okay. But I don't know why this is important. Anyway, you can ask me directly after I return your memory.

"Because it doesn't happen at will."

-You've made all the other kids come to their senses. Isn't there a chance for Sun Ah-hyun?

He speaks in a low, calm voice.

– It seems to me that he gave up without even trying.

Why did this bastard suddenly become so sharp?

I reluctantly answered.

“Rather than giving up, I just don’t need it. It seems like Seon Ah-hyun is living a good life even now. I also had success as a ballerino.”

-what? Just because you’re socially successful doesn’t necessarily mean you’re living well.

He spoke firmly, but hesitated a little in the next sentence.

-… If it’s because of that trauma or something like that… Me too… The year goes by.

But again, the voice becomes firm.

-Still, just because it looks like that on the outside doesn’t mean it will be the same on the inside.

“… … .”

… Because I didn’t just talk about it when I was in a difficult situation.

I remembered his appearance in < Azusa >.

The one who was aggressive and uncooperative to a level that he couldn’t even compete with now. So I thought he was just a guy with a disposition that I couldn’t use, but after living with him, he was a guy with his own circumstances and strengths.

‘I am.’

I held back a sigh.

“… It is. Then I will withdraw my previous words… I’ll just leave it as doubtful if this guy has any memories.”

-Kuhm yes.

The guy who seemed to be proud without knowing the reason is silent for a while, and then suddenly expresses himself.

what else

-… ! Then, why don't you take a look at Seon Ah-hyun one more time? I'll make a place for you!

"… ??"

what way do you mean

"Your brother?"

-okay. Then you… I'll give it some time.

"What time is it?"

– Practice time.

* * *

A few weeks later.

Wishz's latest song 'Timer' has completely succeeded in hitting the top spot.

The crazy staying power that still persists in the top 3 on the daily chart is stronger than the original song of the drunk driving guy.

Kim Rae-bin's arrangement and perfect exposure strategy create perfect synergy and balance.

'good.'

And time passed, and it was already October.

Now, people are starting to talk about the possibility of Wishz winning the award.

Fame and popularity are still incomparable to T-Holic.

However, if you look at the music score coldly and consider the value of the name of the agency, it is because these people gradually showed their angles.

[Is there a possibility that Wishes will win the prize?]

[Wishes should receive it if they cut grades]

[It's a pity that T-Holic is being pushed behind like this ㅠ The fans must be worried]

[Wishes' next album seems to be well-prepared, so it's showing signs of division…]

This much in a moderately fighting place.

-Kkkkk I'm addicted to it. Actually, there are young and kind Gadgiz, but

why are you sucking at them? Letido's music hoarding is the 1st place chajaegi ㅋ

ㄴ I'm passionate about rookies and I'm making rumors hehhh life chk

– Wiseonz's version It's perfect to get a serious illness after a little bit of time

. It's because of it

ㄴ I can't accept it

.

Park Moon-dae thought that this noise controversy would follow a step too late because it was rising too rapidly.

And although it has nothing to do with the music industry, there is one event that is quite noteworthy this month in the entertainment industry.

awards ceremony.

Korean popular culture and arts festival.

A fairly prestigious awards ceremony that awards artists hosted by the country.

Broadcast live on both the Internet and TV, the event attracted a moderate audience.

-Chkkkkkk

-Lee

Se

-jin

came out?

It wasn’t noisy because it was a lineup of a few famous actors among older artists rather than young celebrities who have recently been hot.

Until one corner came out at the end of part 1.

[Celebration stage]

-Ah, a commemorative performance

is

coming. ?

When viewers who thought it was a regular performance at an awards ceremony thought of a moderately formal lineup.

A close-up of the performers on the stage appears on the screen.

And the comment section was filled with screams.

-????

– Huh

– What is it?

– Is it true?

– Is that what I saw?????

There were three tall men standing on the stage.

However, the aspect is a completely unexpected combination.

Rookie idol Ryu Gun-woo and ballerino Sun Ah-hyun.

and… Actor Lee Se-jin.

-??? Why is Lee Se-jin there?

-Who is

Sun Ah-hyun and

Lee Se-jin next to?

-Wow, what is this?

-What are the three of you doing

‘Hoo.’

Standing on stage, Gunwoo Ryu recalled Sejin Bae’s slightly excited voice.

It was time to talk about this plan a few months ago.

– I’m going to this awards ceremony too? From what I hear, Seon Ah-hyun is also coming to receive a special award.

-yes.

-Then let’s perform here.

-… ??

-Let’s do a commemorative performance with Sun Ah-hyun! Then observe!

… Let’s think about it from the beginning.

The possibility of becoming a reality… Surprisingly, there was

In fact, this award ceremony is because there were many senior awardees who were full of age and stature to the level of icons of the era.

‘No matter how much Gukppong Named Ballerino is, it’s a little pushed.’

Even if the special stage itself went to Seon Ah-hyun, it wasn’t that far-fetched.

‘The problem was persuasion.’

That’s because the winner doesn’t have to perform on stage. Wouldn’t it be better to call a performance team with a moderately high stature?

Park Mun-dae thought that would be the key, but surprisingly he was easily persuaded without having to do anything.

-Seon Ah-hyun… He said that he became interested in this type of music performance.

… It was rare.

‘It’s not some kind of entertainment destination, but it’s okay to perform a song cover stage without worrying about a name from another field.’

However, that rare event went smoothly and eventually people saw these three people on stage.

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun is standing at the place where I turned my head while holding the starting formation.

And Ryu Gun-woo remembered the last request.

-But I heard that his agency asked him to avoid an idol stage that was too direct.

that was rather good

It was because there was a stage that came to mind.

‘If only this number.’

this is it Right after

[Mmm~!],

the stage is filled with bright guitar sounds and classic drum sounds.

A familiar and familiar melody.

Standing on stage, Ryu Kun-woo and Park Moon-dae knew.

‘Seon Ah-hyun has experienced situations that overlap with reality a few times.’

Things like the cover of the vampire version of the soft and sweet song, and the replacement of the random box.

And Park Moon-dae intentionally gave a similar experience this time.

Music plays on the stage and the spotlight shines on three people wearing blue jeans and a white tee.

-Hul

– Daedaedaejonja well

the subtitles are floating.

[You’re amazing

by Seonahyeon Lee, Sejin Ryu (Wishes)]

Testa’s first concert reenactment of the unit stage full of jokes.

An arrangement similar to the original song, which is more formal than that time and more suitable for the awards ceremony, flows onto the stage with a slight sense of stability.

[I can hear your heart

tremble in my shy heart]

The parts were divided exactly the same as then.

The difference is that Ryu Kun-woo is no longer Park Moon-dae’s body… .

people’s expectations.

– Crazy

– Why are you good at it??

-What’s wrong with Lee Se-jin’s dancing?

Why is the actor so good at the stage… ?

People were overwhelmed with confusion when they saw actor Lee Se-jin, who naturally choreographed and performed vocal expressions on stage.

And soon it started to become extremely pleasant.

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ It is obvious that Lee Se -jin said that this

is a good match for Sejin’s

brother

.

This is because Bae Se-jin's active public relations behavior for Park Moon-dae's target has become a kind of virtuous meme.

People excitedly watched the reaction of the three people happily digesting classic songs by female singers and the artists laughing and applauding.

Thinking of it as a very pleasant twist.

[Wow wow amazing!

Everything about you]

-Wow, Seon Ah-hyun must be crazy. He's really handsome.

-Take your passport, hurry up

-Vocal dance visual Why can't the three balance come like a professional stage… ? It's not a joke, debut;

And I missed one because I was pushed by the impact of actor Lee Se-jin's amazing hobbies.

[I'm excited every day!

I can't sleep today]

Even if a ballerino performs on stage, it's a completely different kind of performance from a pop song or an idol stage.

However, it melts so naturally that it shows a stage with a perfect rhythm so that it doesn't feel awkward at all.

[You are so amazing]

Seon Ah-hyun smiled and turned around.

* * *

After an eventful special performance.

“I think I did pretty well… !”

“yes.”

Bae Se-jin couldn’t hide his smile even as he jumped down the stage.

For the past few weeks, he seems proud of how well he implemented it after aligning his movements by skipping early morning hours or even making video calls.

And he breathes in and says this.

“… fun. This is it!”

“… … .”

I think it’s the first time I’ve seen a guy with such a stage presence. After all, giving and taking away is the most tantalizing thing. Even Bae Se-jin openly asked Sun Ah-hyun.

“Kuhm, do you think you’re having fun too?”

“… ! ah.”

The guy nodded slightly blankly.

“yes. … It’s new. therefore… It’s a feeling.”

“yes. It’s been a long time since I’ve done it, so I’m even more impressed!”

At that time, the staff who was moving their feet next to me spoke up.

“I… Sejin, our time.”

“… ! Ah yes.”

Bae Se-jin quickly calmed down the reddening of his face and quickly moved to return to his seat. Because there are still nominations left.

However, I can hear the muttering next to me, as if the words he left were bothering me.

“Long time no see… ?”

“… … .”

It wasn’t intentional, but it was a time of choice.

I looked back over the last few months of practice.

Except for occasional payments due to her schedule, Sun Ah-hyun participated faithfully and did not show any special behavior.

So, in fact, Bae Se-jin and I almost gave up on reading and just observed..

‘… The stage was definitely fun.’

I confirmed that this guy also came down with Bae Se-jin, his face red.

It is said that he devoted his whole life to ballet, but it seems that he is inspired only by ballet.

‘then.’

… If this is enough.

I received the smartphone from the staff and waited for a while until the person walked away.

And after confirming that no one cared about us in the empty hallway, I opened my mouth.

“I did it at a concert.”

“yes?”

“You did this stage at a concert.”

I kept making eye contact with him and muttering like I was talking to Seon Ah-hyun, whom I knew before.

“Our first unit performance. The reaction was fine. You enjoyed it too.”

“… … .”

after silence.

A trembling voice is heard.

“It’s a nose concert.”

“okay.”

I waited a few seconds. Seon Ah-hyun lowered her head, and there was no other reaction.

‘… It’s ruined.’

It was impossible to explain other than being embarrassed by the sudden talk and bullshit.

I licked my bitter taste and turned around.

Thinking about making an excuse with something like, ‘I’m sorry.

That was the moment.

“… Then”

the arm was caught.

“You did it with a balloon… .”

I turned my head.

“… It’s Moondae.”

The guy laughed.

I dropped the smartphone I was holding.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 405

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 405

Ballerina Seon Ah-hyun has never walked a different path.

It was his duty to carefully walk the single path to the destination.

The road was sometimes steep or rough, but he could see his destination and the sense of responsibility that he should not stop walking kept his feet moving.

only responsibility.

'When I first started… It was fun.'

How enjoyable was the new challenge and expression. Dancing was such a fascinating activity.

However, everything changed after he suddenly won an international competition with overwhelming results beyond his imagination.

'ah.'

-Ahyeon, you were born to do this!

options are gone.

Agencies are attached, articles are rushing, fame is created, and tremendous titles and affiliations are created.

As long as the perfect best path was revealed, he could not try anything else.

There was no reason or reason to rebel against all expectations and advice. There is only life left to aim for greater success through ballet.

… Something seemed wrong.

‘I… I haven’t experienced enough of this to dedicate my life to.’

Still, it wasn’t unbearable. Because dancing is fun.

‘I can’t choose by trying everything I want.’

I heard the same thing in counseling.

It wasn’t hard enough to give up everything, so the counselor assigned by the agency did not recommend an impossible long break or career change.

But the resignation doesn’t go away.

Buried confidence in the future .

‘I am… I won’t be able to do anything else in the future.’

He had already spent half of his childhood and youth.

No friends or social experience. I didn’t even study properly.

Escape from this orbit was impossible.

So now I couldn’t say anything else. It could not plague the company, parents, and stakeholders with uncertainty and worry.

I couldn’t ruin this life without failure.

‘How nice it would be if I had no doubts or worries.’

Seon Ah-hyun worked hard to become that way.

I don’t have other hobbies and I don’t think about other connections and life. It is to narrow the radius of life.

I didn’t want to be lingering or curious.

It was such a win-win.

-The principal ballerino this time will be Ahyeon. also!

-Then I’ll do three more commercials like this. Are you okay, Mr. Ahyeon?

position is getting stronger.

can never break this You must not fail.

‘okay.’

So it was when Seon Ah-hyeon’s path was completely solidified.

We met without notice.

A survival program contestant sitting in the hallway as if he had lost his mind.

-I… Are you okay?

The words he poured out, saying that he would try to cheer him up somehow, were unfamiliar.

– Only good results are not the answer.

– The answer is to make a choice that does not hurt your heart.

‘I am… .’

I don’t know why I said it so confidently when I never thought of letting go so easily.

It was as if someone other than himself was speaking.

‘Strange.’

But the words comforted him as well.

-Alternatives can also be the correct answer.

Even if you think it's impossible to do it yourself.

And surprisingly, the opponent eventually picks up his energy and produces great results in the other direction.

– Wow, it's really well made.

– It was the best.

He was only a one-time mentor, but that gave him a strange feeling of excitement and emotion. The whole situation and that person.

-… thank you Thanks to you, I finished the stage well.

So when he heard that from Ryu Gun-woo, he actually wanted to say more seriously that he was grateful.

But talking like that seemed like a burden.

'… If there is a chance."

I wanted to get to know you better and talk to you.

I really wanted to have my own mindset that even felt unfamiliar to this participant.

So it was the moment when we exchanged numbers and made a promise.

In the hallway where the participants suddenly turned around and disappeared… saw.

'uh?'

-… … sun?

Someone with blond hair wearing in-ears was looking at him from what appeared to be backstage and opening his mouth.

A stage costume and an outstretched hand.

"… !"

However, the strange afterimage quickly disappeared before I even touched it.

It was an unusually clear image to call it a fantasy.

'ah.'

Strangely, however, Seon Ah-hyun was not anxious.

just… It seemed right. As if fixing a wrong thing, a strange promise is engraved in my head.

'are you okay.'

Rather, I wanted to see more. Seon Ah-hyun began to reflect on the afterimage in order not to forget it.

After that, the afterimage suddenly reappeared.

When looking at the audience seats, when preparing in the waiting room, when going to the broadcasting station.

When you carefully contact the idol who was depressed.

– Wow!

Noisier, busier, more hardships and twists and turns.

However, there are more shining images of heart-throbbing life.

At such times, Seon Ah-hyeon was confused, but still, the anxiety of going in the wrong direction did not sound strange.

And as the afterimages get darker, a connection is created and a story is created.

Images connected by dotted lines.

‘What is it?’

Seon Ah-hyun carefully adjusted them to her inner self and kept them.

and at this moment.

“You did this stage at a concert.”

As if the shackles were lifted by those words, sound and movement dwell between all the images.

And the afterimages that were kept have meaning and become memories.

real life.

“… … at that time.”

Eventually, Seon Ah-hyun realized.

‘ah.’

He was not a ballerino.

It was Seon Ah-hyun who failed to become a ballerino and quit dancing as if running away.

however… .

‘I was happy.’

Sun Ah-hyun became an idol.

“You did it with a balloon… .”

He recalled the enjoyable unit stage of the first concert. After that, let's have a group stage.

The self who was stuttering, the self who was giving up, the self who was forcing himself, the self who doubted his friends

"… It's Moondae."

It was okay to fail.

Quitting ballet did not mean that the self who had learned it would lose its value.

The daily life collapsed due to ruthless bullying and abandoned school days could one day be restored.

Life doesn't end broken.

If only I could walk with my mind set on walking again.

'that's right.'

And, conversely, living a seemingly perfect life without any terrible failures did not make the inner anxiety and fear go away.

On the contrary, it erases the trauma that Testa's Seon Ah-hyun had.

A sense of shame that I might have made a weak choice at the crossroads of life.

'me too… You made the best choice every time. Like the other members.'

All doubts and doubts buried in oneself are offset.

the very first.

Reminds me of the words that helped me to run on a new path without giving up.

– Just think ‘I’m going to do this’.

And now I was facing the person who gave me that opportunity.

* * *

“… That means it wasn’t that I had a memory from the beginning.”

“Yes.”

I fell into the waiting room with Sun Ah-hyun.

It was okay for Seon Ah-hyun, who was already suspicious in part 1, to return to the audience a bit late, and I wasn’t even nominated in the first place.

That’s why I can sit face to face with him now.

Sun Ah-hyun nodded and smiled.

“… I completely remembered it now.”

There was no difference in appearance, but it was revealed in the expression and movement. This was the Seon Ah-hyun I knew.

I was speechless and couldn’t speak for a while before finally answering.

“okay.”

And he held out his hand.

“Good come back.”

“Yes… !”

The guy held out both hands and shook hands. He’s a really cool guy

‘… a little.’

Calm down and let's move on. It's been a long time since I've seen it, so it's because understanding the situation comes first before solving what's going on.

thesis.

-How did Seon Ah-hyun come to his senses?

I took a deep breath and got to the point.

After several afterimages, he said he had just 'awakened' from my question and established his ego.

"Because of the concert talk."

"that's right… ."

If that was the trigger, it means that it kept piling up.

"I think I can understand Moondae's words… I thought that I wanted to understand. So all of a sudden."

It seems that Seon Ah-hyun remembers the afterimage well whenever it comes to mind and connects the characters.

Still, I don't think I knew in the middle that I was Moondae Park, who appeared in my afterimage…

"How did you find out that I am Moondae Park?"

Sun Ah-hyun's eyes widen.

It's as if he didn't know how to ask such an obvious question.

"… ! Even if the appearance is slightly different… It's too much like an open door."

"ah."

“and… Because we talked.”

The guy blushed and spoke seriously.

“Mun-dae was originally a person named Ryu Gun-woo.”

“… !”

“I remember… . of course.”

ah.

I remembered that time.

My dark history that I managed to regain my pace at the end of the nuisance and convince Sun Ah-hyun after doing all the stupid things that I was talking about.

‘… … .’

But I guess it wasn’t useless.

I decided to revise my evaluation a bit.

Maybe the decision itself to speak wasn’t a mistake.

“thanks.”

“… ! Oh no! Because we are friends, that is what we should do.”

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly. I couldn’t do anything else, so I laughed too.

‘I thought I would be needlessly confused when my memories came back.’

Seon Ah-hyun did not appear to suffer from pain or internal conflict at all.

On the contrary, it seemed more comfortable than before.

‘Bae Se-jin was right.’

– Just because it looks like that on the outside doesn’t mean it’ll be the same on the inside,

I’ll admit it. He’s 1st win.

After that, I quickly informed him about the current situation.

More specifically, the burden of having to somehow reinforce the logic to convince them… There were no more.

“For more details, let’s talk over the phone after the awards ceremony.”

“huh!”

Instead, they quickly returned to their seats at the awards ceremony before it was too late.

I got a temporary seat thanks to performing with the two nominated people and took a seat in the corner of their table.

Bae Se-jin, who was looking at us with an expression that seemed to say ‘why are you so late’, changed her complexion as soon as she checked Sun Ah-hyun’s expression.

Then, taking advantage of the VCR’s entry, he quickly whispered to me.

‘Couldn’t it be now… .’

I nodded slowly. A big smile began to spread across Bae Se-jin’s face.

Then, he stabs Seon Ah-hyun, who was sitting next to him.

‘you!’

‘Hello Sejin-hyung… !’

I let Bae Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun, who were excited, gesticulate. The two of you will publish an article as a friendship. I chuckled and watched the VCR turn off.

The awards ceremony was resuming.

and that night.

[Ahyeon Seon has entered]

The testa group message room was filled with all 7 people.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Hello..!]

[Big Se-jin: Ah, crazy]

[Big Se-jin: No, I'm sorry, but Ah-hyun is finally here

. emoticon)]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: I heard you Ah Hyun-ah, it's really good (smile emoticon) Should I call you Ah-hyun?] [Ah-

sun Sun: It's really okay, you don't have to do that!]

Even though I almost fell into chaos, I lay down on the bed and went down the message room that returned to the conversation with excitement.

Half of it is actually in this lodging, but it felt a bit different.

'Shall I contact Seon Ah-hyun in a few minutes?'

Let's talk a little more, I'll tell you the details later.

Before that, clear up some doubts in your head.

'hmm.'

Well, as a result, I came to the conclusion that good is good, but… Even so, we have to deduce why only Seon Ah-hyun was able to regain his memory on his own.

'There is still no Seon Ah-hyun in the status window.'

[Yes!]

First of all, it means that the system was not involved.

If so.

'… Is there any difference from the previous awakening?'

As a result of thinking about it, one thing came to my mind.

Seon Ah-hyun did not complain of headaches or dizziness, which was common when other guys woke up, and naturally regained their real self.

'… how?'

As if he could have been…

like self-sufficiency.

"… !"

yes.

I got up from bed

It feels like being punched in the head.

[Ohhhh, what did you think of??]

Yes.

It is the ability that Seon Ah-hyun has that is different from others.

'characteristic.'

I remembered Sun Ah-hyun's characteristics.

[Guts (S)]

: Make your own mindset. That's why I can afford it alone.

-When activated, mental abnormalities are offset. (Duplicate application possible)

This.

Now, Seonahyeon was a B grade, but anyway, the effect of canceling the abnormal status was basically there.

‘So if this brings back even a little bit of memory… .’

The moment the S-class characteristics of the real Sun Ah-hyun return, all status abnormalities are caught.

So the result.

‘… That this guy came back on his own… ??’

It was an absurdly fraudulent act.

[Wow Ahyeon-nim is really cool!!1 Crazy!]

No, that’s… .

‘It’s not a situation that ends with being cool.’

[Yes?]

This… It was a hint.

I squeezed the edge of the bed.

There is a premise of this logic.

‘It means that this situation is abnormal.’

[!!!]

Yes.

Sun Ah-hyun's characteristic is to offset status abnormalities, so as long as they are offset, all of these situations are 'status abnormalities'.

Like my 'Debut or Death' or Cheongryeo's 'Correction'.

"… … ."

[That makes sense! Since we got into this situation while trying to catch the system in the first place, if you think the system caused a status abnormality… .]

Wait.

'… I was trying to catch the system. la.'

Oddly enough, that sentence lingered in my mouth.

'If I were going to destroy the system… .'

And I noticed a sense of incongruity.

[Tongue hyung?]

Such a fucking thing.

I immediately kicked the door and ran out to find another room.

"hmm? You came just fine."

A room with Cheongryeol.

Because his roommate, Judan, went out on a personal schedule, he is now in a room alone.

He sits at his desk writing something, then turns his head leisurely and continues talking.

"About the first awards ceremony next month, the score calculation for the Music Awards… "

“We.”

“hmm?”

I said it with the feeling of wanting to bite my tongue.

“There is something we misunderstood.”

“… … .”

Let’s think.

I got on a plane with him and drove him to the middle of the Pacific Ocean and tried to destroy the system.

in what way?

By making it so that there are no hosts around for the system to enter. That basically means you have to have a system in place.

“After all, you need a guy with a system now to do the damn thing about getting rid of it.”

“… … .”

“Then he must have been on the plane at the time.”

I swallowed.

“Who is that?”

I completely forgot.

Still, I didn’t feel any discomfort.

The guy in front opens his mouth.

“Um, well.”

Cheong-rye, who was still sitting at the desk, put her hand on her chin and frowned as if she was worried… .

for a moment.

I looked at the guy in front of me feeling my blood run cold.

You look fine.

This crazy control freak doesn't show any displeasure at the situation getting out of control right now.

that.

"you… I remembered."

"… … ."

That there was one more guy on the plane.

and.

"I knew I forgot."

Cheong-Ri covers the notes she was organizing on her desk.

Then he smiled and opened his mouth.

"I still have a good brain, junior."

this… X feet.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 406

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 406

The system owner who should have been on the plane with me evaporated in my head.

like it wasn’t

But if the young lady in front of me had remembered.

‘There’s no way this bastard didn’t notice that I didn’t know.’

Could it be that you haven’t felt a sense of incongruity while you’ve been talking about it for over half a year?

This is intentionally left unsaid. Right now, this guy’s reaction is saying the same.

I said between my teeth.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Cheong-ryeo smiled and replied.

“I thought my junior would react that way.”

“… … .”

what?

“You may have many thoughts now, but… Well, except for the anger or irritation towards me, there must be only one thing left.”

Chung-rye speaks casually.

“Does it bother you?”

“… … !”

“You worry about people who don’t know who they are, where they are, or what their situation is. no?”

“Can you not care?”

The X-footed person evaporated, but of course… .

no wait

I remembered this guy’s reaction the last time I brought up the story of a memory error about my parents.

‘Memory is inherently error-prone, so it’s okay as long as you properly remember the information you need to proceed… .’

Because

-you have to be vigilant… It is an additional effect caused by memory.

-emotion.

And I realized

“… Whether or not he disappears has nothing to do with achieving the goal, right?”

“is it so.”

The guy narrows his eyes.

“Your junior is the type to rationalize efficiency when something bothers you.”

what.

“Can I give you an example? Even when the group has already been formed, juniors are still trying to find testa members because it’s not helpful to the target.”

“… !”

Cheongryeo looks at me.

“Today, at an awards ceremony that wasn’t much of a topic, we did a meaningless commemorative stage.”

“… … .”

“Even now, I pay a lot of attention to side things, but how much do you care about the safety of the person your junior brought in?”

I closed my mouth. He gets up from his seat and smiles.

“I think the explanation is enough, but I’m angry with myself even now… .”

“Do you think the guy who had the system is in a bad state right now?”

“… !”

This is it.

I looked at him.

“If I couldn’t remember and you did, there was no need to come to this situation.”

Since you just can’t remember, I’ll be able to convince you that I’ll be in charge of looking for it. Like I said, I can’t remember anyway.

By the way.

Here’s an exaggerated answer at the level of ‘If you knew the truth, you would not be able to work because you care’?

“You have no explanation other than to know what happened to that bastard.”

And that’s quite… on the bad side.

enough to upset me

I crossed my arms and glared at him.

“… … .”

Chung-rye did not waver.

“Is there a need for juniors to be so persistent about a person they don’t even know? I wasn’t too familiar with it at first. two.”

“Do you know? The problem is that you are trying to fool people right now.”

“I didn’t cheat.”

The guy clicked his tongue. this kid

“Your juniors, your juniors also have information that you didn’t bother to tell me. isn’t it? I thought it would be difficult for the other person to understand.”

“… … .”

I reflexively recalled the list of emoticons in the status window that informed my colleague’s current status, then shut up.

the guy laughed

“It is the same. I also wanted my juniors not to waste time and resources on someone they don’t even know.”

Sophistry speaks well like X once.

“It sounds like you’d blow it if I knew who he was, but I just can’t remember, but we know each other.”

“hmm?”

The guy tilts his head to the side.

“You don’t know now.”

I gritted my teeth.

Getting angry or hitting is stupid. This asshole is my group now, like it or not, and the moment the violence gets caught in the press, it’s a scandal.

‘Then let’s approach it rationally.’

I also have a head. roll it

The worst thing that can happen to a system owner who disappears while the system is in a state of congestion?

It was then.

[Hey, why are you so shameless? Hyung, if I only had a body, I would have beaten you!]

Status window.

While watching the big moon pop-up, I inadvertently gave the correct answer out of my mouth.

“It’s been eaten by that system.”

“… … .”

As if the big moon had become that way.

“Right?”

Cheong-ryeo did not respond. It was a de facto affirmation. I clenched my fist.

then.

‘There is definitely a clue.’

I desperately shake my head.

If GNOME was really absorbed into the system, I might notice it while using the system now.

A passage that feels out of place somewhere.

Just as the big moon caused an error and gave the coin, it was unexpected and had a different regularity than before.

Anything that is exceptional or does not flow naturally within the system.

“… … .”

that.

-This is useless, so why is it coming out?

Round golden shape like a coin… but only displayed in text.

[The money for failure came… .]

+ 10G

+ 10G

Gold.

I didn’t know why this was there, so I thought it was dummy data sticking out with the < 127 section > format applied.

But if this… If it's some kind of signal.

If it's a barely tolerated trick or bug that can be given in the system.

'Who comes to mind when I think of gold?'

Something immediately comes to mind.

-Roughly… Shall we call them Gold 1 and Gold 2?

Title given in < Azusa >.

The two that I had a relationship with until recently.

'Golden Age's Ha Il-jun and Spacer's Kwon Hee-seung.'

"… !"

I put up with interjections mixed with profanity.

Let's stay calm.

Which of the two would be more suitable for knowing the future?

'This is too obvious.'

I opened my mouth.

"It's Kwon Hee-seung."

"… … ."

The guy who suddenly won the new season of < Azusa > and the guy who has more time to interact with me because we are from the same agency is him after all.

Cheong-ryo was still expressionless, but I saw her eyes narrowing and widening.

‘Right.’

I clenched my fists and walked to the desk where he was standing.

“Now that you know, answer me.”

“… … .”

“Exactly what happened to that bastard.”

And how the hell do you know that?

The expression on her face disappeared, and she slowly opened her mouth.

“Are you willing to wait until the goal is achieved?”

“doesn’t exist.”

“hmm.”

The guy lowered his eyes.

And when he raised his head again.

_____

[ ]

_____ –

Suddenly the world stopped.

‘Ah’

I looked around.

I thought it was already a quiet enough, motionless room, but in fact there are moving things.

The sound of the TV from the living room outside the room, the sound of the clock's second hand moving, and the fine contrast.

But everything stopped moving and hardened as if flattened. A world where motion has disappeared and stopped.

and in between

"Are you surprised? They said that we had to pause for a while to fully visualize this."

Only one guy moves with liveliness.

Cheongrye.

"… to stop."

"yes. Well, it seems to be a common thing in normal games."

The guy raises his hand.

"I heard that play stops when the settings window is called up."

And numerous holograms begin to appear in front of you.

Geeeeing-

A hard world filled with small and big boxes.

However, the direction of the text is the opposite.

therefore… It's not for me to see it, it's for the person standing in the opposite direction to see it.

Cheongrye.

[Duty: Let's help the character's smooth game activities!]

[▶Quest in progress]

[Environment settings]

Beyond those hologram windows, I checked the text I hadn't even imagined. UI similar to what I have.

[List of characters]

[Ryu Gun-woo (Park Moon-dae): I'm shocked by you (∑// □ P;)]

X-bar.

I barely opened my mouth.

"what's this."

"Well, where should I begin?"

He bumps his finger on his chin. And as if lost in thought, the focus is blurred.

* * *

A few months ago.

Inside Cheongryeo's private jet that crossed the Pacific Ocean.

[Hyung, this is more… .]

Shin Jae-hyeon saw it before he fell unconscious on the plane.

The actual thing called the 'status window'.

'Did he look like that?'

There wasn't much excitement, but what I saw next was a bit problematic.

It was because I saw Kwon Hee-seung being absorbed through the windows as if the graphics were disintegrating while the numerous holograms floated as if they had been broken.

‘hmm.’

That could be a bit difficult.

When the accident came back to the end of that thought, I was already in the practice room with Ryu Gun-woo.

– damn it!

-haha.

And for a while, thinking that this might be a ‘restart’ that eventually came back, I diversified my plans while contemplating various possibilities.

But in the end, he was persuaded by Ryu Gun-woo, or Park Moon-dae.

-okay.

-Let’s go back to your dog Kongi.

It was an opponent who had nothing to blame as an ally. It is not that there was no dissatisfaction with Park Mun-dae’s selection of colleagues, but that level was taken into account.

But there was one incident before that.

When he returned home to accurately grasp the situation here.

Because one of the many restarts happened something that never happened.

[Task has arrived!]

“… ?”

A status window will pop up.

But he’s not a player.

[GM: Welcome to Shin Jae-hyeon.]

Server: Kwon Hee-seung (Stable)

GM: Shin Jae-hyeon

Player: ■■■

“Oh.”

Shin Jae-hyun smiled faintly.

‘It’s a variable.’

And the number of cards increased.

* * *

“Yes. Kwon Hee-seung is currently displayed on the server.”

“… … .”

“There was no particular benefit to me. I can just keep track of my junior’s progress… degree.”

I pressed my forehead.

As if reminiscing, Cheong-rye lowered her head to the side and smiled.

“and… A bit of an auxiliary ability?”

“you.”

I opened my mouth at the passing memory.

“I can’t believe that Kim Rae-bin came out of the teammate selection.”

“Well, as experience points accumulate, the probability can be adjusted for a short time.”

Damn.

I bit my tongue.

‘I could have been suspicious.’

Isn’t the first friend given in the game tutorial a real live account?

Usually GM.

This is the game master account.

“This… hide?”

I grabbed him by the collar. The clothes are gripped as if they are about to be ripped off.

“I have no choice but to give you the same answer.”

“what?”

But the guy didn’t even move and looked down.

“I should have already told you that I didn’t tell you because I was afraid you would do this.”

“… !”

“With this hologram, things like server replacement were impossible.”

“Then”

“Then the remaining effects are obvious. You’re inefficient because you care about the meaning of the server… .”

Cheong-ryeo muttered calmly.

“I was anxious and doubtful about what I was going to do throughout the process.”

“… … .”

“That’s why it’s better to keep your mouth shut and wait until you get the target. It won’t be too late to go back and say it.”

“So I followed your words.”

“Rather than that, they say they were persuaded by the junior’s words.”

The guy laughed.

“I heard that if you ride the target, you will have the option to go back after seeing the ending.”

“… … .”

“Oh, I told you to tell me everything.”

I looked at Cheongryeo. He laughs like he’s frowning.

“that’s right. there was something more They said this would give me something in the form of a salary.”

He sends a hologram forward to colonel me in front of me.

[GM Ending Reward: Companion Choice]

“… !”

Wait, if this happens… .

“So I’ve been thinking about it all along.”

I had a hunch what the next word was.

“If I could wait here until Kongi was born and choose this option… .”

The guy narrows his eyes.

“I have nothing to regret. It’s a bit of a turnaround.”

Damn.

“Think of your juniors too. If you can inherit everything of value, isn’t this place better?”

He gently removed my hand from his neck.

“Originally, I was going to just follow your opinion, but now that it has turned out like this, I want to hear more about your story.”

He sits down and rests his chin on his chin and asks seriously.

“What do you think of this possibility?”

“… You”

“Ah, the schedule is fine. You can just keep stopping. I’m almost using it for the first time… There is no specific time limit.”

He laughed and looked away from the status window.

“So tell me. Continue until we both fully agree to a conclusion.”

“… … .”

“Because the remaining time is infinite, haha!”

X feet.

There is a sense of tension as if stepping on a landmine. As a biological reaction, a cold sweat runs down your spine.

‘still.’

I opened my mouth.

* * *

‘What?!’

The large moon, which became the status window of the main body of Park Moon-dae, screamed and spun around in the world of consciousness. The place where the madman stopped completely lost its liveliness.

And it was right before Season 2 of Kidnapping was aired!

‘Ahhhh what’s wrong… ??’

Then I realized.

what?

The fact that he, who shared his vision with Ryu Gun-woo, came out as if he was out of body before he knew it.

‘Uh uh uh?’

He broke through the ceiling of Suuk Wishes’ dorm and soared over Seoul.

‘What is this?’

Why is this happening? No, I had to go back! I couldn’t leave my brother alone.

It was the moment when he made up his mind and tried to crumple his consciousness again somehow.

glitter was seen.

‘… uh?’

gold circles.

Like Dorothy’s yellow road, glittering things were making a path in the air.

And at the end of it… The status window, he knew instinctively.

is an error indication

‘and.’

You can see this because it is in the ‘Progress Pause’ state.

For a moment he was almost taken aback by the intense flash of error, but he soon noticed something.

What can be called an error here is an anomalous recovery of memory so that the system does not catch it… .

‘Seonahyeon!’

Realizing that, another possibility pops into his head.

Could it be that he is an error while his abilities have been expanded?

‘I don’t know! Let’s do it!’

With a free consciousness, he ran to Seon Ah-hyun.

And once tried!

[Please help my brother!]

“Uh uh uh… ?!”

On the way to Incheon International Airport.

Seon Ah-hyun gets out of the car in a panic at the world that suddenly stopped, and is frightened by the sudden appearance of a hologram.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 407

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 407 The

sun still doesn’t rise in the dorm room.

Sitting on a cushion, I spoke the thirtieth analysis in a low voice.

Why is reality better?

“VTIC doesn’t do a lot of individual activities, so image consumption is still not high. It will be much more advantageous in the long run. That’s already consumed here.”

“well. Conversely, doesn’t this mean that we have proven our awareness and competence through our individual activities?”

“… The group’s fandom has been destroyed.”

This baby. I held back a sigh and he smiled.

“That’s it, we can focus on group activities next year and stabilize. I just need to refine the image consumption and concept from then on.”

“… So why are you doing that? If you go back, there is a group with a well-established fandom and concept.”

“I guess so.”

The guy readily agreed. But I wasn’t fooled.

“But considering the development potential, this side could be bigger. Because there are members and songs that have already been verified.”

X feet really.

I pressed my forehead. My conversation with this guy went like this from before.

This bastard is extremely male here and not crazy.

I just keep refusing in my logic that I have to go back, and I go back to refuting it again.

Group's potential market distribution Individual achievement image Grade… .

Literally the end of the discussion.

Damn.

I don't know how many hours I spent biting the horse's tail. My head is itchy.

It gives goosebumps because neither hunger nor menstruation occurs.

"Would you like to drink some water? I don't know if I can drink it or not."

"done."

I touched my forehead.

And suddenly, a fundamental question came to mind.

'… Why are you doing this?'

In fact, it is a problem that cannot be rationally concluded.

Let's both agree to one conclusion?

Logically, even an absolute branch that is completely flawless should come out, but isn't it impossible?

If the comparison goes into the arts and sports career, everything is just a realm of possibility. On the contrary, this world… slightly superior

'… This is not it.'

You were stupid.

Being dragged by this bastard's momentum, I did useless things to avoid being pushed back. I looked up. Cheong-Ryeo was sitting on the chair in front of the desk in the same posture as before.

I changed my stance.

"As you know, this is not a matter of conclusion. In the first place, I didn't say let's go back to see which one can be more successful as an idol."

"… … ."

In the first place, this asshole knowingly took an active part in my future-less disposable target group plan.

It means that you bet on the return side.

What I'm doing now is… . I remembered what he said earlier.

-Originally, I was going to just follow your opinion, but now that it's like this, I want to hear more about your story.

And after a few hours, the cooled head draws conclusions.

"you… Do you want to say that you have been unilaterally cooperating with me until now?"

They asked me if I was angry because I was being questioned for hiding something when I cooperated even though I had other options.

'So there's no reason to cooperate.'

It’s ridiculous even to say It’s not usually a secret that you’re a GM handed down by the system.

‘Well, there are all these bastards.’

But the guy didn’t deny it.

“well. My junior seemed more interested in taking care of people than his goal, so I thought about it.”

The guy tilted his head to the side.

“Then… you said There is no reason to go back.”

“Looking at it from that point of view, it wouldn’t be.”

I caught my breath. My head cleared up a bit.

What was this guy misunderstanding?

Until recently, I almost did too.

“I said it wrong.”

“hmm?”

“Think about it outside of your career.”

It’s impossible to compare, and I wasn’t trying to say that since my career as a first-team idol was perfect, I had to go back to that reality.

I recalled what I had said when I was being urged to commit suicide by this bastard before.

– Shouldn’t VTIC be on a downtrend?

So that’s it.

I had to talk about a different value than social success that can be simply expressed in numbers.

chamberlain.

“Even if something like X happens to you, you decide to live in reality… The albums and experiences that were released after one member left.”

“… … .”

“Isn’t that a waste?”

Does nothing in real life really mean anything to you but your dog?

The experiences I had after deciding not to change my life the moment I failed and to just keep living.

An album filled with new songs that have never been used. A group that eventually rises from failure. Achievement.

New Award Testimonials.

“You actually made up your mind to return to reality, including that. It’s not like you were unilaterally cooperating with me. Wasn’t that a waste and missed?”

Cheong-rye was agitated for the first time. I saw him clasping his hands and putting them on his lap.

However, the answer is distorted.

“Come to think of it, maybe we can do that again here.”

X feet.

I shook my head.

“It’s meaningful because I can’t do it again… !”

“No, in the first place… Hey, I heard that this place was literally created by the system.”

Today, I delivered to him the results of the reasoning that Seon Ah-hyeon had in the process of recovering his memory.

That this world is just a kind of abnormal status distortion.

As we first assumed, the reality is highly likely to be separate.

“… So this is a real System X world.”

I hit the bed roughly.

“Are you really planning to live with the system here? Because you can suck at being a GM?”

“… … .”

“Isn’t that bastard who worked so hard because of the fucking system?”

“… … .”

The request did not answer for a long time. I took a deep breath.

And the voice that came out slowly… .

“A high school student?”

I was puzzled.

I got goosebumps.

“that… It’s hard to agree.”

“… !”

“After all, I was able to restart, so I got a chance to succeed, right?”

oh shit

“Getting rid of the system was to prevent this benefit from going to someone else you couldn’t control. Because it is impossible to instrument the system.”

“… … .”

“Of course, discomfort is one of the reasons, but… I don’t think it just moved.”

I drool. This kid was a problem from here on out.

‘He’s a mentally remodeled guy who thinks restarting is an advantage.’

How do you convince this

“… … .”

Silence began to flow again. I leaned my head on the bed feeling disillusioned.

As you said, time is infinite, so I should keep my mouth shut.

But the surprising thing is after a while.

This kid was the first to open his mouth.

In a slightly subdued voice,

“But if it’s just for emotional reasons, I know you want to go back.”

“… !”

“okay. Because there was a problem with my junior’s parents.”

I gritted my teeth.

“And you didn’t even say that.”

Even though I pointed out that I think I had a memory error.

“that… … .”

His tone becomes less dry. I shivered a little.

“… sorry.”

“… … .”

I sighed and closed my eyes.

“you… If you said you had a status window, you must think I would have doubted you unconditionally and ruined your efficiency.”

funny kid

“I would have just believed.”

“… !”

“Of course, I would have done more monitoring if I didn’t do anything useless. However, I think he must have spent a lot of time researching to find a corner that could be used differently than that.”

You son of a bitch.

“… is it so?”

“uh.”

I was tossing and turning.

“From the beginning to the appearance of the status window, you are all honest. The only thing I didn’t say was about privacy issues.”

“… … .”

It’s you who’s stabbing me in the back

Soon, a low voice was heard.

“all right.”

after.

I rubbed my face.

That kid died in one piece.

‘There are other problems with Gold 2, but… .’

I know.

Things like Kwon Hee-seung feel sorry for this bastard don’t work. I’m not the kind of person who moves with that in mind. Because he sees people as a resource.

But if you ask me if I haven’t changed at all since that Reset Syndrome, Mad Ohamma… .

– I brought it. (Photo)

– Kongi is sick.

it won’t be again

But it was a dead end. If this bastard doesn’t properly understand why he wants to go back… .

‘Can I disturb you again?’

That’s because it’s unacceptable.

‘I’m going to fix my head and go out.’

I drew conclusions and opened my eyes.

And suddenly I saw

pop up.

[Error: Moondae… ?]

“… !!”

I was about to jump

[Error: !]

[Error: I think Moondae confirmed it!]

The pop-up happily updates.

It was a big month up to that point.

until these pop up.

[RAB: You finally confirmed. I was very concerned that there might be an emergency situation.]

[Sejini: Moondae Park, are you okay? Do you know how to call Mundaemundae like this?]

[BaeSJ: Please answer me]

What is this?

* * *

Keundal put on all sorts of shows in front of Seon Ah-hyun.

It means that time stopped and Moon Dae-hyung poured out words that he was being threatened (?), and at the same time he talked hard about who he was to Sun Ah-hyun.

Of course, Seon Ah-hyun’s embarrassment didn’t make him an idiot.

he asked calmly.

“… Show me the evidence to believe it.”

[That!]

Keundal rolled his head hard, but in fact he knew it too.

There was no evidence… .

‘Ughhh… .’

I couldn’t be so sorry that I didn’t have a body.

As the progress of the game stopped, Keundal, completely unaware that he was slowly regaining his human senses, shook his head.

And I remembered one.

[Rabin-nim knows about me!]

Ryu Kun-woo, tired of the cycle of questions from hell, even certified the existence of the big moon with a detailed explanation.

“But I… Can I meet Lavin right now?”

[ah… .]

The problem is that Kim Rae-bin is also stopped… .

‘Is there anything?’

Big Moon vigorously shook his head. He eagerly turned the status window and rummaged through the UI window.

And after that, the mental world like detailed codes of complex algorithms… .

‘what?’

Then, since I'm currently 'setting up the environment', I found something I can touch.

A function that seems to have been added hastily at the bottom.

[Gold Shop]

Gold?

'… connect!'

Big Moon, who had already seen Ryu Gun-woo's mystery show, immediately turned it on.

Then a short list pops up.

[Open chat room – 5000G]

[Invite – 1000G]

He realized right away.

It was this.

'I'm sorry for being mean to you, but I'm still trying to help you… !'

He immediately bought both.

New features are opened.

He manipulated the pop-up.

[Would you like to enter the chat room?]

"… !"

[I'll call Rabin!]

And the moment Sun Ah-hyun accepted the position at the pop-up after thinking about it, she flew like crazy and went to Seoul.

Then, at the Gearco photo shoot, he contacted Kim Rae-bin, who was receiving a modified makeup.

Of course, Kim Rae-bin is not an error, but a state of being stopped.

‘but!’

He already knew who was in the chat window.

A person who offsets the system’s status ailments.

[Would you like to enter the chat room?]

The gold circle is absorbed into Kim Rae-bin’s connection system, and the error spreads.

‘do!’

It is connected to Seon Ah-hyun and the chat window, that is, the status window, which is the spirit of the big moon, and errors are shared.

and new chat.

[RAB: … ??]

[RAB: Is this a dream?]

Keundal held back the cheers.

* * *

[Error: That’s how I was able to send a message to Moondae]

‘… okay.’

I nodded my head as I watched the frantic conversations in the chat room.

I roughly understood. Kwon Hee-seung is sending an SOS of tears, so Keun-dal was good at it.

By the way.

'… Is this what you need?'

Honestly, I don't know what kind of help I can get from these guys just by chatting.

'No, even if it's not a chat, there's no point in beating this bastard right away.'

No matter how much I think about it, it seems that I was surprised to see Keun-dal acting like a Cheong-ryeo man. I skimmed the chat window somewhat hesitantly.

[Tiger: What's the situation? Do you fight?]

[BaesJ]: Could it be that you met the guy who dumped us here?]

Besides, these guys seem to just know that I'm in trouble.

It comes to mind.

[Apple: It's not like that, I have to convince someone]

[BaeSJ: Who!]

At that moment, a pop-up window pops up at the top.

[Number of people 8]

[※! Remaining Gold: 5000G※]

Hmm?

[Leader: Guys. It seems like every time I chat, energy is consumed. Let's just talk to Moondae and let us just give advice

.

“… … .”

I thought about it for a while and hit the chat.

I don’t know what this means.

[Apple: When do you all feel like going back to reality?]

Maybe you’ll get a hint. Better than not doing it.

After a while, the chat window is updated with full text.

[Tiger: When we want to perform!]

[RAB: There have been various cases, but the most frequent is the moment when you really want to listen to the album we released.] [

Error: I’m going to the airport alone today, so we spent time together. come up with this I think it’s such a time.]

Various answers are filled with performances, albums, activities, and accommodations.

Ryu Cheong-woo, who says Testa slogans come to mind when shouting slogans.

And the last answer.

[Sejini: When I miss myself back then]

What we have in common is… .

It is a moment that evokes strong longing and nostalgia.

emotional memory.

“… … .”

I entered the chat.

[Apple: That was helpful. Thank you.]

The moment the gold drop notification window pops up again.

Hear voices.

“What are you looking at?”

It wasn’t surprising. I even did it on purpose.

I opened my mouth to him.

“A chat window filled with colleagues pops up for me.”

“hmm?”

“If you don’t know, don’t try to check. Because it seems like an expedient.”

GM can’t see it. Could the system be blocking it?

Then the guy laughs.

“Thorough.”

“okay.”

After a moment of silence, I asked him.

“Can I use my status window function here?”

“With administrator permission.”

“I want to try.”

“… … .”

The request did not refuse.

I brought up the colleague list again.

[Shin Jae-hyeon: Thinking of his colleague's words (//~^)]

I slowly opened my mouth.

"You've been on my list of companions since the beginning."

"Yes. Because you are the GM."

"And I had a memory from the beginning."

I raised my head. Cheongryeo was standing.

"I never woke up."

"… … ."

Let's consider its function.

In the first place, the function of returning memories to Awakening was a shortcut function that Keundal and I extracted from the explanation of < 127 Section >.

It's not that the system wasn't officially installed.

'then.'

It's understandable that it's such a wild way. Because it's a feature that wasn't supposed to in the first place.

'It's like a wave of emotions and memories rushing in…' Did you say that?'

I opened my mouth.

"Don't you want to try it?"

"The reason is?"

“Because it might give you new information.”

He seemed lost in thought for a moment.

However, he soon nodded his head with strange eyes.

‘okay.’

I pressed the awakening button for my colleague Shin Jae-hyeon.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 408

Episode 408

Shin Jae-hyeon's memory is made up of very deep layers.

At the end of long iterations and numerous lives, new reproduction is necessary on the seabed like strata. I never bothered to touch the missing part.

So there is no end in sight.

not moving.

His first attempt was too deep in the deep sea to be swayed by a disposable shock derived from the expedient interpretation of 'awakening'.

But there was a place where it touched one layer.

Top.

most recent memory.

reality.

Took.

wave rises

And, unfortunately, the most recent life has had a very peculiar style, unlike the average.

The life you believed you couldn't start over.

– Even if something like X happens to you, you decide to live in reality… .

Although somewhat vulgar, the expression he heard just before would be correct.

Cheong-rye lived through the time after the failure.

Took.

Like ripples, the memories of that time ripple.

The beginning was an opportunity created by the same person.

-You can’t restart now.

The words Park Mun-dae, who overpowered him, said as he left the villa in a state of disrepair.

And perhaps more importantly, what came next.

– What you have is that it won’t disappear anymore.

Those words floated in his mind like a buoy during the strangely long period of self-reflection at VTIC.

It wasn’t that I was thrilled with what it meant specifically.

However, it became an ambiguous indicator.

What options do you have if restarting is not possible?

what can you have

He brought the dog first. This is because there is no need to confuse your dog anymore.

wrote a new song This is because they can no longer preoccupy songs that were successful in the future.

had a solo career. This is because the group's performance was no longer the criterion for all indicators of success.

Still, VTIC did not sink.

Failure did not go away. However, a life in which the things built on failure do not disappear.

But in all of that, there are questions.

'Why are you doing this.'

It's a pure question rather than a void.

It was because it felt like there was no driving force called a goal in all actions.

A life without a mission.

An unfamiliar landscape that has to be created with an ignorant head without an answer.

Shin Jae-hyeon slowly confirms that it is slowly becoming a daily routine.

Took.

Waves overlap.

Then, the wave inadvertently recalls a memory that looks very similar to it. The end of the deep sea that can't be seen below.

This is the very first restart.

-What is this… .

I believed it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

That's why there was a life that I believed I couldn't restart anymore. young and ignorant self. I don't know

exactly what those memories look like

. invisible It remains as non-original information.

‘okay.’

not worth reading Shin Jae-hyun was appraised.

It should have ended there.

But the unconscious moves again from there.

… ?

Instantaneous waves, like roots, make fine cracks in the stratum of memory and go up.

And it echoes faintly throughout the deep sea. A trembling without any stimulation.

However, similar shapes can be seen between the layers of numerous trials and repetitions.

very rarely sometimes

accidental reconciliation.

An eyewitness story spreading in the rain.

performance during injury.

It is not revealed in detail what kind of situation, what kind of emotion, what kind of pain.

Because the deep sea of experience is already far deep and multi-layered.

It’s all just a vague taste.

But sometimes a trace is enough.

Because it proves that it was there.

The feeling that no matter how much you start over, that unique and brilliant moment will never come again.

-please.

Took.

It’s not the life you believed you couldn’t restart. I just didn’t want to.

He also had moments when he thought it was a loss rather than an opportunity.

‘I knew.’

The afterimages that suddenly came to my mind while watching Park Moon-dae, who was struggling not to restart.

-… I guess I was too.

However, those that have already been crushed by being pushed down the strata as they pass by have no value.

Because it is a useless feeling.

Because no matter how that moment felt, if I failed, I would restart.

Just because I thought it was an ineffective impulse that slowed down the progress to the next step.

-… … .

The wave soon disappeared. Sleep became calm again.

His strata are still solid and no deep sea is visible.

Jaehyun Shin thought.

Nothing has changed.

There is still no absolute advantage to be gained by returning to the previous reality.

VTIC won’t be able to maintain its prime as much as it did.

The unstained reputation of the group has an inseparable label attached to it.

The blanks for positions will have to be left blank forever.

nevertheless.

Even so.

He didn’t want to throw it away.

Like long ago, when I wanted to stay even though I knew it would all be gone when I restarted anyway.

just because i want to do that

Is that irrational impulse the original driving force of life?

Cheong-rye opened her eyes.

Face the gaze as if observing or worrying.

“ah.”

He reflexively ran a finger under his chin.

Of course, there was no bite.

The waves of a few seconds did not pass as huge waves or shocks, but passed as waves passing by.

However, it did leave a mark.

"… … ."

Cheong-rye acknowledged.

One's own urge to return to reality.

Whether we can do it again here or not, as Park Moon-dae said, it didn't matter if it was meaningful because it was only once.

So he opened his mouth.

"There was no new information."

"… … ."

"There is something I want to ask you."

And in fact, I asked a question that I had been thinking about all along but could not materialize.

"Why do I want to go back to reality?"

Park Moon-dae did not threaten, saying, 'Where did you hear what I said so far?'

I just held my breath and opened my mouth.

"Your reality is originally yours, so of course you don't want to throw it away. Who wants to just throw away their own?"

"… !"

Life is originally one's own, so it's natural to want to keep it intact and own it.

Shin Jae-hyeon was slowly recovering from that urge and desire.

So Park Moon-dae roughly opened his mouth again.

“Let’s go back, bitch.”

“… … .”

I still can’t give a reasonable reason why. But not knowing may be the nature of the impulse.

And now he was fine with being impulsive.

Chung-rye opened her mouth.

“is it so.”

“… … .”

“and… I need to change my plans.”

He brought the hologram back up.

There are countless windows, but no one blinks an eye.

“If you’re never going to stay here, I think there’s another way to do it.”

“… … .”

“how is it.”

The opponent in front of him did not refuse. Instead, he shook his head.

* * *

“Tell me.”

Tick.

The clock starts ticking again.

“after.”

The < Pause > state ended about an hour or two after the dramatic agreement with Cheongryeo.

‘I’m terribly tired.’

I pressed my temples and returned to my room.

Fortunately, after the agreement, during the paused time, we talked quite productively.

‘and… It’s not that I don’t know why that bastard became like that.’

But that doesn’t mean that bastard’s back-to-back thing will go away. This puts you in debt unconditionally and makes you pay it off somehow.

-how is it?

Of course, it was good to see what this bastard could do even now.

I reflected on my strategy based on a few things I learned from analyzing its UI window.

As the bastard said, the GM’s status window had some useful features. From my point of view, it’s an extreme direction, so I’ll have to stick to supplementary measures.

‘I guess I’ll have to add a bit of the process.’

I brain-rolled.

Meanwhile, the pop-up is ringing.

[Hyung, I’m so glad I really… .]

[No, you said it wasn’t that dangerous, but still!]

[I’ll keep an eye on him! Must!]

I know.

The guy who seemed like he would shed tears just by writing for an hour, talked like that for a long time, and then disappeared after a while, saying, ‘I seem to be extremely tired.’

‘I am.’

It was only because he ran so wildly. I clicked my tongue as I recalled the remaining amount of gold and the existence of the naturally deactivated ‘Gold Shop’.

‘You’re trying.’

Anyway, Gold 2 So, seeing Kwon Hee-seung sending a signal like this, it seems that he has a good direction.

“after.”

I lay down on the bed. Then the tension was relieved.

And instead of the quiet pop-up, I looked at the noisy smartphone.

The cause is the group message room guys.

-Bae Se-jin hyung:

As soon as the world started passing time again, I properly explained this systemic situation to those who poured out all kinds of impressions and questions starting with these words.

And to the extent that Cheong Ryeo was involved and persuaded him.

All kinds of voices were poured out, from ‘You worked hard’ to ‘Solving such a supernatural situation, as expected, Moon Dae-hyung has outstanding capabilities’… .

I’ve come to this situation.

-Cha Yoo-jin: We can do telepathy! LIIIIIIITTTT (emoticon wearing sunglasses)

-Keun Sejin: Was this what Moondae was talking about?

It is an analysis of the chat window ability.

Surprisingly, the chat window function is still intact and can be recalled.

However, since the moderator is Seon Ah-hyun, it seems that only him can open a chat room.

-Seon Ah-hyun: I was a little surprised, but I'm glad that it was helpful.

-Seon Ah-hyun: (Smiling emoticon)

-Ryu Cheong-woo hyung: Even if it's not necessary, it could be used for a rescue request in an emergency. I think it would be useful if it could be used in real life

-Raebin Kim: Yes. Although gold is a structure that consumes an energy source, being able to communicate in a crisis situation is a great advantage and should be used without hesitation!

You must have cried when you heard that Gold 2.

I fell asleep after midnight while answering the guys who asked me how to use the chat room and where the gold came from.

Instead of beating a guy he worked with until he became a piece of cake, he got information and skills, so he thought that it wasn't so much of a loss.

and the next day.

"Actually, I was there too."

"… ??"

"A chat room."

Ju Dan muttered expressionlessly. I almost spit out water.

‘… Somehow, the number of people was listed as 8.’

It wasn’t a big moon, but there was that guy. It seems that he called all his colleagues.

At the table, Liu Chengyu asked with a slightly embarrassed face.

“Are you saying you couldn’t tell us because we were uncomfortable?”

“Rather than that, it is terrorism for an outsider to break the flow and enter a touching climax scene.”

“… … ?”

let’s drink water

But one fish is caught.

“… ! Could it be that you thought that because the group was different?”

“Rather, it is that there is no shared narrative. It is not simply a division of groups. Context matters.”

“oh… … .”

That… I can’t.

I opened my mouth while watching Rabin Kim fall into complicated thoughts.

“So I’m thinking of making it so that you’re not an outsider..”

“Is there a past I can’t remember yet? Second awakening?”

no that’s not it I pointed my finger at the baby girl coming out of the room.

“I’ll make him do it.”

“… ??”

We have to pay for making people work like dogs for hours.

A few days later.

While going through the main quest, I checked the parcel in the mail tab of the received status window.

“This is the only way to get a teammate draw ticket anyway.”

“is it so.”

The guy has now handed over the information obediently. I nodded and checked the information inside the post.

[4-Star Confirmation Ticket]

[5-Star Confirmation Ticket]

This is the confirmation ticket for someone who manipulated the probability.

I can already guess who the monstrous guy who got 5 stars even though I have no relationship with him is, but anyway, all I have to do is set it up.

“How about creating a more welcoming atmosphere that is less shocking?”

“Yeah Party~”

is a good suggestion.

I hit the cheongnyeo

“hey.”

“hmm?”

“You do it.”

Do it if you have a conscience.

Of course, this bastard doesn't have a conscience.

and after a while

"What happen?"

"uh… ?"

Jin Chae-yul and Oh Yoon-shin, who returned after filming a variety show for 2 days and 1 night, face an unexpected sight.

"Tongue brother?"

"… … ."

Cheong-Ri, wearing a cone-shaped hat and holding a huge piece of paper with 〈Welcome VTIC〉 written on it with both hands, is smiling.

I put a party elephant trumpet in its mouth. Cheongryeo's smile deepens.

It seemed to mean that he would kill me if I asked him a question, but luckily the two saw them from the living room.

Candles and balloon pollen.

It is a set of 3 parties.

Jin Chae-yul's face turns red.

"surprise party… ? It's not my birthday!"

"I know."

"no."

I applauded expressionlessly.

mate.

Other guys follow suit.

“It’s a homecoming party.”

“… ??”

“It may shock you a little, but it is not harmful to your body, so don’t worry.”

And I broke the two confirmation tickets I received in the mail.

[★★★★ Oh Yunshin / Lead Rapper]

[★★★★ Jin Chae-yul / Center]

After a while adjusting time.

“welcome. Welcome, senior.”

“… ??”

“Welcome to Wishz.”

Ju-dan waves his hand. Chae-yul, who stumbles and gets up, has a face full of question marks, and Shin-o is about to pass out.

I said solemnly:

“I’m sorry, but you have to go to work right away.

“yes?”

“We are right in front of the high ground.”

“yes… ??”

That’s how the K-Pop Inferno Joint Camp was opened.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 409

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 409

Wishes So, this pattern-only rookie career group that debuted with a mixture of Testa and VTIC is almost at the end.

That is, the target is the goal.

‘The sound source is smooth. Awareness is great.’

In fact, if you look at the grades alone, it’s not strange.

The closer the end of the year approaches, the less likely it is that the forecast will be wrong. Unless an emergency happens… No, I’m blocking it like this, can it be?

There is only one thing left.

It is a matter of so-called ‘class’.

-If Wishz wasn’t Letty, they wouldn’t be able to sing Daesang right now haha

-If a rookie male idol suddenly comes out well but the charts are also suspicious, what do you think is the possibility of manipulation? (Given no guess X)

– New male idols who come out of the target story To be honest, it feels awkward because it feels like a project group that is an entertainment show

.

It was also a problem that occurred because individual awareness was higher than group awareness.

‘Well, actually, I think I’ll really get that, so I’m doing that more.’

It’s a rule that X Bob has no checks.

Anyway, because the music score is good, I can’t stop receiving it, so even if I receive it, there are bastards who will not be recognized.

Nothing has changed from when I received the Testa Rookie Award… No, to be precise, nothing has changed since then to Testa.

‘Maybe it’s harder to catch because each anti is attached separately.’

It’s good to have raised personal awareness to the limit through variety shows, but it’s a problem because the character is exposed so strongly that people like and dislike it. -ㅅㅅㅅㅅ A naive foreigner

and an ace quarterback who came up with this kind of crap-like concept

?

I’ve never been wrong about the combination of appearance contemplation + obsession fantasy.

As far as I know, there are many times more people who hate it so much that they can’t stand it.

‘It can’t be helped.’

It’s a bit disappointing though.

‘If it had exploded from the debut song, I would have eaten half of it before going in.’

If the image was set as ‘a crazy debut at the grand prize level’ from the beginning, this kind of dispute would be less likely.

As an example, I can cite the fact that even though Kim Rae-bin has that personality, thanks to his impression, no one tried to catch a hukou when he was in school.

I had no choice but to give up this in order to maximize album sales in order to strike a minimum balance, but there are also side effects. I tasted it.

Anyway, that's why some corrections are needed.

I solemnly declared in front of a large table in the living room, which had been slashed with candles and pollen.

"You only need to do it once."

"Whatever… ?"

"An intense group activity that will appeal to as many people as possible."

"… !"

"I will soften the internet backlash a bit when we win the grand prize."

Until now, all status-related abnormalities were based on 'public recognition'.

'I didn't awaken those two for no reason.'

"I wish it was a stage."

First of all, it is to raise the stage quality to the level of that time, which was one of the top tiers.

Of course, it's a different matter if the VTIC guys who took the quick lecture on 'Why We Became Lee Ji-kyung' in an hour can catch up.

"Uh… … It's good."

Jin Chae-yul barely answered. You still don't know if this is reality or a dream.

Cheong-ryeo opened her mouth without any change in her expression.

“It’s too grand an idea to overturn it with just one stage. Wouldn’t it be better to make a quick comeback with a preliminary song?”

“Iconic once is better. Multiple times will only diffuse the impact.”

“That is an optimistic idea.”

“What we need is not long-term reputation, but public opinion at the end of the year.”

“hmm.”

Cheong-rye smiled slightly.

“great. If so.”

It’s a little bit of a fight, but it’s not that pissed off. It’s because the guy who was wearing fluorescent pink until just now can set the mood.

For reference, the cone hat was already in the trash as soon as work was over. As a man with a lot of money, he doesn’t know how to save money.

“Then Geonwoo hyung… So, do you have any other opinions besides Moon University?”

Anyway, since the unanimous vote is over, now we have to do what we normally do.

It’s brainstorming.

“Our BOOM! and make the audience scream! for a moment… I got it! Motorcycle! Ride our motorcycle!”

“Morocicol… ?”

“Motorcycle. motorcycle.”

“… ! Preparing a dangerous device in a short time is a reckless opinion. More than anything, it doesn’t fit with Wishz songs!”

“Rabin Kim can arrange it!”

“I have my own opinion too! … I think the time travel concept would be great! A related movie was released around this time, so I think a unique arrangement will come out if we pay homage to it.”

“Rabin is good at talking, but the OST is so famous that I think it might be dangerous. How are you?”

“I should also listen to the next one, to some extent.”

“yes!”

“… … .”

Arranged concept costume appearance program.

The testers who are now accustomed to it are slowing down without hesitation.

And the two VTICs, who have just awakened from the conversation and content passing by in an instant, blink their eyes.

The guy talking here… It’s just cast iron.

“Costumes that appeal to sex without being too excessive… .”

“They are underage.”

“Cancel.”

Anyway, opinions are raging like that, and the plan is gradually materialized. I tossed words and patted the direction.

‘It will take some time, but this is better.’

If you think you have agreed, you will work harder and more actively. New opinions may emerge.

However, even Cheongryeo, who obviously would not prefer this form, is smiling. It means not interfering.

‘Is it my own declaration of surrender?’

It’s okay if you don’t want to interfere.

“Shall we go and rest?”

“yes.”

Cut off the discussion before it drifts in an unproductive direction.

‘I’m cleaning up while doing it.’

“Coke?”

“Okay.”

I got up one by one and went back to my room, mingling with the guys going to the kitchen or to their electronics.

I thought I’d summarize what I’ve come up with so far.

And when I picked up a pen while sitting at my desk.

smart.

someone knocks on the door

“Come on in.”

Then, through the carefully opened door, a roommate enters.

darkening rate.

“Hello me.”

The guy with an awkward smile sneaked around the room and went inside.

The guy who opened the door hesitantly while singing a hum song until just yesterday morning seems to have lost his room a little when he found his memory.

“This is your room, please sit comfortably.”

“Umm, yes.”

But soon, he quietly sits down on his bed and starts talking with a smile.

“I’ve talked to Jaehyun hyung!”

Come to think of it, I was so mad that I talked to that bastard too confidently.

“… … yes. What happened?”

“good night!”

Chaeyoung smiled. And he let out a small sigh.

“I have calmed down now. We want to go back to normal, so we will participate diligently.”

“ah.”

Was that not enough consideration?

“sorry. You must have been shocked, but we proceeded too hastily.”

“no! It’s a bit rare from the beginning. We usually do it like this… We don’t proceed by sharing the basics.”

The man hastily waved his hand. And nodded with a serious face.

“Should I just say that the roles are divided and it feels like each of us is doing our best to do our part.”

“hmm.”

“Maybe that’s why, even though it was a dream, it was fun to be active here. You give a lot of opinions.”

The guy muttered in a slightly childish tone.

“Why did I like the fact that I chose the gesture for this sub song!”

“Yes, the response was actually good.”

“Hmmm, was it? Geonwoo. No junior!”

I’m going to explode

Chae-yul, who had been laughing, asks with a smile remaining.

“Until you go back, can I just mix and match Gernwoo hyung? Ah, I know in my head that he is Mr. Mundae, but it is the face of Geonwoo hyung that I have seen for half a year!”

“I don’t care.”

The possibility of going back and creating controversy should be avoided.

“Wouldn’t it be okay if you just talk and relax? No matter what, you are a senior.”

“Oh I will!”

In fact, he accepted so quickly that I wondered if he was aiming for a half horse.

Chae-yul pats me on the back like a cham-chan senior.

“Then Moondae too, go back and talk to me and make it comfortable! Anyway, if I have a little bit, I will go to the army and not be active… .”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“Fighting.”

“yes… … .”

I’ve been to the store twice. endure it too Anyway, from the start of the next meeting

, I’m going to give it some time

until the two of them come up with useful opinions .

and after a few hours.

“Then, I’ll draw a list from the ones that have been decided.”

“yes!”

I picked up a scrap of paper with ‘Welcome VTIC’ written on the back and wrote it down.

“no. 1. appearance program.”

– It must be a contest program.

– Among the candidates, how would you like to select the viewer rating and the number of views on Wetube?

I wrote the corresponding program.

‘It’s a win-win since the 100th episode is also featured.’

and next.

“Association with number 2.”

-I wish we could save some of the characters we caught through individual activities.

-If done incorrectly, it may backfire, but… .

– I’m good. Everyone is good. Then no problem!

I can’t argue

So, it was time to write down the 3rd point about the decided direction and concept.

“I have an opinion.”

“… !”

Jin Chae-yul raised his hand.

“Is it about the concept?”

“That too, but um… It’s about the show.”

“Ah, senior found another good option, so would you like to change it?”

“It’s not like that.”

He hesitated a little before opening his mouth.

“I was wondering what it would be like if we delayed our appearance for one more week!”

“… !”

Why bother with a 100 episode special?

“I was a big fan of this program, but at that time, great people came out the week after the special.”

The guy stroked the back of his head.

“Rather, I think the ratings were better at that time… .”

“Who is that?”

“T-Holic sunbaenim.”

“… !!”

That’s for sure, though.

‘Because there’s someone who should have known this better than that guy.’

I turned my head and looked at Cheong-ryeol. The guy says without looking away.

“well.”

“… … .”

“I deliberately left it a week early. This has a preemptive effect. It’s also difficult to control the recruitment of programs.”

It means shut up.

Chae-yul swallowed slightly.

The moment Shin-oh looked at Chae-yul with pitying eyes, and then opened his mouth, perhaps because he was trying to make a backup.

“Eh, but I think the effect would be greater if compared directly! We also have a sense of competition.”

“… !”

Chae-yul opened her mouth first. This guy had a slightly embarrassed face, probably because this situation was awkward, but he didn’t withdraw his

words.

Chung-Ryung doesn't have a special expression.

'hmm.'

Can you help me out a bit?

I put down the pen and opened my mouth.

"I don't think I'll lose even if it's a bit risky if it's successful. Look at the number of people in our group now."

The guy looks away. I grinned.

"Isn't it worth trying to win revenge in a situation where you're not being pushed back by your senior year?"

"… … ."

"It raises the stakes."

Silence passed.

And after a while, Chung-rye, who had touched her chin, nodded.

"Not bad."

"… !"

For a moment, the three VTICs witnessed a winged dog descending from the sky, but their expressions became different.

"I'm in! I like it. Competition drives people!"

The atmosphere is set thanks to Cha Yoo-jin, who came in with a quick bite.

"Are you against it?"

“It doesn’t seem like anything.”

Listening to Liu Cheng-wu’s slightly laughing voice, I wrote the last list.

[4. Comparison target]

The more guys who put words on it, the better the viral match will be.

That’s a good idea. It’s modern, and I nodded my head inwardly when I saw Chae-yul giving a high-five to Shin-oh and not.

Still, to say that he would win after taking off his rank insignia and being compared to him, isn’t he a guy who knows how to be tough against a big senior like T-Holic?

‘It’s not like I’m in the 10th year for no reason.’

It was fortunate that there was enough poison. I immediately opened my mouth without expression.

“Now I just need to take a break when I sleep and put all my time into practice.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“Is that testa normally like this?”

“yes. Isn’t it VTIC?”

“… … .”

I can’t bear to deny it. After all, arts and sports that make a lot of money are premised on labor that destroys the work-life balance.

* * *

< Jinsung Match >.

It is the original program with the longest lifespan among many programs in which singers compete for ranking and victory on stage.

In particular, this season 7 has grown by recovering viewership ratings well with the original PD returning to the composition that has been sharpened. However, if there is a problem, it is the sadness of the longevity program.

Lack of cast pool.

As a result, even those who originally only sang singers famous for their singing skills or crazy performances had no choice but to slightly change their route… .

It's an idol's appearance.

– The original intention of showing talented singers.

-Even if you turn on a music show, only idols you don't know who are appearing, but that's it? Please stop~~

So, quietly.

It was the stage of carefully recruiting a very popular or talented group and lowering the hurdles to entice viewers… .

Suddenly, in the preview for this episode, he betrayed, not betrayed.

-What two groups of idols…

-T-Holic and Wishz? Who are Wishz?

But the good thing is that both of them have familiar faces and know songs.

That's why viewers are sitting in front of their TVs and computer screens to watch this episode anyway, grumbling and swearing.

– I'll think of it as guaranteeing bathroom time PD-nim

and Wishes were scheduled to appear on the opening stage like rookies.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 410

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 410

The contest program < True Match >, which Wishes will appear in this time, will reduce the amount of talk, but it doesn’t show a long narrative of preparing for the stage.

This is in order to keep the concept of a talented match that ‘everything is said on stage’.

So, on the contrary, he was more than happy with Ryu Gun-woo.

‘If the preparation process is shown too much, the impact will be lost.’

It’s because they are all career workers, so they will come out with a skillful drawing that is not like a newcomer.

I don’t want a character like that.

‘I have to give it a taste that betrays expectations.’

Thanks to this, Wishz received the editing that a typical ‘big hit newcomer with one song’ deserves, with almost no preparation.

[< What is the fifth team? >]

[The idol you want~ Hello. This is Wishes.]

A cool look. And it’s about the amount of introducing the currently popular song ‘Timer’ as if it were an advertisement.

Originally, I would have received more. Because each and every one of them is a crazy monster rookie who is hot.

However, the rest of the early portion is taken by the team whose position and image are upwardly compatible.

It’s barreu tea holic.

[Ah~ welcome!]

[< Here comes the national idol! >]

Because it is a group with a high public awareness and a lot of hit songs, viewers’ reactions are focused on that side, whether good or bad.

However, a few people who like to show off their sharp analysis have left comments.

– It seems to overlap a bit.

-This is a public relations failure

. The two of them have very similar

images.

Listing those facts alone, Wishz was a latecomer to the T-Holic line.

Besides, even the subject of this episode 101 performance is not helping the Wishes.

[Topic: Beginners]

[Theme for singers who have challenged themselves in < Jinsung Match >, which marks the first episode beyond 100 episodes] Beginnings for

rookies?

In addition, I couldn’t help but feel bored when I recalled the 100th episode special like a festival with fancy stage settings and famous songs by famous composers.

The last word before the stage, when leader Shin Jae-hyun gave the requested ‘word of resolution’, people were confused.

[Thankfully, we made our name known through various individual activities, but in fact, the essence is that we are people who do group performances.] [

I want to show you.]

-That’s like a death flag

-Someone would think that variety shows only came out for about 5 years.

-You must have done a lot with the timer, didn’t you?

When viewers react in a somewhat elated way to the remarks of a promising rookie who already has a hit song.

A fan who was leaving a cheering message could not stand it and knocked on the keyboard.

-LOL Everyone doesn’t know that. I’m from the Wishz survival program

. -The group contest itself is the kids’ first intention

.

[Live broadcast]

Real-time transmission appears in the top corner, and the moment the texture of the screen changes, the camera moves to illuminate the stage.

Opening stage ready.

A huge cursive font floats brightly on the electronic signboard at the top.

[Yesterday]

Yellow lights like sunlight fall on the stage.

The stage set in front of the billboard like the blue sky is a wonderful entrance to the school built with bricks.

And performers appear between the panel structures.

The members of Wishz are wearing neat private school uniforms.

Gathering along the movement line, they form a formation, and blonde-haired Chae-yul laughs in the center.

[Shall we turn on the timer and go to the past]

It was the appearance of a song everyone knows.

The stage with a brass accompaniment by changing the movement and singing method in a somewhat musical way is somewhat retro and pleasant.

An overwhelming and enjoyable feeling.

In addition, for each part, he mixed the characters he had built up in variety shows in a slightly humorous way.

Liu Cheng-wu wears glasses and reads a book. A cast iron that does the magic of lighting newspapers on fire. Cha Yoo-jin winks as she ends her rap with ‘yes’.

Mix buzzwords or reproduce situations.

And Ryu Gun-woo, who was holding the campaign sign as if protesting, hugged the sign tightly and laughed and sang the chorus.

[When I was running, I

still remember

the meteor that fell on us today]

The members waving their hands and dancing.

All those moments… It was very natural and gave a pleasant feeling of support. From the successful arrangement to the relaxed appearance of the members who don’t even look nervous.

-Okay.

-You’re good, the pure function of an idol~~ It feels like you’re being supported^^ -I

think I got some tickets .

The vocals are also flawless.

The moment I thought it was worth going over without cursing.

-uh? Where is

Kim Rae-bin?

There is a human figure climbing up the railing behind the stage setting.

The belatedly following camera illuminates a hand raised on the school clock… Kim Rae-bin with white hair.

The moment when the eyes looking downwards met the camera.

[D——ing——]

The camera work moves backwards.

The blue sky of the electronic display board wriggles, and a new sound comes in after biting the bell.

Forged recorder.

And the tempo of the accompaniment changes.

-????

While Kim Rae-bin comes down the railing one step at a time, the remaining seven gather and perform a choreography.

The choreography looks a bit like a dance break interlude, but it’s off-beat and somewhat slow, giving you a bit of a strange feeling.

And when Kim Rae-bin came down and joined, the sound of the bell and the original accompaniment had already died down.

in white noise.

Kim Rae-bin, who walked to the center and stood there, nodded.

And a low voice that sounds hoarse.

[Move the timer]

[Listen to my wish]

The song unfolds again as the unfamiliar rap catches on to the melody that doesn’t fit.

A strong riff melody. [

Memorize

a spell you’ll never forget, teach me

about your world]

The display board turns dark after the time dyed red before you know it, and the crescent moon rises.

night time.

[Yesterday]

The moment the letters at the top change, the real choreography begins.

And every time a member comes out looking for their part in ‘Timer’.

[Turn on the timer]

[Stay here, I don’t change]

Blocked.

A new melody in a minor key that bites the melody of the timer.

Classical arrangements are pushed out and modern MIDI notes naturally take their place.

Viewers were perplexed because they could not know this much.

-What song is this

? -Isn’t “Timer” your debut song?

no.

There are all of their debut songs that have kicked off the popularity of domestic music sources that are perfect for the taste of KPOP fandom.

[I won’t get tired of memorizing it forever,

so hold on to me and

leave me here]

‘Wish’

The story of a ghost story that is forever trapped in a school at night eats away at the timer.

like a catch

Every time Timer’s riff melody comes out, Wish’s beat presses down as if tearing it apart.

And the choreography changes as if blocking it.

[The picture sparkles]

[The sound of the prey’s breath on the night of hunting,

I’m the one who grants wishes]

As if pushing back and blocking Jin Chae-yul’s movement in the timer refrain, Cha Yoo-jin catches the dance center with her eyes shining.

In the timer part, the members who intentionally had fewer parts come to the fore.

The beat gradually gets faster and more intense, and the movements of the choreography become more violent, as if the movement lines are pushing them roughly.

night of the hunt.

A gloomy high-pitched sound roars.

[Ohohohoh-]

The dark and intense voice that supports it

[Make me enhanced

Make me better

Come-in]

The moment the outstretched hand and stop motion are captured.

the song is over

Inyoung lowered her raised hand into the air and came forward from the middle.

[One,

two,

three,

now grant my wish]

Dress neatly.

After arranging the fabric with his fingers, Shin Jae-hyeon turns around with a smile, and the line of movement hardens into a pyramid shape.

However, his rear row, turned back, is still looking ahead. and open your mouth

[right… right… .]

A cappella that sounds like a booing.

The bell rings at the red midnight school.

[Ding-]

The upper body shakes according to the rhythm.

[Dong-]

The lights are off.

[…] … g]

The opening stage ended with only the ringing of the remaining bells on the dark stage.

Soon, the MC’s comment through the VCR sounds for the next stage… .

-???

-What song is this now?? Someone please answer

– It was thrilling

– What did I just see

?

-? I went to the bathroom, but why is the atmosphere like

this?

Wishes vomited their flagship to finish the final score from the bottom to 2nd place.

* * *

Before work, I stopped by the bathroom and turned my smartphone screen in the hallway on my way back.

The story of this group pops up every time you turn the page.

The main keyword is embarrassing.

-Is Wishz’s original stage like this?

The stage of ‘Timer’, which aimed at the sound source, was deliberately designed to be easy to follow and easy to see.

It means that it was not the main thing that made people stunned by the insanely high difficulty level, or the strong momentum that opened their mouths and the feeling of attracting attention to the point of embarrassment.

A stage that just makes you feel good.

That’s why the public recognized Wishz’s organs and routes as ‘public-friendly tea holic lines’.

But I realized it through this stage.

the aspirations of this group.

-They were really sidelined in entertainment.

Surprisingly, it’s the truth. I nodded while looking at the best comment.

-Isn’t it a scam? Doing this live >?? Hahahahaha -Wow,

how did you get the timing right? You do everything well wow crazy live…

-I didn’t expect it to be this far with minor sensibility But it’s charming Was your debut like this?

In the midst of such a reaction from the entertainment community that was interested in idols, general viewers added more.

It’s so good that it’s a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

Besides, this is no ordinary program.

– It was a cool stage. Maybe it’s because they’re young, so they know how to take on challenges. I’ve seen geniuses.

-I never thought the opening would be like this~~ It was cool!

– You must have had a hard time because of a ruthless company that only released entertainment shows with these skills. I can sing and dance well.

A long standing contest program.

Viewers who have already become deceased were hoping for a more intense and stimulating contest stage.

This must have been a good stimulus to the eyes of these people who watched more than 100 episodes and saw most of them as clichés.

both stagely and narratively.

‘It’s because a good guy is a good guy.’

Thanks to that, it’s good to see that the majority of people have changed their attitude.

‘good.’

I nodded and turned off the internet. I thought that if I spread the article all the way tomorrow, I would be able to upload the group image without any problems.

Now go in, stretch your feet, and sleep for more than six hours in a long time… .

“Hey there.”

“yes?”

When I turn my head, I see a familiar face… .

‘hmm.’

this bastard… who was it

‘Ah, that’s T-holic.’

However, the cause of the withdrawal is unknown.

I’m sorry, but in reality it’s been a while since you left. I should have had something to see.

I bowed my head like a fresh newcomer and greeted him. The guy nodded.

“I saw the stage well. I prepared very hard, but it deserves second place!”

“thank you.”

I politely grabbed the hand that he extended. Then, a look somewhere between ignorance and borderline passes in his eyes.

“I think it would be cool to release the next comeback song with that kind of stage feeling. Wishz seemed to do that the best.”

Fucking popularity?

Well, this guy probably doesn’t know that the rookie doesn’t have the authority to decide that.

He must have wandered around our waiting room on purpose to be treated like a big senior because he was just feeling dirty.

‘oh.’

Are you a guy who knows how to cheat?

how about it anyway He’ll be retired in a few years anyway.

I smiled inwardly and nodded my head.

“Oh, thank you.”

“is it so. okay. I hope we can see your face again in our next variety show.”

“Ah yes.”

Still, I have to kill it a bit.

The door to my waiting room is right in front of me, but I’m not in a good mood because I can’t get off work. Would you mind shutting your mouth and going out?

But suddenly the door opens.

Click.

And then a man dressed in plain clothes comes out.

Cheongrye.

“hello. Seniors.”

“Oh Jaehyun. Welcome. okay.”

He’s the leader and he seems to know more about it than the other guys.

‘Should I skip it and go in?’

I rarely looked at the walking guy happily.

Those who quit T-Holic muttered.

“You always have a good attitude. Uh, if you want to go on for a long time, you have to keep doing that.”

“I will always respect you.”

“Yes, yes.”

Meaning and confidence that you will never leave this position. and pride.

‘Maybe it’s a little bitter.’

It was the moment I opened my mouth.

First, the old man slowly opened his mouth.

“Still, it can’t be in its prime forever. Both groups and people.”

“… !”

Shin Jae-hyeon immediately smiled and looked at the T-Holic guy.

It means you won’t outlast me.

‘… … That guy.’

it was mac

But he… I didn't expect to see him say such a thing openly.

-It's the heyday because the heyday is over.

I remembered what I said to him earlier.

And the resigned person's face gradually turned red and began to look straight.

"You now… ."

"Oh my brother, you're here!"

At that moment, a bright voice interrupted again.

The guy who rushed in from across the corner was another member of T-Holic.

"The manager hyung found it. Oh Wishz."

The youngest of T-Holic, the owner of "Party in me," which I did during my first evaluation of < Azusa >, squinted his eyes.

"I saw the stage very well. Let's compete with each other in good faith so that we can be seen on the broadcasting station for a long time!"

"no. We dare not compete… ."

"You are even humble."

No, if you go back to reality, it means that you can't compete because of the generation gap. At that point, it's an old man attack.

Anyway, he seemed to be laughing a little bit, but he quickly corrected his expression.

"Thank you~ Come on bro let's go!"

The youngest member of T-Holic disappeared with the guy who was about to leave.

"… … ."

I looked at Cheongnyeo. He shrugged and smiled thinly.

"Hmm, how do you feel about being quoted?"

"I just need to know."

"haha!"

I left the laughing guy behind and opened the door to the waiting room.

So, all the conditions are met.

Now comes the target season.

* * *

"Hello viewers~"

Sejin Lee of the group Zyrop, who held the microphone from the MC side of the awards ceremony, greeted with a smile.

Received great acclaim for his dyed black hair, he stood here this year thanks to solid group activities and outstanding individual performances.

Of course, one of the reasons was that he was one of the few qualified people who could well watch the live broadcast society, but there are circumstances that the company does not know.

'… … I think it will work out.'

Lee Se-jin is here for an unexpected situation.

for planning and operations.

‘Ah, I try everything like this.’

He secretly swallowed his saliva in nervousness, but smiled casually and raised his head.

“< Lemon Music Awards > curtain rises!”

The year-end awards ceremony has begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 411

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 411

"I'm happy to deliver meaningful news here today."

Lee Se-jin's awards ceremony was flawless. Even those who used to talk about their age and seniority became quiet once the award ceremony was in progress.

In addition, the group he belongs to also won an award and a good picture came out.

"Performance Award… This is Zyrop!"

-Ohhhh

-Lee Se-jin is crazy to walk out of the MC seat. He's cool.

-Hahaha. It's cute when the kids join in and say

hello.

The 'Hyungs' laugh at each other as soon as their eyes meet. It was a sincere response that clearly showed that he was paying close attention.

'Yes, well~.'

It was worth it.

This is because Lee Se-jin showed the members a true taste of reality as soon as he regained his real testa self.

The first day I dyed my hair and went back.

-Hey~ What are you?

-Lee Se-jin X, I do whatever I want~

Finally, Lee Se-jin said with a grin at the guys who put their noses in their smartphones without giggling or at least saying that this guy is like this.

-oh… Smile?

-… ?!

– But the answer is correct. Wow, I'm going to do it my way, just as you said!

Then, I went to the company and informed them of the dyeing.

This is what I proposed as a trade option to a company that was frightened by an unexpected situation and was torn between being an adult and being punished.

– Huh? Everyone was comfortable, so I thought it was okay for me too. I had to report it~

The members' deviant behavior.

From octopus foot love tricks to networking lines for secret account clubs.

Originally, Gyrop's Lee Se-jin exploded with a bomb intact what he had been grasping as much as possible with this grin to deal with.

-no… !

-You can see the conversation history here, right?

No matter how good your grades are, it's your third year. Of course, the company was freaked out and started to deal with it.

Cell phone supervision, every move, surveillance strengthened The emergency bell rang and the tight management system right before the debut kicked the members' butts back in!

And, of course, the members were furious with Lee Se-jin.

It is basic to silently look at the team and keep quiet, but to dare to come out like this was an unacceptable act of betrayal.

How dare you be the youngest in a group life?

-Have you turned?

-hey.

However, Lee Se-jin smiled without blinking an eye.

– Is this a threat? Oh!

-… ?!

And I really turn on my SNS account and start writing without hesitation.

Even the details of selecting and attaching emotional photos quoting melancholy poems such as 'Lonely Others'.

It's scary at this point.

-Are you crazy?

-I don't know~ I guess so!

It is all the more frightening when a guy who was originally the youngest and had a good social life quickly turned into a psycho who couldn't communicate with his eyes.

It was the madman meta.

– Wait a minute.

-Oh please… . no.

It took less than a day for the members, overwhelmed by the unpredictable situation, to declare surrender.

-Wow~ Club! Actually, you dance in the practice room or at the club, right? I'll upload a proof shot saying that I practice really hard at my brother's club on social media!

-Ah Okay. wait for a sec.

'Oh'

was the answer. It was a low-level cider that Lee Se-jin, who had been adapting well to society all his life and spent as little face as possible with people, felt for the first time in his life.

'This is how it works.'

Lee Se-jin almost fainted for a moment at the thrill of the future-less act of being rammed into him, but he soon smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

'It's cool, but it's not my type.'

So, the ending unfolded the way he was originally good at.

After that, I worked on it for 15 days whenever I was alone with the members.

-brother.

-Uh… . I'm just going to the bathroom for a minute.

-Yes, yes. Actually, hyung-nim isn't such a strange person. I'm like this because I'm so disappointed with the other members.

And specifically, as if lamenting an example of deviation that absolutely does not apply to that member.

-Honestly, dating with octopus feet… No, on the day I make a mistake, the blow is too big. does that make sense?

-… Yeah, that kid was a bit over the line.

-yes. I don't want to disappoint you, but let's do our best. You have to stay popular.

-… … ah uh

Trainees in their early 20s didn't last long, and it wasn't even a job to make the good guys who just debuted change their stance.

'He's a scary madman, but he's okay with me. I'm an aide.'

Everyone made this mistake.

After that, it was a breeze.

Crazy whipping that doesn't seem to distinguish between friends and family, and carrots that only seem to be given to me. Isn't that the result of that combination?

A balanced situation in which each other watches each other and tries to win Lee Se-jin's favor.

"thank you. I will continue to work hard!"

In the end, this year, they didn't get caught in the rush of fans leaving, and they moved quite passionately to get the prize.

'Ah~ I worked properly.'

Lee Se-jin looked back on her past activities and felt refreshed. And I checked the faces of the members.

'really… Where did these guys make their debut?'

There was a time when I thought that I couldn't debut because I lacked this positioning or charm as an idol compared to these guys.

Now that I look at it, I wonder if I was too young to be so mistaken, but… .

'If you debuted by beating me, do it right.'

I thought it was an undeserved award and wanted to devote myself to it.

'I'm going back anyway!'

he concluded eloquently. On the way there, of course… I didn't know I'd be backing up something like this.

'under.'

Keun Se-jin got a little dizzy thinking about what would happen in a while, but his face was still smiling and he finished his testimony and returned to the MC seat.

"thank you!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Sejin~"

The other two hosts applauded. Lee Se-jin lowered his head sadly and showed a happy expression.

"Come to think of it, the next presenter is someone Sejin knows well."

"ah."

it's coming out slowly

Big Sejin pretended not to know and smiled curiously.

"Who are you? Can I see you now?"

"sure."

“This award is the Rookie of the Year Award.”

The display board behind opens and an acquaintance walks out.

“This is Lee Se-jin, the actor of < Seahorse > and < Dialing >.”

It was Bae Se-jin who would present the award alone.

The well-dressed members looked like actors to anyone.

However, Sejin knew that if that person did idol styling, he would look like an idol again.

“hello. As a listener who enjoys listening to KPOP, I am very excited and honored to be here.”

The obvious awards ceremony script continues. However, his vocalization is good and it sounds natural due to the nature of his job.

“From a certain moment, KPOP seems to have become a hobby and daily life that I feel very close to.”

And he glanced back at the progress seat and even threw out these words.

“Among the idols, there are also people with the same name as me, so it seems more like that.”

Big Sejin smiled and shook his head. Laughter and applause erupted from the crowd.

Also, acting with a script is really good. Even if it’s not… He is also a hard-working person.

‘hmm.’

Big Sejin admitted. Bae Se-jin is not a person who has no passion for work or is insincere.

It’s a problem because it doesn’t suit you, but what?

‘That’s it… It might get better if I do it.’

Rarely, Big Sejin gave a generous evaluation of interpersonal relationships that had already been ruined once.

I wouldn’t say there was no gyro effect.

“I will announce it.”

And the rookie award winner Bae Se-jin called out with a faint smile was Wishz.

-Escape from Deokgye Pond!

-Congratulations, Lee Se-jin
hahahah

Because there are only verified people in that group, the stage is so good.

I didn't want to feel like my place was unclear again.

[Shall we go back to the past by turning on the timer]

Watching the stage of Wishz right after winning the Rookie of the Year award, he endured a strange feeling of anticipation or anxiety.

And after some time has passed.

After commercials and several stages, the announcer next to her reads her long-awaited cue card.

* * *

[This award is the Song of the Year award.]

"Whoa."

It's almost the end of part 2. I sat in the singer's seat and checked my surroundings.

From testas to VTIC bastards.

Fortunately, there's no one with a clear face.

[Hyung, I'm so nervous.]

You… I can't see your face for now, so it's okay to be nervous.

In any case, the object is finally called.

The Song of the Year award is called first, perhaps because it was intended to be given to singers with the lowest name value.

'It's obvious.'

It's Wishes.

[If you would like to help with the awards… .]

And the presenter opens the door and enters… .

Isn't that Seon Ah-hyun?

[This is Kim Nan-joo, director of the Korea Music Foundation, and Seon Ah-hyun, a ballerina.]

What is it?

I saw a guy in a suit walking in, and suddenly I realized that I had already heard the story from him.

– I was invited to the awards ceremony… Maybe you can see… !

No, I thought it would be ToneA. It's usually T1 guys who try to raise the value of their name at an awards ceremony by recruiting names from other art fields.

So, naturally, I said, 'Let's see if I go there then' and passed it on.

'… It's rather okay that the person in charge came to the seat.'

Because you don't know what's going to happen.

I caught Cha Yoo-jin, who was about to wave at Seon Ah-hyun, and put my eyes on the podium.

[Hello.]

Seon Ah-hyun, who entered with an elderly lady named Issa, smiled and listened to Issa's words, before finally opening her mouth.

It seems that he gave away all the amount of comments such as publicity.

announcement of the winners.

[Lemon Music Awards Song of the Year Award. The winner… .]

As soon as our eyes met, he smiled brightly.

[Congratulations. Wishes… !]

Wow!!

Cheers and screams of celebration fill the venue.

The members exchange hugs and shoulder pats with each other once in a while.

At first glance, it seems like an expression of emotion, but in fact, it is more an expression of determination than that.

“Let’s go, Moondae hyung.”

“okay.”

Cha Yoo-jin pats my back. I headed straight for the podium.

‘I shouldn’t be late.’

When I go up to the stage, Sun Ah-hyun smiles and hands me a bouquet.

Taking it and leaving the trophy to someone else,

I stood right in front of the microphone. And I looked back at Cheongnyeol.

“… … .”

right after.

The guy nods slightly.

It was a signal.

I immediately opened my mouth in front of a standing microphone.

“hello everyone.”

I can feel the other guys standing in formation right behind my back.

A moment of tension.

“I’ll get right to the point.”

Without taking a deep breath, I opened my mouth as clearly as possible.

“I am retiring.”

“…?!”

“Without repetition. completely.”

I continued talking.

“We will rule out all cases of gaining recognition or fame through all entertainment activities.”

There is no rebuttal behind his back.

tacit consent of all.

VTIC was awakened for this purpose. If you become the party without knowing anything, you will go black.

uh uh uh uh huh

But beneath the stage, chaos and fear rage.

“This is a declaration of retirement.”

Audience seats filled with screams and confusion. The production crew rushing around in front of it or hastily giving their autographs to the stage and staff.

I looked down at it blankly.

One person hurriedly kneels in search of a sketchbook or something and scribbles out the writing.

-What is this?

But before the sentence was even completed.

audience seats.

The stage was illuminated, the podium was lit, and the air was heated.

everything stops

-… … .

And what fills my sight… hologram.

status window

[Ending]

[Create New Chapter]

[Settlement]

[Cancel]

[Ending]

[Create New Chapter

] [Settlement]

[Cancel]

… … .

The status window explodes again. Just like in an airplane!

‘okay.’

done!

I gritted my teeth and saw an infinitely repetitive pattern that was reproduced endlessly.

Reminds me of when I planned this.

-If you want to get out quickly, I think you should definitely try another way.

Cheong-rye showed one of her skills.

-There is an error reporting function.

And the meaning premised there… .

– that errors may occur.

Wouldn’t it be nice to have a function to report something that doesn’t exist?

I made a plan from there.

A plan to make errors that would make progress completely impossible.

-Can you tell exactly when the quest will be completed?

-Yes.

-Then give me a sign.

At the point of clearing the game, the essential elements for progress are removed at the same time.

‘Invalidate activity.’

If you do it before clearing, it will just fail clearing. And it doesn’t matter much if you do it after clearing. because it has already been cleared.

But at the same time… .

‘It’s a contradiction.’

it will collide

-So if there is an error in the algorithm… .

– It bounces.

right error.

A huge bug occurs.

[Error: Undefined.]

[※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※]

[※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※ ※]

[Remaining until program auto-stop Hours: @#$!.]

I twisted my mouth as I watched the changing letters on all the holograms.

auto stop.

‘It bounces in the program.’

Even the GM, Chung-ryeo, does not have the authority to recover from this situation.

‘If that’s the case, there’s a chance that the game world will collapse and return to reality… high.’

I’m ready.

And it really starts to cloud my mind.

As if waking up, a vague sense of floating surrounds the brain… .

That moment.

[——.]

Something hits the brain.

very huge

Woo-woo-!

“… !!”

I bit my tongue in an excruciating shock. Vibration sounds instead of floating feeling.

The problem is that… that it is something meaningful.

Power without language to express one’s intentions.

It means

– is it a mistake?

And immediately after that, the stage is erased.

The podium is erased and the stage structure disappears like a graphic.

Next is the audience seats for the production team.

Even the light of the light stick.

Everything has disappeared, leaving only a vague and abstract frame of the world.

and the voice heard again.

[I often use this expression.]

A voice like I’ve heard it somewhere.

It expresses its intentions with a sound that sounds like a hum in a dream.

[System.]

[Do you use that title?]

I clenched my fist.

It was a system.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 412

If I can’t debut,

I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 412 My head gets cold.

This one knows I call myself a system.

How far do you know no before… .

‘… Can you talk?’

Does this mean that communication is possible?

[You have doubts about my existence.]

The world where only outlines remain is distorted whenever a sound is heard.

A colossal presence fills the space and exerts an unbearable pressure on a small creature… .

‘shut up.’

What are you saying X-foot.

A baby parasite that takes on a human host must be pretty amazing. Don’t get involved unnecessarily and get your mind right.

I chewed my mouth. The pain seemed to bring me back a bit.

A soft voice hums in the air.

[Don’t you like this?]

[I thought it was well made.]

It’s a very human vocabulary. That’s why it’s even more creepy.

“Did you make it?”

[Yes.]

[Such an act… Express that you get feedback.]

Kung.

The space is turbulent.

The frame emerges, and eventually, even the ambiguous shape and traces disappear and become discolored.

All that remains is a colorless space.

[What is lacking?]

But here I am.

I bit my tongue and opened my mouth.

“The guy who is lacking, nabal, and scammers with other people’s parents talks a lot.”

The will fluctuates. I don’t know if it’s agitation or laughter, but it’s the same thing that makes me feel dirty.

I stretched out and stood looking straight ahead.

My legs are shaking.

However, it does not move with strength.

“It can’t be good. … and me.”

I said calmly.

“I don’t want to look into the air and talk about it anymore.”

silence for a while.

A slow, languid will rings out.

[That’s the procedure.]

And I know where the sentimental comment ‘I think I’ve heard it somewhere’ came from.

“… !”

it appeared suddenly

It neither fell from the sky nor soared from the ground.

It just popped up like it always did.

in front of my eyes.

[Hello.]

You look familiar.

A full body man in his early to mid 20s who managed to reach the limit of his height.

Cheongrye.

The guy is wearing a black uniform. The outfit VTIC wore on the first stage of their famous Horn comeback six years ago.

The system smiles and nods, looking like something out of my days selling data.

Shin Jae-hyun of VTIC's heyday was standing there.

Just as creepy as it is.

'X feet.'

[I chose an appearance that is close to yours.]

The only difference is the coloring.

It is white without pigment, as if belonging to a colorless space.

"… … ."

Feeling the cold sweat running down my spine, I raised my head again.

[Let's talk now.]

A sound echoes. The larger presence fills the invisible void without leaving a single gap.

[This is an offer only for you.]

But soft. As if making a really good suggestion.

system declared.

[I will accept your feedback into the world.]

"… !"

what.

[Shall I adjust the age and situation to your preference? Should I change my affiliation? or not… Shall I return it to Park Moon-dae's body?]

"… !"

[Almost anything is theoretically possible in the environment settings, as long as you give your opinion. With Pip Jin-seong's permission.]

I shut my mouth.

The voice ripples more subtly.

[There are also people close to you here. you woke up There is nothing lacking.]

[Still, if there is something lacking, I'll let you buy it.]

If it's a purchase.

[In reputation level (Exp).]

Renown level.

Goods that serve as experience points in this game system.

[In the meantime, there were limited uses, but from now on, I'll release a lot. It's a new chapter.]

The system talks about an update.

[Let's implement the parents more perfectly. It's a prototype, so it wasn't good enough this time.]

You crazy bastard.

[You're denying it. Even so… It's the same condition as before. right?]

… I didn't have parents in the first place, is that so?

I definitely noticed

This kid isn't human. It's not simply a matter of appearance, but they don't understand emotion at all.

At least, he doesn’t recognize the problem at all that he understood.

‘Do not get involved.’

I took a short deep breath.

‘Calm down.’

what i have to do

to find out information.

“Why are you making this offer?”

Ask questions that are neither positive nor negative.

“Are you trying to please me in case I go out and try to get rid of you again? What do you want?”

[—]

The world shakes again. I knew the meaning.

ridicule

A high-pressure vibration descends like a needle from a high place and turns into a voice.

[I only ask for one thing.]

The system raises a finger.

[Idol.]

The incarnation of that job moves his mouth.

[Don’t retire, just continue as an idol. Until you get tired of it.]

[It’s a neither difficult nor difficult choice.]

I deliberately smiled.

“You are laughing.”

[…] … .]

“Recommendation? If it was me, I would have killed it right away. There are so many people who want to become idols.”

Ever since this bastard started talking, I deliberately raised the intensity and scratched, but he still didn’t say that he would kill me.

how about this

“Aren’t you doing this because you couldn’t kill me?”

I declared

The system stands still.

“I… .”

[You can’t kill it?]

A plain voice rang out.

And suddenly.

the world pours

Ooh

ooh

ooh-

The pressure of the deep sea presses the person as if the whole body is being squeezed, as if the pressure is extremely heavy and suddenly presses down on the head and brain.

The system is the world.

The world created by him asks.

[You can’t kill it?]

Damn you bastard.

My body seems to burn with cold sweat and heat. But I asked and answered. Rather, I knew for sure.

“okay!”

You can’t kill me, so you’re overreacting.

‘I was agitated.’

poke here

“and you. … What it looks like now.”

I remembered the big moon that was assimilated into the status window.

It seemed that he was almost unilaterally affected and absorbed into the system. But at the same time it exerted influence on the system.

If so,

“I didn’t choose.”

This cub has been clean for a very long time and has gone through countless lives.

Raw without status window.

If so,

“Isn’t that the only thing you can do?”

I exclaimed.

“Isn’t that because you were also influenced by people?”

The world has stopped.

and.

[That’s right.]

The vibration in his voice disappeared.

I caught my breath.

The system mumbles in an almost human-sounding sound.

[Something that gets buried if you get involved in one spirit for a long time. A big side effect… .]

[But what I got was a bigger and more successful direction.]

For a moment, it seemed like I read joy in the voice of the system.

‘X feet.’

I straightened up and asked again.

“What are you?”

[I’ve been here for a long time.]

[In the minds of the intelligent beings.]

It’s a parasite. Fuck.

[It fulfills the aspirations of an intelligent body, and the intense emotions and chaos produced in the process are resources. Mental energy.]

[That energy sustains and grows my intellect.]

The words are polished. I swallowed.

“Then why are you an idol?”

why are you emphasizing that?

Moreover, it is not a coincidence that the three of them, from Cheongryeo to Heeseung Kwon, have jobs as idols in a row.

“What criteria did you choose us for?”

The system smiles like a photograph.

[Because there has never been anything so efficient.]

Efficiency?

The guy with his hand up speaks like a polite salesperson.

[I’ve been looking for energy like that for a very long time… . Then I met a new object.]

Cheongryeol.

Desire and obsession towards a successful idol group.

[To think that such a direct and vast torrent of living emotions are gathered in one intelligent body.]

[Overwhelming envy and the burden of being crushed to death Happiness Pain The king and the clown. A myriad of emotions that the leader of the church should receive.]

[Harvested so much energy.]

“… … .”

There was heat in his voice as if he was drunk.

But not in a human way. The system speaks plainly.

[How much worship, affection, hatred, and loathing your identity, which means idol, receives at the same time.] [

Really… It's a great object.]

[Very good. But it's over.]

It's because Cheongryeo eventually succeeded in ending the status ailment.

[So I found a similar intelligence.]

B.

[You.]

[You were great too.]

"… … ."

The guy held out his hand.

[You were happy. I know.]

[We'll do it here forever. Live as the most famous idol in this country until you get tired of it. And if you make a mistake and you feel like you'll fall again, if you can see the end again, do it again.]

[Eternal star!]

Click.

A shining light shines in a world where there was nothing.

[Until that day when you are tired and exhausted, you can live a successful life.]

Then he whispers again.

[However, if you feel like quitting everything at the end, it's okay to quit.]

If you can find the next host,

[You just have to enjoy this right until then. As much as you want.]

The world shines.

If I accept this, I feel a strange, overwhelming feeling that everything will be fine.

Just as a perfect world will be created that only accepts the strengths of reality.

I looked at the system that had returned to color before I knew it and asked.

"What about Kwon Hee-seung?"

[…] …]

"What about him?"

The light of the world goes out.

And a soft voice is heard.

[The server plays the role of a server.]

[That's someone else's business that has nothing to do with you. There are countless deaths and sufferings in the world. It's not a matter for you personally.]

Yes?

[Still, you can make it here if you want… .]

"Just like my parents."

I said in a low voice.

“Actually, you’re using it as a server.”

[—.]

Yes.

I interpreted vibrations that were not even voiced.

and ask again

“Is this Kwon Hee-seung’s dream?”

[It’s not like that.]

The voice returns.

[However, it becomes solid only when it is based on the medium’s mental structure. A server is all you need to make it a reality, not a dream.]

[That’s all.]

[No matter what choice you make, it won’t change, so it’s just the circumstances of others who won’t affect your decision.] The

system reached out again.

The white hand with clear joints feels powerful and overwhelming. As if everything will come true. I opened my mouth.

“refuse.”

[…] … .]

“I don’t deal with the unreliable.”

Vibration stopped.

White noise as if it were doing calculations.

worry.

result.

[In that case.]

[We should switch roles.]

The system speaks quietly.

“… !!”

I felt myself melting

‘X feet.’

The body that had the form gradually disappears, and the sense of touch slowly disappears.

In a bizarre situation where only sight and hearing remain, a sound hums.

[I’ll have to make you my server.]

[And… .]

In a world where everything is blurred, one outline becomes clearer.

In-young appears again.

“… … .”

real cool.

The guy, whose outline is much clearer than the system, stares straight ahead without being shaken by sudden situations.

The two figures with the same appearance face each other in the same posture as if looking in a mirror.

[Were you watching? I'll suggest it right away.]

[It would be more efficient for you to play directly instead of GMing. Ryu Gun-woo is uncooperative to play the role of a character.]

The system of the same tone and voice speaks.

[If you use the server well, the side effects won't progress further. Let's live the perfect idol life you want forever.]

[It's your most core desire.]

Cheong-ryeo lowered her head to the side.

And answered.

"no."

At that moment, he activates the authority of the GM.

A window will open for me.

'… Plan B'

– There must be an alternative.

Yes.

Another error-producing method I envisioned in case things go wrong.

-What if I get back all the memories the system distorted?

– At the very beginning… From the memory of being cut while entering Park Moon-dae's body.

Awakening returns forgotten memories of previous lives.

[Awakened comrades remember the entire timeline and grow.]

And there are two types.

Awakening the first mate.

It’s the method I’ve been using so far, returning memories to other guys.

‘And the second.’

awakening myself.

[Would you like to awaken?]

-Use Exp 1000

I pressed the button.

I poured all my reputation points into it.

-Use Exp 2000

-Use Exp 4000

-Use Exp 8000

-Use Exp 16000

-Use Exp 32000

-Use Exp 64000

. … .

roll.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 413

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 413

There was a phenomenon that happens every time a colleague wakes up.

it's the pain

Holding your head, staggering, dizziness, or experiencing a sharp pain in your temples, it is to retrieve memories pouring out.

A similar thing happened to me too.

The only problem is that it overlaps more than 20 times.

'Damn it.'

I felt a burning headache as I recalled the last time I saw an almost empty reputation item.

Seeing pain even after the body melted, I thought that the bizarre world where only the skeleton was left was just a show.

And the memories are all at once like a broken dam… poured out

-… … !

Parents Accident Fire Advancement Camera Puppy Studio Grades Heating Relatives School Trip Debut Data Workbook… … .

Over and over again, the past beats in my head like an echo.

'X feet.'

My stomach groaned as if I was about to vomit.

But it is not that there was no harvest.

‘ah.’

also.

I smiled bitterly as I checked on my father, an office worker, and my mother, an academy instructor.

… It was nice to be clear.

And the next thing that pops into my head is the memory of Gold 2.

Kwon Hee-seung.

-ah… really my life!

He was a positive guy who worked hard.

Of course, it didn’t stop there. The shock of awakening is overlapping and overlapping… go even further

‘Wook.’

His intestines seemed to be twisting, but his mind was clear, as if he were in a state of literal awakening.

And around the time Park Moon-dae dizzyly recalled the picture of waking up in an old motel where he collapsed after taking sleeping pills.

click.

Finally, the overflowing flow of memories rewinds to the time before the film was cut.

The life I forgot right before I entered Park Moon-dae’s body.

When I met Park Moon-dae sitting in front of a certain motel on my way back from the reading room.

-thank you… . brother.

Still, there hasn't been much change so far. The scene I saw in the last 'Truth Verification' was just a rumination that became my memory.

The problem is that a few years have completely evaporated from me.

It is the time after the civil service exam.

-i look forward to.

I lost my exam preparation and got a job, and I was grounded without much vision at a suitable mid-sized company.

I think I did a good job, but that's all. There were so many dirty things to do, and every day I dealt with inefficient work until night.

A life that does not allow any way to relieve, afford, or financial situation.

Then I developed a quick and simple habit to distract from headaches.

A field I know well because it can be visited in a short amount of time, costs no extra money, and is closely related to my previous money-making business.

'Idol.'

Before going to bed, I just watched whatever video site caught me and passed by. It was useful because I didn't have to use a handful of energy.

I wasn't inspired by the content itself. It is no longer a data arm, so there is nothing to analyze.

It wasn't bad to just feel like doing something else.

Then I saw this group too.

〈Re-listing! A group that originally debuted in Idol Inc.

Steer, not Testa.

[STier – ‘Launch’ Official MV]

I only made a comeback after a hiatus around the time I got a job because of the disorganized member’s drug trial and rumors of discord with my individual fandom.

Still, there was no reverse.

This group had already stopped growing.

[STier’s Yujin Cha, Raebin Kim, Chungwoo Ryu started unit activities]

Eventually, more than half of the members stopped their activities.

So the remaining three were doing unit activities, but the atmosphere was not very good. The album sold quite well and the songs were good, but that’s it.

Due to the endless controversy, the image has been burned and the public favorability has been gnawed away.

There is no more topicality and growth than that.

It is just a huge cruise ship that is slowly sinking while holding the weight class raised through < Azusa >.

– The song is fine.

-You’re still doing well, fighting.

The reaction ended with a few moderate comments.

Compared to the time of debut, the bubble has already burst.

but.

I unconsciously reduced the wide viewing range that I had passed without purpose to these guys.

instead… A little deeper.

It wasn't that I was interested in individuals or had a special fan feeling. I just casually looked up about the group.

Maybe it was because it looked similar to my situation.

The problem of the total situation.

Now, no matter what you do, there is no pointless answer or number that cannot rebound.

A life that just runs to maintain the status quo.

'The environment itself is not good.'

Investment is reduced and the planning ability and care of a new agency that has been rushed is poor.

Nevertheless, it was strange that he continued to come out and perform on stage with a clenched fist.

And suddenly it felt like a waste.

'I?'

Soon my nose grew to three and I forgot about it. Even so, it was the first time I checked an idol group so intensively for quite a long time.

Of course it didn't continue.

After a while.

[End of STEER activities… "I want to express my gratitude and love"]

Of course, STEER disbanded like a knife when the 5-year contract period ended.

There was no other news from the few guys who worked particularly hard, probably because they didn't look very good from the beginning through the process to the end.

That was the conclusion.

that there is nothing left.

"… … ."

After that, my short hobby of watching idols came to an end.

'There's nothing to see.'

It's because at that time I didn't feel the same excitement when I saw other idols anyway.

It was funny. Even that sense of relief disappeared thanks to a group that was not even a fan who hadn't even gone to take a picture at all.

And that life ended as planned by me, who felt tired and bothered by everything to the extent of questioning it.

The brief reprieve disappeared from memory just like that.

Because I entered Moondae Park's body in the state of the past when I was confused about who was debuting.

'But maybe there are traces left.'

I suddenly remembered

The thoughts I had as soon as I woke up in Moondae Park's body.

-At one point, I even unnecessarily immersed myself in this field.

‘… Was it?’

Was it a remnant of this time that I felt that way even though I had no specific memories?

I looked up.

The reason this memory was not shown in the truth check was probably because the system arbitrarily omitted it.

It probably wasn’t even a big deal. I would have thought it had nothing to do with my trauma.

I cut it because I thought it was ‘not necessary for the host’s continued survival’.

Maybe the big moon couldn’t have predicted this.

‘therefore.’

It seems that the system still doesn’t know that there are memories that affect the human psyche even if it’s not trauma.

‘Those things are usually called memories.’

I burst into laughter at the unfamiliar sentence.

The pain in his head also subsided. It was proof that the memory had fully settled.

My head is clear.

Originally, there was an expectation that if the system wiped out all the bullshit that had been placed on my mind, I would get out of control at all, but it wasn’t to that extent.

‘I couldn’t come to my senses right away and avoided serverization.’

That’s it. Preparations for plan B are over.

‘The big moon.’

gave a signal

The chat started as if they had been waiting.

[Apple was invited to ‘Error”s gold chat room.]

[Error: Mundae, are you okay?]

An error that is not affected by the system. Ah-Hyun Sun responds immediately.

I entered the chat.

[Apple: Yes. I’ll do it now.]

Recalling the meeting we had in the chat room in case of any leak.

-Apple: As everyone knows, unnecessary reactions are prohibited.

And this idea started with the opinion given by Sun Ah-hyun.

-Error: I… Are you saying that because I’m an error, I’m contagious like a virus to anyone who enters this chat room?

-Error: So, wouldn’t it be possible to use this to restore everyone to their original state?

-RAB: It’s a really altruistic and wonderful idea, but I’m worried that it might be difficult to contact everyone due to the constraints of time and space.

-Sejini: I don’t think it would be difficult because even invitation costs gold

.

-Tiger: Can’t it spread to the whole world, not just one person? like a virus!

This guy's random expression hit the mark.

'Originally, I was going to get out of the system for a while and hand it over to the GM myself and insert it into the game.'

I don't think I need to go there. Isn't the guy who is the whole world here just right there.

system.

[Character: Gun-Woo Ryu (Mun-Dae Park) leaves!]

Just like Ah-Hyeon Sun did in the time line where the GM stopped, I was able to move my body with the effect connected to the chat room.

"… !"

Then, he fixed his eyes on the exterior of the two figures and the two cheongryeo in confrontation.

'Toward the colorless.'

Last action.

Invite him to a chat window full of errors.

'Can you specify?'

Soon, the big moon in the chat room crackles and responds.

[Keundal: Yes!]

Okay.

Soon, text will appear in the chat window.

['Error"s gold chat room has invited ■■■]

'Yes!'

I clenched my fist. If it stays like this… .

‘ah.’

At that moment, the system turned its eyes towards me.

A new post appeared in the chat room.

[■■■: You prepared something like this]

“… !”

Chijik.

The chat room is cracked.

The spear trembled as if it was enduring a huge pressure… .

puck!

just got smashed

Translucent holographic powder scatters and then disappears with a glitch.

The voice of the system rings out.

[You spent another reputation point for this.]

[Thank you right before becoming a server.]

In this situation, that statement… no way.

I opened my trembling mouth.

“Reputation experience is… Is it the energy you gather?”

The system smiles kindly and nods.

[That’s right.]

[You pay me energy by using your reputation points and become stronger in the game.]

The voice of the system gets louder.

[And this world becomes stronger. Attacks from the outside don't work.]

The chat room disappeared.

In a world where errors are resolved, the system smiles and stares at me instead of Cheongryeol.

[You were a character, not a player. There is no autonomy to escape the game.]

"… … ."

The identity of the player displayed as '■■■' in the GM status window of Cheongryeol.

[The player is me.]

[I am the creator and the player, and you are the composition of my game.]

[There is no game where the character can directly harm the player.]

The system nodded after explaining.

[And now that the system has been proven to be stable, there's no need for auxiliary tools.]

[Let's go as planned.]

At that time, for the first time, a human look is revealed in his eyes.

What the system that assimilated with Cheongryeo and learned his most core desire at the time had… .

Obsession with development and perfection.

[Now.]

He casually takes my status window.

and tear something Even though it’s a soft touch, it’s powerful enough to look rugged.

no, not exactly… it ripped itself out.

The whole pop-up that the big moon floats.

[for a moment… .]

And swallowed it with a grip.

“… … !”

Big Moon’s pop-up disappears near his finger, crumpled.

[Retrieved.]

The system laughs softly.

And I… .

laughed along

“hey.”

I gasped for the breath I had been holding back.

The reason why he pushed and pushed the situation to this point by stimulating his sense of superiority and victory.

“He is also an error.”

It’s to make sure you don’t pay close attention.

Keundal accesses the chat window so that he does not notice that he has been infected with an error.

Let’s think about it.

‘This bastard was originally parasitized by one person.’

And Keundal guaranteed that those who have already used it once will not be able to use it again.

But this time around, there was no one in the right place to cling to, so they had no choice but to recycle it.

So I captured 3 people at the same time and turned them into brains in a vat, creating something like a whole new virtual world.

Server manager character.

So it seems to have been operating stably, but thanks to that, the days when he could solve everything by himself are over.

Because it is structured, it can collapse even if one foundation stone is missing. like now.

“You’re making a mistake yourself now.”

[…] … !]

The appearance of the system shakes.

The anomaly, which started as a small glitch, gradually grows in size, engulfs the human form and spreads to the surroundings.

The world is collapsing from within.

thud!

“hmm.”

The real Cheongryeo, who had been standing still, turned her head and opened a status window.

“Interesting.”

[Player: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

Among them, the appearance of the system changes.

[…] Hyung.]

It’s a familiar figure.

At some point, he returned to Moondae Park’s body and talked with him in his mind.

Noise popped out of the mysterious hologram where Ryu Gun-woo and Park Moon-dae were mixed.

rules.

The large moon raised both hands and shouted.

[my… I think I can really move this thing??]

That’s it.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 414

If you can't debut, you'll die if you don't debut Episode 414 Keundal

who was swallowed up by the system took the initiative by suppressing the ego of the system.

[Wow!]

I grinned, wiping the cold sweat on my chin.

"good job."

[yes! This works!?]

'I thought it would be a success even if I just paralyzed the system with an error.'

In fact, the moment you fail, it's over, so this is no different from gambling. However, he had expressed his opinion that he would do it himself.

-[Brother that… Plan B.]

-[If the time comes to write that down… Why don't I transfer the error myself?]

And I also admitted to some extent.

Anyway, if this guy returns to reality with the system remaining, all that remains is the absorption ending.

'It just becomes a status window.'

In the first place, the crazy idea of blowing up the system on the plane also played a part in predicting the future that this guy would lose his body and become a status window. I won't deny it.

Back in reality, he needed something else to live as Ryu Gun-woo.

For example, completely disconnected from the system.

'Or else.'

– Did the system self-destruct?

Remove it this time.

I swallowed and asked quietly.

"How are you?"

[Uh… .]

The guy who looked at his body in bewilderment and made the surroundings wriggle as if the surroundings were distorted raised his head as if to confirm.

And those holographic eyes suddenly glowed darkly.

[I think I can do anything.]

"… !"

As his body thickens, the ambiguous world suddenly becomes clear.

[If it's in here… Nothing is unknown, nothing is impossible, and if you can compose properly, all your wishes will flow naturally… .]

muttered. The background swirls around him as if sucked in.

A star rises.

[…] … Hyung, hey, hyung can do whatever he wants.] I

can’t do this.

“If you’re here, you know it’s Testa’s dissolution, right? Even if the roads from ‘Magical Boy’ to ‘Savior’ are left the same, it won’t be as impressive as when you first saw them.”

[…] ! Of course I know! no what the… … .]

The hologram sparks and the expression returns to Daedal’s face.

‘I never thought I’d spit out a sound like the first impression I’ve ever seen with my mouth.’

It’s funny that I had to come to my senses with something like this, but it worked, so it’s okay.

If I can’t stick with that guy, I’ll die. Seeing Testa’s comeback was my only pleasure in public life.

‘… I just remembered doing something similar.’

I almost inadvertently recalled my office worker days watching Steer, so the situation was more urgent than that.

[Ah, this is strange! I feel like I just can’t control myself. Wow, such power… .]

Anyway, it could be stained, so I had to finish it quickly. Maybe the system will recover from errors and come up.

“Okay, let’s do it quickly. Do you remember what I said?”

[Yes!]

The final plan is simple.

‘Self-destruct sequence.’

Blow up the system like this.

Of course, if you leave it in that state, the big moon may be affected, so we will put some procedures in between.

[I sent it, hyung!]

T-ring.

A status window pops up in front of me.

[Player: Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

[Are you sure you want to delete the game?]

[OK]

The self-destruct launch button that you just press OK without making any other options on purpose.

‘after.’

To be honest, it’s cool.

And there is one more status window that pops up at the same time. I turned my gaze to what floated in front of me.

[GM: Shin Jae-hyeon]

[Are you sure you want to disconnect from the server?]

[Confirm]

“It’s you.”

“hmm.”

Cheong-rye glances at the hologram big moon and says.

“Do you need to prepare your mind?”

“no.”

You’ve already done enough, so just press it.

As soon as he hears my answer, he puts his hand on the confirmation button without hesitation.

Took.

Then the light flickers on the world and cracks.

rattle.

‘Looks like it’s about to collapse.’

A crack appears in the background without a sound, and the moment when it seems that the view is shaking and collapsing dangerously as if it will collapse at any moment.

[Are you sure you want to designate a new Server?]

“Don’t touch that.”

“I am overly suspicious.”

Anyway, the guy quietly put his hands down.

‘All that’s left is… .’

one.

I raised my hand above my status window floating on a mirror-like background just before I was about to be destroyed.

It was then.

[Pause.]

“… ?”

A pop-up appeared.

‘A big moon?’

But he’s over there… … .

[Hyung??]

Oh, that’s right.

this is a system

It seems that the situation of the two selves has changed as the big moon took over the system and bounced off.

In the form of the system ego parasitic on the status window.

‘uh. bye.’

I ignore it and try to press the button, but it persistently pops up on top of the button.

[The system saved you from dying. You know that. You originally gave up the rest of your life on your own.]

[Everything you have now comes from the opportunity the system gave you. Think of the opportunities you’ve had and the achievements you’ve achieved thanks to your not dying.]

Look at this bastard.

In the face of the elimination crisis, he appealed for empathy very plausibly as if his mouth was exploding, and he said,

“Hey.”

I said with a smile.

“The one who gave me a chance was originally a good person, and you’re talking about how you only used X-balls.”

If you don’t do it, you’ll end up saying that the guy who sucked energy sweetly for several years is talking as if he did some charity work.

It’s a status ailment and killing it once.

[Tongue hyung?] I

didn’t tell you so stay still.

I sent a gesture to the big moon. The popup is updated.

[Irrational idea. Foolish.]

Do you introduce yourself?

‘Did this bastard change his strategy?’

I’m wondering if he’s trying to kill time by making me pissed off. If so.

I opened my mouth as if to respond to the pop-up.

and shouted

“Big moon. now!”

[Yes!]

At that moment, the hologram of the big moon overflowed with more glitches, and soon the shape collapsed and disappeared.

[Wow!]

Giving up control of the system created by error, escaping, and returning to my status window. [

What

now?

“bye.”

I broke through the popup and hit the button.

puck!

Delete game.

The pop-up shakes.

[I’m Gyeol■ Sa■ Ji ■■ …]

But that’s all.

pop!

A humanoid in a system full of glitches explodes.

And the cracked world also exploded.

A transcendent sight where tens of thousands of pieces break into the air and soar.

Even an enormous after-storm that blows a step late.

“Whoops.”

The system that makes up this world has been shattered. A tremendous torrent of energy overflowed in all directions as if to shatter everything.

Pieces shattered. All that remains is emptiness.

I looked back at Cheongnyeol. His status window crackled and fried.

Same with mine.

“success.”

When I said that, all my senses disappeared.

hook.

white

[——-]

Static.

and.

“… basin?”

Slowly and bluntly, I heard a sound as if my hearing was paralyzed by an intense impact.

“Mundae!”

“… !”

I opened my eyes.

And the first thing I saw… … .

“I broke the gate!”

“brother!”

“Go, you’ve had a lot of trouble, Moondae-ya… !”

They’re the guys around.

The members who were talking hard about plan B and materializing it were looking into my face as if they were watching something.

me really

“uh. Calm down.”

“Yeah!!”

“You really thought it would be a big deal because the chat window burst in the middle!”

“Still, I am very fortunate. really… .”

If you stay like this, your ears will burst or your shoulders will fall, or one of the two will rise. I smiled and stood up shaking my head,

“Thank you for your concern.”

If it was real, it would have to be an awards ceremony if airplanes were still a system world… It was neither.

“Here… … .”

… Ryu Kun-woo’s officetel.

To be precise, it is the officetel where Keun-dal, who won the lottery with Ryu Kun-woo’s body, lives.

And outside the living room window… The place where the sunset of the fantastic ‘Magical Boy’ sets.

where I was last time.

[It’s an image world I created!]

It was the world of images that Ryu passed through when he went back to Park Moon-dae.

The appearance of the big moon protruding with a smile is also the same.

It’s the same with a bit of a glitch.

‘then.’

me too… It must be an ambiguous figure that looks like both Park Moon-dae and Ryu Gun-woo.

As expected, Sejin made a fuss as usual.

“Hey, you two look like brothers, sure~”

It seems like it’s to keep calm in a crazy situation, but I like people who listen to it anyway.

[Hehe, thank you!]

I don’t know why.

In any case, the guy who was laughing and laughing soon changed his expression, probably realizing that this wasn’t the time.

[I brought you all here for the purpose of minimizing the shock. Did I bring some system power… Anyway, it worked!]

“Shock?”

[yes. Well, you can choose when you leave.]

The large moon stepped aside.

Then I saw the entrance of the officetel.

-See you later!

The nameplate flashes. It seems that if I go out there, I will return to reality.

[Will you remember what happened here, or will you just forget it or vaguely remember it like a dream?]

“… !”

that… Great service, though.

‘Is there anyone who bothers to forget?’

I thought about it for a while, but I realized once again that this was an overwhelmingly strange situation because I had been living with a status ailment for several years.

If I said something wrong, wouldn’t it be misunderstood that I was taking medicine?

‘It would be easier to forget.’

I will correct it. If it were me, I’d suggest that we all just forget about it… … .

“Of course I want to remember.”

“… … .”

“you’re right. This unique fantasy experience is sure to be a new inspiration.”

“It’s okay not to watch the Limestone movie now. I did it myself.”

Do you just spit it out without worrying?

I was a bit taken aback, but no one hesitated.

“… There is something I really want to remember from what I did here!”

“Oh, that’s amazing. me too.”

Until the last Sun Ah-hyun.

“I think I was able to realize a lot of new things and grow… me too… !”

[All right! Then you can open the door and leave!]

Then, cheers poured out.

“Ah finally!”

“Park Moon-dae, you… When you return, immediately return to the plane and return to your accommodation!”

It’s not my plane, and I honestly don’t know what it would have been like outside… I get it anyway

Ryu Cheng-wu smiles and pats the members on the shoulders.

“Good job. our group.”

“Hi-Hi!”

“Don’t skip Mundaemundae and come here~”

We hugged for a while as if we had won a grand prize or finished the last stage of the tour.

These kids are suffocating.

‘Not even a penguin.’

It must have been funny, but I wonder what it is.

“Let’s go then!”

“Nenep!”

It was the moment when everything seemed ready. However, Kim Rae-bin raised his hand.

“Wait a minute, shouldn’t I be inviting the seniors first?”

“omg.”

His gaze turned back as if he had almost forgotten.

‘Come to think of it, where are the VTIC guys?’

It was strange that I didn’t see it.

So, when I turn my head, I see them from somewhere other than the living room.

VTIC bastards… He was sitting at the kitchen table and looking this way with a smile on his face.

‘what.’

“The testers always get along so it’s really nice to see them, right?”

“that’s right. It’s hard to do that with multiple people.”

Even the way they spoke in real life had changed slightly, as if their real selves had become much stronger than when they debuted as Wishes without any memories.

Still, the guy I’ve been seeing for a year hasn’t disappeared.

Chae-yul walks out of the kitchen and smiles shyly.

“Well, it might be difficult to call you Geonwoo hyung when you go back, but… Would it be okay if I let go? It’s not Mr. Moondae, it’s Moondae!”

“yes.”

“good! You can also speak comfortably. got it?”

That would be difficult because of the age difference.

Still, he smiled brightly, probably taking the silence as an affirmation, and naturally headed to the front door, receiving Testa’s goodbye.

And at the end, he said it out loud.

“Everyone come to play! We had a small number of people so we got bored sometimes. I don’t think I’ll ever forget it during Wishz.”

“It feels like we’ve done a bit of a project group.”

“Wow that’s it. Exactly!”

And the two of them asked Keundal if he could come in here, waved his hand, and naturally disappeared through the front door one by one.

“… … .”

If we go back, we won’t be in the same group, so naturally, we won’t see each other often… Well, since I knew they were useful, it would be okay to contact them.

I leaned against the wall waiting for the rest of the VTIC guys to enter… .

“… … ?”

But why didn’t he come in?

I saw the silk altar standing in front of the porch.

He turned his head and saw Testa and Big Moon, who ran to stop Cha Yu-jin from opening the living room window.

“Eugene, let me ask you a question… .”

“you stupid!”

Perhaps it was because he had already greeted VTIC, but his concentration was completely dispersed.

Judan, who saw this, muttered in a serious tone.

“This timing is just around the corner. I have something to tell you two.”

“hmm?”

The guy said without expression.

“It is true that you both went back to the past. The order seems to be Jaehyun-hyung, followed by juniors.”

“… !!”

What is that baby?

“Why do you think so?”

However, the cast iron shrugged his shoulders as if he was absurd.

“Since you speak so openly from the chat window to daily conversation, anyone with background knowledge can easily guess.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

No, only you knew it yourself.

“Looking at Moondae’s reflexive reaction, it’s true. If so, structurally… Hmm, to avoid being on the same axis as the antagonist by a single difference… … . oh my god.”

The guy who was talking about something to himself listened to say something more with a light sigh.

“that… … .”

But soon, her eyes met with Chung-ryeo, who was staring at her without expression.

And immediately crack.

“I will shut up and enlist.”

“okay.”

“Enough then.”

As if the main stage is running away, he crosses the front door without hesitation. I asked Cheong-ryeo, who was watching it with her arms crossed and leaning against the wall.

I chinned.

“Then you… Go see the dog.”

“It should be.”

He seemed to answer casually, but soon he touched his chin and added a small word.

“… After 10 months?”

And a faint smile seemed to pass by, and he immediately left the front door.

“See you soon.”

leave these words

“… … .”

“Is everyone gone?”

“yes.”

When I turn my head, I see Ryu Cheong-wu and the guys who have taken Cha Yu-jin away.

Liu Chengwu smiled and stood beside him.

“You were supposed to let go.”

“ah.”

It did.

“okay.”

I immediately corrected myself.

Liu Cheng-yu looked surprised for a moment, but then smiled.

“Yes, Moondae. Let us go now.”

The front door opens again.

“As soon as you return, don’t forget to contact us in any situation and return to your accommodation!”

“I will keep that in mind!”

and move your feet

Nothing could be seen outside the door, only light pouring in and stinging my eyes.

But no one hesitated and spurred the door.

and after a while

Whiiying-

“… … !”

I woke up to the sound of engines ringing in my ears.

Cheongryeo’s private plane.

‘ah.’

I turned my eyes. leather seats. ivory walls. glossy kit.

Everything remains the same as before leaving.

And even Gold 2 Hee-seung Kwon, who was asleep in his seat.

I am breathing.

I immediately opened my smartphone and checked the date.

“… … .”

[Saturday, July 9th]

It was the same.

Nothing has changed.

“after.”

I sighed and leaned back in my seat.

Then the guy who had already opened his eyes and was sitting in his seat handed him a glass.

Non-alcoholic Champagne.

“It arrived well.”

“… … okay.”

I snatched the cup that Cheongryeo held out.

So I came back to reality.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 415

Episode 415 Kwon

Hee-seung had a rather terrifying dream.

It was a strange configuration that made him work like an AI housekeeper by making himself into a virtual reality like an alien.

In addition, even the bizarre development of all kinds of senior idols!

In the end, he woke up screaming at the place where the world was collapsing spectacularly at the end.

“Whoa!!”

But I didn’t expect it to be this loud.

Kwon Hee-seung opened his eyes in a cold sweat until the plane seat was drenched.

“Heh heh heh… … .”

“Are you okay?”

A hand holding an ionic beverage appeared in front of me. Kwon Hee-seung didn’t even have time to think about it before he grabbed it and brought it to his mouth.

gulp gulp.

As the cool, soft, sweet drink went down my throat, the thrill soared to the top of my head.

It felt like being hydrated for the first time in a few hundred days.

‘and.’

He shook his head and barely came to his senses after emptying the liter of his drink.

It was Testa’s Moondae Park who was sitting across from him who handed over the ionic beverage. Kwon Hee-seung stuck out his tongue.

“Wow really… Oh, maybe it’s because I had that strange dream, I feel like drinking for the first time in a long time?”

“… … okay?”

“yes! It must have been suppressed by the scissors. We have something to do from now on… … .”

for a moment. Come to think of it, why am I on this plane?

And the moment our eyes met the VTIC leader, the owner of the chartered plane, he remembered everything right before falling asleep as if he were seeing a kaleidoscope.

Status window burst.

Moondae hyung who was vomiting blood.

and… … .

“… … over there.”

Kwon Hee-seung asked, sweating profusely.

“if… Wasn’t it a dream?”

“… … .”

Park Mun-dae rarely avoided his gaze and made a subtle expression, but soon replied with a blank expression.

“I think it’s better to think of it as a dream.”

“That means it’s real… !?”

Kwon Hee-seung held his face and screamed, but Park Mun-dae just kept his mouth shut.

It was because I understood the situation roughly.

‘I chose not to remember the specifics myself.’

It was the choice the big moon gave.

-Will you remember what happened here, or will you just forget it or remember it vaguely like a dream?

Hee-seung Kwon must have chosen to treat it as a dream there. Park Moon-dae made a clear guess and frowned inwardly.

‘… It must have been quite difficult.’

If so, you will need compensation. Gold 2… So, he was the one who called Kwon Hee-seung to the plane.

So, the moment he opened his mouth, Kwon Hee-seung, who had finished his thoughts, screamed in fright.

“… ! Wait, if that’s all real… Is this the situation where we just escaped by plane after Korea was destroyed?!”

“… There is no such thing, and this is the LA airport that was our destination.”

“phew.”

It must have been a dream come true!

Kwon Hee-seung let out a long sigh of relief. And Park Mun-dae held back a sigh in a different way and continued.

“Anyway, since you’ve had a hard time getting caught up in this… Get some reward.”

“yes?”

“… !”

“One wish.”

Park Moon-dae continued without agitation.

“I will listen to whatever your request is, to the best of my ability. How about it?”

oh oh

Kwon Hee-seung reflexively rewinded Park Mun-dae’s activities so far and thought about it.

〈Azusa〉 From chicken feet to label makers that eat up the company.

and concluded

“I will write well.”

“okay.”

Oh yea.

The words ‘Genie listens to it three times, can’t you change it to three times?’ came to my throat, but I held it in.

He was a person who knew how to put on when to put on and get off when to take off.

Kwon Hee-seung, who won an all-round wish ticket, finally relaxed while looking outside and checking out LA Airport.

‘Wow’

The day was clear. The sunset sky was foreign, but familiar and beautiful enough to bring tears to my eyes.

“… … .”

“Good job.”

“Ah, what are you dreaming about?”

Park Mun-dae didn’t reply, but he smiled a bit bitter and looked at the sunset sky like himself.

It was quiet.

Kwon Hee-seung, soaked in the quiet rest, casually asked.

“Those brothers. Then the system… ?”

“I got rid of it.”

“okay.”

It was kind of cool. Even though it was a dream, it seems that he went through hardships.

‘Oh, that’s sweet.’

He ate the chocolate cheese and salt biscuits from the cart and sat back down.

“Huh? When did you eat this?”

“When you sleep.”

“Wow, is this expensive?”

“I don’t know.”

Kwon Hee-seung opened a new bottle of champagne and enjoyed his leisure time.

The owner of the chartered plane, who was reading a book, did not bother to comment or look at himself.

‘Then what can I eat?’

Around the time I was optimistic, the sound began to return to the chartered plane.

The sound of doors opening and people moving.

“I am ready.”

Cheongryeo was the first to open her mouth. When Kwon Hee-seung turned his head, he saw the workers returning to their seats.

‘uh?’

Kwon Hee-seung cautiously opened his mouth.

“Brothers, can we get off now?”

“no.”

“… ?”

“We refueled at the airport, too.”

Park Moon-dae laughed.

“I have to go back now.”

“… !!”

No, come all the way to LA and just go back like this? You can go back after playing for a while!

Kwon Hee-seung immediately thought of a thousand things to refute, but he kept his mouth shut without even realizing it.

Somehow… Because he realized that he couldn't stand it and wanted to go back.

home on a daily basis.

"depart."

The three idols fastened their seat belts. The plane began to return to the departure point.

* * *

It was already dawn when we arrived at Incheon International Airport.

It took quite a while to go back to Seoul, but I wasn't too nervous. Since before that, the smartphone was constantly ringing.

-Kim Rae-bin: As soon as I arrived, I heard that I was going back to the dorm abruptly. Grandma was very worried, so it took quite a while to talk. sorry!

-Seon Ah-hyun: No, be careful, Lavin. I also told my parents and left, and now

I'm back at the dorm -Cha Yu-jin: I've had a dorm since the beginning

. All kinds of episodes seem to happen.

'I think it would have been fine if I just stayed home for a few nights.'

In fact, I even brought up the story once, but… … .

-For those who have already gone home, wouldn't it be okay to

take a break?

An immediate answer came alone at a bloody speed.

And after a moment of silence in the group chat room.

-Seon Ah-hyun: I didn't mean that the members would stay at home longer and stop coming back. I meant that I would go back to the dorm right away since my house is close and I tend to go there often. Absolutely no compulsion!

It's still a long message.

-Ryu Chung-woo: I know, Ah-hyeon-ah, come comfortably (broad smile emoticon)

-Kim Rae-bin: I completely understand! But I'm fine too. Is there an opportunity to make a return visit within the fortnight?

Anyway, so the news of the members arriving at the dorm was constantly coming through KakaoTalk.

-Keun Se-jin: Do you know what members I love? Haha I've been going to the market alone… Because on a day like this, we have to toast (bear holding a glass of wine emoji) -Cheung-Woo Ryu: Haha, that's cool Oh, the other Sejins have arrived now too -Bae Se

–

jin : (Hamster waving hand emoticon)

And finally, everyone arrived.

-Cha Yoo-jin: I want to eat chicken. Why isn't

Dae

-hyung Moon

?

I went to LA from the Pacific Ocean, but these guys really don't care.

I got into a taxi and looked at the time. 30 minutes left.

When I flipped the screen of my smartphone, I saw a regular KakaoTalk message, not a group message room.

This is the message history that Gold 2 immediately checked while sleeping.

-Keundal: Hyung, I arrived safely! bro are you okay?

It is said that Keun-dal came to his senses safely with Ryu Gun-woo's body.

There is no sick place, healthy and no uncomfortable corner.

'Is it a success?'

But there are some peculiarities left.

[Hyung, the message in the status window is still working… ? Huh?]

I don't really feel like I'm being swallowed up by the system, but this add-on seems to continue to work. I still see the status window.

'Is it because of the permanent status window compensation?'

I guessed that it was because of the reward I received after clearing the status ailment. That system seems strangely bound by contracts and promises.

'Will is also mental energy.'

Anyway, it's good that he's already gone.

I lightly put down my smartphone.

and after a while

“It has arrived. The front door of the apartment!”

“thank you.”

I quickly paid the taxi fare and got off.

Past the almost unfamiliar flower bed, past the created playground, past the 1st floor entrance, and past the elevator.

I saw a familiar front door.

Tti Tidi Di Ttt.

Press the button and open the door.

Click.

“omg!”

“Wow, Park Moon-dae is here!”

“Isn’t there a chicken restaurant open at 4 in the morning?”

The cool air of the air conditioner blows.

Beyond the familiar design of the entrance, you can hear familiar people talking and footsteps running.

‘What are you doing when you’re not sleeping?’

I smiled and entered the hallway. Conscious that it was dawn, praises and hands were pouring in moderately breathless.

Members who haven’t changed It was that dorm where nothing has changed.

Surprisingly, however, it wasn’t just people in the dorm.

“Moondae, look at this!”

“king!”

There is something like a lump of white fur in the dorm. It was a bunch of hair, you know.

Bae Se-jin did not return to the dorm alone.

“I also brought Munge. I thought it would be nice to go together when we go on a trip. It’s been a while… Nice to meet you too.”

“… … .”

Beyond Cha Yoo-jin, who was desperately looking for a 24-hour chicken restaurant, Se-jin Bae held out a small dog in her hand to me.

I accepted the tail wagging guy.

It was soft and warm.

“Let’s get some sleep then… Wake up tomorrow, get ready right away, and let’s go play.”

“Agreed.”

“Eat chicken first.”

“I’m really curious about how our Yujin doesn’t gain weight.”

I touched the dog and quietly opened my mouth.

“Before that, there is something I want to do.”

“… !”

“What?”

“It doesn’t take long. I’ll be there while you’re sleeping.”

I made a phone call to the place that is open from this time.

“Mr. Moondae, what’s going on in a hurry~ Nice to meet you!”

“me too. i look forward to.”

I sat down on a chair. The hair stylist smiled and held my hair.

Yes.

I came to the shop at the first hour of the morning.

“Aren’t the members doing it?”

“yes.”

And I’m not the only one here.

While I was doing my hair, these guys dared to follow me and sat in the waiting room, making a fuss about choosing a destination.

“Here. Here we go!”

“Don’t make hasty decisions just by looking at the directing pictures, Cha Yoo-jin!”

‘Because I’m growing up.’

I’m not listening

It’s a shop where dogs are allowed, so I dragged them all out without anyone guarding the accommodation.

“Testa is always good~ Do you guys take selfies or something?”

“It’s not like that.”

I looked in the mirror in response to the director’s words.

Through the mirror, I could see Sejin holding Munge's front paw lightly and shaking it.

'I am.'

"Then let's do this color~?"

"yes."

The hair is covered with the drug.

and after a few hours.

"Is it the same as the picture? It turned out well."

"yes. thank you."

I sat in the shop chair and took the picture myself, feeling a bit awkward.

It's not that I can't take self-compositions now because I've had some free time for a few years, but it's been a while since I've taken a picture with this face, so I went through trial and error a few times.

"… … ."

And it's been a while since I logged on to Testa's official SNS… I pressed the upload button.

Hello Lover

I'm Mundae (dog emoji)

I got my hair color back. Actually, I kind of missed it.

(Photo)

In the attached photo, I have golden brown hair.

Just like the first color I did when I was in Azusa.

And, as if waiting, a notification rings.

-Heo Eo-eok Azusa Geummun

-daeng -I love you, I love you first

-Park Moon University attendance rate Is it true

? Are you Mundae? Are you Mundae?

-♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡♡

-Mundangdang win forever Tibetan fox give up now (fist emoji)

Familiar reactions and profile pictures fill the screen. ‘It doesn’t feel like that time’ ‘What kind of plan is this.’ Even the usual verbal abuse.

It was Testa Park Moon-dae.

“… … ..”

“Huh? Did you post at Moondaemundae? In a dark world, our members are left alone in the waiting room… .”

“Put your face on.”

“oh?”

I took a group shot of the guys sitting in the waiting room of the shop and banging their laptops and smartphones furiously.

Came to see the yellow door (Emoji looking away)

———————— ————-

Since that morning, fans have received notifications from Testa’s official SNS account several times.

* * *

And a few hours ago dawn.

Silence flowed in a spacious and clean house in an apartment in Seoul.

The large puppy lying on the soft beige blanket in front of the large porch was half asleep.

Because it’s been a long time waiting.

But I didn’t forget the happy sound.

Tilik!

the sound of a door opening.

footsteps.

A sign of seeing loved ones.

“… !”

In an instant, the puppy raised its head, wagged its tail, and looked at the great gray door.

Soon the door will open… As always, a large family strides in on their own two feet.

“Bean.”

“Wow!”

The puppy jumped up and greeted its family furiously.

He has learned to wait dignifiedly whenever his family is away for a few days, but he still can't stand the moment the wait is over.

Kongi warmly and enthusiastically welcomed his family by stamping his hind legs and sticking out his front paws and snout.

"ah… … ."

So Kongi's family, Shin Jae-hyeon, hugged the yellow dog and lifted it up.

And without moving, I quietly listen to the unfamiliar sound.

Every moment I moved on to the next beginning, I always abandoned and cut off what disappeared before I knew it.

love for what's left.

"Kong, I'm back."

It was the first word of return he had ever spoken after becoming a young woman.

He held the dog on the porch and quietly enjoyed the strange aftertaste.

for a while, not for a long time.

and after some time

"Turn it off."

"There is only one."

The smartphone rang in the back pocket of Cheong-ryeo, who gave her dog a snack in the morning before exercise, which she had never given before.

'hmm?'

Unless he was insane, no one contacted him at dawn for non-emergency purposes.

So let’s check the smartphone right away… .

You see something unexpected.

-Park Moon-dae: (Photo)

What he sent without saying was a picture of a white dog. As if he were copying someone.

“haha!”

Cheong-rye tolerated the dog on her lap and laughed quite long.

savoring the first return.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 416

Episode 416

The glamping site next to a certain hot spring located in Gapyeong was gradually getting quieter as the weekend came to an end.

Before lunchtime, people who stayed for 2 nights and 3 days from Friday left all the time, and there were not many newcomers. It's early summer, so it's hot, and it's an ambiguous time, not a full-fledged holiday season. Besides, it's already evening.

"I hope you have a good time~"

The part-timer, who was watching the counter from the outskirts, was leisurely dealing with the occasional customers.

until the next guest arrives.

'uh?'

belt ring.

You open the door and suddenly someone rushes in.

The seven tall men wearing hoodies and colorful masks were awkward to see at a summer campsite.

It's even more so when an avant-garde character wearing a baseball cap or sunglasses appears.

'… SNS aggro?'

The climax of the fire is a small white puppy held by the person behind him who has a good physique.

‘Physical student MT?’

That’s why most of them were skinny. Besides, isn’t this a place where there are far more family-unit guests than college students?

‘Hmm?’

Just as my curiosity was about to rise, a man with a good physique in a gray hoodie wearing a mask came to the counter and asked me politely.

“Hello~ We made a reservation.”

“Please tell me your name!”

The employee thought while quickly checking the program. He had a good voice, was tall, and had good looking eyes.

‘… Yeonyoung Department?’

But I didn’t do anything useless to ask such a thing. The part-timer completed the check-in procedure appropriately and quickly, as befits a creed that works as much as he gets paid.

“Are you getting a Royal Caravan or a Sunset Ondol?”

“Nenep!

At that time, a black hood wearing sunglasses tips his party from behind.

“Make sure dogs are checked.”

“Oh right.”

“Your dog is an option.”

The part-timer, who quickly and sensibly answered the question before it came back to him, felt a strange sense of incongruity at the same time.

Despite his funny appearance, he has a surprisingly good voice… all?

Where do you think you heard that voice?

“here… .”

“Ah thank you~ Can we go over there?”

“yes! You can check it right away if you look to the left from here.”

“Okay~ Thank you for being so kind in explaining it.”

I don’t think I’ve ever heard of this cheerful tone of voice… .

However, the two have already turned around and are on their way back to their party.

‘Mmm.’

A small voice is heard from the party in the ears of the part-timer who licks his lips.

“Mung… Can you take the puppy?”

“yes… !”

A white coat wearing a baseball cap picked up a white puppy and carefully put it on his shoulder… .

“… !”

The part-timer woke up like a thunderbolt.

That’s the dog I saw on variety shows! The composition is the same.

And that entertainment!

‘The grandson of that house!’

And the cast from there… .

‘oh my god.’

The staff covered their mouths.

It’s a testa!

Considering the 7 members and their physiques, they matched exactly to the point where I wondered why I didn’t know.

‘No fashion item… .’

No matter how much it is, I would think of hiding my face at the same time, but that is a funny outfit that stands out as if I was aiming for that psychology… .

‘Wait a minute, that’s Cha Yujin!’

When I heard that there was one more eccentric person wearing sunglasses, it was just Cha Yoo-jin who broke his neck.

I’ve also seen a video of just that on Witube Shorts.

‘Huh… .’

As a group with high individual recognition, the scan was over in an instant.

Sejin Bae stands guard over the carrier. It is Kim Rae-bin who is perusing the pamphlet. And the man with the familiar voice, wearing sunglasses, was holding Park Mun-dae’s puppy, Seon Ah-hyun, the man who was handed Ryu Chung-woo… .

The one who talked to himself was Lee Se-jin!

The Albanian clenched his fists.

‘Somehow, he seemed handsome!’

It was just a nice atmosphere!!

And finally, a productive thought occurred to me.

‘Four signatures’

, but the mindset of a member of society that calling it here is a no-brainer caught the part-timer. Besides, there were more opportunities.

‘I’m not going to check out.’

Never miss it… .

‘Oh really!’

I wanted to tell anyone! Even my sister!

‘Wow, I’d be really surprised to hear… .’

So when the employee turned on his Kakao Talk with his excited hand.

“excuse me.”

“… … ?!”

When I look up, I see eyes smiling shyly above the mask.

‘Ryu Chung-woo! Ryu Cheng-wu!’

Part-timer’s brain screams, but Ryu Cheng-wu speaks softly.

“Because we really came here to rest. Is it possible to keep it secret even for a few days here?”

“yes? of course… yes yes.”

It’s possible. carrot!

“thank you. Oh, even this.”

Queue.

Accepting an expensive set of bath salts offered as a bribe in the name of a gift with trembling hands, the part-timer looked at Testa (presumably) walking away with a bewildered expression.

“Mungeya, let’s go!”

“Kiyang Ang!”

“Don’t encourage the child… .”

… Are you here to rest?

‘Looks like they’re really close.’

Albasaeng put down his smartphone. Without the slightest hesitation, I thought of my older sister who lost her hand.

And in the middle of their activities, they nodded to the closeness of the idol group who came to family healing glamping without a camera.

‘Isn’t it boring seeing it every day?’

Of course, I couldn’t imagine how crazy they went through twists and turns in the past 10 months and finally got together.

* * *

I conceded.

‘Actually, it’s as if I’ve been on vacation for 10 months.’

If you add up the things you couldn’t rest before, it’s over a year.

Thanks to this, the travel destination was plagued by long searches and discussions that seemed to never end.

And just came to a conclusion.

“As expected, the place where Ahyeon’s went is the best.”

“yes?”

“… … .”

If it’s going to be like this, I want to ask why you’ve been banging on your laptop while not sleeping in the shop waiting room.

I did find the answer in Bae Se-jin’s words.

“It looked the best from the start. But since it’s a place I’ve been to once, it might be a bit boring to him.”

“Oh no… ! Absolutely not. It’s definitely a good place, so I want to go with the members… !”

“brother… … .”

The atmosphere quickly warmed up. It was soon forgotten that I had spent several hours fussing around aimlessly for this conclusion.

Liu Qingyu laughed softly.

“good. So, can you introduce a lot of activities that Ahyeon liked?”

“yes… !”

“Okay, then our destination is Gapyeong Healing Glamping!”

And on the same day, he caught the headbutting rotent at the regular price.

‘I don’t know if I can call this a tent.’

“Ohh~ good!”

I looked around our reserved spot on the outskirts of the campsite surrounded by thick trees.

The emotionally-enclosed tent nominally takes care of the tent image, but inside is an ondol floor with hot water and pine wood.

Plus an outdoor bath.

The comfort of camping. Indeed, it deserves to be healed.

"… ! They say this is hot spring water."

"Would you like to come in? Uh-oh, do you want to go see our munge? … Wait a minute."

"Don't bully the dog."

Even if you are accompanied by a dog, this is a pool for large dogs, but you have to put on a life jacket to put something the size of this fist in.

Fortunately, a magical conclusion came to the excited guys who looked inside.

"Well, shall we have dinner first? It's setting me down too."

"I will~"

After all, being hungry is the first priority.

"that's right! We have been starving for a long time."

It wasn't something a guy who ate a potato at a rest area would say, but from then on, it was time for barbecues and campfires.

A fire was made with firewood in front of the caravan.

"Oh oh."

It was rare to do this in the absence of staff, but the meat was grilled well without any particular problems.

‘It’s delicious.’

I fixed the fire In the meantime, Kim Rae-bin quickly flips the meat on the grill with a reverent face.

“That’s Moondae. Shall I bake too… ?”

“Hahaha Ahyeon, can you wash the mushrooms here?”

“Ah yes..!”

And time passes peacefully.

No one comes to see if the bribe given to the counter worked. Occasionally, a child who was running in front of another caravan in the distance snooped around.

“Oh, my baby, would you like some meat too?”

“Hey, you might be allergic to it.”

“oh. Sorry.”

After spending time talking nonsense, I took a bath and roughly shared the accommodation and slept soundly.

“Let’s sleep as much as we want without setting the alarm.”

“Isn’t that a great idea? You are also a leader.”

I slept on the ondol floor on the first day. Mosquito incense rose and grass bugs were heard.

It’s been a long time since I didn’t have to think about the amount or the next goal.

The next day, after lunch, I got up and tried horseback riding nearby.

“Yippee-ki-yay~!!”

Cha Yu-jin did all horseback riding. It seems that even Ryu Cheong-woo, who smiled and chased after him, surprised the staff.

I shouldn’t have called those who were originally exercising as beginners.

‘It would have been okay to isolate those two in the advanced course.’

“What the hell is Moondaemundae Yujin talking about?”

“I don’t know.”

“… If you have to search for a problem word or not… Ahh!”

“Oh my brother.”

At that time, Bae Se-jin, who almost lost her balance on the horse, regained her balance according to the staff’s instructions, and saw a guy whispering slightly to her.

“Hyung, that’s a cowboy sound… .”

In the distance, I heard a voice like Cha Yoo-jin shouting, “Hey, hey!”

“It’s okay if it doesn’t matter.”

Bae Se-jin rode quite skillfully after that, but I will only say that it was somehow like acting.

And Seon Ah-hyun, who whispered… .

“Did you ride a horse too?”

“Yes! Not a lot, sometimes.”

I’ll just say that I took on the third ‘one who used to exercise’.

‘This guy seems to be good at horseback riding too.’

It seems to have been adjusted while planning the course.

“Oh did you? I didn’t know~ Okay, Sejin accepted.”

So the next day, I went to a wool ranch that he hadn’t been to before.

“I think I can go buy some wool… ! I’m thinking of making a sweater.”

“Ohhh!”

“I hope Ahyeon wears it this Christmas and leaves a picture on her official account.”

That way, I don’t care about efficiency and spend time.

There is no filming, no authentication shots, and nothing to use for broadcasting episodes or build-up.

Time to just relax and play.

“S’mores are delicious. Brother, let’s eat our s’mores! Buy marshmallow!”

“okay.”

Cha Yoo-jin has a straight face.

“… ! bro are you serious? sick?”

“I can’t be this healthy.”

It’s crazy even if you want to buy it. Anyway, that day, I bought chocolate and biscuits and baked marshmallows over a direct fire to make something called s’mores. And ate while looking at the stars.

“Moondaemun University, we have to double jogging tomorrow.”

“I know.”

It was almost the first time that the seven of them gathered together to spend time just to play without thinking.

The beach pension was in trouble when Kim Rae-bin's grandmother collapsed.

'… … It's fine.'

The hot springs were also well written.

Taking an open-air hot spring bath every evening was a good way to end the day before going to bed.

"We buy this. Leave it at home! I'll pay for that."

"There is nowhere."

The hot water lowered the tension.

Then, what you experienced in that bizarre system world comes out of your mouth.

"You know what? Raebin Kim I grilled a lot of meat while making strawberries. I heard from Raebin Kim there."

"Huh?"

"Somehow, it was cooked well. It's a learned ability."

"As a minor, I couldn't harvest strawberries delicately, so I helped prepare the newcomers. But I really appreciate the compliment. I will continue to work hard!"

The guys who sit in the outdoor hot spring one by one throw their words without caring about the context of the conversation.

"Have you contacted VTIC senior?"

"uh. You seemed to be doing well."

“It’s nice~”

“I didn’t expect that we would become friends with that senior in this way.”

I twitched my eyebrows as I recalled the list of recommended works I had received from Joo Dan yesterday.

The other two also contacted quite often.

‘Is it natural that I have memories of being active as a group for over half a year?’

Ryu Cheong-wu speaks softly, probably recalling the ‘Wishes’ activities similarly to me.

“Come to think of it, we haven’t had a proper tour there. It feels like a long time ago.”

“that’s right. I look forward to it.”

Not only Cha Yu-jin, but also people nodding their heads here and there. Ryu Cheng-wu nodded his head together and jokingly added.

“Ah, only Sejin did it, right?”

Big Sejin smiled.

“You can’t call it a proper tour.”

“… … .”

“No really… yes.”

That would have been embarrassing.

“Anyway, I missed our group so much~ Now that we’re going on tour, are you really excited to perform?”

Got it baby

“Huh? It seems that Moondae is the only one who doesn’t respond?”

“Because I asked for something obvious.”

“… !”

It’s good to take a break, but you have to do something stimulating to get your head back.

“Let’s do the tour right.”

A smile spreads across the faces of the other guys, including Sejin.

That’s how the day came to a conclusion.

It was the night of the fourth and final day of the trip.

And morning check out.

“Thanks to you, I’m doing really well. thank you!”

“no. I am… !”

We presented autographs and proof shots to the counter staff and owner who had been silent, and boarded the car back to Seoul. The guys wearing neck pillows one by one laughed.

“It was fun.”

“It was definitely a camping trip that made me realize that rest is also a beneficial time.”

“We are going to the sea next time!”

“Good, good.”

Between the chattering guys, I picked up my smartphone and accessed the group’s official account… I suddenly remembered.

Come to think of it, I brought it with me just in case.

“Everything is fine now.”

“hmm?”

Fortunately, it is clean and well-maintained in preparation for the future when I will take a photo at the counter.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.”

then.

After some discussion, we took the air gauge out of our bag. It was a smartphone for the W app.

If you attach it in front of the passenger seat, adjust the angle, and then turn on the broadcast… .

Tidik.

“Hello Lover!”

-???

-1st brother

-What is it? What’s going on?

From the morning, the comments are flooded with questions asking what’s going on and greetings.

Then comes the common sense question.

-Are you filming?

“Are you filming? No~ We are coming up after playing together!”

And the members chatted happily among themselves.

“Ah what… Our hot springs, horseback riding… I also touched the baby sheep. I also brought Munge.”

“Ah, at that time, Moondaemundae was really funny. That Eugene made lava out of marshmallows? The expression on Mundae’s face at that time~”

“Hmm, I remember when Sejin talked about lava. Ahyeon had a successful barbecue yesterday! We were all surprised. It was delicious.”

“A picture? I didn’t take any pictures… .”

“Ugh. Like that video… Oh, there is a video!”

Sun Ah-hyun smiles and shows a munge on a tube floating on the grass on her smartphone.

[Mueang!]

That was the beginning and end of all the materials.

“uh… It’s not like a broadcast, it’s really just a way for us to hang out together!”

No more.

-?

-No Testa’s face

-Show us what you guys did

-A brutal act that only shows the ending

A silent scream occupied the chat window.

‘… … Did I play too much?’

I realized.

This was just for the purpose of conveying the current situation, but after listening closely, it was clear that the chatter was a break with the angle for its own content.

So that it greatly stimulated the interest of those who were interested.

However, the empty rice cakes were overflowing live.

– Go back guys, quickly camp again

Thanks to the comments, the madness flows.

… … This was the beginning of all the Great Transmutation that would happen after that.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 417

Episode 417 Testa

‘s fans are already used to a variety of things, from malicious individual fans’ behind-the-scenes dogfights to rumor-spreading agencies’ aggro.

Of course, not only negative things are familiar.

I got used to the mouth-watering stage quality, the sincere fan service, the cute stories and heartwarming group episodes.

However, I had to like this blindly, but there was something ambiguous about it. That’s Testa’s entertainment talent.

-Testa Entertainment = Inferno Party

-This is all because of the production team

-I sent them to heal, but I gave up after seeing them in distress hahaha

It’s fun.

It’s definitely fun, so Testa’s entertainment has a high batting average for popularity thanks to the topical explosion with a development that doesn’t care.

Even in the midst of that, the feeling of an ‘idol caught up in entertainment’ was stronger than the feeling of a professional entertainer, so there was no change in the image.

Fans enjoyed the content and flow happily. But at the same time, he also talked about other thoughts.

-I just want to see the kids doing whatever they want without thinking about it

-I sometimes think that the kids are having a hard time

. There was a subtle demand for it.

In addition, if entertainers, who are not originally in entertainment as their main job, do special entertainment, isn't it common to enjoy a calm healing experience away from everyday life?

'Observation type healing trip!'

But now… All of a sudden, the members did it.

Fans all loved it.

–

The kids camped, ate s'mores, came back intact, horseback riding, and played with

sheep

.

Loveuer was taken aback.

Good thing was right. The kids with a smile saying that they will work harder at the concert now that they have rested well are looking good and full of passion, probably because they ate and slept well.

By the way.

-No, we are

-Why are you bullying lovebirds?

-How can I upload anything?

I thought there was at least a video for its own content.

In addition, there were signs that were revealed in the W app.

[Hey, water here. But get up and eat.]

[Hee hee!]

[Wow, isn’t our car exploding like this? Everyone lies down.]

Originally, as a team, it looked nice and close. But this time, more than that, it felt like something was peeling off.

-Hey, the kids are secretly talking

– (Except for Confucian rabbits)

It was a bit sad to listen to each other while the relaxed atmosphere flowed throughout W Live, as if everyone were open to each other.

A scene full of unity, as if they had been disbanded and then reunited. It was meaningful.

-It seems that all groups’ ppongs have been maxed out.

-What did you do

? -Tell me! let me know! ㅜㅜㅠㅠㅠㅠ

The viewers of W Live cried even more when they guessed that something like a narrative turning point had happened at the camp they had been to.

And I knew the cause of this situation by looking at the members who were embarrassed that they didn’t feel any problem about not bringing a picture.

… I hadn’t even guessed that there would be a demand for it.

-Since our kids are always messing around in variety shows, the formula for healing is stuck in their heads, so what are

you going to do?

-I think the kids played better because they were comfortable without a camera… Of course, I'm going crazy for letting you know everything ㄴ Hahahah

To be precise, Ryu Cheng-wu shook his head and handed it over.

“Is PD-nim doing well?”

He was the representative PD of the entertainment division that created various gem-like entertainment programs, from foreign hotteok selling entertainment to carrot coins.

And I already guessed what this person was talking about.

-Oh, we’re doing well! And Testa seemed to be like that too. We heard it too.

“yes?”

-Glamping~ Ah Testa’s Healing Camp!

yeah i knew this I was silent for a while, recalling the Internet situation over the past few days.

‘… I didn’t expect people to be stimulated that much.’

The fact that there is no video evidence seems to have maximized fans’ curiosity and expectations.

-Testa enjoyed a crazy vacation with all kinds of entertainment including cooking, camping, hot springs, horseback riding, and animals…

Testa Glamping, which only went for 4 nights and 5 days just by listening to the fans, was degenerating into a rare camping entertainment that mixed touching comical healing.

In addition, rice cakes, not blackmail, came out one by one in that atmosphere.

[Can I upload something like this? Testa’s review]

I was working part-time at a glamping site, but he suddenly appeared in a funny and suspicious outfit, so I checked

in

handsomely

. I will receive it, please comment in the comments haha

_____

Starting with the long-suffering part-timer's review, the campsite owner's publicity post Sheep ranch and horseback riding Employees also reported eyewitness accounts.

Photos and short videos seem to have become indirect evidence and great rice cakes.

-Cha Yoo-jin riding a horse is crazy. 23,413,241,324 cowboy movies have passed

.

-What's the difference in physique with President Chungwoo? No, no,

short videos taken with a smartphone saying I love you and shaky short videos and few proof shots made the fans thirsty even more.

'There are definitely traces of being there, but there's no substance… .'

Even people who rented a caravan and tent used by Testa and tried to find traces relayed it on social media and got off after swearing.

-I don't know how to control the viewer. It's just an invasion of privacy

because

I'm so

overheated right now. It went quietly, you idiots haha

Right before the release date, the publicity of the tour went in, and it entered a calming phase, but it was close.

The degree to which I managed to keep the extremely built-up excitement from burning out due to overheating.

Still, the atmosphere of crying out for healing as if protesting is still the same.

I clicked my tongue inwardly.

‘Didn’t they catch on because they were grouped in different time zones for 10 months?’

Now, it is forbidden to turn on a live performance with a stupid idea that you just want to try it without thinking.

Anyway, in this situation, isn’t it obvious what the entertainment crew who originally worked with us would say?

-The term is a bit short, but the timing is great, right? The healing entertainment we originally promised! It’s the tour season, so let’s go. testers.

That’s supply creation.

Let’s film the promised testa healing variety show now.

“Entertainment?”

“Ah~ Are you our PD? Long time no see. Jung PD!”

Those who fell asleep in the car are starting to react secretly.

And the PD, who eagerly returned his greetings, starts the business without spitting on his mouth.

-Even though we are running out of time, we have prepared properly to serve Testa.

It is said that they are planning a content series dedicated to WiTube on their channel with over 3 million subscribers.

And he wants to showcase Testa as the first hitter there.

-Wouldn't it be best to take a picture right where you are resting during the tour?

I looked around.

'Shall we set the mood with a show of hands?'

But Liu Cheng-wu smiles first and opens his mouth.

"Do you want to do what you want to do?"

hmm?

"great… !"

"That's right~ You can honestly decide this at Moondaemun University."

"It is reasonable because Moon Dae-hyung felt the greatest sense of betrayal in the last variety show < That House's Grandson >."

OK.

In the last variety show, the best for the children of the production team… Since I was the one who ate a lot of candy, it seems that the right to host has returned to me.

I stared at my smartphone for a while and then nodded.

"great."

– Ohhh!

It would be right to relieve the fandom atmosphere here.

Anyway, if it coincides with the tour season, it will be fine without being so hung up on the topic, so let's think of it as a break.

"I will trust the production team for the last time on this healing entertainment show."

– I swear right here and now. I bet my entire entertainment career!

"You don't mean to say that the entertainment career you swore to betray is right here."

There was silence for a moment.

-… … Moondae, we are sorry. No, this is the first time I distrust idols like this.

PD continued with a trembling voice.

Of course, I'm nervous because I'm laughing.

– You must have suffered a great wound in your heart. I'm full of tears.

"no."

no baby

"Kheop!"

On the other side of the phone, I could hear the writers snuffling and holding back their laughter.

A similar thing is happening around the corner. I slapped the big Sejin on the back.

"evil!"

"Anyway, that's how it is. i look forward to."

Everything was sorted out with Liu Cheng-wu's handling.

-Please take good care of us~

That's how Testa's healing entertainment WeTube version was confirmed.

* * *

And after an urgent meeting and practice.

Filming started the moment we boarded a plane for the tour and left the country.

"We are here to save you time."

"Mom!"

The production team said that they could not give up even with such a gag, and performed a surprise appearance at an intermediate stop.

After making a fuss that the airport lounge had managed to allow.

'I don't think he really intends to cheat.'

Seeing that he is trying to eat something like that, it seems that he will heal him with sincerity this time.

I looked at the PD wearing angel wings, grasped the atmosphere, and nodded.

"I made the decision to fully respect everyone's wishes because everyone who goes on the Zaza tour shouldn't have to worry about anything other than the stage!"

"Oh oh."

"Exactly… It is self-planning!"

Soon, the story that has already been discussed comes out to the PD with a deep expression.

‘It’s not that simple.’

1. Pair up two testers and create a healing course for each team.

“And everyone in turn enjoys it! No exceptions or manipulation.”

“Ohhh~”

2. One person who won the mini-game alone can create the desired healing course.

“congratulations. Mr. Rabin!”

“congratulations!”

That is Kim Rae-bin here.

Kim Rae-bin nodded his head eagerly with an expression that the reward he had obtained through the board game was undeserved.

“We will create an efficient course that everyone can enjoy and will not feel pressured… !”

“No, it’s okay, Rabin, do what you want!”

It warmed.

It is an atmosphere where a peaceful and stress-free scene will be produced.

‘hmm.’

Besides, the conditions were the same.

“We check each other’s course and keep things in check, and we can’t do that, and we really do what we want to do~” “

Yes!”

just do what you want.

There are travel expenses and time limits, but without these, it would create a sense of incongruity, so it is correct to have them.

Finally, let’s look at the two-member team formed inside Testa.

“Shall we do this?”

“… ! I’m fine.”

1. Ryu Chung-woo and Seon Ah-hyun’s team name is < Happy Trip >.

“Oh, it looks nice here.”

“… Isn’t that a bit over budget? No, I’m fine with doing this and doing a little less.”

“No, it just looks good, hyung~ Let’s see other things together!”

The name of the second team is < Sejin Is >, of course, but it is a team formed by Sejin Lee and Sejin Bae.

I nodded.

‘It’s already coming out.’

Either way, a good healing course will come out without any problems.

The team in front is originally gentlemen, and the two guys with the same name have opposite tastes, so if you compromise in front of the entertainment camera, a popular course will come out in the end.

‘If that’s the case.’

In the end, it means that there will be a team that is in charge of stimulating even a little bit.

I looked back at my teammates.

“brother! Can I be the leader?”

“uh. then.”

Cha Yoo-jin was accessing the Internet with her eyes shining.

Yes.

Team 3 Cha Yoo-jin and Park Moon-dae.

-Team name: 〈I will do what we want to do〉

An American guy who chased sheep imitating a shepherd dog even when he went to camp, and a Korean guy who first greeted them by eating chicken feet.

This is why image is important.

‘Healing is originally a subjective expression.’

Looking back at my reliable team members, I am satisfied with killing…
No, I started making a healing plan.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 418

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease. Episode 418

No matter how the variety shows work, there are things I need to pay attention to first.

performance right away.

“Thank you!”

I looked up. The choreography of the debut song ‘Hi-five’ ended with a voice echoing from the microphone next to it.

It was the last encore song.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Heat, cheers, and lights. My body resonates with the vibrations.

‘… A long time.’

Sweat dripped down his temples.

I slowly closed and opened my eyes and saw a group of lights filling the huge plaza.

In fact, tours are not exposed to the media, so it is not very helpful in raising awareness or reputation.

Since they are harvesting the popularity they have already earned through audiences, agencies are using them as cash cows.

But once you're in the position of performing, it's hard to dismiss it that way.

"Hoo-wook."

'just… I'm getting goosebumps.'

In fact, I wonder if my priorities have changed.

Raising awareness isn't about trying to gather an audience who will watch and listen to this.

"thank you!"

The adrenaline rush makes you think stupid things. I roughly wiped my forehead.

"See you again!!"

"See ya!"

The tour that has been on for such a long time has heated up the atmosphere of the group itself.

To the extent that there was a guy who shouted like this as soon as he came down to the backstage.

"I think today's performance was very complete without any mistakes!"

"Yeah, I think so too… !"

The performance in Singapore on both days was highly praised by the two perfectionists in their self-evaluation.

I nodded my head as I checked the camera that came in just in time.

"Starting tomorrow, you will be able to enjoy the healing course without being ashamed."

“I know!”

The camera of the entertainment crew moves as if they were excited among the people who are gasping for breath.

“Ah~ But no matter how much you think about it, isn’t it a dream schedule? Healing while meeting fans and having fun performing! And the performance again~”

This is an introductory comment that looks like it will appear in a variety show trailer. I would have known it myself.

“Just tell hyung lightly, where did Yujin and Moondaemundae pick?”

“It’s a secret. I want to see the faces of the members screaming!”

“Oh~ I thought it was luxurious?”

“Oh, I spent a lot of money on the budget.”

“I knew that too!”

Big Se-jin smiles and hits Cha Yu-jin on the back.

But the truth that it won’t be where you think it’s going to be for your budget should be buried for good reaction quality.

“Everyone had a hard time!”

And at midnight that day, when the guys who had been gathering for a late-night snack after a long time were widening their eyes, the PD finally came in.

Ding-dong.

“Oh my God, everyone, have you gathered to wait for us?”

“Oh, when we originally tour, we share a room to unite once a week.”

“Party tonight~”

“No, are you revealing that for the first time to Lovers right now? Because of this~~ the fans are sad!”

It’s true, but it’s also a skill that makes it sound nasty.

“I will correct it.”

“Once you’re going to talk, I’ll prepare a proof shot first.”

As if this side was filming an apology video, it was deliberately more polite, and even the camera director suppressed a laugh.

‘It’s like an entertainment show.’

Progress continued in that pleasant atmosphere.

“Now, shall we give ourselves a round of applause for successfully completing our first tour country?”

“Wow!”

Smiles spread across the faces of those who laughed and slapped their palms. That’s sincere.

“Mr. Moondae, this is the first time since the start of filming this sincere smile.”

“I always have a good laugh with all my heart.”

“Ah~ You couldn’t really smile last time… sorry. It’s a joke, Mr. Moon. I’m sorry.”

stop.

With the laughter of the writers in the background, PD finally got to the point.

“Now then, our < Sejinis > was the first order, right?”

“Yeep~”

The PD showed the plan file submitted in advance by Saejin Bae, who smiled and nodded seriously, in front of the camera.

“Here! It contains the healing course you have chosen.”

Since we go to various countries on tour, the order has been fixed for smooth selection of travel destinations.

‘They were Indonesian.’

When it comes to healing, keywords such as yacht snorkeling and beaches come to mind. I put my hands down and waited patiently.

PD exclaimed vigorously.

“Now, please do a drum roll~ < Sejinis > Healing Course, those titles are~”

“Dugudugudugu!”

The PD opens the file with exaggerated movements.

However, as soon as he reads the contents, the PD’s face disappears like magic.

“PD?”

A question mark seems to float on the face of the PD who has his head in the file, and then a bewildered voice is heard.

“… “Climbing an active volcano”?”

“… … .”

“… … .”

for a moment.

“Oh, climbing is good.”

That’s only Ryu Chung-woo’s thoughts.

When he turned his head, Bae Se-jin opened his mouth seriously with a flushed face.

“… The next destination for Testa’s tour is Indonesia, and there are many famous volcanoes.”

“I thought everyone would do a lot of luxurious things, so we decided to save money and build up our stamina!”

“For tours, power is the most important.”

“… … .”

I realized.

You guys took a sharp curve while trying not to fight.

Since the two of them don’t match their hobbies, it seems that they’ve made bizarre, rapid progress towards the only place where their values match.

right work.

“okay. What a meaningful idea!”

Of course, as long as Kim Rae-bin got rid of that line first, the person grumbling here is a sucker without a professional mindset.

‘Is all healing dead?’

In the end, seeing them nodding their heads, saying that it was a choice worthy of a professional idol, I wondered if there was something wrong with this.

If this is the case, our team's choice is… for a moment.

However, I soon saw the side of the next team and corrected it.

'It's a combination of Ryu Cheong-woo and Sun Ah-hyun.'

A good course… I'm a bit suspicious that Ryu Cheng-wu might have climbed the mountain again.

So I honestly asked the PD.

"Is there any overlap between us?"

"… No, Mr. Mundae, this is really the first time I'm checking it out. I didn't see it secretly!"

Do you have anything to stop broadcasting? don't lie

"… Oh, of course, writer Lee checked in advance to make sure there were no overlaps!"

Over there, the artist with his face covered sends an ok sign with his finger. I can't see her face because she covers her face… Anyway, it won't be a lie. I decided to correct the route.

'… The curved feeling isn't bad either.'

I was worried about the ratings, but it turned out better.

We immediately received PPL, an accommodation reservation application, and after a good night's sleep, we left for Indonesia the next day.

And I really started climbing on Mount Batur.

"The weather is nice!"

"… … and."

I will correct the word well. Park Moon-dae's stat-fed body is weaker than Ryu Gun-woo even after being an idol for four years.

In that sense, if you think of this as physical training, the cost performance isn't bad… … .

I looked to the side.

"The scenery is very pretty. yes… ?"

"Cooool"

"… … ."

Behind the ex-athletes who walk happily.

Bae Se-jin was silently moving his steps with the expression of walking on his own ascetic path.

Why did he choose mountain climbing when he was going to do that? And why did I have to take joint responsibility for that bastard's choice?

'this… healing?'

Anyway, the scenery I saw from this grinning climb was amazing.

So at the moment I thought I could finish the healing cut with it.

"Tomorrow is a night hike, everyone. Are you excited?"

"and."

"I can see the blue glow from the volcano, and it looks like hellfire."

"… … ."

"You get a valuable cut, thank you. Mr. Sejin~ Huh? There is also a hot spring right in front of it, make a reservation… Didn't you? Aigoo~ Think of the budget!"

Even the big Sejin almost moved his facial muscles.

Opinions will continue to diverge anyway. Since it's WiTube content, he expected it to be compressed into 30 minutes, so he must have tried to catch all the highlights and main goals.

His judgment was extraordinary, but it must have been difficult for him to endure PD's crazy giggling.

'That bastard didn't even flinch.'

I can see the writers watching the sinking of entertainment people with joyful faces. I could already see how the editing would go.

"Mr. Sejin?"

"… Oh, that's good!"

late.

"Good? It's your choice!"

"I'm happy!"

"great!"

is this the army?

After the night hike the next day and the rock climbing on the last day, we slept in the hotel all day. It's just a relief that I don't have muscle pain because it's a job that uses my body. Even that would have been calculated.

Still, after the rehearsal and the performance, the faces of the guys gathered… .

'Please heal!'

It seemed so written.

okay. Unless you are a mountaineering enthusiast, 3-day hiking is not healing.

“Come on, everyone, cheer up. I have to go to the healing course!”

“Nenep!”

I nodded and looked at the file the PD guy was accepting.

‘Next destination… England.’

The flight line was twisted due to the coronation schedule, but it was rather good. Wouldn’t it be great to go to England and ride a mountain?

‘I’m not going to say crazy things about climbing Big Ben.’

“Here~ < Happy Trip >, Chung-woo and Ah-hyun’s group, right?”

“yes… !”

“I’ll open it right away~ right away!”

< Horror Experience >

“… … .”

“… … .”

Sincerity… no really?

“I picked one because there are several famous horror experience parks in the UK.”

“Since it’s summer, I thought this would be the place to go, so I decided… Everyone thought how to rest and do something fun.”

Ryu Cheong-wu smiled shyly, saying, “I didn’t know that I would be climbing the mountain as the first course.”

“You’ll be fine, don’t worry guys.”

It’s just that your body is comfortable.

“Okay, and this… !”

I received several tickets that Seon Ah-hyun took out of the file and handed out.

There are traces drawn with crayons as if it was made by hand.

‘what.’

I turned the ticket over.

[Experience exemption ticket]

I even drew a flower pattern.

“It’s okay if you don’t have to be a very scary person. No need to force… !”

“That’s right, I will do it voluntarily.”

But why give me

“I mean, if you don’t like it while you’re talking about it… .”

“I will.”

“Yes?”

“I will.”

this… Is there anyone who uses this in this situation?

I returned the ticket with superhuman patience.

‘I’m going to prepare.’

While making a plan to push away the two guys, Cha Yoo-jin, who claps, and Se-jin, who laughs, side by side, in front of the ghost part-timer.

and… I will explain that I spent my stay in the UK with nothing good besides performances.

At this point, the plan was abandoned.

“Hey Moondae hyung! [What do you think about the fact that only we truly created a ‘healing’ course?]”

Even when Cha Yoo-jin said this backstage after the performance, I was not shaken.

“… Too bad.”

“that’s right!”

I decided not to tell you that it is healing only for you.

It will be revealed in 30 minutes anyway.

“First of all, I enjoyed watching your performances in England. Did our staff bring it from eyes to hearts?”

“Hi-Hi!”

“thank you! thank you!”

This time, the production crew who had seen the performance smiled and joined again.

I wonder if they are planning to ambitiously collect the number of views since an overseas business trip once a week is covered as expenses.

Anyway, the PD finally calls the long-awaited team.

“ruler. This order… Oh Yujin and Moondae’s team.”

“Yeah~”

I did not refuse Cha Yoo-jin’s request to raise one hand. I wish I could make you laugh

“The team name is very avant-garde. whopping… “I will do what I want to do”.

As if asking for sound effects to be added, the PD made an editing point, gestured, and then continued.

I followed the PD’s gesture. Bae Se-jin looked at me with disbelief eyes.

“Oh~ And according to this writer, he spent a lot more budget than the previous teams!”

“Oh oh!”

“Luxury!”

Cheers rang out.

“ruler. Then, the fantastic healing course that will be held in ‘Mexico’… .”

PD reversed the file. Then a huge title is revealed.

–< Great White Shark Cage Experience >

“… After entering the cage and descending to the sea floor… You will meet a great white shark.”

“… … .”

There was a moment of hellish silence.

“The one from that thriller movie?”

I stayed still for a while and finally admitted it.

“yes.”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin shouts.

“Park Moon-dae, you are the same!”

“What are you going to do with mountaineering and beating me up like that while seeing you right in front of the great white shark!”

Cha Yoo-jin replies to the screaming Dongmyeong-in. this guy is sincere

“We don’t use our stamina. We chose to have fun! Everyone picked something weird!”

“What kind of fun is it to meet a shark in a cage? It must be fun for a shark…” !”

“Listen.”

I opened my mouth.

“Originally, healing is a combination of recovery and touching laughter.”

“… however?”

“Our team was in charge of the laughter there.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth expressionlessly.

“You know it’s bullshit… ?”

huh.

Liu Qingyu smiled and opened his mouth.

“After all, nobody… You didn’t choose a healing course where you can take a good rest.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

It was the end of a healing journey without healing.

“No, it’s ruined! You made such a great choice artistically!”

I want to punch the PD in the mouth.

“And we have our last too~ Mr. Rabin!”

The name of the guy with the most workaholic temperament in this group is called.

“yes!”

“This is what happened, let’s look at Mr. Rabin’s course in advance!”

Excited.

I rubbed my temples with the feeling that I had already guessed what ending would happen, but… .

– Plan for < Night Massage Experience Counting the Stars >

.

Horseback riding takes you to a beautiful plateau by the lake, where you can enjoy an aromatic campfire and all the chef’s prepared dishes.

After that, you will receive a massage from a professional while watching the Milky Way in a warm outdoor environment with a grassy breeze.

And go to bed after taking a hot spring bath.

“… … .”

“I’m sorry. Everyone chose a course that contributed to their role as idols while maintaining the characteristics of each country and the team’s personality, but I tried to recreate the past vacation too much by myself… .”

“I love you, Rabin.”

“Kim Raebin is the best.”

“… ??”

That’s how Testa went to see the shark, promising the last healing course that was promised… .

For reference, the release of episode 1 was the very next day.

A healing journey without healing.

… For the first time, I started to be afraid of the fan reaction as to what kind of feedback this entertainment show would receive.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 419

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of a disease Episode 419

Testa Healing Variety’s titles were like this.

–< Healing Artisan Testa >

Healing Testa for short.

It was a name that showed ambition to give the cast a good rest.

Of course, as soon as the plan was announced and the sequel was mentioned in the production team’s previous work, Testa fans went wild.

-Finally

-Supply in Demand! Supply in Demand!

-Ah, please let us see Testa Camping tooㅠㅠㅠ Ah1!!!

However, everyone was aware of the splendid history of these entertainment production crews.

Truly a history of betrayal!!

So, where the enthusiasm has passed, cold speculations about the big picture of the production team have already poured in.

– Wearing a healing mask and going to hit the kids in the back again

. No matter who sees that, it’s ironic lol ㅠㅠ

-Oh no, let the kids play comfortablyㅠㅠ

The fans cried out to the production team, asking them to give up the betrayal, and the production team responded by releasing it in advance.

[Testa and Jung PD challenge healing… Betrayal (X) Sincerity (O) Testa A plan to do everything you want to do | 〈Healing Artisan Testa〉 Pre-release video]

The pre-release began with the production crew hearing about Testa's camping and having a conversation.

[Testa's insubstantial healing camping heats up the internet…]

[(Photo) (Certification)]

[Testa's past days spread even to voices of condemnation of infernal entertainment without healing!]

Testa's broadcasting material screen flashes with a vain expression or screams at the vicious numbers of the production team. brushed like

And this word comes out.

[Writer Lee: To be honest, PD-nim did too much.]

[PD: These people did everything together and only made me the devil.]

[Hahahahahahahahaha]

After looking back at the variety show, he eventually admitted it.

[PD: It was a bit(?) excessive.]

[Starting self-objectification]

And after reflection, I tried to call Testa.

Yes. The world's Bakmundae didn't realize it at the time, but the production team designed it as a picture for shooting from here on out.

[PD: Hello testers~ How are you? (Pretense)]

The PD gently seduces Testa with a voice that is very soothing.

And Testa, who has already been fooled a lot, especially Park Moon-dae, is a painting that barely makes it okay amidst suspicion and vigilance.

[Park Moon-dae: Good.]

[!]

[Caught… ! Ah, not this time]

[It's a choice with no regrets… ☆]

-Hey, the production team has been rehabilitated, right? Ha ha ha

ha ha ha

Cheers from Testa enjoying healing mixed in the background.

[Wow]

[Awesome!]

[< Indonesia, England, Mexico, and even Chile >]

On the screen, the capitals of each country and the superb view cut past them, and the image of Testa rushing out of the airport excitedly passed by.

[Everything is Testa's choice!]

[Will Testa, the master of entertainment, succeed in healing?]

[See you on Tuesday, August 23rd, Testa, the master of healing!]

It ends with Testa waving and smiling.

If betrayed here, no matter how much entertainment it is, the production team created a lot of atmosphere where it seemed like they would be embarrassed and cursed.

So the fans believed it.

– It's awesome.

-Wow, it must

be

really healing.

-I heard that the kids plan it themselves, so I'm really looking forward to it. You can also know the kids' tastes

.

And as the second pre-release, a hotel party night during Testa's tour was revealed, further heating up the atmosphere.

-healing!

It was in this situation that Episode 1 was revealed.

A heart-warming team-sharing mini-game, exciting testa's fun plane cut, and a great performance cut… what appeared.

[Climbing an active volcano]

"… … ."

"… … ."

what is this

Homma, who was watching the premiere by renting a room cafe with her graduate student friend, had her eyes quivering.

The graduate student spewed the ade he was drinking.

However, Testa's appearance, climbing like a goat on a rock, does not change.

[Seon Ah-hyun: The air is really nice… !]

[Park Moon-dae: (Can't even answer)]

Why are my kids training instead of healing… … ?

The moment I want to catch the cut of the two Se-jin, who are silently moving their steps, I enter the flashback scene with a conversation cut between the two.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh~ How about a natural swimming pool with a waterfall? And the water park looks good too? There is also a safari!]

[Bae Se-jin: It's good to play, but… You can go there even if you are not in Indonesia. I am… I wonder if temples or history museums are more distinctive.]

[Lee Se-jin: Oh~ yep.]

The two began to set up a healing plan with great excitement.

"But why are you climbing?!"

"Wait a minute"

because you will soon run into trouble.

[Bae Se-jin: … Yeah, I think the rice terraces are worth a look. If you go next to the museum, you can also give a historical explanation!]

[Lee Se-jin: … Uh hyung, by the way, our name is healing entertainment, but wouldn't that be a bit too cultured?]

[Bae Se-jin: Entertainment can also contain cultural meanings!]

[Lee Se-jin: That's right. But first of all, it's funny and fun, but it's good to see that it has additional meaning!]

[Bae Se-jin: It'll be fun too.]

[Lee Se-jin: Eh~ Ask the staff over there

.

[Lee Se-jin: … … .]

[Bae Se-jin: … … .]

The images of ferocious red pandas confronting each other appear translucently behind the faces of the two people with the same name.

[Suffocating confrontation]

The interview even pops up.

[Lee Se-jin: You know what?]

[Lee Se-jin: We… The MBTI is also the opposite.]

Kukkung!

thunderbolt effect

Lee Se-jin's desperate character appeal interview with the determination that she would not be caught on camera too quickly became a great material.

[Two people with the same name only]

[These people… Nothing fits!]

I wondered if the image of the two choosing completely opposite menus, even for the in-flight meal, had been edited out… .

Different cuts pass by, from the way I carry my carrier, the way I play with the members, and even the way I cover the blanket.

[Surprising thing here]

[※They say they fit well when working]

-ㅅㅅㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

That was the beginning of all the tragedies.

As if they couldn't understand each other, the two of them made a dramatic compromise while looking at each other funny with exaggerated subtitles and effects.

[Lee Se-jin: Hyung, then we just… … Do you want to do something that will help your activity? Self-development?]

[Bae Se-jin: … … ! that… It’s okay.]

[(Pok) So I decided to work (porridge)]

The course is introduced in strong cursive with magnificent BGM.

[The base of the performance is physical strength!]

[3-day climbing course for Testa’s physical training]

Hell fire burns.

-Hey

-
Aaaa

Even then, in everyday life, as if they couldn't understand each other, they were caught looking at each other slightly, and it came out as a reaction.

[Lee Se-jin: Do you want to drink ice water at Moondaemundae? Oh, but it's not free~ You have to do three kinds of cute acts on camera.]

[Bae Se-jin: (He's giving it to me quickly, why is his face like that)]

[We really don't understand each other]

[ENTJ < - > ISFP]

It couldn't be that funny.

"Puhahaha!!"

'My God,'

the graduate student burst out laughing while spilling Ade, and Homma laughed and admired it.

'It worked out!'

In fact, the two Sejin are not very close… This is because it was a rice cake that steadily attracted aggro under the water.

The consensus was that someone was ignoring someone or not talking when the camera was turned off, but it seemed pretty dumb, maybe because the editing went so crazy.

'Testaden is not healing! Still, it's unexpectedly healing for the fans.'

Homma felt the coolness of drinking a can of cider.

'Now I won't be able to see bullshit like Mundae instigating Lee Se-jin and bullying Bae Se-jin!'

And separately, the climbing itself was quite a pleasure to watch as a viewer.

The beautiful and mysterious scenery of the active volcano and the image of Testa climbing the mountain while communicating with the locals passed by with a sense of speed.

In addition, the PD's nasty and funny appearance that draws aggro like crazy and the final hwaryong climax came out.

exactly what the author said.

[On the last day of the course]

[I briefly talked to < Sejin-Is >.]

[Writer Park: But didn't it just take one day to go to the rice field and one day to the water park?] [

Sejin Lee: !!!!]

[Sejin Bae: !! !!]

It was a perfect healing solution.

After a shocking silence.

The nagging of the members and the cute resentment of the two Se-jin briefly behind them, the high school student who had been climbing was rewinded… .

[Lee Se-jin: Our wonderful and talented writer Park, please keep it a secret.]

[Bae Se-jin: (nods vigorously)]

At that earnestness, writer Park clapped and burst into laughter, then fell down.

And large subtitles appear along with cool commercial cuts of a water park and rice terraces.

[We’ve kept the secret~]

[From today, all you have to do is prevent Testa members from accessing WeTube. 〈Sejinise〉 Fighting! *^^*]

It was nonsense.

“Hahahaha!”

“Ah, you must be crazy!!”

The two friends also burst into laughter. The two of them forgot the embarrassment that it was not healing and were watching ‘Healing Artisan Testa’ in a cool way.

‘This is fun!’

It was a combination I could trust.

[End of the first healing (?) course]

And episodes 1 and 2 were released at the same time, and the first course, Sejinise, was organized so that you could see the trip to the end at once.

In the end, it ended well without being too sadistic because it ended with a good night’s sleep in a hotel.

[Munge: Looking at the wonderful mountains, the hyungs took turns hugging Munge]

[Munge: So warm, so warm! The mountain is cool!]

It was very cute until it ended in the form of a picture diary of Munge sleeping soundly among the members.

The two rented a room cafe and applauded happily as if they had seen the ending credits for no reason. I was a bit surprised, but it was really fun and good!

“Ah~ it was fun!”

“Who’s next? Ah, Ryu Cheong-woo and Seon Ah-hyun,”

the homema who said, guessed it, and even the graduate students knew it.

‘This must be real healing!’

There must have been a goal to attract a little more viewers by composing episodes 1 and 2 like a variety show.

Homma and other people with thick bones in the idol world guessed that, and there were many people who said that on social media as well. And the common reaction of all Testa fans was that real healing would come from next time… .

next week.

[Ryu Chung-woo: But we all really enjoy our leisure time in the summer.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: I prepared a countermeasure in case there are people who don’t want to do it.] [

These people… I’m ready to properly enjoy healing.]

What the two members of the < Happy Trip > team put forward after a gentle discussion… It was a horror experience.

“… ??”

For reference, the viewers’ hearts were represented by Park Moon-dae on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: (denies reality)]

[Park Moon-dae: (read again)]

[Park Moon-dae: (reality)]

[Park Moon-dae: … …]

[Park Moon-dae: … … !!!!

]

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahaha

_

_

_

_ It’s not over.

[Seon Ah-hyun: It’s okay if you’re not a very scary person. No need to force… ! (Mercy)]

[Cheung-Woo Ryu: That’s right, it will be voluntary participation. (Kindness)]

The ticket that the two held out, the ‘Experience Exemption Ticket’.

The production team gave this explanation.

[❀Coward certification ticket❀]

[If you write ↑, you will be certified as a cowardly crybaby]

Subtitles in antique handwriting moved adhering to the handmade ticket with amazing skill.

And even the face of Mundae Park, who clenched his teeth tightly.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

_

_

_

_ did.

And the next one was even funnier.

[Lee Se-jin: Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

[Cha Yoo-jin: hahahahahahahahahaha]

[Two people who haven’t figured out the situation yet]

It’s because they show their fate in advance.

[?? : Aaaaaaa!!]

[?? : Aaaaaa!!]

[?? : That doesn’t taste good!(?)]

Someone screaming desperately.

That was the ending of episode 3.

And the ending credits have famous British horror spot cuts.

Of course, viewers turned upside down at this appearance of completely switching routes to killing, and the news quickly spread all over the place.

[Healing Testa I thought it would be fun, but the story was really entertaining.jpg]

[Healing Testa Climbing

is followed by a horror experience.

It started to draw huge aggro.

“… … .”

“… Shall we prepare our album?”

In an unexpected publicity opportunity, Testa members monitor this mess while on tour.

But the aggro isn’t over yet.

Since the WeTube channel was operated professionally enough to organize its own content, it provided subtitles in various languages when released.

So, fans in the country where Testa created ‘Healing Course’ were also watching with great anticipation… … .

-I mean…what have I seen now -What

we expected: testa promising to revisit this country

reality: give this country the toughest tour *scream* (caps)

-laughter and scream Unstoppable

Riding on the astonished reaction of the country’s fans, Testa’s killing travel story suddenly went viral on the popular video tab of that country.

… And in that situation, Britain’s famous horror experience was aired properly.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 420

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 420

"Ohhh Let's start! hurry!"

"Ah-cha-cha wait!"

Sejin Keun, who made popcorn in the microwave at the Gearco Hotel, sat down on the sofa happily.

'Damn it.'

Needless to say, today is his tour camp.

Feeling like cattle being led to the slaughterhouse, I sat down roughly nearby. Seon Ah-hyun, who was restless for no reason, opened her mouth.

"excuse me… Even if you don't necessarily watch the broadcast. I think it would be fun to watch the movie… !"

"Monitoring comes first."

"Yes… ."

Seon Ah-hyun sank, and Ryu Cheng-wu smiled and held the remote control. He's a guy with a thick face.

"hmm. Turn it on then."

"Yeah~"

And the smart TV plays the real-time video from WeTube.

[4 3 2 1 0]

[Diri-ring~]

“Ohhh!”

The first release of the 4th episode of < Healing Artisan Testa > was about to begin.

… The ultimate horror experience.

[Selection of < Happy Trip >]

[British horror attraction course]

The letters are red.

From the opening of the 4th episode, it was a summer breeze special, and all the special effects were put in and all the fuss was created.

It wasn’t ‘let’s all try a horror experience together’

.

[Fear proxy service]

[※Testa is surprised and viewers are healed.]

“… … .”

It’s kind of embarrassing… no. It is good if the audience pool is wide.

“Ha ha ha!”

In a little while, let’s leave it alone and watch whether the screaming person on the screen laughs or not. The

first attraction selected by the < Happy Trip > team appears on the screen after all the famous horror spots in England.

[The Devil's Hotel]

[A European traditional horror attraction franchise with a long history An extremely realistic horror that stimulates the five senses is approaching… .]

It sets the mood quite a bit.

"… That was pretty scary."

"That's right, everyone came out without knowing how to react~ Now we'll see!"

I crossed my arms.

The Testas, who were scared and chattering among themselves on the screen, after twists and turns, form their own teams and enter the attraction in turn.

Bloodstains that have turned dark red are scattered in the old hallway of a gloomy 20th century building with flickering lights.

the moment you enter it.

[Kikiiik]

"Evil!"

"I'm already scared!"

The attraction starts when the front door closes. And every time you walk down the soggy hallway and pass in front of the hotel room on either side, a strange phenomenon occurs.

thud.

[Lee Se-jin: Ahhh! OMG!]

[The staff hasn't even appeared yet]

Keun Se-jin chews on popcorn while watching himself on the screen making a fuss.

“Oh oh… I wonder~”

What is the guy on the screen right now?

“No, who had the best reaction~ Ah, Sejin shouldn’t lose!”

“… … .”

That bastard over there smirking at me, I know what you’re trying to say.

Just in time, a yellow head is captured by an infrared camera in the midst of screaming scenes.

grow.

[Park Moon-dae: (Stand up)]

[For reference, if I were to speak entirely of this person… … .]

And my fear-related reactions from Testa’s past reality program that I collected sparingly passed on the screen.

[Is today’s Moon University?]

After that meaningful subtitle, I am on the screen that started to move again… .

[Kwaaaaaaaaa!]

[Ah, help me! Ah!]

The door to room 404 suddenly opens from the left, and then to the woman tied to the old bed, twisting her head and crawling out… .

[Park Moon-dae: (nodding)]

[????]

[Good manners]

After saying hello, I ran out into the hallway following the members who came in and ran.

"… ?!"

"Park Moon-dae, you… ?"

What are you surprised at?

I smiled and crossed my arms.

because you've been studying

* * *

Around the time Testa was watching the main broadcast together.

Fans were also laughing while watching the introduction of episode 4, looking forward to the members' reactions.

In particular, the member who is famous for having the biggest gap between the ghost reaction and the usual one!

-I'm really looking forward to Park Moondae

_
Hahahah

[Lee Se-jin: … Wouldn’t it be more fun for our PD and writers to go in together?]

[Bae Se-jin: Yes.]

[Cha Yu-jin: That’s right! Everyone, try it!]

It didn’t even work.

[Kim Rae-bin: If so! I believe you planned it as a course for at least several people to enter together!] -It’s

the first time I’ve seen Kim Rae-bin talk like that forcibly

-My child wasn’t a rabbit in the Middle Ages, he just became a rabbit

[PD: Huh? There’s nothing special about that in the plan… Aye, if Testa wants it, of course! Let’s go as a team~]

[Rabin Kim: Thank you.]

[Sejin Lee: I love you.]

[PD: But aren’t you too offended by the < Happy Trip > team? uh? You chose a course that was too tasteful!]

At the PD’s words, the members’ heads turned and turned to the two people who were the culprits. Ryu Cheong-wu smiled a little apologetically, and Sun Ah-hyun’s face reddened.

But it can’t be tampered with. Then came words like whispers from the devil.

[PD: Should each team go in alone?]

[Testa: Wait a minute!]

[This is… ✿❀Beautiful friendship?❀✿]

But it didn’t work.

Not because of friendship, of course.

[Cha Yu-jin: Those hyungs aren’t surprised anyway!]

[Bae Se-jin: That’s right, so… If we just disperse the staff, we have to lose.]

[Lee Se-jin: That’s right, that’s right. This is to wear one at a time!]

Two strong hearts without reactions.

It was an instinctive reaction that he could not throw away that sense of security totem.

-ㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

You can’t send the kids who are not the most scared from the team

-Do Sejin suddenly fit well

.

[Ryu Cheong-woo Team: Lee Se-jin Cha Yoo-jin Park Moon-dae]

[Seon Ah-hyun Team: Bae Se-jin Kim Rae-bin]

– The Jjolboz are back!!

-Ah, I’m so embarrassed just looking at the roster for the first team!

-It’s already fun Guys,

as the most timid guys rushed in, thinking that it was a multi-person team, people were excited and let their imaginations run wild.

however.

[Park Moon-dae: (bowing)]

-???

Moondae Park, a member of the Core of Jjoolbo… Are you fine?

-Mother,

Park Moon-dae calmly and calmly let go of all kinds of strange phenomena and the appearance of employees with an expression of ‘mountain is mountain and water is water’. And walking down the hallway.

-I’m not a kid like this

-What kind of Cheongsim pill did you take

? -Certainly timidity was a character?? Did you decide to stop doing concepts today?

while viewers are shocked.

In an instant, the video changes to an interview screen.

And the answer comes out.

[Park Moon-dae: I prepared.]

The calm guy said triumphantly.

Viewers were more perplexed.

-No, what did you do?

-Did you have a special lecture on horror?

With all kinds of dog dripping comments, the screen went back and illuminated Park Moon-dae’s hotel room the day before.

[…] … Um.]

Park Moon-dae was lying on the bed, looking intently at the tablet PC.

It’s all sorts of horror websites. It seemed like he was checking hard while wriggling his eyebrows from time to time… .

More interview comments than expected came out.

[Park Moon-dae: I searched and checked the websites and Witube of famous horror sites in the UK.]

– No

– That much

– How much do you hate the great king

?

But the words did not end there.

[Park Moon-dae: But then, the employee’s Vlog is recommended.]

-??

– Wait

– Vlog?

Yes.

Just like the vlogs of amusement park staff, personal vlogs by horror attraction staff also existed.

[Park Moon-dae: But in that Vlog, his SNS account came up again… .]

… I mean, after wandering the web like that, I ended up seeing an employee’s 10-year-old daughter’s birthday party and wonderful vacation plans.

On the screen, the warm SNS screen of the employee who was allowed passed brightly.

[Park Moon-dae: So, I found out that the employee who plays the bed ghost is planning to spend a wonderful vacation at the beach in Spain.] [Park Moon-dae: (thumbs up)] Then the screen returns to the

horror

attraction.

[Ahh!]

But this time, an in-heart filter was put on the bed ghost, and warm BGM played.

It was the prediction of Park Moon-dae's view.

-yes????

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

]

_

_ After preparing too much, the ghost reached the point where it seemed to be a member of the modern society who lived hard in reality.

[Cheering for the holiday of the bed ghost staff. by all production crew]

With that subtitle, Moondae Park proceeded with the first attraction again with great courage.

[Preparation success!]

And I was able to finish the attraction by closing the door like an improved general from the back of the team.

None of the members on the screen noticed this situation and just took care of Park Moon-dae… .

It was the perfect crime.

– Crazy.

-Yes, our Mundaengdaeng is brave and strong. He is not afraid of any ghosts. He is so cool.

On the contrary, it had a small adverse effect of being cute.

… if it ended here.

However, the screen that evenly illuminated the other members once again illuminated Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae's ambitious plan was successful on the second day.]

[However]

The subtitles change cheerfully.

[Actually, I didn't have to!]

An attraction where you can survive in a fog-filled, silent cemetery where a spooky ghoul happened on the second day.

this statement came out.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh, I use that exemption ticket~!]

[Cha Yu-jin: I use it too!]

The two of them, who had the most impressive horror experience reaction after Park Moon-dae, boldly used the 'experience exemption ticket' with a

smile.

[Park Moon-dae: … !!]

[↑The person who boasted that he would not use it]

Park Moon-dae quickly got the team leader.

[Park Moon-dae: Didn’t Cha Yoo-jin say you don’t avoid things like this?]

[Cha Yu-jin: I don’t avoid it! But I want to do that!]

Yes.

The content of this horror experience exemption was a zombie hunt.

[Cha Yoo-jin: My brother also uses an exemption ticket! Come with me!]

[Park Moon-dae: (Struggling moaning of rejection)]

[Cha Yu-jin: Oh… .]

Cha Yoo-jin was very disappointed, but he and Lee Se-jin excitedly disappeared anyway to catch zombies.

-ㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋ

So -jin -like selection-

but that looks so funny.

– If you do well, Park Moon-dae will do it alone?

Of course, the content didn’t break down like that.

[Kim Rae-bin: I will not write! This is because as the number of people decreases, you have to deal with fear alone, and there are physical limitations in giving viewers a different kind of pleasure.]

[↑ Adult gentleman type]

-Chun Won-gum, who said that Park Moon-dae served Kim Rae-bin late-night snack -This is

why you love Rabin-

Completion of understanding

The remaining testa disappeared after being sucked into a cemetery-type attraction to spontaneously experience horror content… .

Anyway, Park Moon-dae did well here as well.

When the two members who screamed the loudest disappeared, it felt like a serious chase, so it was fun to have another sense of excitement.

-Ah, but I tried hard.

-The kids are quite calm here hahaha

-Wow what is Ryu Chung-woo Why do I have to feel cool here;;

The last day after such a fruitful two days.

Anyway, this time, Mundae Park triumphantly appeared in front of the filming crew, but heard unexpected news.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Ah, because they said it was more difficult in the UK due to schedule.]

[Park Moon-dae: ????]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: I took the last attraction to the next country.]

[Park Moon-dae: … !!!!!]

What that means.

It means that all of his preparations will be useless… !

– Ha ha ha

Still, Park Moon-dae succeeds in his revenge from next week.

Because the healing course created by his team 〈I will do what we want to do〉 has finally aired!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 421

If you can't debut, you'll die from a disease. Episode 421,

Moondae Park, received a lot of attention for a week after the airing of episode 4, which was a way to prepare for the horror experience.

As predicted, he embraced the fate of the laugh button in the group.

'me. Indeed,

there was even a fan who threw a ghost doll at himself at the concert.

-It's over Mr. Seon (video)

After becoming quite controversial on social media, that kind of behavior disappeared, but it meant that the impression of entertainment was clear.

A coward who wants to make fun of me.

– On the way home from Doll Island, the eldest brothers stroke Park Moon-dae's hair (GIF)

-Dog stepped on a scary doll and hardened like a puppy wearing shoes ㅋㅋㅋㅋ (Photo)

Of course, that was also the end of the week.

'of course.'

Even if he doesn't mind ghosts, he doesn't mind all other thrilling situations.

next tuesday.

[Experience the great white shark cage]

Inside the cage that has sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Amidst the screaming members of Testa, dressed in snorkeling gear, move like a mime.

Park Moon-dae stands still.

Anyone who sees it will know that it is flat.

-Hul

-That’s right

. And show interest with your hand on your chin. It means that he is quietly enjoying the subject of watching a great white shark trapped in a steel cage on the sea floor.

[↑ Since then, he has been extremely interested]

-Wow, Tibet

Park Moon-dae recovered his dignity in one shot!

The interesting thing is that Moondae Park wasn’t the only one who was interested.

After a few minutes of group fuss.

[(Gyaaaaagh!)]

[Raebin Kim: (It’s a surprisingly delicate creature!)]

[Sejin Bae: (I don’t understand what it means)]

[Raebin Kim: (You don’t agree! It could be!)]

[Sejin Bae: (Still unknown)]

Surprisingly, despite its terrifying name, the great white shark cage experience was well received by most of the members.

It's stable enough to be commercialized, and it's already been accepted as fun because the fear threshold has already increased as much as it rises through the horror experience.

Besides, it was definitely a strange and unique experience.

The course of the < I will do what I want > team was no different from a healing success.

-After all, it was a broadcast and it was a nabal, so doing what you wanted was the best hahaha

Although the team members of this team were extremely conscious of the broadcast, they were items chosen, but the team leader was right in that comment.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Moon Dae-hyung and I got along!]

Cha Yoo-jin grinned in the cut of the interview.

… Although Park Mun-dae passed by behind him, accepting everything Cha Yu-jin threw under the name of 'two', anyway, the two of them were a team.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Teamwork is the best!]

And Park Moon-dae takes a picture of a two-shot between Sun Ah-hyun and the shark, and relieves the sense of betrayal to some extent.

[Seon Ah-hyun: (Like this?)]

[Park Moon-dae: (Good)]

And on the jungle speedboat that followed, he showed great collaboration with Ryu Chung-woo and cleared up the sediment (by himself).

Finally, to the zip line over the cliff.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Whoa-whoa!!!]

It was extremely exciting, but everyone else had fun, so I didn't cross the line of pain. And Kim Rae-bin's full course, which continued one after another, soothed all the regrets of fans who expected healing.

-Maknae is the best

-Our bunny Aaaaaaah How can you be so good

at filial piety ? Kim Rae-bin beat Munge and became the mascot of Healing.

[Munge: (See Sipper! Brothers, hurry up and come to Korea!)] The

healing variety show ended in a really healing way, with the outdoor cut of a wonderful starry night waving while having a video call with Munge who returned from Indonesia to Korea.

8 episodes in total. It was short and intense self-content.

– It was really good!

– At the end, they were so happy that they even took care of what we wanted to see, so it was perfect.

And the Chilean fans got an unexpected win.

-Testa went to enjoy the beautiful scenery and traditional food of Chile! "True satisfaction"

– only Chile won (smiley emoticon)

though it was a bit of a disappointment.

-*Healing* (Shyly rocking the 3 nights 4 days tough Torres del Paine trekking course

And all of this happened when Testa properly digested variety shows.

Happy viewers and fans' impressions.

Park Moon-dae was lying on the bed I took down my smartphone.

I had already deleted the horror preparation account that seemed like I had just built it to show on the air.

Instead, the name of the account for monitoring that I changed regularly shone from the top.

-Ah, this entertainment was so good, it filled the tour void well. … To be honest ,

I'm so amazed and thankful that I haven't lost my original intention with each content -I really want to like it

for the rest of my life, Testa

, let's keep going like this♡

It felt right once.

The certainty and realization that he had returned.

"……Huh."

He put down his smartphone.

The end of the tour.

He was able to sleep deeply without having nightmares about waking up in that ambiguous space of a system that only consisted of skeletons after a long time. It

was a complete return to the orbit of Testara.

And Park Moon-dae made a decision the next day.

I agreed with the company and the members saying ‘Let’s prepare an album’, but there was something I wanted to do first.

” It’s a big moon.”

[Uh bro! Are you able to contact me right now? What’s going on?]

” …There

‘s

a place

I’d like you to go to.

” “” was made quite loudly.

It was because it was a long time since it was difficult to schedule a domestic schedule because I was filming entertainment during the tour.

However, the steps after entering the country were carried out quietly.

After spending a few days doing some undisclosed schedules, today.

I packed my clothes. Put on and left the room.

“Are you going today?”

“Yes.”

“Good-bye.”

Tuk. I didn’t bother to resist the big Sejin who lightly tapped my back. Instead, I bumped the back of my hand into a fist once and continued walking

. I can’t mobilize a car, and even less public transportation.

Because my body can’t drive. recruited one more person.

“Are you going from the officetel?”

“okay.”

It is Liu Qingyu with a license and a car.

The SUV he bought right before the tour came in handy when camping.

“thanks.”

“What are you doing with this?”

Ryu Cheong-wu, who was happy to reward the schedule-free days, took the steering wheel.

“I’ll leave.”

And after spending a long time on the road after burning a large moon at the officetel, I arrived at my destination.

“… hello.”

It was a very old grave.

I approached a glass cabinet that filled one wall and saw white ceramics beyond just one of them.

It is an ashes.

A few photos around the simple composition with the name written on it.

“… … .”

Money is money to run a store, and I was underage, so there was nothing I could do properly.

So, when I came to my senses, it ended with the cremation and the burial in the charnel house.

I didn't choose the seat, the view was too high… I'm fine now.

I lightly wiped the glass.

"hello."

The big moon, who has now become Ryu Gun-woo, opened his mouth and bowed his head toward the charnel house.

It was a thank you.

I raised my hand to open the glass and put the bouquet I had bought into it.

space is tight Enough to crumple the bouquet.

"If it's okay, I'd like to move to a wider location."

"… … yes yes?"

yes you are right

I laughed lightly.

"The place of the urn. Since I can't do it, please sign me. Of course, I will pay for it."

"… ! Of course… No, you don't have to pay."

"No, I have to."

If you don't give it to me, aren't you ripping me off?

And if I don't pay, it won't seem like I really did it.

I pulled down my hat.

It’s not even a weekday holiday, so there are few people. If you get caught though, you will be in trouble.

‘There are too many three.’

The fact that rumors will spread that you came to the charnel house of your friend’s parents is a bit… It feels strange, though.

‘It doesn’t matter.’

I raised my head and took out the bouquet and disassembled it. No matter what kind of embalming it was done, it was almost undamaged. Just take out a few flowers and put them in a glass case and close it.

widely.

It didn’t look bad.

It was the moment when he turned his head to Liu Cheng-wu to say that he would stay a little longer.

“… !”

you… Are you crying?

“brother.”

“ah… I’m sorry for some reason.”

“… … .”

yes.

He is also a relative. That’s our parents.

I inadvertently looked at the white ashes and thought.

‘… That’s how it happened.’

I don’t really think my parents will be here.

Because I can still see it

‘I’m living well, so don’t worry. … I’m sorry that the body you gave me has changed. But he’s also living well.’

I hope it will be extenuating circumstances by bringing Ryu Gun-woo, who is fine on the inside or on the outside. I smiled faintly.

After wiping the water off his face, Liu Qingyu also seemed to stand calmly again.

sunny interior.

I stood in front of the charnel house for quite some time in the quiet morning.

* * *

After changing the location of the urn to a better place, the way back was quiet, but not uncomfortable. But I couldn’t help but ask this story.

“Your parents.”

Big moon slightly shook his shoulders.

“Ah… you are at the sea. You said you wanted to do that before… … .”

“… okay.”

Considering the environment of this guy, there was no cost to enshrine it in the charnel house, so a suspicion that it might have been caused by the person concerned, but stopped.

When you have to think about such useless thoughts… .

“When the time comes, how about we go together?”

“ah… .”

“far?”

“Oh well. It’s reinforced, but… .”

I thought so.

“Then you take the weekend off.”

“omg! are you okay. You must be busy again now… .”

“Then do you want to go today?”

“… !”

The above is not what I said.

“Today is the time. let’s go. I will give you a ride.”

Those are the words from Ryu Cheng-wu in the driver’s seat.

And after several persuasion, the destination was finally decided.

“thanks.”

“No, I will also see the sea after a long time.”

The guy I saw a month ago while filming a variety show speaks well. So I stopped by Ganghwa Island for a short time along the way.

Hui Ik –

The season that summer is almost over.

The beach was not without people at all, but it was still quiet.

Thanks to this, big moon could sit on a beach bench and watch the sea as long as he wanted.

“… … .”

I sat down on the bench next to him without saying a word. I knew there was no need to talk.

And Liu Qingyu politely lowered his voice.

“I’ll go and buy something for a while.”

What about a guy who even drove?”

However, the guy didn’t listen to the answer and turned around and started going to the mall with his back to the beach.

‘I am.’

He was consistent in many ways. It was then.

It was then.

The sea breeze is blowing behind him… .

no wonder. I thought that this cut in my field of vision was like a familiar scene.

And I realized right away.

‘ah.’

That guy… I came to Ganghwa Island in a variety show filmed during Steer.

A new variety show that just started on the airwaves, it didn’t do very well.

-Oh~ As expected, the national representative!

‘This reminds me so clearly.’

Memories recovered by destroying the system settled in my head as well as they were.

That's why it's not a grotesque shape that usually pops out of nowhere, but once in a while it naturally reminds me of it.

'Come to think of it, it's a more unusual situation.'

I was on a team with an idol I recognized before, but we were even related.

I didn't realize it right away because I lived as a testa for so long, but this… I feel a bit strange.

It means that we became interfering with the target we knew one-sidedly and spent quite a long time together.

Ryu Cheng-wu and the others.

"… … ."

I put my head on the bench.

It was then.

"Park Moon-dae… ?"

"… !"

"It's a real Park Moondae."

The time has finally come. it took

Two high school students who ran to the beach, perhaps for fun, take out their smartphones with excited faces.

"Look at that picture!"

"Me too!"

“yes. wait a minute.”

what is this

I lowered my mask and looked at the lenses of their smartphones alternately.

Then, Moondae Park’s face is reflected on the screen.

with my parents… Well, there’s no way it’s similar.

“… … .”

“thank you!”

“No, I am.”

done.

It’s been a few years, so let’s not fall into unnecessary sentimentality.

‘That bastard system isn’t helpful.’

I must have had wind in my head because that bastard imitated someone else’s parents as some kind of Antarctic researcher. ‘If you knew this much, you would be holding

your thumbs up even in the ashes, regardless of

whether or not your face resembles them, but what?’

“Oh ah, go in well !!”

“yes.”

After nodding at the returning high school students, I turned my head away while internally clicking my tongue.

… at that time.

done.

[Surprising!]

Abnormal Status: ‘If it’s not ■■, ■■’ occurs!

“… !!”

hologram.

what is this now… for a moment.

“ah.”

However, when I turned my head again, the afterimage-like hologram window disappeared.

I inhaled.

What is this?

‘… … Status window.’

It was the same even when I called up the status window and opened it all up.

There is no such thing as an emergency pop-up.

“… … .”

“brother?”

“no.”

As soon as the high school students leave, Big Moon talks to them from the bench next to them.

I asked hastily.

“Have you seen it?”

“… ?? Are they them? Did you take the picture?”

I checked my face. There is no sign that he is bewildered but slightly nervous.

truth.

I slowly opened my mouth again.

“… okay. I took a picture for you.”

“yes… . Yes?”

I loosened my shoulders.

I don’t know who is the best at detecting status window abnormalities, so how could something like that pop up on me all of a sudden?

‘I guess I’m a little tasteless.’

Maybe it’s because I’m suffering so much that I’m even hallucinating.

I clicked my tongue and corrected my posture.

“I bought ice cream, would you like to eat one?”

“Oh, thank you!”

Not long after, Liu Cheng-wu returned and I decided to eat ice cream to cool my head. I wondered if I had eaten the heat.

But the shocking news wasn’t over yet.

“And I just got a call from the company.”

“company?”

“Yeah. He says he has something to talk about.”

And Liu Cheng-wu continued talking as if he couldn’t understand.

“… You want to postpone the album?”

what?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 422

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 422

I row when the water comes in.

There is no place where this formula does not work in any field where money is made, but it is especially true in the entertainment industry.

Even if you bring the same thing, don't you think it's going to be popular or not depending on the trend?

But right now, when the tide is pouring into entertainment, the company insists on delaying the album that the affiliated label will plan and release on its own?

"Shiryu? It's important. However, Testa is now past the level where it is eager to become a topic. He is a top idol in name and reality."

"… … ."

"Come to think of it, I heard that the former director forced Testa to recklessly self-produce their debut album in a month, and they suffered a lot."

"yes."

And that's a big hit.

I looked at the director of the company who was talking with a thin face.

It's quite interesting to see another guy suddenly call someone and shake his mouth instead of the head of the division, which he messed up once

while independent from the label.

“At that time, it was important to debut quickly and take the impact of broadcasting in time, but now Testa is a brand in itself.”

uh.

“That’s why I thought that raising the detail by paying more attention to each album’s quality would be a move that suits the testa level.”

The director intelligently recommended it, and Kim Rae-bin raised his hand at once.

“But the current plan is not too tight compared to the past.”

Director shrugged at the remarks of a workaholic who produced a movie OST draft within a week.

I guess you already guessed.

“But if you have enough time, you can make up for it. Can you discover and develop additional points?”

“hmm… It is!”

Kim Rae-bin immediately agrees with the reasonable remark. Cha Yoo-jin almost looked at Kim Rae-bin with a dynamic eye.

In any case, the Director, who has overcome one difficulty, continues his speech in a calmer and more polite manner.

“Of course, if our testers say they are releasing an album right now, the company will do their best to support it.”

is it?

“It’s just an opinion about whether this one fits better.”

“Is that the director’s judgment?”

“Well, actually, it was a story that came out at the end of a discussion at a company mid-term meeting. The CEO himself agreed.”

oh. Blame others.

Since the general manager had the experience of being beaten up when Testa became independent of the label, this guy doesn’t roll his tongue at us the way he does to people below him.

It comes off like a formal, polite business partner. It’s like a card to convince investors.

“Anyway, the testers are the most iconic and highest-grossing artists of this company. This is something we have been thinking a lot about.”

“thank you.”

“Thank you. Of course, that’s the agency’s job.”

It is to tremble once and present a new plan in earnest like this.

“Of course, I’m not saying that we should abandon the popularity of entertainment. There was a proposal to transmit Testa’s performance tour live on the airwaves, and I’m thinking of doing this.”

The director explained the plan quite convincingly, perhaps because he was originally from the entertainment industry.

Members listened to it seriously.

The atmosphere wasn’t bad.

“First of all, thank you very much for the kind words. Would it be all right if the members talk a little more?”

“Sure.”

At Liu Chengyu’s words, the director obediently let us go. It’s like making a decision with ease.

So, after returning to the dorm, the atmosphere became like this.

“… I don’t think it was something to be called so urgently.”

“I am grateful that you are seriously thinking about the quality of the newly released album, but I think I have been working with enough support lately!”

The one who muttered suspiciously and the one who took it in good faith. And both of them are puzzled that a high-ranking person called them.

However, the guy who grasped the situation smiled bitterly from the side.

“Ah~ I want to give less now.”

“what?”

“It’s an album. Paying for that is all an investment.”

Yes, this is the core of the company’s story.

– I won’t release an album.

Sejin Bae raises his eyebrows at Sejin’s calm words.

“… This company has a lot of money.”

“Well, even if it’s not necessarily money… Good manpower or promotional ideas are limited, right? That’s it~”

The moment the question mark on Bae Se-jin’s face turns into an exclamation mark.

I came to a conclusion

“It is more beneficial for the company to invest in raising the weight level of groups that have a lot left in their contracts while we just run tours.”

“… … !!”

my eyes will pop out

No, looking at it again, not only Bae Se-jin, but also Kim Rae-bin and Sun Ah-hyun have similar expressions.

“Then, if we go on like this… .”

“yes.”

This is the reality of a first-team idol whose contract period is just around the corner.

“From now on, we will start going towards maximizing the spending power of the fans we have collected rather than making a new album.”

“… !”

“The album… Will you give me a report on the nuances of contract renewal early next year?”

It is rather fortunate that there is no contract for an album in Japan. Or it would have rolled only on that side.

Bae Se-jin’s face cooled.

“… I don’t understand, but we also set up a label… … If you renew the contract, you will stay there, so why are you doing that? No, what if we renew the contract right away?”

That doesn’t work. There is a defect in the terms of the contract.

Originally, the one who bows down and enters first suffers a loss.

Besides, if the conditions are good, it is a problem as it is good. Big Sejin shakes his head and opens his mouth.

“Ay, if you renew the contract, you usually adjust the ratio so that the artist is paid more~ From the company’s point of view, so… Your return on investment is going down!”

“… !!”

yes. Because the better the singer’s income is, the more the company loses.

Besides, there are more practical problems.

“Even if you exclude that, I think you will still be pushed out of the album investment.”

“why??”

I conceded.

a painful reality.

“We are also going to the army.”

“… … .”

Because V-tic is not that future.

Because we debuted older than them. Still, you can try rubbing it for a few more years.

I waited for the person I had to go first to digest the shock before continuing.

“And from the point of view of raising the original company, Rising investment looks more attractive than a group that has already been launched.”

“… okay?”

“yes. Shareholders like it when there is a new business with good prospects. The superiors also feel competent and like it.”

In particular, it will be more so for the board of directors, who have been blown away by the head of the division now suffering from a business disease.

I even signed a contract with Testa telling the company to stop interfering with me because I will make money, so as soon as more juniors become popular, Testa becomes a cash cow.

in conclusion.

-From a business point of view, I want to raise a new group with the money from Testa!

“Whoa… .”

“Oh, take a deep breath.”

Bae Se-jin’s face went red and blue, but he managed to calm down.

I must also give you the good news.

“But hyung, I think you can finally do acting in earnest.”

Instead of an album, I’ll spread it out with individual activities.

I raised both fists and cheered.

“go for it.”

“I already did my best… … !”

Bae Se-jin gloomily burrows into the sofa while mumbling four psychopaths in a row. It seems that the acting experience that I had in the fake world of the system is nowhere to be found.

Liu Cheng-wu smiled as if he was a little embarrassed and suggested it.

“But you said you wouldn’t stop us from releasing an album, so shall we prepare?”

“It seems like it will be given without stopping it, but the schedule will continue to be delayed and postponed due to the company’s sudden circumstances.”

“… … .”

Even if affiliated labels do their own independent planning, in the end, the release schedule is set by the company.

‘There are many excuses.’

Whether it overlaps with other artists in the company or the timing is bad… .

Then, if you’re lucky, you can barely pay one before renewing the contract, and even that promotion is a bit meager… Isn’t there such a typical route?

“Actually, I expected this far.”

Since season is season, I expected this development from the moment I heard that these bastards wanted to postpone the album.

But there is one more.

“That’s why you don’t talk until the end.”

I chuckled. Kim Rae-bin, who opened his mouth as if denying the world and had a blank expression, asked in disbelief.

“also… Are you there?”

“uh.”

I brought my laptop from my room. A few people are chasing after me, but I don’t need to do this, so why are you doing this?

Anyway, I brought up the file on the screen and opened it.

“This is our company T1 Stars’ plan for the fourth quarter of this year.”

“No, Mundaemundae, where do you get something like this?”

“It was announced at the shareholders’ meeting.”

All you need is an employee's contact information with access to the company's archives.

anyway.

"If you look at the monthly plan there… Yes October."

Originally, it was right in the section where we were releasing the album this time.

"… !!"

"this."

I nodded.

"It's a spacer."

[Mid-October – Release of Spacer's 1st regular album / Target to increase overseas sales]

That's right. It was to prevent Testa from preying on the existing spacer album release plan.

This is not the end.

"Then, how are these paintings connected… ."

I said, shaking my hand off the mouse.

"You remember earlier that we had our album aired instead of a comeback."

"Yes."

"It will definitely sound different when it materializes."

Well, broadcasting the entire concert is difficult considering the copyright or VOD sales rate, so let's just do some stages.

… And anyway, let’s fill the free time with another group instead.

For example, this agency’s rookie male group.

spacer.

“We’re going to expand the broadcasting of our performance into the second special feature of the agency, put them in, and make a comeback with that buzz.”

“… !!”

In a word, tying is the start of a generational shift in which fans expect to switch to spacers during our hiatus.

At that moment, Bae Se-jin, who came to his senses, shouted out loud.

“Wait a minute, Park Moon-dae, you said last time that the company wouldn’t do something like a generation change yet… ! Because we will renew the contract!”

“Yeah, I thought it would.”

“… … “

… I thought I wouldn’t try this even if it was a waste of the goose that lays the golden eggs since I had built a friendly relationship well.

It seems that they have become independent as a label so that they cannot get involved, and they are slowly losing their strength and dissatisfaction is building up.

‘These bastards are daring to make transfers.’

And so blatantly.

“Ooh!”

“… Isn’t this against the principle of good faith? I think I can argue, but how can I press… … .”

“hmm. I think it will be difficult.”

Bae Se-jin also tried to make the president of the actor’s agency plaster the dead, and it seems that the options have widened a lot.

But it’s hard to have a dispute with the company over this.

“It’s because this isn’t about fighting with the agency in the first place.”

“… then?”

“It just puts out the album late. Because of priorities.”

In fact, it means that wherever you go, it is a natural flow for an agency that nurtures rookies. In particular, this agency is not evil.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin sat down on the sofa again with a sunken face. Even those around him smile bitterly and gain one word at a time.

“It is difficult.”

“Iknow, right.”

“… I didn’t know that I would be worried like this after having such a supernatural experience.”

“Even heroes who save the world have their own issues. We can win again!”

Cha Yu-jin shrugs.

It may be disillusioned that only the pups who want to take advantage after having succeeded after hard work may be disillusioned, but isn’t capitalism originally like that?

As expected, the atmosphere was a little better at the neat remarks of a guy from the country, the capital of capitalism.

“Okay again… The number will come out.”

“That’s right, we have Mundae.”

“… ?”

If anyone sees me, they’ll think I’m a goblin’s bat.

Of course, I wanted to refrain from releasing a new album until next year. Raising the quality of the album isn’t bad, but… Isn’t that what these bastards are for?

As if harvesting, they are going to consume all the fans they have and suck only the honeydew.

‘These idiots only pay for it, but they mistakenly believe that they floated it.’

It was time to click my tongue.

“excuse me.”

“hmm?”

Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand. And say it pretty emphatically.

“Shouldn’t we do better than those spacers?”

“… !”

“Oh oh.”

“I… If we do better and show a great stage in the live performance. that. The company might change their mind too. Because it doesn’t work… !”

It’s a pretty radical remark for what Sun Ah-hyun did, but it was standard. It is also the method we have used in the past.

In a head-to-head match, just remove the rank insignia and stick together and smash it.

But this time the case is a bit different.

“The spacer will benefit, though.”

The reason is simple.

‘Because they’re not in the same weight class in the first place.’

stick with the dog?

It goes without saying that we do better. This is just a situation where you have to be overwhelmingly good at it.

Conversely, since they are in the same agency, they can receive the halo effect of being ‘direct subordinates of a group that is good at it’ and can meet other demands.

“Um… .”

“That’s right. sorry… .”

“Oh no~ But it was a cool and cool way.”

“that’s right! That’s cool!”

“okay.”

While Seon Ah-hyun is encouraged, Ryu Cheong-woo directly asks the members.

“Then do you really want to refuse to broadcast live performances?”

“hmm.”

Surprisingly, there are quite a few people who agonize over whether they even consider such a radical option because they are pissed off.

But not everyone is like that.

“for a moment! Our thoughts are too focused on one side right now. Shall we talk after thinking about each other a little more? It’s an album, you just have to keep preparing~”

“Ah, that’s right.”

You hung up when you needed it.

As soon as our eyes met, Keun Se-jin shook his head slightly as if he had no answer, but he communicated well anyway.

Because the meeting ended there.

“Let’s get some rest.”

“yes.”

Each member left with a look deep in thought… .

“hmm.”

I just sat there, put my chin on my chin, and called.

The cleanest way to do it without any other conflicts here. In fact, there are.

‘Elimination of substitute goods.’

That means sending spacers.

How to clear the option so that you have no choice but to invest in Testa.

-… … .

“… … .”

-… that brother Shall I write a wish ticket now? Should I write it!?

“No. Save it.”

Spacer Kwon Hee-seung’s long sigh of relief can be heard over the speaker.

I’m calling to ask if this guy knows about the live concert appearance, but he’s quick to notice.

‘… I owe something to this guy.’

Come to think of it, it would be right to take a longer-term view.

In the future, this agency will catch all the groups that came out through survival programs on Tnet, so even if it’s not a spacer, there are many investment options.

‘I’ll have to approach it in a different direction.’

I concluded that

And in the meantime, the agency started to show the schedule more and more as expected.

“I heard you plan to add a tour schedule?”

This was the first step.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 423

Episode 423

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth with a nervous face.

“Summarizing, when our performance is broadcast live, demand is expected to increase due to the publicity effect, so the company is doing a kind of encore tour to match it. Is it true that you are planning an additional concert?”

“okay.”

“But this is all a planned path and somehow to convince us to continue the tour without backlash… Is it a conspiracy?”

“Similar.”

It’s not even a conspiracy, it’s just a gimmick.

Then, Kim Rae-bin looked vain as if he had realized that his company was a global drug smuggling organization.

I got it anyway.

“Wouldn’t the fans be suspicious too? If we keep not releasing our album like this.”

“Even if fans doubt it, public opinion won’t be formed because the public doesn’t know.”

In fact, I think there is a high probability that even fans who enjoy content lightly will not go there.

Just looking at Testa, not releasing an album is because it makes no sense in terms of the market economy. I just want to be late because I filled the album with my own songs.

“It’s not because we haven’t been together for a long time, and it’s not because the results of our last album were bad.”

“… I see If we were to count, it only took four years.”

In fact, objectively, Testa has just received the grand prize and is in the beginning of its heyday as a first-team idol in name and reality.

Big Sejin smiled bitterly.

“But it can’t be helped because it’s a 5-year contract instead of a 7-year contract~”

Yes.

The problem is that deformed 5-year contract and… .

‘The point is that it’s an agency affiliated with a broadcasting station that can produce endlessly worthy rookie groups through survival programs.’

I made a label to prevent them from stealing the planning staff, but in a situation where they don’t schedule their activities, everyone sighs.

“Still, it’s a bit like a random tour like this.”

“I love that show! But you can’t lose. We boycott the tour now.”

“Isn’t the boycott a bit strange from the point of view of doing it? Still, it’s our meeting.”

“If I say no because I just don’t want to… can’t it… ?”

Protest not to tour.

I touched my chin and predicted a future where it would become a reality.

[Famous male idol group… “They don’t have concerts.” The meeting room goes wild]

-Who is it?

-Slight initial

consonants.

-It’s a rumor, but if it’s true, isn’t it?

“Because he is uncooperative, I think he has low intention to renew the contract, so I think he will try to lower the ransom and hit the media.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin’s expression turned grotesque, probably because of a bad memory.

“I know.”

okay. At the beginning of my debut, I saw examples of former agencies like Ne X and scraped some information. Those bastards are a little unusual, but it’s rare to not do it at all.

Anyway, so we decided to wait for the right time without rejecting the live broadcast concert.

“The album preparations are continuing.”

“okay.”

And as expected, the broadcast changed at some point to distributing part of the set list to guests rather than our Tong concert.

“These kids are really… .”

“As expected, Moondae is a pair of tweezers~”

Moreover, using the language of ‘appearance of a junior from an agency on a secondary stage’, it was assigned in a clever style that didn’t call it a concert by an agency like last time.

The title is that the testa performance was correct.

‘It seems like he wants to use the whole topicality of Testa.’

If you’re not annoyed, you’re not human, but it’s ambiguous to deny it.

Since there are all those who have a stake in the concert, such as broadcasting companies and investors, if they are dragged into copyright issues, only our angry image is accumulated for no reason.

‘I have to aim for one shot.’

Before that, I’ll have to lower my body a bit and go out there saying I’m not quite sure of the whole picture of how things are going.

“Let’s practice.”

“of course. Now, everyone, let’s start with the angle of our feet again.”

And while we were refining the concert stage for broadcasting… . I got an unexpected phone call from a company official.

from juniors.

But it wasn’t a spacer.

– Hello, senior!

Mirinae Park Min-ha is the idol who came in second place on Azusa.

The purpose was ‘inquiries related to the auxiliary stage’, but when I answered the phone, he said something else.

-I… .

“yes.”

-Senior, I have something to tell you. No, sorry for taking up your time. Can I take your time?… … ?! no sleep

“yes.”

But why are you so flustered again?

“I don’t think I’m taking up time, so feel free to get down to business.”

-… ! Yes, no different… .

Mirinae hit the point right away.

-if… Is there any way to move other groups in the company to your label?

“… !”

I called it ‘another group’, but in fact, there is only one group that juniors will ask about.

themselves.

“Are you saying this in advance?”

-… Swing. Including us. Since it’s basically the same company, I was wondering if there was a way to change the affiliation even if the ratio and things like that remained the same… .

Yes.

‘But you should ask the label representative, why are you asking me?’

As expected, I was a little nervous because I thought it was too strong to say that I would be appearing as a label at the awards ceremony, but I told a common sense story for now.

“It would have to be a condition when renewing the contract. But isn’t Mirinae’s contract renewed with an opponent who still has more than a year or two left?”

-ah. hmm.

The voice is slightly lowered and hesitant.

‘hmm.’

Is this maybe?

I deliberately asked outright.

“Are there any other problems now?”

-That’s true… .

take a deep breath

-The album… I think it will push a lot.

“… … .”

– Our staff has been out a lot recently due to personnel reorganization.

yes.

“You didn’t quit, did you go to another team?”

-… … yes.

I get it roughly. However, our case is a bit different here.

-There is a group that will debut under this agency this time, right? People who debuted on the < Be My Girls > program.

“ah.”

What this junior said is Tnet's new survival program that has just ended. That broadcasting station couldn't give up the taste of idol survival.

It didn't have the same ripple effect and topic as Azusa, but it managed to do well overseas and thanks to that, it secured a basic fan base.

And according to the internet… .

[Survival program in which the final debut group is the best hope ever]

I read that the number of people interested in the debut group increased significantly as soon as the list was announced.

A rookie group with a clean fan base without the last image of < Azusa >? Maybe they're excited and they're attaching manpower.

And where did you get that manpower from?

I ripped off people who worked in the same field.

-The people we worked with went that way… The album production was in progress, but it stopped.

So, this is not a question of the renewal period at all.

When an attractive new business item appears, it is a situation where all the existing planning personnel are ripped off and attached to it.

There is no separation of labels here, so even if you take it all the time, it is difficult for a singer to defend it. It is a company employee from the beginning.

then.

'Perhaps this side also talked about additional tours.'

Among the guests included in our concert, there must have been Mirinae.

Here, while talking about the effect of publicity, we will set up a tour and save time and money until we hire new planning staff. Because it is a group with a good overseas fan base.

Even if you catch it in advance, you will not be notified in advance.

There aren't that many idols who welcome the fact that they'll only be on tour all year round.

Anyway, Mirinae 2nd place continued talking quite calmly.

-If it's an independent label, there are separate staff, so I thought it might be a little different from us… I was trying to ask what it was like.

It was an honest answer without a slight laugh. Apparently, he took the situation quite seriously.

'I think he guessed that we were in a similar situation.'

Even so, no matter how similar the situation is, I would be reluctant to talk about this to seniors in other groups.

'I admit the guts.'

Still, there is no way for you to change your affiliation now. Even if I know, I won't tell you.

"Even if it is independent, there is nothing special because it is affiliated in the end. And moving now… Actually, I am not an employee with such authority, so I don't know."

-… Ah yes! sorry. I told you so suddenly!

But before that, I came up with a pretty good idea.

After hearing this case, one thing became clear.

'After all, the company has its eyes on a new project that looks promising.'

“… … .”

Hmm worth thinking about.

Shall we cook some ground rice first?

-I should have organized my thoughts and contacted you, but I made a mistake in my first greeting and showed a bad side. I will be more careful in the future!

“it’s okay.”

Anyone who sees it will know that I am their boss. I held my breath and started to lay the ground rice.

“And the album.”

-… yes.

“Coming to think of it, I don’t think there’s a way to make ends meet without transferring to a label.”

-… … !

“Are you willing to cooperate? I can’t say it’s not dangerous at all.”

There is a brief silence on the other side of the phone, followed by a question.

– What kind of risk is it?

In fact, I mean, I’ll do it anyway.

I smiled and opened my mouth.

“The risk of losing the agency.”

“… ?!”

* * *

“Then Testa has been sorted out?”

“yes. We will proceed as it is without any special matters.”

T1 Stars’ largest meeting room.

Working-level staff attended the general meeting on Monday morning and talked busily.

To be precise, the time when the directors nod their heads every time they say a word, give a plausible answer, and expect time to pass quickly.

“As much as possible, we should go towards securing time zones rather than running time. is not it?”

“Yes yes it is… .”

This week’s topic is the story of planning the concert version 2 of the agency wearing the mask of this testa concert to be broadcast over the airwaves.

And there was talk about hiring for a while, but it disappeared… anyway.

A public relations staff member who seemed to be going crazy with boredom even though his eyes were wide open after many years of experience suddenly thought.

‘Come to think of it, why do you do this with airwaves and not Tnet?’

As soon as the word came out, this kind of broadcasting rights were ripped off from there.

The employee became more puzzled because he couldn’t come up with a particularly suitable answer, but he soon deleted it.

what do you know It was enough for him to receive his salary.

“Thank you for your hard work~”

“Everyone, let’s pay more attention this week, please.”

It’s only when you quietly come out of the meeting room, listening to what you hear every time, that you walk down the hallway with people of similar ranks and whisper.

“Then the spacer is on the line now, right?”

“Maybe that’s the case?”

Gossip about promotions and tensions between departments and teams.

“There’s been a lot of talk about how the label is supported by T1, so I honestly think that I don’t know what will happen… .”

“Ah, but the Orbit people’s faces are fine.”

“that’s right! Isn’t it obvious from the fact that the workplace is there or not? Usually, it is normal to say that I will die

unconditionally.” Every time I met people from Testa’s label, ‘Orbit’, the staff’s mouths became busy as I remembered seeing them with nice faces and relaxed.

‘The planning is fun’, ‘High autonomy’, ‘The artist’s personality is good’, etc.

There is such a typical good job story, but there is also a malicious worry that my career will sink as it becomes an isolated island.

Maybe it’s because it’s complicated to go back to work now.

‘You don’t know who will rise and what will fail.’

Isn’t it the same to push a new group instead of the testa that is starting to get the best?

Ah, enter business!

Even when we sit down, we continue to exchange such stories through messengers.

-That Shiki has a nice face too– -Let's

start evil haha

This is what the head of the management office said as he passed by.

That guy, who has always been in a position with the number of cases related to the Testa team, still has a slim face.

The staff thought indifferently.

Maybe Testa is like that too?

'Yes, I made a lot of money… Tour settlement money is no joke.'

I didn't know if it would be better if we made a comeback a little less often. They say that if you go on tour, you can go out to play on weekdays when there are no performances.

'No matter what, it's certain that he's a better seller than me.'

So let's work as much as we get paid. Only as much as we get paid!

The staff checked and refined Spacer's materials for press distribution once again.

Little did he know that around that time, a director suddenly received an urgent verbal report and was excitedly recruiting for an emergency meeting.

And no matter how all those uncertain elements flowed, the 'Testa Concert' project was successfully realized and the broadcast date was steadily approaching.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 424

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 424

"Is landing okay when I go around here?"

"huh. But watch your arms."

In the season right after Testa from 〈Azusa〉, his junior, Mirinae, was preparing hard for the broadcast stage.

Even if it was a secondary stage for Testa's live concert.

Of course it was embarrassing.

'Hasn't the timing passed for us to join something like this?'

I'm not trying to be cocky, I'm just saying it's common sense.

No matter how much I think about it, Mirinae is not a rookie idol who has never established herself as a rookie idol, and the appearance of riding a bus to a senior performance of a different gender was counterproductive.

'Still, the spacer will benefit.'

I am not an idiot, and the idols knew what kind of picture the agency was drawing.

The members of Mirinae performed the solo dance while thinking a little complicated.

"after!"

From popularity to visual image, shouldn't we do as much as we received as main dancer, if not as much as Yulgi, who is actually the center?

And a member with quite a bit of length like himself was looking into the pad with a serious face right next to him.

It is Park Min-ha, who debuted in second place in Azusa.

He was a member that I was thankful for and a little bit sorry for as he almost played the role of a leader in a group without a specific leader.

But lately, the movement has been a bit erratic.

'… Minha, are you dating?'

It was a few days ago that I saw her often fidgeting with her smartphone or sneaking out with a determined face.

And crucially, I unintentionally overheard Park Min-ha secretly talking on the manager's smartphone in the dorm bathroom.

-Hey, senior.

And echoing on the narrow tile walls is evident… It was a soft, gentle male voice.

-are you okay.

I knew who.

'Park Moon-dae… … .'

Testa's main vocalist, AKA Mundaengdaeng.

"okay!"

The member stopped and wiped his forehead.

To be honest, as a member of the opposite sex my age, it was understandable even if I had romantic feelings.

‘He was handsome.’

In the first place, Testa had a ridiculously good average value overall.

‘It’s a scam.’

Rather than the pounding heart, the sense of crisis as a survivor from the same field sounded more alarm bells.

ruined… It’s not to the point of ruin, but I hope we do better. Mirinae finished the practice with dark thoughts.

“Shall we give Minha some water? Would you like some water?”

“Oh it’s okay. sister.”

And while listening to the conversation between Jung Yul-ki and Park Min-ha, I plugged in my earphones and sat leaning against the mirror wall.

“Here, Harin.”

“huh?”

Park Min-ha, who was sitting next to me, started talking.

However, the expression is a bit strange.

Something… Are you feeling determined?

“Even if it’s a little dangerous… … no.”

“… ??”

“No, it’s nothing. I must have been mistaken!”

Even if it’s a bit risky… what?

‘You mustn’t have meant to introduce me to someone good enough to take the risk, right?’

Anxiety creeped in, but I ignored it.

Rather than introducing someone to Park Min-ha that he had seen so far, he was more concerned about whether such a member might appear.

‘But let’s float it.’

The member rolled his eyes and opened his mouth.

“Minha, I’m just asking… . Are you that… Are you in a good mood with senior?”

“Huh? who?”

member whispered. ‘Park Moon-dae.’

First-team male idol in name and reality!

And Park Min-ha… .

“no.”

It was straight.

“Never say anything like that anywhere. Absolutely not. It can’t be.”

I thought you were rapping

“Oh okay… “

I don’t think so. Looking at Min-ha Park, Goo seemed to have heard that he was dating a ghost who climbed up from hell, and the members were convinced.

‘Then what was that currency?’

I wonder if the atmosphere was very tense and good. Member Seong Ha-rin shrugged and continued practicing.

‘… I don’t practice new songs.’

Thinking of the choreography for the title of the new album, which has been postponed without an appointment and is not even mentioned these days.

and after a few days

It’s been a while since I had a schedule that wasn’t a practice or an event.

“What’s that?”

“Ah, something like a pictorial and advertisement.”

It seemed to be a fashion magazine affair.

‘It seems oddly bad for something like that?’

Member Mirinae sharply checked her own fabric and lines, but work is work anyway.

I’ll take another pictorial.

It was when I entered the filming set with that thought in mind.

“Oh, it’s Testa senior.”

“… !”

I met Testa who was preparing to leave after filming. It must have been filmed here at the right time.

“hello.”

“hello!”

‘oh.’

The clothes are ambiguous here too, but the clothes hanger and the face are good, so the attitude was good.

‘Wow, I really want to know how to manage it.’

The member greeted Kim Rae-bin passing by and thought inadvertently, then realized that he was wearing a similar outfit to himself.

And groaned.

‘Are we doing commercials together again?’

My mentality was about to waver when I remembered the advertisement for a certain smart device and all the ridicule I had in the beginning of my debut, but I endured it with years of experience.

I just need to do well!

“Wait a minute.”

“Yes~”

Mirinae moved to the waiting area prepared on the other side without muttering.

“I’ll get the costume fit just one more time~”

“Yes, yes!”

But the first step, Jeong Yul-gi, got up and excitedly left to prepare… .

Park Min-ha carefully went out through the back door.

As if secretly meeting someone.

“… … ?”

Wait, if there's someone I can secretly meet at this set… No, if it's a group, doesn't only one come to mind?

'this… Isn't that too signal?'

No way no way!

Seong Ha-rin secretly followed Min-ha Park without realizing it. To prevent an unexpected catastrophe.

And I really did see it.

Park Min-ha and Park Moon-dae standing in the hallway!

"… !"

hey these… Come to think of it, isn't it a same-sex sibling? oh no Let's calm down. The member averted his surprised eyes and calmly grasped the situation.

Although they stood a little closer, there was no physical contact. Still have that strange tension?

If you listen to the conversation… .

"Senior, I can't believe this is what you said last time… ."

"yes. But I didn't know that it would be like this."

"… All right!"

… It's like a secret agent conspiring to do something, let alone a flirt just listening to the story.

Seong Ha-rin opened her eyes, but soon sighed and fell from the hallway.

'I don't know.'

Anyway, he wasn't a kid who would do anything stupid, so he thought it would be good for him to do something like this. Even now, it seems to have crossed the line a bit.

'It's a little bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

I just have to work hard on my idol life. Thinking so, she returned to the waiting room and safely filmed.

As I monitored it from time to time, fortunately, the photos seemed to come out beautifully.

'This is a day like this!'

She naturally accesses SNS.

_____

Receive today's Harin (flaming emoticon)

_____- _____

I've already been given permission to wear the clothes I used in the pictorial, saying there's no problem if I lift them up to a level where the upper body comes out a little… .

… clothes?

'Wait a minute!'

Foreboding, she stopped uploading for a while.

And what account do you search for and check in order of latest… I knew it!

_____

It's hot, but I'm holding it in (Emoji rolling my eyes) (Emoji on fire)

(Photo)

———- ————

‘Aww!’

It was Testa’s SNS.

The capture of Lee Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin, who smiled mischievously, and Park Moon-dae, who looked at them with incomprehensible eyes, came up with a moderately humorous and colorful tteok.

‘You filmed it first and posted it first!’

Needless to say, the composition was also similar.

The same emoji on a similar costume accessory background? This was a controversial reservation.

No matter how overlapping their schedules will be, it will be explained later, but I couldn’t be cornered into dating rumors or speculation even for a moment.

‘Ah, that’s really annoying!’

Recalling the sickest rumor-positive Lekkas on WeTube, Mirinae gritted her teeth and deleted the social media she was trying to post.

‘I’ll open it… !’

I’ve become an idol with better sound quality than Testa, so even if there are dating rumors, I’ll hear that I’m sorry.

Even to himself, the possibility of realization seemed far away, but isn’t it meaningful to burn ambition in the first place!

Then, I suddenly thought that I had a junior.

‘… Are they going to film this too?’

That new girl group that took away all the older sisters and brothers who worked together.

Sung Ha-rin hesitated for a moment, then decided not to think about it any further.

‘Let’s practice.’

Because that’s something you can’t do on your own. I’d rather do my best in whatever I can do.

And it turns out that Seong Ha-rin’s rather gloomy speculation was true through an article a few days later.

[< T1-Stars > X < Tusle-A > Joint Line Launching]

[Reborn as idol brand clothing of Tnet, a famous survival company… Innovative attempt by ‘Tusle A’]

With media reports full of splendid rhetoric.

To sum up the story, this was it.

-T1 Stars launches a collaboration line with a clothing brand! We are considering having our idols directly participate in the design of exclusive models.

‘Ah, of course.’

This agency did it on its own.

Sung Ha-rin nodded. And after thinking about it there, I decided not to waste my emotions by clicking on the pictorial cuts of the rookie group or browsing the comments.

So I didn’t know.

[Did you see this? T1 idol clothes (12)]

[I knew they were crazy about money, but they really did everything… (7)]

[Let Raebin Kim design it (8)]

[But I like goods like a good one hahahahaha (3)]

The reactions continued like this… ..

[This article is a bit strange (534)]

It means that it has changed considerably from this point on.

So some time later, on the day of the testa concert broadcast.

[The clothes that only idols can wear]

When articles like this started pouring in.

[“Platinum rating is not something you can wear”… The effect of Tnet’s survival program on us]

[T1 Stars fans start a boycott… A mistake by < Tusle A >?]

Waiting for the live broadcast Backstage In , the members of Mirinae were a little taken aback by the turmoil. Even the manager

of ‘Wow, it’s crazy’

got a call and ran.

She also knew that boycotting the agency was a normal thing. But for some reason the atmosphere was unusual.

‘what?’

In fact, these articles did not suddenly start appearing.

She didn’t know that after she cut off the Internet for several days, something that had been boiling like lava from SNS and other places and

was boiling like lava on Witube.

“ah… . hmm.”

“now. Concentrate on the stage!”

And roughly looking at the atmosphere, it seems that the agency is being criticized, not us, so the atmosphere between the members quickly changes.

she saw

Park Min-ha creaking in a cold sweat.

“… ?”

The pressure of the leader… ?

“Minha, are you surprised? what’s the matter.”

“… No, I’m a bit surprised!”

Park Min-ha was startled and soon put on a firm expression. The energetic chick-like appearance did not seem like a fatal danger situation.

‘Do you think everything is fine?’

“Here’s just a little bit of makeup.”

“yes.”

A stylist came in to repair the spot where Park Min-ha’s cold sweat had passed.

And then.

“A little light here, please.”

“Yes yes.”

Testa Moondae Park. Through the open waiting room door, I could see him walking down the hallway talking to the staff.

And Seong Ha-rin saw it. As if checking, the gaze that briefly looked at Park Min-ha.

"… !"

It was a light gaze, but Seong Ha-rin hardened slightly from shock.

'That person woo… Didn't you laugh just now?'

The misunderstanding deepened again.

* * *

"It's noisy."

"Iknow, right."

Behind the scenes of a pre-recorded concert, while waiting for a special stage for broadcast, the bomb finally exploded.

Of course, the staff are still in perfect order and there is no problem, but it is clearly revealed in the dynamics of the company officials.

We're waiting right behind the stage without a smartphone, although there's no way to check.

"Hmm~ I guess there's an article coming up."

At Sejin's words, Kim Raebin raised his hand.

"Should I consider the possibility that this is the kind of problem that needs to be fixed on the stage?"

It was an immediate question. and.

"no."

Liu Cheng-wu neatly concluded.

“You just have to do well and come back as you originally intended to do.”

A smile spreads among them.

“Good.”

“All right!”

And when the standby sign came in.

“Hyung, you’re good!”

Cha Yoo-jin hit Seon Ah-hyun on the back.

“okay.”

The damn system of virtual reality is tiring, but it’s not like there weren’t any good things about coming back to reality.

‘chamberlain.’

For example, the years of professional ballerino experience he acquired.

“The audience will be really surprised.”

And on air 12 minutes later, regardless of whether the agency is overturned or not.

Seon Ah-hyun started soloing the intro.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 425

Episode 425

Kim Rae-bin's fan was checking Testa's trend as usual.

She treated it as bullshit to call a tour that only had a few fancams or shows, but this time I was looking forward to it.

'If it comes out on TV, it's a rice cake.'

The problem was that when I opened the lid, only 'Testa's concert' wasn't the only content!

[Spacer – To the World

]

She was holding back her double bath and watching airwaves on TV for the first time in a long time.

[Make some noise!]

The opening and first few stages were real live concerts, but in the middle, when the VCR and the stage for the concert event were to be placed, other groups followed, making people angry. Especially if you have fans who speak like this!

-Toestar.. sticks to it -Looks

like they're going to be entertainment idols like T-Holic haha Young and handsome cosmonauts chat while they're idols -Call it

popular and read it as image consumption No subject

‘Crazy bastards!’

Because they were also criticized so much, aggressive opinions came out like an awl, like a rat in a corner biting a cat, but it was an awl anyway.

Of course, he gnashed his teeth and refuted as coolly as possible.

-A rare scene where they insist that Mangdol is far-fetchedly rising and call Gatgi Group 1 a “retired thing”. Since it

is a survival group in the first place, there is no such thing as ‘I love my juniors even at the same company’, except for genuine survivalists.

Since Testa established a label and came out, it would be good to treat each other as if they were strangers.

And now there is the predetermined result.

-Oh

-It’s quite good

-The stage is fun, but why are you fucking

? !”

The interest and favorable response from the general public on Spacer’s guest stage!

Even the fans can’t blatantly criticize. Because it was on airwaves at 11:00 p.m., even non-fans were flocking to it.

‘There will be part-time jobs with the agency.’

If I didn’t think so, I couldn’t stand it because I was pissed off.

… And that wasn’t the only problem.

– Shouldn’t T-one idols be boycotted?

-Aren’t you

ashamed of yourself if you consume like this after making it public?

Raebin Kim’s fans mumbled while furiously posting comments such as ‘It’s not the victim’s fault’.

‘Be good.’

They were always good at important times, but this time I had to do really well.

Especially in the current situation.

[—]

The screen changed and finally the owner of the performance title appeared again.

The lighting changes to a quiet stage instead of a concert hall full of heat.

widely.

White, pale lighting.

A color like moonlight illuminates the stage and shines softly like the surface of the water.

And what appears is a dancer.

ballerino.

Breaking the still silence, a slender dancer who covered her face with a white mask over a classic black poet shirt began her solo dance.

With a melody that I haven’t heard in a while, but is familiar to fans.

(It’s quiet, now

forget all

the songs and dreams)

The elegant cello melody of ‘Midnight and Next’, the title of Testa’s first regular album, filled the speakers with piano and string instruments.

(It’s midnight here.

Your Midnight)

There are no lyrics, but I can hear them.

Movements and expressiveness of creepy quality, close to art performances, strike an exquisite balance between traditional choreography and classical ballet.

yes it’s all good

‘… But what about Testa?’

No, can you sell ballerinos now? Are you doing a ballet survival show on Tnet?

By the time Kim Rae-bin’s fan, who had been watching with his mouth open as if possessed for a moment, eventually burst into anger.

The music ends as the ballerino gracefully stands outside the stage and slowly adjusts her body lines.

And the white hand on the black sleeve took off the mask… .

[Midnight Intro – Seon Ah-hyun (TeSTAR))

-????

-Uh

-Seon Ah-hyun?

-You thought you were a steamed ballerino

. -It’s Ahyeon

. ??”

what is this

Rabin Kim’s fans thought his eyeballs would pop out.

But it was a real situation. If it’s not synthetic, then the ballerino that just appeared on the screen is Sun Ah-hyun?

“… … .”

Check again and you’re right.

Even this life… A live broadcast?

Recalling the body of a ballerino wearing a mask earlier, she saw Seon Ah-hyun with her bangs turned back in the screen where a grand orchestra was playing.

‘… Looking at it again, I’m sure Seon Ah-hyun’s body suits her.’

Even if he said he didn’t know because he didn’t like Seon Ah-hyun, there must have been a reason why Sun Ah-hyun’s fans didn’t bother talking about it.

Because it was at a level that was impossible to common sense!

Even for an outsider, there was no professional ballet performance.

‘When did you practice this?’

No, can this be said to be a short practice? Even though Seon Ah-hyun majored in modern dance, she said she only learned ballet when she was

young!

“ah!”

At that moment, there was Kadera who passed like lightning.

When the tour started, not only Seon Ah-hyun, but all of Testa as well!

-The mood of the kids seemed to have changed a bit. In a good way.. I should say that the stage has become more dense. Anyway, I recommend watching this tour in person

.

– Did the real kids go camping and practice at the falls? Hahahahahahahaha

‘I thought they were promoting a sense of relative deprivation by arguing with each other because they had tickets.’

It seems that they are really in a state of awakening.

‘What’s that, athletes say there are people like that.’

-Wow, I’m tired of the crazy Django X-days~

-Hey, shut up!

Kim Rae-bin’s fan complained about the commotion he had with his younger brother… He nodded his head inwardly, recalling the verbal fight.

very eager

‘Everyone in this group has to do well. If I can’t do it, I will die.’

Although no one intended, it was the effect of uniting individual fandoms inside Testa, created by an external enemy.

Of course, this situation was not the case she thought, but there were some similarities. It felt like an awakening.

‘Whoa.’

on stage.

Seon Ah-hyun lifted her head and moved on. A lit camera follows.

And soberly evaluated. Just had a good performance.

Of course, there are limitations because the body has changed. Difficult techniques and details cannot be captured.

still.

‘This too… fun.’

Newly acquired knowledge and experience boosted the sense of uplift on stage.

And members dressed similar to themselves appeared on stage with effects.

[Welcome]

Seon Ah-hyun joined the formation with a faint smile.

What follows is another old hit title from Testa.

Call (Nightmare).

A sticky song in a minor key, which was arranged for an orchestra and deepened, sounded.

[Call-it,

sing it now, its name

will stick like honey and won’t fall off]

This decadent song, which only briefly appeared in the medley, was organized as a special stage on this tour.

And, as always, the stimulating sexy concept was intense. There were many members who temporarily changed their hair for this stage, so the reaction was even hotter.

Even Kim Rae-bin's fans eagerly posted.

-Kim Raebin's secret two-tone??? I can't believe that there are male idols who can handle crazy things like this.

In addition, even the closing remarks specially prepared for the broadcast.

[Thank you for enjoying the concert for a long time. Finally, only the last stage is left.]

-Huh?

-Ahyeon Sun speaks so

well

.

[Then, I'll tell you the 'promise' now.]

That's how Testa's concert relay ended successfully.

It was thanks to the unexpectedness and singularity that went beyond simply performing very well on stage, which drew attention.

However, because of that reason, the 'controversy' that occurred in the agency grew bigger.

* * *

After returning home after the live concert schedule was over.

[You can't buy this costume from the Testa concert. (Jungjin Ilbo talk talk sympathy)]

“Hmm, it seems the articles are getting stronger?”

“Oh, you connected well with the story of our concert.”

“… I mean.”

I don’t know why you’re looking at me that way, but I didn’t do it.

‘It’s just wind.’

It just started by pretending to send an early holiday gift to the head of the management office and listening to the thoughts of the seniors at the agency.

“It is an obvious result.”

I shrugged and wiped dry. After washing, the body felt refreshed.

As if it is natural to feel refreshed after washing, in fact, if no one touches it, it will inevitably fail.

Because I didn’t raise the idols that the agency told me to raise and did other things.

-Collaboration in the clothing business of T1 Stars, an agency with no roots.

Still, in fact, this level was good considering that I had collaborated with a game like < 127 Section >.

‘Idols do a lot of clothing commercials.’

the problem is… The point is that the company did something reckless, dreaming of ‘diversification of sales’.

I grew up with this collab a lot.

– and ‘Bronze to Platinum. A variety of options from affordable prices to special premiums?’

-There seems to be a big difference in the quality of design and fabric depending on the grade… .

First of all, I somehow split the design and made several lines, but it seems that this was directly taken from the rating of < Azusa >. It is said that he did this while paying royalties to the program.

'It's a business thing.'

Still, if only this had been announced, they would have been scolded for being senseless and old-fashioned.

The problem is from

– 'T-shirts made by idols' can only be purchased by membership members.

First of all, he revealed his desire to collect money once more between the lines, making fans extremely uncomfortable. Still, this would have been fixed somehow.

If it wasn't for the next unplay.

-The 'platinum' clothes that Testa Mirina wore?

– 'Platinum' grade is made only in one size of the idol worn to present the most beautiful image… .

Even if these lunatics hadn't posted to the press that platinum grade clothes were only sold in 'sizes that idols can actually wear'.

I know what you're after.

Maybe he wanted to go beyond the feeling of 'actually wearing it' and encourage the fans' desire to own it, but it turned out to be X.

The result of not recognizing the difference between goods and clothing came like this.

-Aren't you crazy

? -Idols are currently being broadcasted on a flat screen, so they're all in a state of extreme management

. ?

In the meantime, an interview with an official saying, 'I'm taking a chance at a real-life certification shot event' was discovered, and it was completely… Public opinion has gone awry.

-Yeah, I understand the sign that only people with idol bodies wear it.

-If you go to the store, you will be scanned up and down and you won't be able to buy it, Trauma ON

-If you launch like this, you won't even see my face for some

reason.

'A fool.'

In fact, if you think about it, you can see the angle of collecting money unethically by using 'only idol-like people can wear it' as a differentiation strategy.

I couldn't stab the person's psychology correctly, so I was fatally injured in reverse.

'If I want to benefit from classifying, I should have done it more subtly.'

Why does Tnet's survival show keep people watching even though it's being criticized?

This is because it created a content-like appeal while being stimulating, sophisticated, and caricatured by itself.

'But what about these bastards?'

There aren't many people in this company who can do that. It's because we wiped it out while making the label.

And all the people there are also in the working-level, but who did this business? In order to share the portfolio and profits, the seniors actively signed contracts.

therefore… .

‘The promised result has arrived.’

it will be smashed

“okay?

Yes.

“Is that all?”

I am innocent.

I just posted an anonymous post out of context.

– Platinum-level line from < Azusa >, which means the highest grade that everyone knows, only one size idol…

-There are people of various sizes with various charms in the world.

“That is incitement!”

“no. I wrote it exactly as it was in the article.”

“… Are you sure?”

“yes.”

I wrote it while using a VPN just in case. There is nothing to take.

Well, since there are only those at the top who want to rip off the company, not the bastards who originally launched the agency with a vision, in fact, they just dragged on a planned disaster.

“… And the costumes we wore at the live concert were originally intended to be sold here at a ‘platinum’ level.”

“Yeah, our agency is really great too.”

“That’s why there were so many articles like this… .”

Thanks to that, the live broadcast of the concert went well, so it seems that it became more firewood and attracted aggro.

So, are we, who are tied to the agency, also affected?

‘I might have worn it for a moment.’

It’s probably because it’s the sign of this agency.

-Doesn’t Testa agree to this after all and come out

? Did the dogs know?

But it won’t last long enough to make an impact.

This is because when the problem grows to this point, the head office steps in.

“hmm. Shouldn’t it affect the stock price?”

“Perhaps.”

Besides that.

‘From the standpoint of TI Entertainment, the agency under you only needs to act as an agency.’

From the head office’s point of view, other businesses can be done through other affiliates. The only thing I regret about the supplementary business is that it was only for the top heads.

If so, what will T1 entertainment experts who are smart about this business do, unlike the top heads of this agency?

I try to preserve the value of the original brand product.

The company's idol that sells well.

"There's an article on bee hunting."

While I was updating the news page, I noticed the head office movement.

I think I watched it while preparing, and as soon as the concert was over, I checked the reaction and released it.

[TI Stars's arbitrary move, the artists' embarrassment]

[Tussel A said, "The contract was groundless… It was at the stage of discussion."]

Everything is being sorted out as the agency's unresponsive management.

It's a beautiful sight where the wrongdoers pay the full price. In this way, the directors of this agency are cut off from the head office.

'I can't keep one or two in place.'

And in order to quickly cover up this bad news, why not hold an event as the main event as well?

Seongwu Ryu grinned.

"What do you mean by that?"

I laughed too.

"It's about releasing an album."

"Oooh!"

It was a promised development.

“I will give priority to teams with good grades. Because it has to be covered with good news.”

“Then… .”

Bae Se-jin didn’t talk behind his back, but everyone realized and smiled. Testa, of course.

“And that! It was easy thanks to Ahyeonie who did well on today’s broadcast~”

“Yes, well done!”

“thank you… !”

This late at night, a gongchisa flies around the living room.

‘Those who were fooling around are ruined… We put out an album.’

the atmosphere is fine

It was then.

Giying –

My phone is ringing.

“Have you already called… ?”

“Could it be T-One??”

2 in the morning?

I wonder if T1 will act as fast as that, but I also have some expectations.

I quickly lowered my gaze to my smartphone, and suddenly a thought occurred to me.

‘But when it comes to the album, wouldn’t it be better to call Ryu Chung-woo, not me?’

I know.

And again, it wasn’t an album phone call. Instead, a guy I had never imagined called.

“… … .”

“Is it Moondae?”

once received

-hello.

It was the voice of VTIC.

… But he’s never called.

– How are you, Mr. Moondae?

It is the main stage.

The guy going to the military calls at dawn… .

-There is something I would like to suggest, but I think this is a game where no one loses.

I already want to quit.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 426

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 426

Actually, after returning to reality, I didn’t lose contact with the VTIC guys at all.

in the first place

-VTIC Chae-yul senior: Mr. Moondae~~

-VTIC Chae-yul senior: Do you remember Sowon? haha wish!

That’s when I got a call the very next day.

No matter who sees it, it’s like, ‘I’m looking at you in case you don’t remember, but something happened between us!’

‘Even if I didn’t remember this, I would have questioned it in reverse.’

Anyway, the fact that I managed to dissuade the VTIC guys who were trying to create a ‘Wishes group chat room’ happened before filming the healing variety show.

-VTIC Chae-yul senior: Oh, that’s right, there are people who weren’t Wishz,

so you might feel

left out.

All members almost replied to the senior group’s regards every day.

‘I thought it was quiet after that and nothing happened.’

I saw the title of the article saying that the enlistment date was set as I passed by, so I thought that there would be nothing to see for a while.

I would have thought that way even if one guy hadn’t called.

even at this time.

‘… What game?’

Who taught you the crazy act of calling your juniors at 2:00 a.m. just because you had an idea?

When asked again, this answer came back from Joo-dan.

-Since it was right before the live broadcast, you must have not gone to bed yet. I also have a case.

“… … yes.”

That’s not the case, it’s called speculation.

Anyway, he started talking.

-I have a plan. It was a proposal to release a fan song without notice before enlisting and treat it as a meaningful memorial even if it is inactive.

is it? I have to pay so that they don’t overlap, so I’m going to have to dig up a line or something.

“Congratulations. When are you announcing?”

– We are discussing.

“… ?”

There won’t be much time left for that, but if we’re still discussing it… .

hey let’s do this

“Didn’t Senior Cheongryeo give permission?”

-… … .

“I didn’t tell you.”

A long silence passed.

-We are always members of the same group, so the expression of permission is a bit clumsy.

You didn’t get permission. i get it.

-and… Wait, maybe this currency isn’t being leaked?

I turned my head.

“Are you senior Ju Dan?”

“Yes.”

“Oh, that’s right. Say hello.”

Everyone is not very interested. It’s because I realized that it wasn’t news about the album I was waiting for.

When I let them know that they are already being treated as personal calls, Judan lowers his voice.

-The timeline he knew was already over. Wouldn’t there come a time when long years have become obsessive and your judgment is clouded?

Are you serious? is that kid?

“Then you can talk about it in person… .”

– Of course, that doesn’t necessarily mean now.

Take a deep breath and answer.

Anyway, the leaders are going to convince themselves somehow, so they have something to ask of Testa.

From here on, we listened together through speakerphone.

-So what I want to ask is… .

“Nenep.”

– This is a charity concert.

“… ??”

Suddenly, the topic of conversation jumped from the album to helping the less fortunate.

“What a meaningful idea!”

no, don’t do that already.

-Yes. Fan songs are universal with the theme of gratitude and love. That’s why I think the frequency of the theme is quite right, so I’m planning it.

To sum up Nome’s explanation, instead of being active, he plans to hold a charity concert hosted by VTIC.

-And I want testers to come here as guests.

And this is a strange déjà vu.

As expected, Liu Cheng-wu cautiously intervened.

“Is that an extension of the charity concert that Mundae invited seniors to?”

– I also say this because I think it would be better if the narrative was composed like that.

Yes. It was a thank you for appearing as a guest at our charity concert.

Since we held our first charity concert in association with VTIC's company, they wanted us to come out as guests.

"oh."

"That's a good thing! I like it.

It is not even just us, but several teams are called.

'Then it just feels like a big event.'

To be honest, I was invited as a guest before, and we didn't even say no.

Naturally, it was the moment when the atmosphere was about to become a tentative agreement with consent.

"Yeah~ I think it's a very meaningful and wonderful day, senior! Still, I need to hear the story of the other company, so could you give me some time?"

-of course. We will call you back around ten o'clock tomorrow morning.

It was an answer that did not take into account that people sleep, but anyway, the agreement was not reached.

"Ah, we have to give it ourselves~ We can't have senior call us again!"

The other guys did not intervene and condoned the guy who ended the call.

It's because the guy who intervened isn't the guy who would do it without a reason.

"hmm."

And let the phone hang up.

The culprit, Keun Se-jin, sat in the living room with a wry smile.

“you… Did you have any other thoughts?”

“… Kind of like that, right? Like volunteering, in case the company might be stung by this controversy and send us out to a charity concert.”

“… !”

“Couldn’t that be… ?”

Can not be done.

I opened my mouth.

“If we go in the direction of taking responsibility for the company’s faults, it looks like we are doing it because we have faults too.”

“Answer~”

“Ah… .”

images are bound.

We managed to keep the agency’s X scene away from us under the proposition, ‘Artists are also victims’, but they’re holding a charity concert?

On the contrary, it was a problem because it could lead to the image that ‘artists are self-sufficient’.

-Working hard T

-1 Working hard Testa

haha

‘After struggling a bit in Zyrop, he became more agile.’

I glared at Big Sejin and nodded.

“I think we should approach it well. Well, it’s nice to be able to adjust the album schedule a bit with this as an excuse.”

It’s a happy worry compared to when I put off the album endlessly, but it’s possible that the head office may release it too quickly and try to see it.

‘Then the promotion is clumsy.’

Taking a charity concert as an excuse to secure time for a few weeks of PR staff is a pretty tempting lure.

“It doesn’t seem necessary to adjust the schedule. Album preparation can be completed within 15 days!”

“You can do it, but wouldn’t it be difficult for the people in charge of promotion at the company?”

“Oh~ Isn’t it frustrating that our Rabin isn’t a genius like everyone else in the world?”

“… ?! Undeserved praise No, I never thought of that… … .”

“Ahaha!”

Hey baby I’m going to break down

anyway so that’s it.

“A person with good opinions.”

To be honest, this charity concert is not a must, it’s just a commercial moral issue.

“Yeap.”

Cha Yoo-jin, whose eyes met, smiled.

and the next day.

“It’s because we’re close. Be sure to tell the fans about that first!”

Cha Yu-jin proudly shouted at Ju-dan. Yes.

-It’s okay to be charitable as a friend. It’s not a lie because we’re friends with those seniors now.

‘Let’s go like we do because of group friendship.’

Since he’s just one of many guests, he won’t be offended by our fans. Take care of the image of being worthy of your name enough to help in charity events.

-Well, it’s not difficult with a few preliminary preparations.

“It’s not me, it’s Moondae hyung.”

– It seemed so.

Those who had memories of being in the same group communicate without being awkward.

“okay. by the way.”

I smiled faintly.

Would you like to see some more gains?

“Senior, there is one more guest I would like to recommend.”

-hmm?

In fact, a few minutes ago I made a phone call in advance. But it wasn’t for Judan.

-yes. Hello senior!!

Right in Mirinae 2nd place.

This one somehow seems to be getting more military with his voice, but I don't know why.

Anyway, I want to get to the point… That one said it first.

– First of all, I want to say thank you so much!

-yes?

-… oh.

But before he could react properly, his words sped up with a single sigh.

-just… yes. It's not a thank you for a specific situation, it's just a word for always taking good care of juniors!!

-Ah yes.

– That was all!

No, it's okay to talk about the album.

Anyone who sees it will know that I threatened to shut up from now on.

'Why are you doing this after you cooperated well?'

I recalled this junior's whereabouts over the past few weeks.

It is because the labels are divided, and the information I can find out is biased.

Mi-nae Park Min-ha, who has brought and devoted all of the things that happen at the company and schedule changes from the perspective of her artist, has paid for her meal as an informant.

So I thought of giving this suggestion a try.

– I got a good offer. I contacted you because I thought it would be good to tell my juniors.

-Uh what… ?

– A charity concert.

We intend to highlight the side of coming out as a personal acquaintance with VTIC first.

But what if Mirinae is included here in the next order?

‘It’s what Testa called.’

When the plate gets bigger like that, it takes on a slightly new meaning.

I think of the controversy of the agency, but it is distorted because the base that personal friendship comes first is already laid.

-This is.. the agency

‘s loss of money -crossing the

line

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

To ‘If we really did, we would choose such a good influence’.

‘And the executives who are leaving now won’t be able to get their hands on our schedule anyway.’

not bad.

And Mirinae’s reaction to the explanation was also positive.

-that… I think all of our members will like it.

So, that is the final decision.

Ju Dan nodded at the guest recommendation.

– That’s fine. In order to broaden the audience, I was thinking of casting a wide range of singers’ genders and age groups.

“yes.”

It’s a tight fit.

Is there only one final check left?

“But how did you convince Senior Cheong-rye?”

How did you deal with your leader’s permission problem?

Surprisingly, he just said that he got an ok with great confidence.

-… I’ve heard various logics and grounds, so I won’t be quick to specify which one worked.

But I don’t even know why.

‘Anyway, he seems to have found a corner to benefit from somewhere.’

I’ll be a little careful and watch the progress.

I willingly handed over the phone call with Joo Dan to others and reviewed the situation in my head.

Buying time to properly promote the

‘Um’ album, killing two birds with one stone.

It didn’t look like it would fall in the middle.

So I called the status window.

[Hyung?]

‘Are you okay today?’

It’s in Korea and there are a lot of people I know, so it would be okay if I send you tickets for this much.

‘Come see the pre-recording.’

[Huh uh uh uh??]

And a few days later.

It all started with a capture posted on VTIC’s official SNS account.

_____

The first recruitment was successful! (Photo)

_____- _____

What was assigned was the contents of KakaoTalk that Chae-yul and I deliberately concocted.

The conversation history, which consisted of roughly falling for a late-night snack and a picture of a puppy, was released without any notice, drawing people’s curiosity.

-What

‘s

wrong

?

… And I got a text message that day.

– Promised

– See you soon.

Attached was a yellow dog wrapped in a beige blanket like a cape, apparently from goods for a charity concert.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 427

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 427

VTIC’s charity concert quickly took shape. The lineup is also gorgeous.

-Hey

, Maximite is also coming

out

.

There was even news that Soft and Sweet would reunite after a long time. Its popularity soared almost to the level of hosting in general entertainment.

[Then, are you going to see those testers and see them all?]

That’s not true.

‘The guest was designed only for broadcasting.’

Part 1 with only VTIC and Part 2 with guests are said to be organized.

And only Part 1 is enjoyed with fans offline, mixed with Part 2, pre-recorded by guests, and broadcast together on the Internet and CVN.

‘You did a good job.’

Wouldn’t it be crazy if the performance that fans booked to see the VTIC full group ahead of their hiatus had half of the guests.

At the same time as avoiding that, the name value of each guest is good, so the name value of the event goes up, so the effect of making the position of VTIC, the host, more solid among the public is good.

‘This design must be clean.’

Thanks to that, the broadcasting station was excited and already hit the commercials and went crazy.

‘It would have been a bit embarrassing if I had refused this.’

And seeing how things go, I have no regrets about deciding to appear.

Since the format is similar, there must have been a Witube Lecca kid trying to compare it with the ambiguous tying-up airwaves concert live that we did.

-Is this the difference in planning ability? Class’ dignity, Letty’s V-Tech VS Hell’s T1 Stars’ Testa,

like this.

After all, if you get involved with VTIC guys, it’s right to look for traps first. I nodded my head at the mine that had been avoided.

Anyway, time passed and it was the afternoon of the second Sunday in October.

Testa is changing her outfit in the station’s waiting room.

“Come to think of it, it seems like it’s been a while since we all did this together as Testa.”

“That’s right bro~ It seems like it’s been a while since we appeared on a music show.”

Today we’re going on stage to pre-record this charity concert, “Save the World by VTIC.”

In other words, only Testa fans who were cast for broadcasting were in the audience.

‘It must really be the same as a music show.’

I smiled at the memory of the first pre-recording at the beginning of my debut. I wonder if I was frightened by the SNS notification that went off at dawn to prove that I had received a lunch box.

“Sweet and sweet sunbaenim was right before us… okay. VTIC seniors also said that they would be recording next to us.”

“Ah, is it today?”

“Then, I’ll have to contact you to say hello after the performance!”

After getting ready while chatting, we headed to the stage.

In front of me is Sage with a camera all over it.

‘There’s a drone’

Even though it’s a broadcasting station that doesn’t even have a music show, it seems that they put a lot of thought into it in their own unique way.

The staff seems a little lacking, but since it’s not a live broadcast, it’s likely to be covered by post-editing.

win first.

“hello. everyone!”

“Aren’t you all hungry? Oh are you okay? okay!”

Lights and cheers shine in front of your eyes.

The fairly large auditorium, accommodating about 1,000 people, was full. There’s probably a big moon somewhere, but it’s like a guy who doesn’t notice pop-up messages.

I smiled and waved my hand. The end of the harness belt attached to the costume shakes as well.

‘We’re allotted 16 minutes.’

It was a good time for just four songs and even a special performance.

-Then shall we go to ‘Savior’, ‘Promise’, ‘Black hole’, ‘Wheel’?

And in the last arrangement of Wheel, Drill is added, and it is a splendid composition that sublimates into daybreak.

I thought I struck the balance as much as possible between the latest songs and popularity.

‘The recording time should be about two hours.’

“Then we will begin.”

As in any pre-recording, after light chatting and fan service towards the fan seats, they stood in formation.

I thought as I bent over on the outskirts of my seat on the right.

‘It’s a position that comes out from behind the dancers and is exposed to the camera. So pay attention to the angle… .’

at that time.

thud.

suddenly.

I was out of breath.

“Huh.”

My head is dizzy. The lighting and accompaniment are distorted, deafening, and colors spread across the field of vision.

weird.

“… Are you Mundae?”

The condition of the body that seems to be abnormal somewhere, like when pressed by scissors… .

‘Addicted?’

Strange chemistry seems to be taking place inside the body. My heart races and my hair stands on end.

What have I done?

“Park Moondae!”

I stumbled and reached for my arm.

elbows are cold The texture of the dusty stage floor pressed against the ball.

No, my face is buried on the floor.

“… !”

In an instant, my ears were open.

“here!”

“It has to be moved first.”

Hoo-wook.

I can feel the tension rising from my head to the tips of my limbs. When I came to my senses, I felt like I was covered in a blanket while backstage.

A hand grabs your shoulder in front of your eyes.

Park Moondae! Moondae Park Look at me, where are you now?”

Sejin Lee.

I caught my breath.

*… Broadcast stations.”

“What were you doing?”

“The stage is huge!”

I can’t breathe again X-foot.

A cough comes out as if you heard a cough. It wasn’t because of the pain.

because of the shock.

‘suddenly.’

As if you were being chased by a murderer in the middle of the night, or as if you were standing on the edge of a rooftop railing with one foot on the edge, you felt a tremendous amount of pressure.

My eyes were dizzy.

“Call 911! call an ambulance hurry!”

“Let’s look at the situation a bit more… .”

“Park Moon-dae can’t breathe, but look at the situation. now!”

I raised my hand.

and slapped my face

match.

The fist is not clenched, so the sound is a bit shabby, but the pain has returned the head anyway.

“… for a moment.”

“… !”

“If this happens… !”

I didn’t refuse Seon Ah-hyun, who was trying to help me, and swallowed my saliva.

“I think you should get some rest.”

It’s a mental problem. the body is fine

The problem is that I… .

“… … I don’t know.”

There are not one or two people with panic disorder on this floor, and I think everyone will think that way… Well, it has to be a trigger to make sense when it breaks out.

‘No.’

Fuck, I just looked at the audience seats without thinking and set up a formation. No, if that’s the case… .

‘… He just collapsed on stage.’

Damn.

“How is the atmosphere? above.”

“Now is the time to worry about that?!”

“Hyung, wait a minute.”

Lee Se-jin said calmly.

“You wouldn’t have known. You were in a position where you couldn’t be seen.”

“… … .”

“Understand? They’ll just think where you stumbled.”

I get it. I thought… .

“Brother, are you cold? Can you feel your body temperature drop?”

“Wait a minute.”

I guess I was shaking my hands. I heard several people running around to get blankets.

Then I heard Liu Cheng-wu talking to the staff.

“please. I will call an ambulance.”

“No.”

brain doesn’t work “Give me”

not to call .

After Ryu Chung-woo received the smartphone from the staff as if robbing it, he approached in an instant.

And ask in a low voice so that the people around you can’t hear.

“… Bro, have you seen anything uncomfortable up there? I’ll tell you to get rid of it, so tell me. I’ll turn it around and deliver it well.”

“No no.”

That’s not it.

No, I think my head will explode. No, rather than the brain, the spinal cord or heart… .

‘What’s this.’

thoughts are shit It’s a situation where I don’t have a fucking logic like this in my life.

The sound of a heart beating echoes through the skull. The ends of the head stand on end.

In the meantime, I hear a squeaking noise next to me. Looks like the manager is fighting with the other guys… .

“What kind of phone is he answering right now? !”

phone call?

“Yes, I will cut myself off the line for now… .”

“Who are you?”

“… !”

The sound stopped. It’s a little quieter now. The manager had a puzzled face, but as soon as he saw me, he reflexively opened his mouth to answer.

‘that is… .’

I read the shape of the mouth.

Damn.

“… Give it to me.”

“hey!”

With trembling hands, I snatched the smartphone from the manager.

and brought it to the ear.

– Junior.

Cheongrye.

Apparently, the fact that I tasted it must have flowed to the waiting room over there where I just came to work, but let's think about it. You have to think about this.

'The fact that this bastard even made a phone call… … .'

Of course not because of worry.

– How are your symptoms?

… when you guessed something

– Sensitive alertness more than necessary.

-Sense of pressure without context. For the first time, hyperventilation, fear, and sense of crisis. Feeling that everything is not in the right place.

– Is it this way?

okay.

how not

-… …

A short silence passed over the smartphone, but soon a voice came out.

A low voice as if the blood had gone…

-That's a symptom of mission failure.

"… … "

What?

-Your junior called it ‘status abnormality’.

What are you talking about.

It’s been a while since I got rid of it, no, it went over from me and went to Gold 2. But what… … .

for a moment.

‘… Abnormal condition.’

Abnormal Status I suddenly remembered.

The strange afterimages I saw on the beach after visiting the grave.

[Unexpected]

State Abnormality: ‘If it’s not ■■, ■■’ occurs!

It’s like X, but it’s really nonsense… … .

If that wasn’t an illusion.

“… … .”

“Park Moon-dae, what are you listening to?”

The voice over the smartphone rings again.

-Have you ever felt the need to do something, junior?

the moment you realize that.

see.

Breaking through the crackling noise and finally coming up… Mark.

[! Status Abnormality: ‘Performance or death’]

If you don’t sell 1 million albums within the set period, you die.

It’s not over.

Additional text is attached below.

[※■■■’s penalty]

: Decreases the duration (1/4)

and naturally emerges.

The date I checked on my smartphone the moment I woke up on the plane.

-Saturday, July 9th

and remembering today’s date.

Second Sunday of October.

-Sunday, October 9

Exactly three months. First quarter.

‘… A quarter of a year.’

It’s all gone.

Then, if you lower your head further in this additional phrase, what you see is… .

[Remaining period: D-1]

X shots.

I ask without even a chance to get goose bumps running down my spine.

‘There’s only one day left.’

So why were you so nervous? Are you saying that your survival instinct is working and screaming to you to do something right now?

the head answers

‘No’

Let’s calculate it calmly.

The date is right past.

then.

It’s not just one day left… The remaining time is less than one day, so it is displayed as one day.

And this.

– Junior.

It’s not a haste, it’s a warning sound.

[Remaining period: D-1]

[Remaining period: D-0]

-Get up right away.

– From now on, something ridiculous will happen.

Beep beep!

[!Failure] Status Abnormality:

End

of performance or death.

Heart pounding.

-right now.

I woke up.

“Is it Moondae?”

Then I ran through the hallway. My head rang.

“Moondae, that’s… !”

I hear a sound.

Deuk Deuk.

thud.

And the stage set started to fall over my head.

I rolled over and started running towards the end of the stage.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 428

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease. Episode 428

images flicker.

scream.

dull roar. And pouring afterimages and flickering lights.

A huge shock attacking from behind.

And I… .

“Huh.”

I opened my eyes.

-Your junior,

you smelled of dust and iron.

And the light that spreads faintly outside the field of vision.

voice.

– Junior.

“… uh.”

Cool! Speech was interrupted by a cough. It’s to the point where I can’t breathe. but it seems

sparkle.

The smartphone bounced off the impact and flickers on the cracked floor.

A low sound was heard as if blocked.

– You’re alive.

yeah live baby

Didn’t I tell you to live?

But to say that, my condition was still trash.

‘It tastes like shit.’

The eyes shake and the heart becomes unstable as if it is about to jump out of the mouth. It almost feels like a pang.

‘When did you lose your mind?’

I don’t even know where my limbs are… .

‘… I lived anyway.’

I stole my mouth The back of my hand strokes my teeth under my lips, and it tastes like blood. that he didn’t die

-Did the stage equipment collapse?

“okay.”

He held back a cough and struggled to open his mouth.

“I came up on stage.”

My status ailment failure is death.

So if the system tries to kill me right away, isn’t it comfortable if that’s how ‘nonsense’ happens.

‘Buy by accident.’

absurd accident.

That’s why I induced the direction to guess what would happen as much as possible.

Since no one was on stage, I reflexively thought that whatever would happen would end up at the level of a facility collapse.

Fortunately, that seems to be the case.

‘… If it was a hallway, I would have searched all over.’

It was a direction that would not attract the people around me as much as possible, but I led it into a predictable accident.

‘And somehow I didn’t die in the first hit and avoided it.’

but.

“This won’t be the end.”

-… … .

“okay.”

I spoke boldly.

“If this was the end, you wouldn’t have to complete the mission.”

It couldn’t be avoided, so this bastard wouldn’t have restarted so many times.

I held my breath and waited. Soon, a low voice came out of the smartphone.

-yes.

I gritted my teeth.

“… when?”

-soon.

X feet.

I looked up.

At first glance, it can be seen that the surroundings are a mess with the dangerously stacked steel frames and fragments of lighting.

Anyone can see that the moment the balance shifts, it seems like it will end up pouring down on me.

‘If you rescue me before then… No, that’s worse.’

I don’t know what will happen in the process of my rescue. The more variables there are, the more difficult it becomes.

this is correct

I caught my breath and cleared my head. And from what I had to say.

“Don’t report it.”

-… … .

“Don’t tell me that I’m fine and that I can get in touch with you and things like that.”

Even if you don’t tell me, you’ll understand, but just in case…

-Never mind that.

“… … .”

It seems that the situation is like X. This bastard even writes this kind of tone.

The voice continued quickly.

– And until the next thing happens.

‘… Until what.’

But the next words were not heard.

-… … .

silence.

“Shin Jae-hyun?”

I realized as I turned my head towards my smartphone.

The dimly shining lights disappeared.

“… !”

X feet.

I immediately reached out and groped the floor where I was looking at my smartphone.

Soon, angular and hard pieces… .

“Sigh.”

A sharp pain stabbed his knuckles. It’s hot.

‘Damn it’

I somehow wrapped my hand in my costume and flipped my phone over.

“… … .”

Smartphone was smashed. It must have been the shock of a steel frame falling.

So the call was disconnected. No, it's amazing that they've been connected until now with that shattered look.

… So

'quickly admit it.'

I don't know what kind of situation this is, but I failed to clear the status abnormality.

… And communication with the outside world was completely cut off.

I bit my tongue.

another way another way.

hearing once.

'… … What happened?'

I tried to listen as much as possible to the sounds outside. But there is only a hum.

Apparently, if it was blocked to this extent, it seems that not only the stage equipment but also the ceiling were properly poured.

then… next.

'It moves quickly.'

Hurry up, before you fuck up again. I immediately got up from my upper body.

My side hurt. The ribs that were broken last time seem to be cracked or broken again.

'Or it could be because of my mood.'

Let's hope it's the latter.

Anyway, I can stand up with my own body… .

‘… It hits the head.’

I feel the cold metal passing dangerously over my head.

Perhaps it is the remains of a stage set.

“after.”

I closed my eyes and waited for a while. I’m damn nervous, but vision takes precedence.

And when I open my eyes, the vision applied to the darkness reveals the overall outline.

“… !”

The stage was a mess.

The steel frame has all collapsed, and in fact, there is no stage left, and nothing can be seen outside with the steel frame and ceiling materials surrounding it on all sides.

And the place where I am is right in front of the backstage on the other side.

I was pushed almost to the point of sliding down to this point and avoided that.

“Whoa.”

I’m done figuring it out, and I won’t be able to get anything useful if I observe more with this mental head.

‘Move once.’

If I stay here, the steel frame will fall and I’ll be crushed to death.

Fortunately, however, the limbs did not appear to be seriously injured.

Instead, my back is a bit strange… It doesn't interfere too much with movement, so it's okay.

I did my best not to stumble and headed backstage on the other side.

what to look for.

'A place where the danger is certain.'

It's not a safe place to look at. I might do some crazy shit like the gas burst.

A space where an accident that I could roughly predict would occur.

and… .

'I have to be alone.'

I had to move in a direction away from the other guys as much as possible.

If you get caught up in it, you will lose even the slightest bit of control you have since then.

"… … ."

So, you should never wait here.

It's easy to think of a way for people to approach the collapsed stage through this other side the moment the shock wears off and you get a grip on the situation. let's move fast

I decided to go around the outskirts of the backstage and exit in the direction of the emergency stairs. Fortunately, even though the fire is out, the emergency exit blue light is visible.

"Hoo-wook."

I opened the emergency exit door with my bare hands.

And after a moment of trouble, I ran upward.

‘I went downstairs, but if the top collapsed and I was buried to the point of dying, I couldn’t handle it no matter what I did.’

Go up the stairs as quickly as possible… .

Sigh.

I keep hearing ominous noises behind my back.

‘No way’

But an artificial sound breaks through the creak.

[DING- DNG-]

Ringtone.

An announcement echoed through Dinga’s speakers.

[A guide to the audience. Currently, safety accidents have occurred due to ground instability. Following the guidance of the staff, through the emergency stairs… .]

I immediately stopped walking up and turned my feet.

People may pour into the

‘upstairs hallway’ through the emergency stairs, so let’s fall into the hallway instead.

And that was the moment when I went up one floor, got out of the emergency stairs, opened the door, and stepped into the hallway.

… My head stood on end.

thud.

My footsteps sounded strangely.

to the next… .

The spine-chilling sense of crisis and fear without common sense come again.

‘X feet..!’

I clench my teeth and run one step ahead.

Kkwakkwakkwakkkwak Kwak Kwak Kwak Kwak Kwak!

With a deafening roar, the ground beneath my feet collapsed without warning.

I know why.

‘This is the stage.’

It is the most insecure place in terms of location.

Also, since it is used by the broadcasting station as a storage line, no one resides there.

There should be no

‘Because I chose it on purpose… !’

Okay.

can do. can do!

I pictured the structure in my head.

I do not go to toilets and facilities that are intentionally designed to better withstand large pillars or weight.

If there is a collapse so big that it collapses, the people inside will get hurt amicably.

‘It’s hell.’

There are 1,000 people in the audience alone.

“Huh!”

Dust and air large and small debris splashes.

Where I’m running is… .

[Supplies Room 303]

Here.

‘Not right on the stage!’

Instead of fooling around pulling on the door, I slammed my whole body against it.

and.

Kwakwagwagwang-!

The room shakes.

‘Fuck it’,

you goddamn system son of a bitch.

I clung to the heaviest and most massive thing in the midst of it and brought it to my head.

A roar followed, and the body continued to shake. Small and large objects hit the hands and arms.

how much time has passed

“Huh.”

The roar and vibration stopped.

I closed and opened my eyes repeatedly to secure my sight. I was out of breath.

If you start by checking the objects held in your pale hands… it's iron The combination of hard cotton and pipe looks like a lathe. It was half torn from the wall. No, the wall is torn apart and you can see the dark void beyond it.

I turned my head.

The door I entered was closed when the space was shaken, and it seemed to be caught in a narrow fit.

"… … ."

Doesn't open.

"her."

I found myself trapped in this little supply room. and.

Rolling around… .

Pens that seem to be furnishings are rolled into one corner.

'It's tilted.'

The room itself is tilted and twisted. It seems to be leaning toward the stage and hanging precariously.

"… … Hoo-wook."

I was trapped in a smaller and more unstable space than on the stage.

I can't move.

I tried to accept reality as it was hanging from the iron shelf.

An hour or even just a few tens of minutes ago, all I had to do was finish well.

Now it's like this.

The second time, I somehow survived, but I was being chased by a crazy supernatural power source that was determined to kill me somehow.

"… … suck."

Pain begins to rise throughout the body. But what's stronger than that pain… It's helplessness.

'I don't know.'

How much longer can I hold out?

At least there is no information.

"… … ."

In fact, there is no way to try to contact other people.

I knew.

'The big moon.'

Even if you don't have a smartphone, you can call the opponent's window.

This guy might even know a clue about something. Because I can access the status window… .

But the question is, can I open the status window now?

Maybe that could be some sort of bomb switch that could bring about the next 'nonsense' sooner or result in a more certain death sentence.

so don't call never.

“… … .”

I thought so… I mean.

I loosened my hands. And he bowed his head.

The cold iron cooled his forehead.

‘Isn’t it better to give up?’

According to common sense, if everyone here dies and I die too, then what the hell does all this shit mean?

I don’t know what the human casualties will be if this scale gets bigger and bigger.

‘Idiot.’

Now that I look like a dead man, I wonder if I have the spirit to take care of other people’s lives. It’s funny.

They’re not strangers, they’re the ones I’ve been with for years.

and.

‘… They’re all fans.’

All 1,000 seats in the audience are filled with fans. This is X feet. Isn’t it an environment where I can easily give up, to the extent that I wonder if this was on purpose?

I let out a long sigh.

The shelves were glistening with blood from palm wounds cut by broken smartphones.

‘… heavy.’

I closed my eyes.

He closed his mouth and bowed down.

It was as quiet as the void.

how much time had passed

“… hey?”

“… !!”

human voice.

I looked up.

The first thing I saw was the glowing light.

The iron shelf collapsed, and a yellow light came through from the other side of the half-torn wall.

And a step later, I realized what kind of light it was.

… … It was a light stick.

“Mumundae?!”

What found me over the wall… It was a fan who was sitting in the audience earlier.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 429

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 429

Talking directly with a fan.

In fact, it’s rare. Most of them communicate indirectly with light sticks shaking on stage or through texts posted on the Internet.

Even at a fan signing event, they lined up and had a short conversation in a space where many people were together.

So it’s extremely rare to have a one-on-one conversation like this.

“… … .”

Even though I am in a suspended room leaning over a collapsed stage. And even though I could die right now.

“Why are you here? Why are you here?!”

A cry was heard from beyond the wall. sound bewildered.

There is little fear or panic. Just about this situation where the stage collapsed.

‘… I don’t know.’

I slowly regained my senses and judged.

The light stick that the fan is holding is quite bright, but it doesn’t shoot forward, so it doesn’t have much of an effect on lighting beyond the field of vision. I’d rather just make that fan look good.

So, that fan is enough to recognize my clothes or my overall outline.

I don’t see my situation or opponent well.

I swallowed and opened my mouth.

“… I came to get something and got stuck. are you okay.”

Are you okay?

A wall was blocking it anyway. In such an unstable situation, why would something crazy and bizarre happen that even involved that person… .

‘Idiot.’

It was right to just send it. Why are you trying to create a variable?

“What can I do? Wait a minute. I will call people… .”

“no. It shouldn’t be too noisy.”

Sending it now would be a problem. I’ll call other people.

The problem is that it was reassuring.

“Oh well… . sorry sorry! then… Shall I go to the other side and open the door?”

“It could be dangerous, so why don’t we wait like this until rescue comes.”

“Yes… .”

I’m glad to have to spend time talking. The eyes are hot.

I never thought the day would come when I felt this way, but it was so funny that I almost laughed out loud.

‘Stupid bastard.’

I stepped back further and leaned against the door as if I were leaning against a wall and again grabbed the iron ledge. As the distance increased, it became more peaceful.

won’t dry up

And he inadvertently opened his mouth.

“Are other people okay?”

“I don’t know, but maybe all the members left. An announcement came out and everyone went out with the audience… .”

fortunately it was I asked, biting my tongue to avoid needlessly feeling relieved.

“… Who is your sister?”

“Nana? I am… oh okay! I’m not sick, and the shaking of the building seems to have almost stopped.”

This person said that he was looking for a place where the production team had collected the stolen cell phones for the purpose of preventing spoilers.

And he found me over the collapsed wall while carefully climbing the emergency stairs.

“I’m a little late to go out, so I’m stuck. I was sitting in the front seat.”

I laughed helplessly. It made my mouth dry.

“yes. saw.”

“… Did you see me?!”

“yes. You were sitting in the front left. So, by my older sister’s standards, she’s on the right side.”

“Huh.”

To be honest, I think I've seen it from time to time since my debut, but let's not bother talking about things like that.

just… let's keep talking

"How did you come? Is it time for the weekend?"

"Ah yes. I'm not working, I… I am a graduate student."

Majored in biotechnology, raised a dog… .

In fact, perhaps that person was also quite anxious, so he usually tells personal stories that he would not have bothered to tell to strangers.

Also, why do you like me, which stage and which broadcast scene did you like and support?

There is a warmth that does not match the situation in the familiar and unfamiliar story.

So will you do more? to forget the situation.

"… I see."

I listened to it quietly.

This one wasn't bad either.

Then, as the other party gradually relaxed, he asked if he had realized that he was trapped in the building again.

"excuse me… Did you stop the performance earlier because it felt weird?"

"It's similar."

Probably didn't see me fall.

Besides, thinking about it, he didn't seem to be surprised that I was alive, so he didn't even see that I was the one who jumped out.

I won’t talk about someone who seems to have been crushed to death by a stage set for fear of disturbing me.

“… Thank you. for your concern.”

“… !! What are you talking about, of course… ah. We’re here in the middle of Seoul, and we’re coming to the rescue soon. do not worry… Let’s wait a little longer!”

It is a courageous voice that is deliberately raised a tone.

I laughed.

“yes.”

A decision was made.

at the same time.

sigh.

There was a sound from the door behind me.

and foreboding.

The cold sweat and nervousness, as if everything was over, the sense of near-miss failure returned again.

‘… … It’s over.’

Sharp judgment that returns in an instant. Why don’t you jump out right now and somehow get over the hole in the wall where the fan is standing?

Like jumping into this furnishings room.

‘If the timing is right… .’

“… … .”

“… Are you Mundae? Are you hurt or sick somewhere?”

Then the chance of getting involved with that fan is extremely high.

“no.”

okay.

I put an iron shelf.

At the same time, an ominous crushing sound rang from behind.

The sound of a door being smashed.

“… !”

“ah.”

Support-support-support-

concrete scraping each other and breaking.

The small supply room fell down and descended with an eerie sound.

At the same time, I ran through the broken door.

thud.

But the corridor is already broken. Moreover, because the furnishings room tilted, it was so high that your hands, not your feet, could barely touch the hallway floor.

All that remains is a black void.

“Suck!”

Tup.

I barely managed to grab hold of the broken hallway and cling to it.

‘… no.’

But the goddamn hand lacks strength.

The output of the limbs, which have already been used several times, has significantly decreased, and even one hand cannot sustain my body.

‘It will fall soon.’

I felt like I could hear a scream calling me from behind the roar.

“… … .”

But it’s okay.

This is the right choice, not the other side.

If I can’t avoid it no matter what, at least I have to choose how to get rid of it.

I hung on to a piece of concrete protruding from the material, thinking I might be the last one.

-brother!

“… … .”

Now that this had happened, there was only one last attempt left.

‘Status window.’

Aim at the status window to contact Big Moon… .

[Settling]

At that moment, the bloody hand slips like a lie.

“… !!”

I just fell into the void.

A short thrill.

Soon, a tremendous sense of blow and pain in the cool darkness should cover the whole body… at the time.

… …

[??’s search request! (101)]

[??’s search request! (102)]

[??’s search request! (103)]

[OK]

The world has stopped.

As if it had slowed down infinitely, it accelerated as if seeing a kaleidoscope.

And the display of the status window that appears in front of you is suddenly opaque and clearly visible. Hundreds of pop-ups overlap and shine.

Even a new pop-up on top of that.

[Search complete!]

[Result value: Check ‘title’]

What is this?

[Title: Successful (Idol)]

-You have succeeded.

: Permanent removal of abnormal status

‘A.’

Seeing that, I remember.

I cleared the last status ailment before… This is a privilege received after completing the truth check at Bae Se-jin’s house.

A law received from the system by Big Moon and expressed in language.

… The guarantee of the status window that you will not be affected by status abnormalities again in the future.

If so,

‘the situation like this X… Contrasting with the title.’

It was then.

swish

ache.

I stopped in the air at the tremendous pressure that began as I grabbed my wrist and the force that seemed to cut it off.

Time goes by again.

A voice was heard.

“Mundae… !”

I looked up.

on concrete. I see a white face and a hand holding my arm.

It was Seon Ah-hyun.

“… !”

I don’t know why I’m here or what the situation is.

But I screamed that the pain was real.

“Wait a minute.”

Seon Ah-hyun pulled me with amazing power. And beyond the status window, a phrase appeared on that earnest face.

[Error!]

[Check error: status abnormality occurred]

[Recovery attempt]

I was out of breath.

[Correcting]

[‘Status Failed’ – > ‘Mission Failed’]

[Penalty recovery… .]

The status window changes.

more stable.

[Breakout!]

Mission failed: Building collapse

– Disaster of collapsing building

: 00:59:59

one hour until the next disaster.

“Huh.”

“It’s okay, it’s okay… .”

short of breath The tension and irrational pressure that filled you up to the top of your head are scrutinized like the ebb and flow, leaving fatigue, pain, and reasonable anxiety to melt away for a while.

“are you okay… .”

I accepted it slowly, almost leaning on Seon Ah-hyun.

“… … .”

that you are still alive.

* * *

“Hey water here.”

“… thanks.”

I accepted the plastic bottle of mineral water offered by Seon Ah-hyun. It was a bit difficult to drink because my teeth clashed, but I drank as much as I could and wiped my mouth, and the label came into view.

‘This.’

I didn’t prepare for being caught on camera.

‘… If you pulled it from a vending machine, you wouldn’t have any coins.’

Basically, we were all bare-chested, wearing only our stage costumes. Isn’t it funny to go on stage with something in your pocket? This question will come to light after a while.

“… !! Moondae hyung! Are you okay?”

As she moved a little with Seon Ah-hyeon’s support, she soon ran into Kim Rae-bin, who had packed an emergency flashlight and was carrying a lot of water.

It turns out that as soon as they thought I looked cold, they rushed to the waiting room to find blankets, but they broke up and separated from the members.

‘I don’t know that the stage set has been poured over me.’

I don’t need to talk about it.

“… You are seriously injured. There is a first aid kit in the waiting room, so after disinfecting first… ”

“Okay.”

I asked Rabin Kim, who was about to cry, as calmly as possible.

“Then this is the second floor with a waiting room.”

“You are correct… The source of this

water was the waiting room. The road down to the backstage on the first floor was blocked when the ceiling of the stage poured down.

If so.

“What about the other staff?”

“We broke up during the evacuation… I’m not sure where it went.”

“… … .”

I narrowed my eyes and saw the two guys. Now that I look at it, these guys look like they’ve been rolling in a pit of dust.

I don’t think these bastards heard something strange during the evacuation and stayed here to find me.

But it’s not too late to talk about that after escaping, so let’s move on.

‘okay.’

escape.

I checked the status window pop-up that appeared earlier.

In fact, I didn't even put it in.

… I'm afraid it will disappear.

[Mission Failed: Building Collapse]

– Disaster of Collapsing Death

: Until the next accident 00:55:37

Changed from abnormal status failure to mission failure, and the range became narrower and a little kinder.

'Did I connect with it because I have a 'mission constitution'?'

It seems to have been put together somehow.

Still, if I had seen that phrase in the status window before this shit started, I would have wanted to turn around.

But doing this makes me feel at ease. where is an hour

'I can try at least once.'

It is really traumatic when an idol you like gets killed while having a conversation right in front of you. At least I want to leave a trace that I lived a little after that.

I went to the waiting room and received the first aid that Kim Rae-bin insisted on.

"The back… ."

"You just have to go out and get proper treatment.

The hand that heals the back trembled.

“What the hell were you doing upstairs while all this was happening… ?”

“… … .”

After a moment of hesitation, I changed my mind.

for work to be done in the future.

“Actually, I was looking for the big moon.”

“Big moon… ?”

“I saw you in that gold chat before.”

“ah!”

He must have been the one I just tried countless times to search on my status bar. Because he’s the only one who can access the status window.

‘And I think I somehow created a gap in the interpretation by intertwining my title and mission constitution.’

It was similar to what I had done to him a lot.

… He was trying to save me somehow.

then.

‘… I’ll have to see if Big Moon knows more and see if I can deal with this again in a similar way.’

But now communication is impossible.

[‘Mission Failed’ penalty: Restricting use of the status window add-on.]

Now, whenever I try to have a pop-up chat with Keundal, this pops up.

‘We have no choice but to meet in person.’

So let’s be honest here for cooperation.

“This situation appeared on the status window as a preview.”

After explaining the general situation, I swallowed and said with a dry mouth.

“So, find the big moon somehow and discuss if you know anything… .”

“Oh, no.”

“… ?!”

“Right now, Mundae is so hurt. I’ll buy it and look at it until it’s rescued.”

“I want to too.”

Actually, I don’t really want to do that, but let’s do it at least with words.

anyway.

“If you stay still… They say this building will collapse again in 49 minutes and 31 seconds.”

“… !!”

“I might find a way to stop it, so I’ll do something.”

I got up. It seemed that some strength had returned.

let’s move

If it was that guy, he would have stayed in the building while watching this.

* * *

“… … .”

Cheong-rye pressed the call on her smartphone.

The customer's phone is off, so it connects to voicemail…

Beep.

It still made the same sound.

no response.

But the traces in front of my eyes don't lie.

He opened the emergency door and saw a collapsed third-floor hallway.

would have jumped here. and… .

'I was alive.'

At least so far.

He looked down and turned on the flashlight function on his smartphone. There is a mess of concrete and iron.

no bloodstains

"I'd rather find a place that has announcements… "

"Quiet."

"… … ."

Ju Dan shut his mouth.

'Did I follow you for no reason?'

When I saw the leader who left the waiting room, I followed the premonition of the incident and came out, but I was trapped in a collapsed building.

‘There was a game like this… .’

Ju-dan frowned and chased Cheong-ryeo down the emergency stairs.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 430

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 430

Knock.

The sound of dripping water echoed through the dark hallway.

“The electricity must have gone out.”

“I’m glad the emergency lights came on, though.”

While I was treating my back in the waiting room and changing my top, perhaps even the flickering lights went out, and the hallway on the second floor became bleak.

‘The wall in one corner even collapsed… .’

It was dangerous. At least, thanks to the flashlight Kim Rae-bin brought, I was able to walk slowly.

“It’s nothing. support… .”

“Because it’s okay.”

It shouldn’t have slowed down any further here. I even had to walk.

And after a while, I saw reality in front of the stairs leading to the backstage.

“hmm.”

A chunk of concrete could be seen through the gap where the ceiling material had collapsed on the stage and had been ripped open.

“I got stuck when I heard that second collapsing sound.”

It means that when the hallway on the third floor where I was was destroyed, this place was also destroyed.

‘The first time the stage set collapsed, I guess they told me not to come because it was dangerous.’

Anyway, if you clean up stones to go here, it will eat up for an hour without hesitation, so throw it away without any regrets.

In the end, there is only one way to go.

“We have to go down this way.”

I went to the place where Seon Ah-hyun caught me earlier.

The side of the hallway right next to the stage where one side of the wall had completely collapsed and was pierced through.

“… … .”

I shined down with a flashlight.

Hui-i-

yi- The space expands and the suffocating and cool air touches you.

I could see the remains of the collapsed stage, but everything that was going to collapse had already collapsed, so it looked pretty stable.

“Let’s go down here for now.”

on the collapsed stage.

The stage was huge, encompassing the first floor with audience seats and the second floor with stage equipment.

And the second floor was divided in half centered on the stage, and the right side here where the waiting room is is blocked from going upstairs.

Well, in the end, singers and agency employees are all outsiders, so it was the right design to not connect the upper floors used by those involved, but we were stuck.

‘So, in the end, there is no other way to move.’

Let’s write.

I grabbed what I had prepared in the waiting room.

It is a temporary rope made by twisting and tying thick curtains that were hung in the waiting room for the purpose of changing clothes.

It caught my eye while I was changing clothes.

“Would it be okay with a larger curtain?”

“It’s okay because I twisted it several times.”

Meanwhile, time continued to tick.

[00:33:12]

“33 minutes left. Time is running out, so we have to see if we can move somehow.”

“… … .”

Just to seize the chance to prevent another crazy accident of the building collapsing here.

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth with a determined face.

“I will go first.”

“No, my… … .”

“Yes! I’ll catch you… !”

“thank you!”

“… … .”

yes do it your way I guess I’ll have to bend over so I can catch it.

Kim Rae-bin asked as he watched Seon Ah-hyun fixing the other side of the curtain with her waist tightly tied.

“Dae-hyung Moon, do you know how exactly the unit of an hour is measured?”

“I want to know that too.”

“It’s an uncertain situation.”

Kim Rae-bin nodded and carefully stepped down from the edge of the concrete.

“If the building collapses in exactly one hour, it sounds like someone predicted that the building would collapse rather than a prediction, so I asked.”

look at this guy

“… Let’s go downstairs and talk. be careful.”

“yes!”

Indeed, he was sharp in theory.

Even earlier, it was clear that he was holding back from wanting to ask a question, “How does the status window know such a thing?”

‘When the system says it’s after me… It will bother you.”

It wasn’t because he blamed me, but because he overprotected or worried unnecessarily, things couldn’t go ahead.

‘Let’s shut up.’

After Kim Rae-bin, I carefully descended onto the wreckage of the stage.

And after confirming that the last Seon Ah-hyun landed safely, I turned my head and looked at the audience… …

“… … .”

“… Who are you?”

There was no answer from the spectator seats covered in dust and darkness.

[—-]

Only a small echo echoes.

I felt uncomfortable…

‘Why are there no people?’

Earlier, when I met a fan who was a graduate student, he said with a nuance that there were other people besides himself who couldn’t get out of it.

‘In the first place, if someone came down from the collapsed stage with flashlights shining on it, the people in the audience would of course react.’

It was quite disconcerting that there was no sound or reaction.

“It’s nothing. first… I will find a way.”

“… yes.”

I grabbed the rope made from the curtain and carefully descended from the stage. And the result of examining it spilled in all directions of the dark audience seats.

'… The door is pressed.'

As the graduate student said, the evacuation routes were all blocked. It is probably the shape that has been twisted and depressed because the weight balance has collapsed.

'If you try to open it by force, but it collapses, there is no answer.'

There seemed to be no way out to the lobby on the first floor.

And there is no one else besides us.

"The big moon that Moon Dae-hyung is looking for must have come as an audience member, so it seems highly likely that he has already escaped."

"Yeah, but I'm sure that Mundae will remain… If that's the case, wouldn't the fact that you're not here mean that you've moved somewhere else?"

"Have you ever seen someone else, Moondae hyung?"

have seen

"… There was a fan on the other side of the emergency stairs."

"… !!"

"We talked through the collapsed wall, but the room I was in collapsed, so I don't know where he went after that."

Concerns and doubts flashed across their faces, but they gave realistic answers first.

"Then you might have gone up."

okay.

However, the emergency exit leading to the emergency stairway on the other side, which I and the graduate students used, was also half-blocked with debris.

“a moment ago… When the mumundae falls, it seems to be clogged with debris then.”

isolation.

[00:26:51]

In the meantime, the time went down to less than 30 minutes.

‘… Let’s stay calm.’

Panic doesn’t help. use your head

‘I think it would be too dangerous to clear the emergency stairs in 20 minutes.’

In the meantime, would it be better to somehow forcefully open the door and let these guys come out?

I held back my sleep. And I saw the darkness beyond the half-exposed emergency stairs.

just can’t get past too narrow

‘All three of us are tall, so no.’

I’d rather scream… Could it adversely affect the building?

‘I just need to be able to communicate somehow.’

I wish I could do a broadcast… for a moment.

“… Rabin.”

“yes?”

I lowered my gaze.

Evacuation routes were all blocked, but there was still one place to move.

The place where the staff resides while preparing for filming. The place where I ran out of panic.

backstage.

And that's what I remember while filming.

'I also prepared new equipment for the shoot this time.'

"Can you use a drone?"

"… ??"

This broadcasting station tried to shoot with a new product in hopes of doing a new technology PPL.

There were one or two flying around during our filming, and I saw the wreckage in front of the stage earlier.

'then.'

Wouldn't there be one or two spares?

I went into a kind of simple editing room that manages temporary stage transmissions backstage.

It was dark here as well, without lights, but it was obvious where to put such heavy and expensive equipment.

"… yes."

And I found it right away, not too late. A drone in a box that had already been ripped open under the desk.

I picked up a drone.

“Let’s send this through the emergency stairs.”

“What a strange idea! I didn’t know that Moon Dae-hyung would have a hobby for drones.”

“doesn’t exist.”

“… ?”

I grabbed Kim Rae-bin’s shoulder.

“I believe you can do it.”

“… … .”

Isn’t he a guy who has mastered music equipment and various electronic devices? I believe that with amazing creativity and intuition, you can do this too.

“I will do my best… .”

okay.

“Hey there, the computer doesn’t turn on… … “

Let’s do it with a laptop.”

It’s a shame, but the internet wasn’t caught, but the drone has its own cellular system built into it, so it doesn’t work… possible.

then.

[Uuuuuuuuuuuuu]

“… ! It’s possible!”

Kim Rae-bin quickly went through the drone manual, picked up the joystick, and with her eyes shining, connected the drone in an instant and activated the drone.

“That’s great, Rabin… !”

“Yeah, that’s great.”

“no! Luckily, it was already connected to the laptop. Then we’ll move right in front of the emergency stairs!”

“Yes!”

‘… Is it a waste to only be an idol?’

I briefly thought about this guy’s abilities, but now wasn’t the time to think about things like this.

[00:17:52]

Time was cut in half again in the meantime.

‘Whoa.’

I clenched my fists and headed for the emergency stairs.

Sigh.

Open the iron door and Seon Ah-hyun fixes it with one foot.

Kim Rae-bin sat down holding a joystick.

“then… I will send it.”

“okay.”

[Wheeying-]

A drone flew through the black darkness.

“Fortunately, I have enough batteries, so the attached lights are doing their job.”

“I know… !”

In the camera linked to the laptop, you can see the screen of a drone driven by a beginner tilting and holding it awkwardly. Climb the stairs quickly and see the light… .

“There is a hole in the wall here.”

‘… You were standing here.’

This is the hole in the wall I was talking to the graduate student earlier.

Now, instead of the furnishings room that leans into the air on the stage and touches the wall on the third floor, the light from the drone simply crosses the air.

“… … .”

On the other side of it, there was a road connected to the backstage on the other side where I came out of the stage equipment, but it is an iron door, so I can’t open it with a drone.

… where did you go

“Let’s keep going.”

“yes.”

Let’s find some traces of people.

So, when you turn the corner on the railing at the top of the dark stairs colored by blue emergency exit lights and red fire hydrant lights and look up… .

“… … .”

“… I am blocked.”

thud.

Above it is again clogged with debris from the third floor entrance.

This is the floor where the furnishings room I entered earlier was located.

It seemed to be blocked by the shock of the floor collapsing.

“… … .”

The search is over. Without any trace or income.

“ah… .”

“What would you like me to do?”

[00:15:47]

X-shot.

I swallowed and worked my brain as hard as I could.

If your stomach is blocked… .

“Let’s go underground.”

“ah!”

Emergency stairs will lead to the underground parking lot.

Psychologically, people may have been reluctant to go down underground from a collapsing building, so they could have gone upstairs, but rationally, it is possible to escape that way as well.

If there was a parking lot, it would have been designed to withstand the load well, and the entrance was large, so it might not have collapsed.

‘Keundal could have remembered that.’

“Then I will go there.”

[00:14:25]

The drone flies again. Let’s go down and down… .

“… !”

“The door is open!”

Surprisingly, you can see an iron door artificially held by using a fire extinguisher.

‘I prepared for the collapse and the door to be twisted.’

“Looks like someone… !”

“Yes, let’s go in!”

Kim Rae-bin carefully moved the joystick with his impatient hand.

Hazard lights flash through the laptop screen.

There was a corridor beyond the iron gate, but no matter how I looked at it, it didn’t look like a road leading to an underground parking lot… .

It seemed like a space used by facility management staff, but I’m not sure because it was dark. There must be a resting room or a CCTV room.

‘Could everyone evacuate this way?’

But there are no traces of people… for a moment.

“that.”

“oh!”

“It’s like a person.”

At the end of the hallway, next to the rugged gray door, I saw something. As soon as Kim Rae-bin saw it, he moved the drone faster and approached… .

“… ??”

“… !?”

man was right however… .

“Seniors?”

It was a cast iron.

The guy standing in front of the door as if he were a sentry makes eye contact as if he had checked the drone, makes a mysterious expression, then puts his chin on his head and nods. Why isn’t this kid surprised… no more than that

‘Why are you here?’

Since VTIC was in the waiting room, we should have been able to get out right away… No, come to think of it, these guys were also in the waiting room and couldn’t get out.

I looked back at Seon Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin, but they were also in a state of infatuation with the seniors with whom they had indirectly contacted out of the blue.

‘driving me crazy.’

[00:12:46]

I alternated between the remaining time in the pop-up window and the notebook’s cycle.

‘Let’s think. If you think… .’

Then all of a sudden, when your head seems to be overloaded. A bell rang from behind.

[DING-DING-]

“… !”

No, it’s not like the ringing of a smartphone… This.

“Announcement… ?”

The moment I heard Seon Ah-hyun’s voice, I took my eyes off the laptop screen and raised my head.

Loud voices from the speakers hanging everywhere next to the collapsed stage spread throughout the audience.

[This is a guide to those who are still in the building. The vibration seems to have almost stopped. However, actions such as breaking the door can be dangerous.] [

You can wait for the rescue team in a safe place, such as near the emergency stairs or the central pillar in the bathroom.]

It was a calm and articulate male voice. .

No matter who hears it, it’s the right voice to come out as an announcement in an emergency situation.

The problem is that it’s a voice I know.

And it’s a voice that even the guys next to me know.

“… Sesejin hyung?”

That’s Sejin Bae.

Why is that bastard not going out and broadcasting over there?!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 431

Episode 431

I took a deep breath.

… Let's sort it out.

Bae Se-jin is holding the microphone in the announcement broadcast, and VTIC Ju-dan can be seen on the drone screen.

'I'm kidding.'

There are 12 minutes left until the collapse.

All the managers and staff are not X-sin idiots, and all of them escaped except for some celebrity.

[DING-DING-]

"The broadcast is over… In the meantime ,

Sejin Bae's voice disappeared.

'If so',

first of all, the person who is continuously confirmed is first attracted quickly. If you parent here, you can lose everything.

I gritted my teeth and looked at the laptop screen.

There is a cast iron… why not

“Where has this guy gone?”

“… ! He probably didn’t go into the room… ?”

Fortunately, the guy appeared on the screen again.

Holding a piece of A4 paper with text on it.

– Are you a survivor inside the building??

It was an attempt at communication.

“omg!”

“There is no function to send voice to this drone, so what should I do… .”

“Control the drone up and down.”

“ah.”

According to Kim Rae-bin’s operation, the drone’s view fluctuates. Then Ju Dan writes a new text on A4 and shows it.

– Looking for an escape route?

Rabin Kim nodded.

“hmm. We’re looking for people, so to be precise, the first thing to do is to say no… .”

“for a moment.”

Can not be done.

“It’s even weirder when a person trapped doesn’t find a way out. Let’s try to find it.”

“indeed!”

I had to start there and move the conversation quickly.

‘I’ll ask if there are any achievements on our side or guess the identity.’

I drew the conversation history in my head, pointing to this guy’s next answer.

In the meantime, the guy who confirmed that the drone was moving up and down again scribbled on the A4 and lifted the completed sentence.

… Words I wasn’t expecting.

-There is an escape route in the staff area in the basement here.

“… ?!”

“Uh uh uh.”

The sentence was not over.

-There is a door leading to the outside, but emergency power comes in and works.

“Then… .”

“Preventing the collapse is important, but securing an escape route is also important as time is running out!”

“Yeah right!”

That’s right. If necessary, the remaining personnel must be sent out.

the problem is… .

‘I have to ask when it’s been working.’

Normally, a building of this size would last for less than an hour even with emergency power, but I don’t know how much time is left.

‘And this guy has a door, so why isn’t he going out?’

one more.

… Usually the door just opens, and you don’t need power.

The guy who was watching the shaking drone writes one more line on the paper in real time.

-However, a staff pass is required.

‘also.’

what was it

I think I found a door for staff that needs a security key to open.

-Please find the staff pass and come to the basement.

The stairs are blocked. this child

I don’t know how it happened that I fell alone and went to the basement, but in the end, only the mission was renewed.

‘… Find the staff card and go to the basement.’

That too.

[00:10:34]

In this hour.

“… … .”

“I don’t think the staff ID wasn’t there in the editing room earlier… Still, I’ll look for it one more time… !”

“Then I will find a way to go underground… Moondae hyung?”

I put my laptop on the floor.

“Ten minutes left. Both are impossible.”

“… … .”

“I will use another method.”

“yes?”

There’s nothing you can do about it.

I got up and grabbed the curtain rope I had packed earlier.

* * *

Ju Dan raised his head. From the end of the dark hallway, a bright light shines on you.

[Weiying~]

It was a drone that is now a familiar element in modern disaster apocalypse content.

‘Hoo.’

He rested his chin and nodded. Gradually, the survivors who are isolated in the building are finding their way out in various ways.

Then I’ll have to respond in the traditional way.

He quickly turned around and entered the room.

“I wonder if I can borrow the smartphone my older brother is holding… .”

“… … .”

No answer.

What did you really expect?

He quickly changed his route and picked up the A4 paper.

-Are you a survivor inside the building?

The drone moves up and down hard. Oh, he was a man who knew how to respond. Ju-dan was interested and gave the information he knew quite sincerely.

‘What I’m looking for is… hmm. That’s a bit overkill.’

You have to live within your means. After shrugging his shoulders, Zhu Dan staggered at the surprising information and suddenly saw the drone that had fallen to the ground.

‘The probability of being surprised and looking for the staff is more than half.’

This was enough to protect his humane duty.

“Hyung, a drone just came and we had a short conversation. It’s not a rescue team, it’s another survivor trapped in this building.”

“okay.”

And there was a party of his own who did not show interest in this singularity.

Facility management room in the basement.

Standing there, Cheong-Ryeo was operating the device with an expressionless expression.

I thought I wouldn’t be able to see CCTV because the power went out, but I turned a few CCTVs on a small screen just before gearco using a portable security device that was charged wirelessly.

Usually idols have never done it and have no way to know how to do it.

‘Those things must be the experience accumulated while returning.’

Judan concluded that he might have lived as a murderer under pressure at least once in his many lives, so he should be polite in the future.

Whether he does it or not, Cheong-Ryeo quickly turns over the CCTV with mechanical hand movements.

The screen is dark because the lights do not come on and then the screen again.

“… … .”

and then.

“ah.”

there is.

Cheong-Ryeo checked the In-Young she was looking for through the open wall of the emergency stairway on the second floor, illuminated by the light of the light stick.

Moondae Park.

Right after that, he confirmed without a slight movement that the entire furnishings room where Park Mundae was located collapsed.

“… … .”

He found that his reasoning based on experience was surprisingly accurate.

There was no particular joy.

It’s just confirming what I already knew.

It was on the collapsed stage that the furnishing room was poured. There is no CCTV because it is originally caught with broadcasting equipment. So it was impossible to check here.

Although there were no bloodstains when I checked with the naked eye earlier… It may have been buried under it.

“… … .”

Chung-rye lowered her hand.

I knew that I could check the audience seats around me with the remaining battery.

But I felt rejected.

because… .

‘Because it’s quiet.’

If Moondae Park had lived, irrational disasters would still have to be poured out.

But being quiet… It means it’s over.

“… … .”

‘Why do I have to confirm that this guess is also correct?’

Cheong-rye looked down at the equipment without expression.

And the silk fabric was also watching it. a bit far-fetched

“… ?”

Does that brother even have flashbacks?

It was then.

Kiki Kiki Kiki Kwa Kwa Kwa Kwang!

“… !!”

Above your head, no further away… Somewhere upstairs, a tremendous vibration and noise struck down and hit the basement.

It was the third collapse.

“Ugh!”

Things fall and shake everywhere.

Zhu Dan thought as he immediately got under the desk to protect his head.

‘Is it a double line?’

The role of giving good information to the main characters who flew the drone and dying when they come to the basement.

‘That’s troublesome.’

He made up his mind to be fully prepared, and conscientiously raised his head to see the party.

And I was surprised.

“… !”

Cheong-Ri… was smiling faintly.

It was even unrealistic to see them standing still and smiling amidst shaking equipment and flickering lights.

‘… Do you feel the sense that you are alive in danger?’

It was a guess.

And amidst the roar and collapse, the murmur of the young woman was heard.

“Shall we go find it?”

* * *

8 minutes before collapse.

“Are you dumb?”

“for a moment.”

I returned to the collapsed stage and carefully climbed back onto it.

‘The place we came down earlier.’

And I looked around the structure of this place, including the stage.

The second floor area is divided into right and left halves in the shape of a ‘U’ because of the stage that occupies the space in the middle.

‘The one we fell on using the curtain as a rope is the waiting room area on the right.’

A collapsed wall was visible on the right.

And the second floor on the other side is an office area used by broadcasting staff and officials.

A place where you can go upstairs. but nowhere to go.

‘After’

I caught my breath and turned my head to the two guys.

“I have a favor.”

“What… ?”

“I need to go up there again, can you help me?”

“… !”

When he said he would go back to the waiting room hallway, he clearly looked embarrassed.

“I’m trying to find a staff ID… going to be?”

“Similar. But there is no time to explain.”

I said quickly.

“If I go… … .”

“I don’t have time to explain how to find it. Hurry up!”

Seon Ah-hyun bit her lip. He looked like he would shout no sooner, but he soon nodded with a firm face.

“Ah Okay. … I believe in it.”

“… … okay.”

Damn.

I turned around and tied the curtain rope around my waist so I wouldn’t needlessly shed my guilt.

If you hang it in the middle and go up, even if you stumble, you won’t die, and if you go up all the way and tie one side to the wall, you’ll be able to catch these guys later.

“You have to lean in… !”

“You have to be comfortable!”

“okay.”

I grabbed the two of them’ thighs and shoulders and ran, reaching into the air.

‘Caught… !’

done.

After grabbing the rebar, I raised my other hand on the second floor floor with arm strength and recoil.

The ship crashes roughly into the broken concrete.

snap.

‘Damn it’

hurts so bad. But the important thing is… .

‘It means you’ve arrived… !’

“Huh.”

After I climbed onto the floor of the second floor as if rolling over. I untied the curtain rope from my waist. A cry was heard from below.

“Gwa are you okay?!”

“uh! It’s sharp and dangerous, so get away from the stage and go to the center pillar, I’ll call you when it’s over!”

“All right! How many minutes do you have left?”

[00:04:31]

“… 8 minutes!”

If you do this, you won’t fall into a panic even after 4 minutes.

I confirmed they were listening and moved my feet.

And I went around several rooms with the flashlight on and looked for the employee ID, but I couldn’t find it either.

It deserves it. Because this is a space used by outsiders.

[00:01:57]

‘There was no employee ID even backstage.’

After all, the space where the staff was located was correct. I had to go to the office space on the second floor on the other side.

But what if there is no road?

‘… I have to make it.’

I turned around and walked to the end of the hallway, estimating the position of the stage.

“… … Whoa.”

here.

Beyond the wall of this small waiting room is the opposite area. maybe.

“… … .”

Of course, I don’t have the ability to break down this wall. It might be a more realistic way to clear the front of the emergency stairs below, but… There is no time.

‘If that’s the case.’

Don’t you think like this?

see.

It’s a certainty that the building will collapse soon after targeting me. However, even if the building collapses again, the debris accumulated in the already collapsed place does not disappear.

‘But a good wall can be knocked down… !’

[00:01:03]

I started moving heavy objects around the waiting room in front of the wall.

‘Earlier, the wall fell precisely aiming at me.’

If so, it is likely that this disaster, which was renamed ‘Mission Failure’ because the Big Moon (presumably) found an inconsistency, was more localized and moderate there.

Won’t you kindly inform them that it’s a collapse?

‘Use it in reverse.’

I’ve lived twice, so I’ll do better this time.

Take a deep breath, calm down and prepare.

A countdown has entered.

[00:00:03]

[00:00:02]

[00:00:01]

Pop.

breaking sound.

I’m leaning against the wall

[00:00:00]

Turned sideways.

“… !”

At the same time, the room shakes with a tremendous explosion. And the heavy furniture and iron props piled up in front of me were poured into the seat where I was.

Kiki-kiki-kiki-gwa-gwang!

Even heavy ceiling lights. At the moment of

‘X-foot’,

the regret of having done something crazy… No, shut up. This is all. this is right!

in action!

I rolled onto my side.

“Sigh”

and slipped under the dressing table.

Sharp debris bounces off my cheeks and burns.

Chii-iik-

and the crashing noise and shaking. when it faded a bit.

… Unexpected sounds also start ringing loudly.

“Aaaagh!”

“Mom!”

screams and cries.

“… … .”

I staggered out from under the dressing table.

All kinds of things were smashed and rolling on the floor. And beyond the half-collapsed wall, light and sound were leaking. walked slowly

Beyond the wall I saw after stepping on the rubble… .

“This person… Mumundae??”

More than ten people were sitting in front of the elevator.

It didn’t end there.

Sounds come from here and there in the hallway, dimly visible from the blinking emergency lights.

“Who are you?”

“What’s going on now?”

“… … .”

Everyone who wasn’t in the audience was here.

‘what.’

I blinked. And with that shock, a beat late… saw.

[Management Office]

The nameplate on the open door shows an announcement device with a microphone.

And the guy who ran out of there.

“… Moondae Park?”

It was a big Sejin wearing a stage costume.

He looked at me in disbelief, then ran over and grabbed my head with both hands.

It didn’t end there.

“Mundae??”

“what?”

Others come out one by one from beyond the door.

“Moondae hyung!!”

“you… you… !!”

Ryu Cheong-wu rolled up Cha Yu-jin’s arm, whose harness was torn.

And even Bae Se-jin, who was broadcasting earlier.

‘… no.’

It was the worst. It’s like a nightmare that all these guys are left here.

Even so.

I’m damn glad

I struggled to open my mouth.

“… sorry.”

“You crazy crazy bastard… !”

“… … .”

It’s the first time I’ve heard a big Sejin swear like this. Even in front of the fans.

But he wasn’t angry. The pain in his ribs from hugging him was tolerable.

‘It’s heavy, bastard.’

I paused all the questions and confirmations and accepted the reunion.

But the popup was updating again.

[Unexpected!]

Mission failed: Building collapse

– Disaster of collapsing building (Completion)

: Until the final disaster 00:29:59

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 432

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 432

A few hours ago.

After Park Moon-dae rushed out onto the stage and stage equipment poured over him like a lie.

Aaaaaagh!

Whoops!

On the backstage filled with screams and confusion, Sejin Lee stood there and thought.

'Is it a dream?'

I guess I'm having a strange nightmare.

If not, how could a member who had been fine all of a sudden collapse and run out onto the stage, with stage equipment pouring down on top of him?

No matter how paranormal you've experienced, this is so absurd… So it's nonsense.

'This can't happen… .'

match.

ache.

"Wake!"

When I turned my head, I saw Bae Se-jin slapped his back with a white face.

“Maybe he’s alive. He’s alive. I’ll have to check…” !”

“… !!”

Sejin Lee took a deep breath. sound poured in.

He looked again at the stage where the massive, massive apparatus had collapsed in a mess.

It wasn’t the density of a human-like Gebo at all. But, but the possibility that there is a space inside… .

“I need to check inside.”

Perhaps he had heard those dumb words, but he heard Liu Cheng-wu speaking in a rare emotional voice.

“Opposite Backstage!”

“… !”

“Let’s go that way!”

Cha Yoo-jin immediately jumped out. The rest of the members also started going in the opposite direction by turning around the backstage while the staff and staff were unable to stop them due to confusion.

But on the other side of arrival… Only the completely collapsed steel frame was piled up like a terrifying sculpture.

“… … suck.”

Chi support… .

Electricity bouncing from broken lights.

And a little bloodstained steel frame.

The moment it was crushed, I could imagine what it would be like to be terrified.

It didn't work.

'I'll be alive here… … .'

That was the moment.

thud.

I'm going to go to the middle of the day, and I'm going to go to the middle of the day!

It's like thinking is a meme. In an instant, even the concrete structure of the ceiling above the stage collapses again.

"… !!"

*Come here! hurry!"

The walls shook.

"Go in at once!"

The members jumped up the emergency stairs opened by Cha Yu-jin in a hurry and grabbed them.

And hearing the screams and shouting footsteps heard everywhere, they must have escaped by following the instructions of the staff.

Even if you haven't seen this.

"… Bloodstains here!"

What Bae Se-jin unknowingly found was Park Moon-dae's bloodstains leading up.

“… That’s how it happened.”

“… … .”

Ryu Cheng-wu brushed off all of the briefly summarized explanations so far.

After that, the people who were still in the building were gathered to make it easier to escape, but after another collapse, all the doors on the 1st and 3rd floors were blocked and they were isolated on the 2nd floor.

And I realized

I saw it earlier with a drone… The iron door on the second floor opposite the wall of the collapsed emergency staircase.

That wasn’t the door I got out of backstage when the stage collapsed. At that time, I was frantically running upwards, and then I was confused for a moment.

‘The higher backstage door would have been next to where we flew the drone.’

The iron door on the second floor that was firmly closed… In fact, it is connected to this office space.

Ryu Cheng-wu finished his speech.

“So Sejin came up with an announcement. Fortunately, the walkie-talkie is rechargeable, so I can use it.”

“… … .”

That’s why I couldn’t throw away the possibility that I could remain here alive, so I couldn’t escape with that difference.

I’m going crazy.

I barely said

“thank you. But in the future… .”

“… from now on?”

I was about to say, ‘Don’t do such a reckless thing’, but I realized that I had a three-pointed nose and decided to keep my mouth shut.

There’s no way these guys would have stayed if I hadn’t done what looked like suicide in the first place.

“… I’ll explain when I have time, but I’m really in a hurry this time.”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu looked at me with an expression that he had a lot to say, but in the end he didn’t pour it out.

Because I have explained it.

“… Let’s get up now, saying that we don’t have enough time.”

“yes.”

I don’t know if it’s a system or what, but I just explained that the status bar popped up a collapsed message.

[00:26:03]

“Then you have to find the big moon first.”

“yes. But for others, escape is a priority.”

Then open the door to the office and come out. Just then, someone bursts out from the next room.

“Here you are!”

Cha Yoo-jin was holding three or four employee ID cards in her hands.

In these few minutes, the office in this hallway has already achieved its goal.

“I found the fans together. Let’s go out now!”

There must also be sufficient manpower.

In the same sense, we were able to take care of the two guys in the audience at the same time because there were enough people.

“omg!!”

I turned my head to the screams of the fans next to me.

“Bar Park Moondae… !”

“brother! You’re all right!”

“… !”

Beyond the wall, I saw the two guys Sejin Bae had brought. Maybe I felt the same way too.

It must have been climbed using the hanging rope, but it is more dusty than before.

“… … .”

And both of them looked like they were about to burst into tears.

As for them… Suddenly, the building collapsed early, and I lost contact with the guy who climbed up.

Damn.

“that… .”

I hastily rolled my head.

“I miscalculated the time.”

“I don’t believe you.”

It was a big deal.

“Park Moon-dae, you… .”

“It was a real mistake.”

I moved along with Seon Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin as if I was surrounded under Bae Se-jin’s suspicious gaze. In the meantime, it is surprising that Kim Rae-bin even brought a laptop and a drone joystick.

“Kim Raebin! are you okay? What is it? We have to make our bodies lighter!”

“You shouldn’t carelessly judge whether it’s worth it based on your knowledge… … Rabin

Kim rarely checked his surroundings and grasped the atmosphere.

“… It’s something that could potentially be used to escape!”

The problem was this. Dozens of fans are staring at us right now.

I can still hear whispers.

“Are all the kids left?”

“ah… oh my god.”

In this situation, if we disappear and talk to each other in order to brief the status window, something might happen.

In fact, being in a confinement situation is all the same, but as a public figure, it attracts attention. Since they were fans in the first place, they are still concerned about us as much as their own situation.

It means that he didn’t just enter the room and talk with Ryu Cheng-wu for nothing.

I had to spread it while being careful not to say unnecessary things, so the difficulty level was a bit higher.

Of course, the remaining time is tighter.

[00:24:01]

Of course, there are people who are still agitated by the rapidly changing atmosphere and situation.

“excuse me… Are you having any problems?”

“are you okay. It’s because I accidentally fell alone in the beginning and everyone was surprised.”

“ah… … .”

I smiled as moderately as I could. I hope it was roughly similar to a fan signing event.

The fan was glancing at my changed top. The rest of them will stand out because they are all in stage costumes.

‘They didn’t notice the wound.’

“That’s right~ Still, it’s so nice to meet you like this, right? I was really surprised and happy! I guess we just have to worry about getting out safely!”

Big Sejin trembles and pats my shoulder.

Even so, the guy who even cursed at me earlier must have suffered a bit as if he were a good reader in the hallway atmosphere.

“thanks… .”

“Go out and talk.”

“… … .”

No, because there was a situation… what happened

I started right away with the urgent.

“Is there any male audience here?”

There are people scattered all over the office, so it’s quite possible that there will be a big moon among them.

‘Maybe I didn’t even notice this commotion because I was accessing the status window.’

If you’ve tried to search more than a hundred times, you must have put all your mind into it.

“If it’s something I’m struggling with, can’t we all do it together?”

“no. ah. It’s not like that, it’s because I’m looking for someone.”

“iced coffee… .”

Everyone starts looking for people without bothering to ask what the matter was, as if I seemed in a hurry.

But no. Most of the fans are female, and the one or two remaining staff members are also female.

“hmm.”

Any further delay would be foolish.

“What… ”

“It’s okay. Let’s start evacuating immediately.”

I said to the fans and winked at Liu Chengyu. Liu Cheng-wu calmly gathered the people and began to tell them to go underground.

“You see Lavin over there? It’s a controller, and with that, they confirmed that there was a door in the basement. Disrupting our order, in turn… .”

People quickly rose to the hopeful story. Then, with anxious faces, even the people who were scattered here and there raised their heads.

Among them was a man squatting in a corner of a room and sticking his head out.

“What is it?”

“… !!”

I’ve heard the same sound many times, but this time it’s a little different.

Because I just heard that cheering rod and voice.

‘ah.’

… It was a fan I saw earlier in the supply room. postgraduate student.

You ran away well.

“Uh… .”

“hello. I saw you earlier. we.”

When our eyes met, I could see that he was holding back tears.

It seems that I did not tell anyone that I think I died from falling.

‘Even if I say it, it will only create fear.’

It’s easy for anyone to think like that, but it wasn’t normal to put up with it.

I spoke in the most moderate voice. I don't have time, but I fucking gotta do this.

"I came out well thanks to Ah Hyun. Thank you for your concern."

"no… ."

His face soon calmed down, as if he was trying to keep his composure as much as possible given the situation. Being a graduate student, it seems that one of the two is certain, whether it is mental strength or a high threshold for mental pain.

Anyway, now is not the time to enjoy the afterglow. I should imitate you too.

I also asked this graduate student.

I couldn't see the man himself, so this time I thought of collecting eyewitness accounts.

"Have you ever seen a man with glasses this tall? You should look like you are in your late 20s."

"You look good."

"… … ."

Even when Sejin is upset, he helps out. I don't know if that helps.

The graduate student had a blank expression on his face, not knowing what the hell this was about. I knew it… .

"I think I know me!"

"… !!"

"I fell while leaving the front seat and couldn't use the escape route in time… . At that time, there was someone who helped me and lifted me up!"

what?

A graduate student gesticulates.

“I wear a hat and glasses like this… He’s tall, fair-skinned, and yes, I think he’s handsome!”

They match perfectly.

I asked hastily.

“Did he evacuate?”

“Ah no, it was already blocked by evacuation, so the members called and tried to come up together… … .”

The graduate student had a face that he knew he would be somewhere after falling into chaos.

But there is no such guy here.

“uh? where did you go… ?”

Damn!

“When will that be?”

“That was the second time it went crazy! The entire battlefield fell off the stage and just… When it did!”

“You came up the emergency stairs.”

“Uh uh!”

After taking a deep breath, I drew the route with my head.

This person was sitting in the left front audience seat.

‘I would have run back and tried to get out.’

However, I fell down in the middle, and the big moon helped me up, and in the meantime, the escape route was blocked and everyone went to the emergency stairs.

‘But there is no big moon on the emergency stairs… ‘

Even when I saw it with a drone, I couldn’t see it, and the top of the 3rd floor collapsed.

then.

“… … .”

oh shit

I turned and ran down the hallway.

“hey!”

“Who remains! Everyone else, please use the emergency stairs to go downstairs!”

I screamed and then jumped over the wall.

Then, in an instant, Seon Ah-hyun and Big Se-jin joined on both sides.

“You now… ”

“I think I found it!”

I passed the waiting room and headed for the collapsed stage, where the stair ropes were still hanging.

And saw.

Audience seats beyond the stage.

“W Why are you here again… ”

I caught my breath as I held onto the rope.

“He will be here.”

“… !!”

The big moon is still in the audience.

‘And the reason we haven’t met even though we’ve been here for a while… .’

Because I can’t meet you.

“But he must be down.”

“… !”

Why did he suddenly disappear from the movement? it can’t move

‘Isn’t it that I can’t use my body?’

There is a possibility that he went beyond concentrating on accessing the status window to stop this shit and opened the status window again… high.

So I couldn’t follow the emergency stairs, and then I still… .

“I’m sure you’ll be in the audience.”

My head clears up.

I grabbed the rope and wrapped it around my waist. I was going to go down and search like this, but… for a moment.

‘there is a problem.’

As my head cleared, I could see the size of the dark spectator seats.

“… under.”

This is an audience seat that can accommodate 1,000 people.

After finding and waking up in this area within the time, what would I have time to discuss with him?

[00:19:35]

In this hour?

Then you can go back up here and go underground.

"… … ."

it's X

In fact, I knew I had to move quickly at the time to feel that sentiment, but when I instinctively lost my strength and let go of the rope at the moment.

A low voice came from the side.

"Park Moon-dae, you're hurt right now."

"not really."

"No, give it to me because I'll come down quickly."

Big Sejin held out his hand with a firm expression. And Seon Ah-hyun approaches without hesitation.

"no… ! I've used ropes and know the bottom well… I'll come."

Going crazy.

I would have wrapped a rope around my waist well. You might be lucky, so the moment you think about whether to just throw your body down.

Fighting.

"… !"

Huge stage and audience seats. The end of that dark and vast space.

A small sound was heard from the blue light in the corner. It was an emergency exit.

“That… This

is where the drone was put in because it was half-blocked.

However, like a lie, shoes come out from there.

Men’s dress shoes that are dusty but still look good.

And the face of the upper body where the long legs come out under the emergency light and finally shake off the hands… .

“… !!”

Cheongrye.

He didn’t even look around the audience seats once, he looked straight ahead. on the collapsed stage. To us with flashlights.

“… … .”

this… What’s the situation? Cheong-rye smiled faintly under the emergency light and opened her mouth.

“Who are you looking for?”

In his hand was a portable monitoring device that appeared to be for facility staff.

… CCTV.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 433

If you can’t debut, you get a fatal disease Episode 433

“… … .”

I stopped my hand.

This is not the first time that an unexpected face has appeared in a collapsed building, but it is low-pitched that it is not realistic.

Cheongrye.

I thought he would already be doing an interview outside.

‘I thought they escaped smoothly.’

Isn’t that someone with experience?

However, no matter how dark the audience seats were, the blue eyes under the emergency lights were not hallucinations.

No, and even if there were, how did you get out of the half-blocked emergency door?

However, there is no time or space for long doubts.

As if he had seen a ghost, he started walking in a frozen atmosphere. The sound of footsteps echoes, and the voice is heard again.

“Your junior?”

In that moment, I knew what to do.

“The one in your hand.”

I swallowed.

“Is it CCTV?”

“… … .”

He stopped in front of the stage and looked up.

“I was also looking for something.”

“person.”

I lifted the rope again.

“There is a person who has collapsed in this audience.”

“… … .”

“I have to find it.”

Cheongryeo stopped and turned her gaze to the audience.

I stared at him in a cold sweat, barely noticing that the rope had been taken back by Seon Ah-hyun.

And the answer came back.

“I think I already found it.”

“… !”

He heard the CCTV device.

An infrared camera was running near the main entrance evacuation route.

“excuse me!”

I hurriedly turned the flashlight on. A slumped leg is visible under the rear seat on the left exterior.

Big Se-jin, who ran closer, illuminated his upper body with his flashlight.

“for a moment.”

As he turns his upper body, which has fallen under the chair, a familiar face is revealed.

Ryu Gun-woo’s face with his hat off.

It’s a big month.

‘after.’

I exhaled.

Cheongryeo’s CCTV, which was ‘accidentally’ watching the audience, was able to record and confirm even the appearance of a large moon suddenly falling at the time of evacuation.

I have a lot to say about it though.

“I’ll get you up right now.”

“for a moment.”

now this is urgent

While holding the large moon, I checked the status window.

[00:15:53]

… There is no change.

‘It’s impossible to have contact.’

After all, I’ll have to talk directly so I can sort things out.

“Keundal Bakmundae Ryu Gun-woo!”

I used all the titles he had used and tapped and shook Big Moon’s shoulder.

However, the big moon does not even flinch and just shakes when an external force comes in.

‘… no way.’

I put my hand under his nose. Fortunately, he is hiding. It’s pretty stable, even like sleeping.

then… That I still can’t wake up.

‘I still don’t know what’s going on inside the status window.’

I decided not to waste any more useless time. Because the time limit was tight.

‘Still, going out is no problem.’

Once up and moving… .

“it’s crazy?”

“I gave myself a mouse… !”

“… … .”

… I tried to do it, but I ended up moving along with the other guys.

“You have to move in a line.”

“… okay.”

The roads going down underground would all come together and there wouldn’t be enough space to move.

Still, it was fortunate that the aisle toward the emergency stairway where Cheongryeo came out was open, so it was time to go back.

I lifted the big moon together with Ahyeon Seon and Sejin. As long as the balance is right, lifting one guy doesn't seem to be a big problem.

"Would you like to listen?"

"done."

I had no intention of making another one. However, Chung-rye unexpectedly held up the neck of the large moon from the front.

"… !"

'What is this bastard kangaroo?'

We'll get our appreciation for this wonderfully cooperative thing later.

"Let's go for now."

First is escape.

We started moving quickly towards the emergency stairs. The dark spectator seats quickly brush back.

A voice came from the black silhouette of Sejin in front.

"Senior, I didn't expect to see you here, but how did you stay?"

"well."

Big Se-jin tried to bite his teeth and endured it with superhuman expression management, which was reflected in the flashlight. It's not like other people's work.

'I shouldn't ask questions.'

[00:13:06]

13 minutes left.

And although the area in front of the emergency stairs that arrived was littered with rubble, it was passable enough if you stepped on it well.

I don’t know when it was cleaned, but

‘enough.’

“Let’s go in carefully!”

“okay.”

We entered the emergency exit, being careful not to break Big Moon’s neck or limbs.

Then, out of nowhere, a voice came right next to my ear.

“You are here.”

“… ??”

I was about to hit

Instead, when I turn my head, what I see is the one I saw earlier with a drone. A panicked voice is heard from Seon Ah-hyun, who raised a flashlight.

“Senior Seo… ?”

“Nice to meet you. testers. As expected, given the circumstances, I thought there would be at least one person you rescued.”

It was VTIC cast.

Why is the guy who looked at the exit from the basement here… no way.

I glanced over at him.

Unlike the blue guy, who was wearing a suit while watching MCs, Joo Dan was dressed in plain clothes, befitting a guy who had just arrived in the waiting room.

In a word, it means that it is more suitable for work.

'… This guy cleaned it up together.'

"Let's go for now."

Somehow, it didn't make sense to clean the cheongrye alone, so there was another labor force.

Ju Dan shrugged his shoulders as he brushed off his dusty gloves.

"We were cooperating pretty hard for the perfect timing."

I don't know what kind of bullshit it is.

"And it goes with a classic successful happy ending."

Think freely.

"Yes, thank you anyway."

In the meantime, his eyes, which had adapted to the darkness, finally checked the fans who were moving with their heads covered behind him.

It seems that they have started to evacuate after tidying up.

"Journal cast iron??"

The person who discovered VTIC unconsciously shouts out the name like just before, but basically everyone keeps their mouths shut and moves their feet without hesitation.

Someone is going to get hurt moving a crazy person between them.

"I have to send and move."

“okay.”

We caught our breath while leaning against the big moon for a moment.

‘after.’

I suddenly opened my mouth while watching people go down at intervals so that they would not fall.

It’s because the staff took it away to prevent spoilers, so the audience didn’t have it, but Cheong-Ri remembered what he had.

‘I was on the phone.’

Smartphone.

“Did you report it?”

“ah.”

He looked down into the pocket of his suit jacket. From the looks of it, I don’t think I did.

It’s faster to escape than to report now, so it’s better to keep moving without muttering.

“Um, that’s strange.”

“what.”

“no.”

“… … .”

let’s not pursue Escape comes first.

But on the contrary, he opens his mouth again from the other side.

to another topic.

“It’s pretty stable.”

“what.”

“Your junior’s condition.”

It must mean that he doesn’t seem to be in immediate danger of his life, and his mental state seems to be quite good, even though he’s about to be searched for due to a status abnormality failure.

“What do you know?”

I can’t answer, but I can feel the gaze from both sides. It is Seon Ah-hyun and Se-jin.

“Damn it”

is… I’d rather explain it roughly.

“… I can see the time of the next collapse.”

“yes.”

“… The next one is final. It floated as the last.”

A moment of silence fell.

Even those who were listening noticed.

“last?”

“okay. It seems to be over.”

“ah… !”

In fact, it can be interpreted in several ways.

However, before the people present could think about the meaning, a voice was heard from above.

“There he is!”

“ah!!”

“… ! You put that on the door!”

The guys who sent the audience first finally started jumping down from the second floor.

“Are you all here?!”

“okay!”

As soon as the other members of Testa found us, they were delighted and ran.

“you!! Please, discuss it first and act!”

Let’s pretend we’re happy

Cha Yoo-jin, who was the first to run, shouted.

“Brothers are here! All OK… Who the hell was that?!”

“Do you remember who I was looking for?”

“Oh-”

The guy dragged out a long exclamation, then confirmed the drooping face of the big moon and nodded.

“Give me! I carry it.”

“No, I’m fine.”

Keundal’s body passed through several people’s hands like a bill at a restaurant, and eventually was attached to Cha Yujin’s back.

“song!”

The guys who checked VTIC seemed surprised by that too, but they started moving with the tacit agreement that going down first was a priority.

“Can we leave now?”

“yes.”

All that can be done has been done. The atmosphere right before the escape, where the pressure and tension are slightly relieved.

When I cut it open, I heard Cheongryeo muttering.

“hmm. Maybe one of the two. Either that will end the disaster or… .”

Were you still counting?

“Your junior’s chance is over.”

“… … .”

after.

“What does that mean?”

“Park Moondae?”

I closed my mouth. Chung-rye finished the sentence.

“The building is completely collapsing.”

at that time.

thud.

Cuckoo-!

“… !”

“vibration?”

“Hyung, I can’t believe the distorted time this time… .”

“no.

I hurriedly checked the popup.

[00:09:59]

Clearly there is time left.

“I’m sure there’s time left.”

Then Bae Se-jin muttered with a pale face.

“… Isn’t the bigger the collapse, the earlier the precursor symptoms?”

“… … .”

A brief silence passed.

Cheongryeo murmured again.

“hmm. Was it the latter?”

Is this the time to talk like that?

“If you know, run!”

I took the others and started running fast.

bang!

“Aagh!”

A scream rang out from the basement.

I exclaimed.

“key! where is the key?”

“I gave it to the person in front! Two!”

There is no way Liu Chengyu would lie, so it is the truth.

Then people should be leaving right now… .

‘Why are they all together?’

When we arrived, the underground corridor was filled with dozens of people.

Squeak bang!

“Uhhhhh!”

And whenever a roar is heard from above, people are covering their heads with light sticks or hands.

‘what.’

why are you saying you can’t

“wait a minute!”

I dug in between people. As soon as our eyes met, a person standing in front of an iron gate with the words ‘for facility security’ written on it shouted urgently.

“The door won’t open here!”

“… … .”

what?

I made my way through the crowd. And I took it from the hand of the audience holding the card key and brought it myself.

Beep-!

[This is an unauthorized card.]

Denied.

‘X feet.’

I put in another card.

Beep-!

next one too.

Beep-!

“… … .”

It doesn’t work.

“… !!”

“Why can’t I do this?”

“Huh uh uh huh.”

Among the people who seemed to be hyperventilating with embarrassment and fear, I rolled my head.

There is a reason.

‘Why not… .’

let’s think let’s think

‘You don’t have permission?’

I busily inspected the keypad and iron door for the security key. and looked again The words written on the iron gate.

[For Facility Security]

“… … .”

oh shit

“Is it Moondae?!”

“Wait!”

I made my way through the crowd, almost shouting.

“What are you doing?!”

“Card for Facility Manager!!”

I yelled.

“We brought white-collar people and must have a security team card!”

“… !”

This is a space for the security team, so it wasn’t strange at all that the permissions were set that way.

I gritted my teeth.

‘Is there any possibility that he left at least one guy?’

If you go to the next room and search… yes x feet. I know.

‘I couldn’t even find the silk thread that came first.’

Shouldn’t you give it a try though? I told the people and shook them in perfect order to get ready to search.

It was then.

“Brother.”

Took.

A square plastic badge with a golden logo sways in front of you. It was something that Cheongryeo had just taken out of the inside pocket of her suit.

“Here you go.”

“… … .”

[Seton Security]

“It was in the drawer where the CCTV was.”

I immediately snatched it up and ran forward.

and brought it

Tiririk!

With a short, upbeat, major-toned sound.

Click.

“It’s open!”

The door is open.

Shouts, screams and hurried footsteps intersect with crackling sounds as people escape through the open door. The outside air hits your face.

“under.”

I covered my face with one hand.

It would have been a big deal.

‘Somehow that bastard didn’t escape.’

It was clear that there was a way to get out of it, so it was clear.

“If it were Cheongryeo-hyung, he wouldn’t have shared it in case I betrayed him in an extreme situation.”

“no. With that, you were also by my side when the CCTV security was unlocked.”

“… … .”

Ju-dan, you bastard, couldn’t recognize your employee ID because it was in the form of a badge… .

‘No, I opened it anyway.’

I deliberately grabbed the door and stepped aside to pass the time pretending to lead the people out smoothly.

[00:06:16]

Time is fine.

“All of you, get out quickly!”

“Okay.”

Just like the fans going out in the back looking back and throwing words one by one, it will be like that anyway.

“Are you all out?”

“Let’s go now!”

And needlessly, the responsible guys followed suit and waited until the end, and I opened the door again as if telling them to leave first.

Then some of them narrow their eyes.

“You can’t… .”

“Because it isn’t.”

Hey, will I voluntarily stay in a collapsing building?

thump thump!

Again, a heavy crack is heard from above. I hurriedly opened my mouth.

“When I look at the time, I want to go out last. get out at once! The more you do this, the later it gets.”

“… … .”

However, Seon Ah-hyun took a deep breath and stopped.

“… !”

“If you don’t go out at the same time, I won’t go out.”

oh shit

‘I was afraid that crazy things would happen again, so I was trying to widen the distance.’

I winked at Cheong-ryeo, but he didn’t respond and just looked at me.

And not only Seon Ah-hyun, but other guys also hold the door and start staring at me. do you fight?

‘I’ll turn around.’

You have 5 minutes left, idiots.

“… … .”

I looked outside the door and at them, and finally opened my mouth holding back a sigh.

‘Whether it’s pushed or not, the angle will come out.’

“… Okay, let’s go out together.”

“… !! huh!”

I pushed Seon Ah-hyun’s back and came out.

That moment.

Outdoor air pours in.

The cool air of early autumn.

The backyard-like place covered by the container wall was dark, but as soon as I turned the angle away from the wall, sunlight fell.

“… !”

… It was sunset.

At that moment, the warnings and cold fear of the survival instinct that stood sharp in anxiety and nervousness disappear in an instant.

All of that was pulled out as if sucked in, and only tranquility remained.

“ah… … .”

I took a deep breath and exhaled. My head was cool.

And the pop-up changes as if it were matched.

[00:04:47]

[00:04:47]

[Target lost]

[Release]

The sense of security is back.

I turned around and saw the building we came out of.

The roar disappeared in an instant.

Unconsciously, I opened my mouth.

“… it’s over.”

“uh?”

“Looks like it’s over. collapse.”

The others looked back at the building and either gave out long sighs or burst into small laughs.

It couldn’t have been that refreshing.

* * *

The body is heavy, but the atmosphere is quite friendly and hopeful.

“Whew.”

“Everyone has had a hard time.”

“I’m glad everyone came out safely… .”

“I’d rather move quickly now, though. Because if it collapses, you could be swept away.”

“It’s not like that.”

Everyone hurried their steps at Sejin’s words. Even so, the mouth does not stop.

“Where is this?”

“It must have been a secret entrance behind a building that not everyone knows about.”

“Ah, then I think the front will be full of media.”

that… not sure

‘There won’t be any rice cakes this good.’

The delay in the rescue team might have been because the media had already occupied all the seats, and they were mad.

Well, anyway, since I came out, the collapse seems to have stopped… Even if there is an employee stranded on the third floor, they will be rescued soon.

Didn’t all the people the media were aiming for come out?

“Remedy… hmm.”

Group 1 idols are trapped in a building at a charity concert hosted by group 1 idols?

Honestly, hell is expected.

“Let’s go to the hospital first, without thinking about training for the first year of college.”

“… … .”

No, if anyone sees it, they will think that I am someone who does not use modern medicine.

“… yes. anyway. It looks like this is the front, so if we go back… .”

“okay.”

Anyway, we trudged along pretty shabby-looking back roads overgrown with weeds and came out in front of the building.

‘Suddenly people scream… .’

however.

“Why are there no people?”

There was nothing in front of the building.

“… ??”

Now passers-by siren sound reporter onlooker.

There is no trace of everything I thought would exist.

Only silence flows.

Not even a single car goes on the road.

what.

“for a moment. … What about the fans who came out earlier?”

“… !!”

Bae Se-jin urgently exclaims.

“Even if there is no mass media, those people shouldn’t be seen!”

However, there was still no one in front of the building where the sunset was setting.

As if everyone went somewhere else.

“Ah, was this?”

I turned my head.

Cheongryeo was looking down at her jacket with a strange expression.

A seat with your own smartphone.

“It was strange that I didn’t even get a call.”

“… !”

Yes.

If the building had collapsed, it would have been natural for the phone to flood the smartphone of the person who was presumed to be trapped.

But the fact that he didn't even call me… .

'… It was cut off from the outside world.'

Or it was cut off at some point.

And then.

"… Whoops!"

"Hup!"

The big moon, who was sitting on Cha Yu-jin's back, opened her eyes.

"I won!"

"… ??"

with a new popup.

[Complete Mission Failure Scenario]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)

Reward: ■■■ Fragment 1 (1/4)

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 434

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 434

A few hours ago.

Kwagwagwang!

"Aaaagh!"

When the stage equipment collapsed and screams began to flow.

'Quick fast… !'

Keundal tried to connect to the status window and try to communicate with Testa Park Moon-dae, or Ryu Gun-woo, to see if there were any problems.

But it was impossible.

'… uh?'

And instead, I saw a bright red warning window. 'Status Failed' pop-up.

"… !!"

I swear, the big moon wasn't vigilant after returning to reality. In the first place, Park Moon-dae also gave hostages separately.

-Do you feel like you are resonating with the system like before? It seemed to be absorbed.

Naturally, he also carefully checked the system, worried that it might still be there. But it didn't look like that… .

– No, I don’t feel that way anymore!

-okay. thank god.

Suddenly a status ailment failed.

If so then… isn’t it dying

Geonwoo’s older brother.

‘What should I do?’

Still, the powerful presence of the system was not felt. But things have already happened.

Even as her hair turned white, the big moon worked hard.

And miraculously, it came to mind. The clear congratulatory title he gave to Moondae Park.

“… !”

Abnormal status permanently suspended! Completely ignoring it, this situation where the abnormal status failure popped up is a contradiction!

‘How to dig into this… .’

Past experience has shown that systems can work through these logical flaws. Besides, because he was the status window itself in the first place.

‘Maybe it’s possible!’

He gritted his teeth and began digging through the status window nervously.

* * *

“… That’s why I tried to make the disaster as light as possible with a mission failure instead of a status abnormality. And in the process, after

trying so many times, I poured all my mind into the status window and lost my mind.”

“yes yes… A bench in front of the broadcasting station building at sunset

.

It seems quite peaceful to sit around and listen to the story without any other interruptions.

Except there isn’t a single ant cub around.

I sat on the bench and saw the big moon gratefully accepting and drinking the water offered by Kim Rae-bin.

We are still in the front yard of the broadcasting station with no one around.

And it’s a very positive situation for him to come to his senses and have my guess confirmed right, but other than that, I still don’t know what the situation is.

‘What else is this reward window?’

I just glanced at the pop-up that popped up at the same time as the big moon came to my senses.

[Mission failure scenario complete]

Victory: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)

Reward: ■■■ fragment 1 (1/4)

From the scenario to the victory fragment, there are many things I want to ask, but there is a reason why I can’t.

“… Mmm.”

There are eight people who are blind all around right now.

In addition, one guy even slightly raised his hand and intervened.

It's a big sejin

"Well, I'm sorry to hear such a personal story, but anyway, since we went through all of this together, I'm asking."

"yes yes!"

"Then now, Park Moon-dae knows that this happened to target him and that he might die right away… You mean you knew?"

"… … ."

In an instant, the atmosphere cooled. I averted my gaze.

'You escaped because you didn't tell me. Fuck you.'

this is a bit embarrassing

Fortunately, there was a guy who stood up for me.

"Moondae-hyung suffered a lot. I understand you losing. He wanted people to be safe."

It is surprising that Cha Yoo-jin made the most mature judgment.

"But understanding and understanding are not synonymous words. Your brother's behavior is too cruel!"

"… … ."

It was a build-up.

"The situation turned so fast that I couldn't even think about it. I couldn't ask anyone, so I couldn't tell you because I wasn't sure."

I quietly explained the situation.

“I moved hard because I wanted to live, and I didn’t do it with the thought of sacrificing for others.”

“… … .”

The atmosphere calmed down a bit. Big Sejin wiped his face with his hand and eventually surrendered.

“okay. It was a lot of trouble.”

“… !”

good.

I quickly looked at the big moon before the backlash came in from around me. Just in time, the next questioner appeared.

“I have a question too.”

It is the main stage.

That guy is the most interesting guy here.

“Then, is this place like the mental world you created last time?”

Is this what you’re even curious about?

The big moon readily replied.

“No, not really. Reality is true here too… Because my brother successfully escaped, there was no penalty for collapsing the building. So this reality will soon disappear!”

“… !”

Here’s the explanation.

Originally, I had to be hit until the last building collapsed to complete the ‘mission failure penalty’.

‘But I avoided that.’

Thanks to that, the penalty was removed, and retroactively, the fact of the ‘collapse of the building’, which was the penalty for mission failure from the beginning, disappeared.

‘I think I’m talking bullshit, knowing the circumstances.

“Well maybe maybe the system going back to the past seems to have a similar power to get rid of reality and start over… .”

“… !”

And there was one other person here besides me who could understand that.

I looked back at Cheongnyeol. The guy just listened to the words with no expression.

The big moon continued to explain.

It is said that it is probably because these guys escaped out of the building at the same time as me, so they did not go back to the past and stayed here.

“… Anyway, soon you’ll be leaving here and going back to where the building didn’t collapse! Like everyone else.”

“Oh oh.”

“That’s nice, really.”

In any case, the conclusion seemed to be to their liking. Anyone could see that the speckled guys who had escaped from the disaster nodded their heads with a much calmer face.

And the questioner himself was amazed.

“It’s kind of… If you choose one of the parallel worlds, the rest are discarded.”

“… ! Do you understand?”

“On a theoretical level, yes. If necessary, I can recommend some related materials.”

I pretended not to see that Cha Yoo-jin muttered a short ‘Nerd’ next to Kim Rae-bin.

Liu Cheng-wu gently asked the big moon again.

“Then when can we go back?”

“uh… Now!”

“… !”

and the next moment.

[—]

The figures sitting on the bench disappeared as if evaporating.

But I didn’t disappear.

Instead, I saw the big moon taking a deep breath and looking at me.

“Anyway, I have something I need to say to my brother. I sent it a little early!”

That’s a pretty unique idea.

But the problem is that not all of them are gone.

“I see the countdown.”

“omg.”

“Looks like you still have the GM authority.”

Cheong-rye was still sitting on another bench.

And I checked the countdown he was talking about.

[100 seconds until the scenario is deleted]

This must mean 100 seconds until it disappears. Then there's no room.

"Just don't bother and tell me quickly. It seems like we don't have enough time for the countdown."

"yes. yes."

I'll leave the other questions, starting with the viability of the system, for later, and listen to what this guy has to say.

Keundal opened his mouth with a tone that seemed to be trying to stay calm.

"brother."

okay.

"If we go back like this, it will probably be before the building collapses… It must have happened before that."

"… ?"

the day before that?

And I realized a beat late.

"I started interfering after my brother was first threatened with his life due to a status abnormality failure."

First abnormal status failure signal flare.

The big moon swallowed and spoke lowly.

“When you leave, it will be the point where stage sets are pouring over you from the stage.”

“… … .”

“That was right, right? I avoided it, but it’s still dangerous, so I thought I’d be able to avoid it again if I knew this… I thought I should tell you.”

I realized there

‘They don’t know I was hurt then.’

This guy is just a little nervous because he thinks I safely dodged the first one.

“I get it. Just in case, I’ll be more careful and avoid it.”

“… yes.”

I looked at Cheongnyeo to mean shut up, but soon realized that it was time for this guy to worry about himself as well.

“… The collapse of the stage setting will hurt you too, so why don’t you think about how to respond from now on.”

Isn’t it a donation concert hosted by VTIC? The moment accidents and events are linked by keywords, it will become a mess.

But Chung-rye laughed… no i didn’t laugh

The boy opened his mouth with an expressionless expression.

“Why don’t you worry about yourself?”

“… … .”

No, even if you pay attention… what happened It’s true that my nose sleeps three.

“Protect your head first and foremost.”

“uh. I know everything.”

I took a deep breath and reviewed my actions going forward. Fortunately, time runs out before Big Moon notices the strange appearance.

“The countdown is almost over.”

“yes… .”

I read the numbers

3.

2.

1.

And when I blinked.

“Park Moon-dae… !”

I was running on stage again.

Instead of the musty air from the dust pouring from the cracks, you can feel the smell of dry ice on the stage and the warmth of the harsh lighting heating up the air-conditioned air.

‘come.’

And devices that fall upwards.

Wooded Deuk!!

But this time, with a clear mind, I know exactly what to do.

I don’t know how far it falls.

‘More quickly… !’

Instead of running aimlessly this time, I accelerated and skidded.

to warm your thighs.

Cuckoo coo coo!

in the roar.

It turns into rubble with a chilling sound behind it. A scream rang out.

“Aww!”

“evil!”

And

“Hoo-wook.”

The moment my sliding stopped, I knew where I was.

It was backstage, completely off the stage.

“… … .”

I looked back.

Then I saw the stage equipment that was smashed and collapsed, but this time… It’s as far as my height.

complete avoidance.

‘It’s a success.’

My back and ribs don’t hurt like before.

waited a little longer

My thighs are hot from friction, but that’s all.

That was it.

“you!”

The members who appeared around the backstage with shocked faces suddenly came running in relief.

And the building doesn’t collapse or shake any more there.

“After”

I stretched out on my back and lay down without a circle.

There are still many unanswered questions and problems to ponder, but I couldn’t help laughing.

“Smile?”

‘I lived.’

No one died and got out unscathed.

* * *

After that, things went strangely.

Of course, as soon as the audience got their smartphones and evacuated, they posted all sorts of articles on social media and articles appeared one after another.

[SBC Station Stage Collapse (Breaking News)]

[‘Unprecedented Stage Collapse’, no casualties… All unharmed]

Tylers were horribly chosen, but that’s what the original article said. Fortunately, no one was hurt, so the public repercussions didn’t seem to last long.

No matter how big the collapse was, there is no stage proof photo because all the smartphones were taken away.

But it's not even a human accident? Then the actual shelf life is shortened.

I was wondering if the pre-recording schedule would be rescheduled somewhere else… .

[Testa member Park Moon-dae, who avoided a stage accident by a hair's breadth… "Scheduled to recuperate"]

Who are you?

– He seems to be threatened by a steel frame whenever he sees an article

.

-I heard you ran out onto the stage, but why are you doing that all of a sudden? Who did you want to let go of? Stage manager?

ㄴSomeone almost died, but there is a bastard who comments like this ㄴ

Why do you gamble on the life of a handsome idol who makes a lot of money?

Thank you very much.

Besides, I haven't yet seen who the arrow went back to when the stage set collapsed, and how VTIC responded to it.

because… .

Because I am like this now.

"I want to contact the company… ."

"Um~ Just lie down. Take a good rest."

"… ??"

“I want to buy an apple, Mundae-ya… ?”

Yes.

… I’ve been in the hospital for a week.

For reference, there were no injuries other than a minor laceration to the thigh.

Even that got better in two days.

‘why.’

“I am discharged… .”

“Ah, they say you can’t be a doctor~”

“That’s right.”

“… … .”

Where did these bastards come from kissing and telling obvious lies… .

‘driving me crazy.’

And so the forced break began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 435

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 435

Are you hospitalized even though you're not hurt?

Thanks to the traits 'Bacchus' and 'Nectar', the days of having to deceive people with superhuman resilience are over, but I didn't know that I would do such a thing.

'no.'

It seems that my brain is degenerating like this. I said, putting down the ebook reader Bae Se-jin brought me as a 'gift'.

It was at this point that four days had passed since he was hospitalized.

"There is also a problem of lack of hospital beds, but isn't it a little harsh to use it like this?"

"Ah~ It's a special room here, so it's rarer to have a complete room."

"I'd rather go home anyway."

"Even if you tell me at Moondaemun University, I am not a medical professional. Do you understand that I have no choice?"

"… … ."

this heinous… for a moment. Could this bastard copy what I did when the building collapsed?

I looked at Sejin in awe, but left the room with a big smile.

“Relax~”

“… … .”

Let’s catch the next guy.

Surprisingly, Rabin Kim came to visit the hospital in the evening with a turntable capable of playing LPs.

“Classical music is said to help calm the mind and body!”

I will avoid the latest music.

To anyone who seemed to have consciously blocked the topics of ‘album’ and ‘activity’ from his brain, he took a logical approach.

“It’s strange that I’m in the hospital even though I’m not sick.”

“As you have been through a very dangerous situation, they say you will have to wait a few more days.”

Kim Rae-bin really seemed to believe that. It seems that a few guys made a really plausible justification because of conspiracies.

“You can do that even at the dorm. Honestly, it’s a waste of money.”

“You don’t have to worry about that. The company says it will be covered!”

“It is a structure in which net profit decreases by that amount when expenses are processed, and eventually our settlement amount decreases.”

“… ??”

For a moment, question marks and exclamation marks passed across Kim Rae-bin’s face, but he nodded as if he knew.

Did it work?

“it’s okay! I believe that all the members will not mind spending that much for hyung’s peaceful rest.”

“… … .”

The halo of the copyright holder was visible on the face of the guy who said he would pay for it if he really cared about it.

I lay back on the bed, enduring a long sob.

next batter.

“All my muscles will disappear. I need to get back to my routine soon.”

“okay?”

Ryu Chung-woo, who visited in the morning, responded positively to Jebib. I was thinking of slowly building up from here, but… .

Nom reserved a one-person exercise room next to the hospital’s rehab room.

“… … .”

Come to think of it, if the company paid for the hospital room, this guy, the leader, would have convinced me.

In fact, he was trying to build up to the guy who was the instigator of this situation. can you get through

“Facility was good. Oh, if you want to write longer, tell me.”

done.

I gave up and went to the balloon.

Let’s lower body… .

“I am self-employed.”

“Self-employed.”

“Whatever.”

Cha Yoo-jin, who was sitting in the caregiver’s seat, shrugged and chewed the whole apple. I gritted my teeth and spoke lowly.

“Anyway, ask for a smartphone.”

“I don’t have one. Watch it on your smart TV.”

“… … .”

Needless to say, I burst into anger at the special room with 4 OTTs installed.

There is no delay as the Wi-Fi works so well. And it’s a situation where you can’t use that exploding Wi-Fi for internet purposes.

‘It’s over the line.’

I asked for a smartphone from the manager I saw two days ago, but the excuse that came back was obvious.

-There is a doctor’s advice that it may adversely affect your mental health, so I ask you to exercise a little restraint.

‘It’s a trick.’

Too much was too much.

“But you have to be patient.”

“… … .”

[You already know, right? You’re in a situation where you need to get the most important thing back. Trust.]

Yes.

I pressed my temples.

To be honest, it's not that difficult to catch the pod in this ridiculous situation and get discharged.

The difficult thing is the persuasion process to convince the people around me that I will be discharged.

But this time it was hard to ignore it. After all, they've been trapped in a collapsing building because of me…

'I must have been nervous that I might have searched.'

If you think this is your own revenge in a situation where you are not willing to consult with anyone because everything has happened, you will not.

… but.

"How much should that be?"

No, how long do you think you're going to keep it here? When do you release an album, when do you prepare for the end of the year, and when do you plan for next year's activities?

There is a limit to being patient by looking at the atmosphere.

Still, I decided to exercise my last patience.

"hey."

"What."

"At least tell me how it goes outside."

You can endure a few days just by gathering information. Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

“No big deal. [No terrorism, no buzz, um, I think I only saw ordinary traffic accidents in the headlines? Oh, and bank fraud.”

“… Other than that”

Who asked about current affairs in modern society?

“How is the public opinion on the Internet in our group or VTIC going?”

“I don’t know. That’s not my interest.”

I was ready to clenched my fist, but I calmly imagined Cha Yoo-jin exploring the internet community and SNS.

And he admitted that he didn’t like it.

Let’s find the next hitter.

I listened to jazz on LPs all afternoon and relieved my stress with detective stories.

And meeting Bae Se-jin who visited in the evening… .

“no.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin avoided her gaze.

“… I can recommend more books.”

Not required.

I tried to persuade Bae Se-jin to spill his words by mistake, but I endured it. Then he threw the mung bean samgyetang he had packed into his mouth.

It felt like being fed a meal by a visiting lawyer in prison.

The last remaining candidate… Thinking that there is virtually no hope.

Seon Ah-hyun visited quite often.

But since the first day, I hadn't bothered to ask him to leave the hospital.

Not only did it not work surprisingly well, but it made the expression look like it would kill to have a conversation like this.

"Moondae, are you okay?"

"You know, but I can't be this fine."

Look at that, I'm peeling tangerines while avoiding my eyes again.

But now is the time to speak.

"I think it will be more difficult to stay in the hospital. I also want to practice."

"Yes."

Sun Ah-hyun averted her eyes. As expected, he doesn't have the shameless social skills to say something like 'I don't know~' like Sejin.

So I took a direct stab.

"I'm serious, but I can't be sane like this, so let's get out of the hospital now."

"… but."

Seon Ah-hyun trembled.

"You lied. more… big ones."

"… … ."

He peeled a tangerine and put it down in front of me. His hands were trembling slightly.

I held back a sigh.

‘It must have been a big shock.’

When I faked the remaining time and bounced upstairs.

After that, with the sound of the building collapsing, contact was lost, so this was unavoidable.

just… Let me put it all down and explain.

“It was because I was scared too.”

“… !”

“There’s no way you wouldn’t be afraid of dying suddenly. Besides, other people might be involved in my death.”

“… … .”

“But it seemed like there was nothing I could do, and it wasn’t a situation where anyone could help.”

It’s the first time I’ve had such an experience that I feel like I’m going to die no matter what I do.

“That’s why I couldn’t explain it properly. … But if you think you’ve been tricked, I’ll say it again, I’m sorry.”

It was sincere.

Seon Ah-hyun opened her mouth, but soon put the words together with difficulty.

“Oh no. I’m sorry… . carelessly ah Just because I don’t believe… “

It’s nothing for you to apologize for.”

To be honest, that was a fairly moderate reaction for being hit in the back of the head.

I chose a horse

“It’s good to just take a break, but I don’t feel like taking a break right now because there are so many things I care about.”

“… … !”

“I want to stop at the hospital.”

The boy seemed to be holding back his tears, but soon got a pretty strong expression and nodded.

“I. Let’s talk… !”

“… thanks.”

There were signs of a solution.

and that evening.

“Did you pack all your things?”

“yes.”

I was finally able to go through the discharge process.

It was more than a week after being hospitalized.

‘done.’

I was relieved, but there was a lot to do. First of all, I’ll have to go out to the company after checking the public opinion and carefully establishing an activity plan.

I was going to have time to go back to the dorm and have a good conversation with the other guys.

“let’s go.”

“yes.”

Liu Chengyu willingly volunteered to drive and helped with discharge procedures.

However, the car he was driving did not go to the inn. Instead, they run happily in the opposite direction.

“… ?”

wait for a sec.

“Where are you going?”

“Oh, I’m not going to the hospital.”

“Then where is it?”

“haha.”

to answer

The car on the highway eventually headed to the outskirts of Gyeonggi-do and soon arrived at a remote country house with a nice white stone wall.

Liu Chengwu said clearly.

“arrived. You can get off.”

These pups… It put me in a pension.

‘Seonahyeon!’

How is this different from hospitalization? It doesn’t mean that you just have to leave the hospital!! However, the retreat had already been blocked.

“The accommodation was going to be remodeled for a while, so everyone was planning to stay here.”

“… … .”

“I decided to refrain from going out. I thought it would be a bit difficult if eyewitness reports surfaced.”

When did these cubs be the leader of the dragon?

And when we went inside, Kim Rae-bin and the other members, who were holding a cake with ‘Congratulations on discharge’, set off party firecrackers with a smile.

phut!

“Congratulations on your discharge!”

“… … .”

Somehow, only Ryu Cheng-wu came out to meet me, so it seems that everything was planned up to this point.

I’ll admit it.

‘It’s my defeat.’

I silently removed the pollen from my hair.

Fortunately, though, it was revealed after a while that there was no harvest at all.

“here!”

After an upsetting celebratory meal.

Calling me to his room, Cha Yoo-jin held out a smartphone with a white dog’s head on it. It was my smartphone.

“… !! thanks.”

This is where the reward of persistently asking for outside information from this guy throughout the hospitalization came from.

“Hyung, you have to feed me delicious food. I am a traitor now.”

Cha Yoo-jin shrugged, saying that he had tried to persuade him and that he hadn’t even told Bae Se-jin the truth yet.

[Let’s change the expression to say you’re faithful to me.]

I gladly answered in English.

[It’s okay. In fact, they are all a bit excessive. I don’t think that forcing someone to rest doesn’t mean that person can really get “recovery”.]

He explained, stressing ‘recovery’ with one hand.

[Still, I was wrong if hyung used too much. Promise me that that won’t happen.]

“Yes.”

I gladly made an appointment with him and returned to my assigned room and plugged my dead phone into a charger.

Then I turned on the power and started talking.

‘Can you hear me?’

to the big moon.

Just like a thunderbolt, a pop-up appeared.

[Hyung, are you discharged now?]

‘… okay.’

I replied gloomily. The pop-up flinched.

Even this guy kept his mouth shut and didn't say a word to me while he was in the hospital.

"What kind of guy did you crack down on?"

Instead, of course, we had some pretty useful conversations.

I remembered the conversation I had with this guy on the day of hospitalization.

About this status failure and the last reward pop-up.

[Complete Mission Failed Scenario]

Victory: Player Moondae Park (Gunwoo Ryu)

Reward: ■■■ Fragment 1 (1/4)

– What the hell is this 'fragment' reward?

It was at this point that I roughly realized the phrase that treats a mission failure as a scenario.

It was probably because the collapse of the building was not happening, so it seemed to be treated as a scenario rather than a reality. However, the 'Fragments of ■■■' of the reward… To be honest, I have a pretty pessimistic prediction.

[I'm not sure about that. Because I'm trying to make the mission fail… Naturally, the status window took care of it and created that shape!]

Is that so.

[Yes!]

So I answered like this.

-Then what about the interpretation that in fact the system remains fragmented and I won the fragments and received the thing itself as a trophy?

[]

The pop-up stopped as if it were frozen.

And it became a chat with a trembling handwriting.

[Actually, me too… The system left only fragments, and I wondered if that's why I didn't notice… .]

Also.

[I'm sorry ㅜㅜ]

-What do you have to be sorry for? I was mistaken that I had removed it.

I tasted bitter.

'I thought it was completely removed.'

It's not some kind of marble or pizza, it's going to remain split apart. Even with (1/4) attached to the description, it bothers me quite a bit.

1/4.

"I'm asking this after I've been discharged."

[Yes!]

"I bet this won't happen three more times."

There was a short, giddy silence.

[Oh, no. I missed it because I didn't know if the system was fragmented this time, so I figured out this wavelength separately and scanned the status window!]

[You’re clean now!]

Yes.

That’s a very positive feedback.

But I decided not to fully believe it. It’s because it’s not once or twice that I’ve been hit in the back of the head thinking that way.

In that sense, let’s think about it from now on so that the second state or more does not fail.

‘Let’s see.’

Did you say that the goal you want to do the most is a symptom of abnormal condition?

Just like I was obsessed with the album right before.

Yeah, after everything was over, I think I wanted to release an album in an unusual way, but it must have been influenced by it.

‘Then what I want to do most right now is… .’

What is it?

So I decided to listen to the summary information that can be heard right away before searching for a smartphone.

First of all, to prove that I was discharged from the hospital, I sent a text message to Big Moon on my smartphone and then asked this question.

‘How did the VTIC donation concert go?’

Cancellation or atrophy?

It must have been one of two things since there was such an uproar.

I was thinking of starting from here and taking a stance to search social media… .

[I’m promoting it successfully… ?]

“… … .”

What kind of magic did you do?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 436

Episode 436

The stage collapsed during the pre-recording of VTIC's donation concert.

And a popular junior idol almost got hit by that.

Looking at these facts alone, there seems to be no way for VTIC to avoid being bombarded with excited people by finding justification for swearing.

'But he avoided it.'

No, I didn't avoid it, but it sublimated into viral.

[uh… Yep.]

I immediately started browsing on my smartphone.

If the period is set from the date of the accident to now and goes back from the latest public opinion… .

"… … ."

[Oh oh oh… .]

I also admire the guy who shares my view. I touched my chin.

'You moved the frame.'

It is a public enemy.

broadcaster.

_____

[Is the station okay? -Kim Se-hwa's talk talk]

'The stage collapsed. But no one was hurt, so there's no problem.'

To sum up SBC's position on the collapse that took place on the set of SBC's stage on October 9th in two sentences, it would be something like this.

Even at the moment of the accident, the behavior of airwaves music broadcasting, which focuses on hierarchy rather than internal stability, where you have to say hello to the PD to leave work, was still the same.

… … .

_____

It was possible because what fell was not a stage set installed by the VIIC concert staff, but a lighting device basically managed by the broadcasting station. .

This work was exquisitely carried out right before VTIC was cursed by the theory of responsibility after the shock of the stage accident had swept away.

-It's really creepy. It was held tight for three days, but anyone could have been hit by a steel

frame

. There was someone who said that he said he

could see it ㄴ Hey,

did you come out to check it out and

almost got hit? Being hit with a steel frame would have been VTIC!

It is acknowledged that anyone in the cast, whether or not the organizers, could have been trained and only narrowly avoided the accident.

And the point is solidified.

-The problem is the power of the broadcasting station!

In an incident, if the victim and the perpetrator are clearly divided, only the perpetrator should be held accountable.

And since the broadcasting station has a splendid record of power abuse in the music field, this composition worked well.

-In an industry where it's customary to slap an appearance fee haha -Is it

a day or two that the kids and staff were injured due to a problem with the stage equipment or a slip

? -The annual event happens again

. It is to touch social issues slightly with outsourcing of manpower who maintains the stage and insensitivity to safety.

Then, just as people who just want to get something say certify word by word, they whispered stories that had no basis but seemed like evidence.

-I went to pre-recording that day, but there was no one really checking the stage ㅇㅇ

-There was Maximite pre-recording on the same stage the day before Lesso saw the lights and said something, but no way… ? Thanks to (a leaked blurry capture),

it's even a rare thing on the internet.

-Let's make a joint entrance statement among the fans of the cast

-I can't do this when the timing is over -I need to apologize and get compensated for saying it properly

-I made a link to collect opinions on the entrance statement (link) A

joint statement to increase influence in some fan communities of VTIC and Testa It was planned until

‘Some of the VTIC fans were deliberately more angry.’

The moment the arrow turns again, they may suffer damage, so they actively come out friendly to fans of other casts and bite the broadcasting station.

Adding to that, the anger over inviting almost the last event before enlistment and the panic that VTIC might have had an accident were enough to justify it.

-This is a statement from the cast union regarding the SBC stage broadcasting accident (photo)

In that way, VTIC was completely excluded from responsibility and became a victim.

‘It’s neat.’

It was a skill that made me want to be a deceased person to skillfully and quickly drive public opinion so that not a single trace of instigation was left.

If that’s the case, there’s a problem.

-So, what happened to the donation cone?

‘It’s going to be tough to keep this concert going on the airwaves.’

The frame of public opinion was framed as ‘the attitude of the people at the top of the broadcasting station is the problem in the first place’ and it was impossible to cut off the tail of the person in charge, so the people at the top of the broadcasting station must have been quite upset.

In the end, in addition to incurring antipathy from them, it becomes unclear whether or not the donation concert will be held.

Kang-soo could make it difficult for all the singers under his agency to appear on the broadcasting station.

If it's a group that plans to be active, it's a choice that can't be easily made…

'These guys go to the army.'

He must have calculated that if he had 18 months to spare, he would be able to quietly reconcile with the broadcasting station within that time.

And the donation icon right now is… It was handled like this.

– Vtick donation con aired on SBC canceled

ㄴHull,

these guys vehemently canceled the broadcast on airwaves.

The reason was 'progress due to an accident' and explained that it was because of the schedule, but in fact it was no different from hitting the boycott first by hitting the player first.

you made a big mistake

'It strengthens the frame.'

Fans of the pissed-off cast reacted amicably, resenting it. No, not just the fans, but the public who were interested in it all liked it.

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ It's hot

-It's not the three major

agencies

. The meta is inevitable.

And here comes the build-up once again.

-VTIC's donation concert is here! (Link) An infinite audience participation platform that can be viewed without signing up… (Read more)

The broadcast of the donation concert was not canceled at all, but continued only on the Internet platform. That too, along with fancy advertisements through Witube and various social media.

At first glance, it seems to be a loss because the target audience of viewers has decreased, but by blowing it up like this, viewers aggro was attracted.

It's WiTube Lexcar.

[True education on broadcasting by KPOP top-class idol agencies!]

[Letty class certification~ We will inform you in 1 minute from the collapse of the stage to the present]

[So, where do you watch the V-tic Donation Con? right here! | Issue Talk]

It is said that right after this appeared in a popular video, a fundraising box and a pre-release video appeared on the platform.

The aggro attracted by the stage collapse led to the donation cone itself emerging as a hot keyword, and the amount of money raised was steadily increasing.

'And I will unplay again with the amount raised.'

It was a virtuous cycle. I looked at some of the latest media play articles and nodded.

It's a skill I've done a lot.

[Wow, I didn't know that the concert went smoothly in this way. That's amazing!]

Keundal, who followed my search path and commentary, admired the pop-up. But that's it.

“Not quite like that.”

[Yes?]

Is the payoff right? Did you survive safely? It wasn’t on that level.

I smiled bitterly and tapped the screen of my smartphone.

‘These guys made a huge profit.’

[????]

Do you know what this platform is like?

‘This is our platform.’

it’s theirs

[!]

Leti is a half-owned live platform.

These guys have hooked a huge number of new users to this platform with this aggro. Even the kind of people who couldn’t have been brought in just by promoting it.

In addition, the effect of increasing platform awareness naturally.

‘Leti benefited tremendously.’

As a platform operator.

[By the way, just because the agency benefits, doesn’t mean the group benefits… ? Right? Same with my brother’s agency… .]

Oh. Have you already deduced that far?

‘that’s right.’

I wholeheartedly affirmed.

This is probably what TI Stars said in the context of an incident where they were doing useless things in an attempt to diversify their sales.

But unfortunately, the case is different this time.

[Ah, what is it… ?]

‘Because Leti is not T1 Stars.’

My situation is completely different from Testa. Years and attributes. I murmured expressionlessly.

“VTIC is almost on Leti.”

[Uhhhh?]

VTIC are the guys who hold a significant amount of Leti’s stock while renewing the contract.

Let’s compare it to a medieval fantasy. If Testa adopted them hastily, it means that they are the eldest sons of the agency.

It was fake, but based on my experience of debuting on Leti, I know for sure. The president sees the group as more than just making money.

‘I was over-immersed, like a gamer empathizing with a game avatar.’

VTIC started in an environment where it would not be strange to care more about VTIC’s brand value than company profits.

Thanks to that, even the male idols who are directly under my juniors whom I will be dating have not debuted. It was an incredible influence.

Take a look at how T-One Stars induced transfers with Testa and spacers right away. Guys who want to do that must be full on top, but did you get rid of it?

It means that the person who implicitly had the decision-making right held tight.

… Cheongrye.

‘As long as he’s blocking it, I won’t see a male idol with a line similar to VTIC coming out of LeTi.’

I don’t know if that bastard becomes an executive and makes it himself.

Anyway, it was a number that could never be solved unless you were a guy who could use your agency like your own limbs. It was a gain. This platform will continue to be used well in the future. for a long time.

[…] Can’t the older brother, Testa, just set up an agency on his own?]

Don’t say stupid things.

[Yes.]

I wonder if I can control it from the back like that. The moment an idol sets up a company under the name of a group, it is a path of hardship and adversity.

Testa needs more time and experience.

Not yet.

I suddenly shrugged my shoulders after lowering the screen.

Anyway, public opinion about the donation concert was enough. The next thing to look at is public opinion about me.

[Ah, there was an article saying that hyung was taking a break!]

After looking at it for a while, I was a little worried, but thanks to the article that he was barely hurt, most of the inference was that he wasn’t posting on social media because of the atmosphere.

-A typical teddy bear

-I like the fact that we don’t upload all of them together. Don’t even think about fighting with the broadcasting

station

. … .”

yeah what… don’t try too hard

Now, let’s go to the next step, which is the contact function of the smartphone.

-Missed call (64)

Mi-nae Park Min-ha junior

Golden Age Ha Il-jun hyung

spacer Kwon Hee-seung

… … .

‘Quite a lot’

In the early days when the smartphone was turned off, missed calls from various people piled up, and after a few days there are almost none. Apparently, rumors spread that I was taking a break.

However, there was constant contact.

-(Photo)

It’s just a stack of letters.

‘I’m not even surprised anymore.’

what is this… Is it like proof of survival?

I called the sender after looking at several days worth of dog walking pictures.

——.

After a short phone call, words are suddenly heard.

– The phone is on.

“okay.”

I said moderately while fixing my smartphone.

“The doctor told me not to use my smartphone, so I lived apart for a few days.”

-hmm.

“How about that one?”

from the check.

“Do you remember the building incident?”

In fact, since the collapse had never happened, I speculated that all other memories could be lost at the time.

However, Testa remembered everyone.

It’s a bit unique situation to see it because he came out with me, so I was wondering what about other groups… . Well, of course, the answer comes back to this guy.

-yes.

“Even cast iron?”

– Um, I hope you don’t remember?

I mean remember. I understand.

“I was asking to infer how you remember.”

-well.

Cheong-Ryeo answered in a voice that was quite interesting.

– What reasoning did you make?

“I wonder if it’s because everyone has been infected with errors in the fake world before.”

The power of ignoring the laws of the system created by Sun Ah-hyun’s characteristics.

If that still exists, it makes sense that the exception was handled.

– Like I still have the GM rights.

“okay.”

-Maybe.

The guy readily agreed.

The words flowed well without any tension. There are also things that this guy doesn’t piss people off for some reason. hmm.

‘… Could this be the effect of internet detox?’

Contribute to loosening my mental head… no it can’t be I guess it’s just because I owe my life.

As I remembered, I opened my mouth.

“and.”

In fact, it should have been done on the same day.

“thanks.”

-… … .

“Thank you for finding the key then. I live thanks to you.”

However, there is still no answer from the caller. It’s like being speechless.

It’s been a long time since this guy was so agitated.

-Yes..

And the answer that came back a step later was also short. It sounds like you don’t know how to answer.

hmm.

‘Maybe because he looks scared.’

If this guy had died several times while trying to get out of the mess, it would have been new to feel about this situation that was resolved intact.

This guy must have been the first to solve a status abnormality failure situation with his own measures.

If there was a long-standing resignation, it would have been relieved to some extent.

‘hmm.’

I nodded.

“So that’s what I mean.”

In any case, it cannot be denied that even the main stage, including this cub, helped in the escape.

Originally, they would have eaten their poems and drew a line, but since they are going to go to the army and come on a hiatus anyway, this much

should be enough.

‘I don’t intend to go into debt.’

And I have no intention of letting them eat it all by themselves.

As much as we prepared, shouldn’t we also pick out what we have to pick out?

“It’s still before the main broadcast of the donation concert.”

I smiled and continued.

“I have a suggestion.”

I remembered what I could do even while staying at this pension full of people frantically watching if I was ‘relaxing’ properly.

and after a few days.

A notice appeared on the VTIC official account.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 437

Episode 437

‘There is no rice cake… ‘

Kim Rae-bin’s fan, who was wandering around SNS without meaning while muttering gloomily, saw an article shared from beyond the timeline.

It was the official account of VTIC.

[< Save the world > Sharing Concert D-7 Commemorative Special News!

The indomitable guests return.

(Photo)]

And the account that shared it posted a short, ominous comment.

– Maybe our kids?

“… … .”

Raebin Kim’s fans also fought. It was mainly a premonition when the touch was right.

‘Oh please.’

Despite the uproar, Testa still appears at the VTIC donation concert?

I liked it and hated it.

It was good to not miss the flow and cleverly declared participation in the yard where the donation concert was a topic. More content is better.

the problem is… VTIC seemed to only do good things, so it was like X.

‘No, those bastards are also responsible. It’s not like they almost got into an accident, but shamelessly, we’re also victims everywhere… !’

It was an obvious trick, but it was regretful that the broadcasting station was more pissed off and passed over.

Now that Testa is out, the sharing concert will be even more successful! Kim Rae-bin’s fans cheered up and eventually accepted the reality.

It is because after going through high school preparing for a job, her fighting power on the Internet has gradually softened.

‘what… Are you going to stage?’

I’m not sure because an incident broke out before I even performed on the same day, but I’ll probably do a few titles in moderation.

So, naturally, a thought came to my mind.

‘… Park Moon-dae, right?’

No matter how strong he is, he was almost crushed by the stage equipment because it seemed like it would remain as a trauma.

Still, just yesterday, Testa also resumed using social media.

– Exciting board game (dog emoji)

The attached short video contained images of Lee Se-jin rolling at the ruined dice numbers and Laughing Testa affectionately.

Looking at the scenery, it was indoors, but seeing that everyone was staying together, the atmosphere didn’t look bad.

‘Of course I would have posted only those things.’

As Raebin Kim, dressed in neat pajamas, captured the moment passing by, she decided to focus on rice cakes instead of wasting emotions.

However, the scheduled ‘that’ rice cake was not what she expected.

That afternoon, along with VTIC’s official account, a post appeared on Testa’s official account.

[Testa’s Counseling Center

is preparing to open (Biceps emoticon)

Branch: 〈Save the world〉 Sharing Center]

“… ?!”

Embarrassed, she clicked on the description.

-Help the youth head and talk to Testa about your troubles and difficulties in your youth (photo)

Yes. Testa did not perform.

If they perform the stage prepared for the donation concert as it is, the collapse of the stage will inevitably come to mind again.

It is ambiguous because there are no injured members to make it into a narrative of overcoming. Instead of enjoying the stage, there was a possibility that viewers would only think of accidents.

So instead, I chose this method.

Additional content for VCRs!

-Talk to Testa!

I'm talking about trouble counseling, but actually this is… It was a video call fan signing event!!

'Aagh!'

Rabin Kim's fan quickly found an article summarizing the explanation on the timeline.

-If you donate to the fundraising box, choose a member you want and write a story, you can apply. The face of the counselor is hidden, but the story can be broadcast in an anonymous form… .

– And the story is chosen by the members!

duration is only one day.

"… … ."

She looked back at the presentation PPT she was making and tore her hair out.

"Aaaaaa really!"

I don't know all night!

She, who had never won a prize before because of a crazy fansign without conscience, decided to try a futile challenge this time.

Of course, there's a high probability that it won't happen because a lot of people would have applied, but… .

'Kim Rae-bin!'

She turned on Word.

And two days later, when he saw the news of his winning, he roared.

Of course, I had no idea what kind of process Moondae Park went through to plan this.

* * *

I won’t deny it. Surprisingly, unlike hospitalization, living in a pension was quite good. Bae Se-jin seriously persuaded me by saying, ‘Would you like to return the smartphone again?’, but it was bearable.

It was a bit funny, but it was a few days of relaxation rather than boredom.

‘I can’t believe that this difference is because I have a smartphone… ‘

No, I’m not an addict.

It can’t be.

hmm… It must have been because there were so many trivial and non-threatening variables that it wasn’t boring.

“The cat is here… !”

“What pattern is this? The baby has yellow stripes~”

“It looks like water! Weird!”

I nodded my head as I watched Yoo-jin Cha get flustered while trying to pet the stray cat like a dog.

Something like that.

Other than that, it wasn’t a bad life, although it was a little bustling. Exercise, cook, practice drawing.

I thought that I could live like this when I retire someday.

‘Is this the first time since entering this body?’

To put it vulgarly, it is a daily life where you spend time doing whatever you want like an unemployed man on a rich day.

Of course, it can’t stay like this forever, so I gathered them together in the evening after looking at the atmosphere for a few days.

And I just said it out loud.

“I feel comfortable working.”

“… … .”

“It’s good to take a break, but I need to rest when I want to.”

Let’s go next to the one who doesn’t look at me with eyes like ‘what if’.

“therefore… .”

“know.”

“… !”

Big Sejin answered without expression.

“But even if you feel uncomfortable, you should rest when you need to. … It was really a doctor’s recommendation. Your lactate level is too high.”

“… !”

“I didn’t lie. You seem to feel that way.”

“… … .”

I looked around at the other guys. Even the one who was the easiest to read his expression was unmoved.

it means truth

“They said that if you use your smartphone too often, it’s better not to use it for a while.”

“I?”

As if they had waited, the answers poured in immediately.

“uh. You are completely addicted.”

“You look for your smartphone as if you were drinking alcohol.”

“… … .”

No, alcohol is only useful for relieving stress, and there are so many things a smartphone can do with it.

But no one refutes it. Cha Yu-jin only shrugged.

At least, Kim Rae-bin quietly made this remark.

“But most modern people have symptoms of dopamine addiction, so I don’t think it’s okay to worry too much!”

“You’re saying that because you’re also addicted to electronics.”

“… ??”

and was sunk

Ryu Cheng-wu took advantage of the gap and started talking. Soft as if it had been prepared for a long time.

“But Mundae could have been embarrassed. yes?”

“… … .”

“I guess we were too embarrassed. I went through a lot before debut… Who didn’t think their lives would be in danger. And in such a supernatural way.”

okay.

That’s why I tried to cooperate with these guys’ attitudes as much as possible, but… .

“Still, I should have said this first, but I think I’m a little late.”

Liu Chengyu smiled and reached out and patted my back.

“Thank you for being safe.”

Something rumbled in my stomach.

“… yes thank you.”

“thank you.”

I hear similar stories everywhere. It’s about to make me cry more each time.

‘Damn it.’

I took a deep breath and answered calmly.

“me too. Thank you. … I’m glad everyone came out safely.”

“okay.”

The atmosphere in the sitting room softened. The strange tension caused by avoiding the topic for several days in the hospital has also disappeared.

Bae Se-jin cleared his throat with his face slightly reddened.

“I think I was too sensitive. Because something unimaginable happens… .”

“Still, wouldn’t it be helpful when acting in similar works later on?”

“no! This should not happen in the future.”

Bae Se-jin stared at me. And seriously asked.

“In the future… Can this happen?”

“I don’t know either.”

“hey!”

“They say it’s unlikely, but to be honest, that means I don’t know. I think we should find out more.”

I honestly thought I was going to scream again.

However, Bae Se-jin just nodded and said this.

“… Yes, thank you for being honest.”

“… !”

“No, it’s not like I’m going to get an answer by questioning you… Anyway, I’ll find out about that too.”

Are you thinking of reading a science fiction novel?

“great! We all thanked each other. You can go like this. Moondae hyung, tell me what you want to say.”

After Cha Yu-jin finished speaking, Lee Se-jin opened her mouth with a wry smile.

“So you want to work at Moondaemun University? What exactly do you want to do?”

It was quite friendly.

‘I guess I can say it right here.’

I don’t even think I had to choose something to do without leaving the pension… what.

“This is it.”

I explained my plans to the members. The listening atmosphere wasn’t bad… .

“Would it be fun?”

Eventually, it passed safely, and our new participation method was announced through our VTIC account.

-〈Testa's Counseling Center〉

* * *

[Hello! Thank you for answering the call.]

"Yes, hello!"

Kim Rae-bin's fans swallowed saliva. Inside the screen, Kim Rae-bin's face was seen looking at his own screen. It didn't make much sense. But it's a reality.

It's real!

He said that he won a video call with Kim Rae-bin because he won the story of selling his younger brother!

'Aaagh!'

She tried not to make any weird faces.

'He's so handsome!'

Kim Rae-bin was wearing a small ponytail.

But that doesn't mean it was loosely tied up at home. I could see that she was well dressed, paying attention to her piercings and thick gray knitwear.

And it was paradise to see the secret two-tone inner color of light purple beige ash purple underneath her hair.

Fans groaned.

'This is my country… .'

It’s not a joke, Kim Rae-bin really deserves to run the country well… No, you could be scammed.

Instantly regaining objectivity, she told the story she had prepared as calmly as possible.

“I fought so much with my younger brother… .”

Roughly, it is said that families are collapsing and society is collapsing because of frequent fights with younger siblings since childhood.

Kim Rae-bin, who had been listening intently, nodded earnestly.

[I also went through a lot of conflicts while growing up with my older sister, so I asked to talk to Ji-won because I thought I could help with this grievance.] He asked to talk to me

!

‘Word choice kills… .’

It’s not a choice, it’s a request… oh anyway

Actually, I don’t need that help, but I was very curious about what kind of help they thought of.

On the screen, Kim Rae-bin opened his handsome mouth with a serious face.

[It would be nice if Ji-won told his younger sister exactly where he was offended.] [

I’ve disappointed my sister quite a few times, too, but I think we can fix that if we give her accurate feedback. Of course it will be cumbersome, but… . Please consider.]

“… … .”

So, does this mean that he faithfully listened to his sister’s admonitions?

‘i envy you.’

Kim Rae-bin’s fan bites his teeth. What on earth did you do to be born as Kim Rae-bin noona?

-Are you really winning? Isn’t it a scam?

-But it’s not like you’re actually seeing it, so no matter what you decorate, you’re not good enough. evil! evil!

-Is it my fault that you’re ugly!

The years I lived with that as my younger brother passed like a panorama.

Pretending not to be interested, I kicked out the guy who was just hanging around and trying to check.

In a word, useless advice that makes people go crazy!

However, Rabin Kim’s fan smiled broadly and nodded.

“I’ll give it a try!”

[…] ! Thank you for saying that!]

I can’t miss Kim Rae-bin being truly moved thanks to him! And really… It was well worth it.

‘Let’s ask him to tell us his anecdote!’

In the end, he will also bring out a cute cheering phrase for himself.

Rabin Kim’s fans gave themselves a strong motivation.

and the same time.

A room on the 3rd floor of the pension.

[Hello.]

“… Hello sister.”

Park Moon-dae also started the first video call with a cold sweat feeling. What you see on the screen… .

[My concern in adolescence was being compared to my older sister.]

Ryu Seo-jin.

He is the younger brother of Ryu Seo-rin, who was the author of < Idol Inc. >, and a senior in the journalism department who was in the same photo club as me during the days of Ryu Gun-woo and was a good drinker.

[Oh, I’m Puppy… No, just call me Ryu Seo-jin.]

… And it was the twin home of Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin.

He knew it now too.

‘Is it true?’

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 438

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 438

A senior from a club who used to drink alcohol suddenly appears as a fan of mine on a video call.

And this moment when my job is an idol.

Very embarrassing.

However, the mouth trained by many years of work experience makes the right sound.

“… yes. Seojin noona.”

[Yes.]

I’m going crazy.

When I saw Ryu Seo-jin’s face on the screen, which looked satisfied, I became more disturbed.

Although I remembered what that senior said at a drinking party, so I was able to successfully join the karaoke casting for < Azusa >.

‘That senior is an idol… Did you like it?’

I was busy making a living, so I didn’t know what the guys in the club like, but I think they mainly took pictures for their portfolios.

I’m sure I’ve never been given a job to film as a substitute.

however… .

‘just… Was it a secret for social life?’

It was even home.

If it is “Puppy Bear” that uploads pictures of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae, it is an account that has taken many shots worthy of the name so much that I remember the name.

‘Looking at the interval between posting pictures and operating guidelines, it seemed that Testa was never the first idol.’

I don’t know if I didn’t know because I wasn’t interested or if that senior hid it well.

Anyway.

‘… Somehow, the composition seemed particularly natural.’

Was it because you learned something similar in the club? no let’s stop

‘Work, work.’

You should think of it as a grateful fan who participated in the event.

You can’t let anything weird creep in during a real-time video call that’s being recorded.

‘If you think only as a fan… .’

But here’s the question. Why did you put the story in me?

That’s not a big deal.

‘I like Sejin, but wasn’t I included in the film to increase the scale of sales?’

Then I realized what had happened.

‘… I couldn’t set the limit on 1 member application per person because the process was rushed.’

If you have a meticulous personality, you could have made a customized story for each member and put it in.

In this case, the Department of Journalism and Broadcasting is unconditionally advantageous.

… And the story that senior, no fan, told me is… .

-Can I really accept and love myself now that I took a similar career path as my sister in high school?

I wrote a very plausible story, comparing my experience of competing with my sister and my own low self-esteem to my experience of debuting in first place through a survival contest.

Of course, the identity of the older sister is Ryu Seo-rin, the writer of < Azusa >.

[First of all, my sister is a person with a very strong sense of purpose and good drive.]

I agree.

I almost twitched my eyes thinking of that aggro artisan writer who was in full swing.

However, he nodded his head rather carefully without showing off.

“You are a wonderful person.”

amaze yourself

[yes. So I think it was a bit difficult for me to work in the same field. It made me compare.]

Ryu Seo-jin didn't even spit on his mouth and told the reconstructed story like a bridal department. It means a story like a fabricated cover letter.

Still, I could see a big trend, so I was comfortable with the answer.

"I think I thought that too when I first went to Idol Survival, looking at the other contestants."

As I calmly boarded the flow, it gradually got better as if I was broadcasting a script.

And by the time the end approached, I had completely regained my pace.

"… Seeing that we are talking about our worries, I think that Seo Jin noona is just as good at driving."

It is obvious, but it ended with a beautiful conclusion that it is okay to believe in yourself more and not compare yourself to those around you.

And the fans on the screen listen seriously, even though it must be an idol's obvious broadcast-style feedback on a self-novel-level story.

"… … ."

okay.

Whether it's a senior or not, don't forget that that person is a hardcore fan who is willing to spend money and time on me… .

[Then, can I get the dog version of Mundae Fighting?]

My mouth trembled.

"… sure."

'X-foot real.'

I don't know what to call this. Shame?

“go for it!”

But I was happy to pick up one cheek and flap my hands over my head to cheer them on.

I lost my mind, but after taking a few more motions unique to the fan signing event, the first call ended successfully.

-Tirik!

“… … .”

I feel like I’ve become ashes.

I was drained of energy and lay down on the floor for a while. The staff didn’t stop me. The door just burst open.

“Moondaemundae This is fun, right? It’s a bit meaningful~”

He exclaims quite excitedly, as if the guy who was hosting the room next door was waiting outside the door.

“I did it with your fan.”

“… ??”

It’s a pity that even if he came in a little prematurely, he would have benefited from the time he posted.

* * *

I was a little freaked out at the first ride, but there was nothing unreasonable about this job itself.

How many minutes do you sit at the pension with the staff and talk to the fans? I’ll do it even if I don’t take the money.

Even one member has only 7 fans. This is because, in order to select a video worthy of appearing on a concert VCR, it was agreed that one or two people

would be picked up by receiving that number of famous people.

‘I think I could have pulled a little more.’

It’s a schedule of talking on the phone for 5 to 10 minutes per person and taking a 10-minute break in the middle, so it’s over in 2 hours. I feel like I’ve picked less young mulberries for what I’ve done.

I looked at the screen and smiled and nodded.

[Have you ever had a hard time staying at the dorm?]

No matter what answer you give, it’s a minefield, but I know there’s no malice.

“hmm… There was a time when the members were not allowed to enter the room when insects came out, so we stayed together in the living room.”

The answer is an alumni book answer that seems to be related.

[omg! Who?]

Good, you caught it.

We finished another video call by sharing an anecdote like that.

I picked and randomly selected several stories with a clear cause and effect structure among the stories that people could relate to.

So, like before, half of the people who hadn’t even thought about talking to an idol on the phone were able to do so, so it was quite refreshing.

Of course, there were also faces I saw often.

Surprisingly, the first home run came out in the fourth or fifth.

[Hello, Moondae!]

“Is it the story that other idols have fallen in love with me?”

[…] ?! oh no… ??]

This is a joke. It was a story about dropping out of high school due to career problems with a friend.

However, less than 3 minutes after the start, it turned into a typical fan signing event rather than consultation, but I accepted the conversation without interrupting.

[Thank you so much Moondae, we'll see you again!]

I just wanted to do that.

And I felt it all over again.

'… It's been a while.'

It's been a long time since I've done something like this with Testa. In terms of experience, it has been well over a year.

Even after the system was destroyed and returned, we didn't release an album and only toured.

It was a new feeling to feel so directly that I was a testa.

"… … ."

Let's continue to work hard without taking anything out. After calmly correcting my hair style, I stared at my smartphone again.

It was already the last consultation.

And this person…

[Oh hello! Wow!]

"… !"

What was reflected on the screen was the face I had seen a few days ago.

The person I saw with the light of a cheering stick between the dark concrete walls.

“… hello.”.

I am a fan of being a graduate student

[It’s the first time I’ve won something like this!]

He has a bright face who has never experienced a collapsed building. I clasped my hands under the table.

The excited fan shared her personal stories before speaking out about her concerns.

It was a story I already knew. It was because those were the words I heard over the collapsing furnishings room at that time.

It seems that he originally had such a bright and optimistic personality.

I said nonchalantly.

“… You are a graduate student.”

[Yes!]

I was worried about my studies, so I chose it because I thought that a new perspective would come out if I talked about it from the perspective of Park Moon-dae, who took the GED.

[But I do not recommend… .]

It was about graduate school.

I smiled faintly.

“I think it is a great thing to have research or study that you want to do. So, noona is a great person.”

[Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.]

It sounds a bit strange, but I hear it every time at a fan signing event, so I wonder what it is.

I listened and responded with the utmost sincerity, just as I did with those before me.

When we announced the end, the graduate student said this with her eyes shining with a face that had less tension.

[thank you. really… ! Actually, I'm still thinking about it, but I think I get the strength to overcome these worries from Moondae and Testa, really.]

A fan on the screen smiles brightly.

"No, thank you very much."

It really wasn't bad.

And after hanging up the phone, I realized that this fan didn't ask me for any lines or poses.

You couldn't pick

'this' .

Maybe I'll see you at the next fan signing event.

Anyway, the video call that started at 7:00 p.m. ended almost at night.

After going out of the room and taking the ending cut… It was the end of today's shoot.

"You worked hard~"

"It was fun!"

Thanks to the hard work, the staff also have bright expressions. The same goes for the members.

“I think it would be nice to hold a fan meeting occasionally in this format. After all, standing in line at the site doesn’t feel like having a one-on-one conversation.”

“It’s about diversifying the way we meet our fans by using modern culture.”

“I like… !”

It must have been a lot of fun.

I smiled and turned the screen to find today’s review.

– I was asked to recommend a book for my major to Bae Se, but I do not take any questions.

– Requested a heart challenge from Chung-woo

. call me sister Clavicle knit Son Min-soo It seems that I

had a memorable experience here as well.

I flipped through my smartphone while reading Keun Se-jin’s review of ‘KakaoTalk Boyfriend Profiler’ and Cha Yu-jin’s review of ‘Top 1 Spanish Instructor for Travel’.

The last guy asked quietly.

“Dae-hyung Moon, are you happy right now?”

“okay.”

It means that it is thanks to the person who stole the smartphone, so please remember it well and do something delicious.

And not only Cha Yu-jin, but the atmosphere was already on the verge of a dinner party.

“Can you deliver here? If not, I can go out and buy it.”

“Oh, we’ll go. I was just about to go to the mart.”

The donation concert staff who interrupted the conversation shouted that they would be happy to buy pizza.

I’m grateful, but I wonder if he’s running away because he doesn’t like going out with strangers. As an employee, it’s a natural thing.

Anyway, it was after seeing off the staff who went out like that.

“Then let’s set the table before we come… .”

“Ohhhh the cat is here again! We are in charge of this cat!”

“Eujin-ah, Bae Se-jin hyung is allergic to cat hair… .”

“Oh.”

open for a while… No, when I passed the cat version and proceeded to prepare for the dinner party to some extent.

Ding-dong

The doorbell rang. The guys who put their cups raise their heads.

“hmm?”

“Are you here already?”

Could it be that it was 10 minutes ago when the staff left. The pizza wouldn’t even have gone into the oven.

‘Looks like he left something behind.’

“I will go.”

I stepped out to the sin closest to the front door.

Ding-Dong.

Because I knew.

I quickly changed my pace and immediately grabbed the front doorknob.

Click.

And light and sound poured in from the crack of the open door.

“hi!”

This voice… .

“Surprise~”

“Wow applause”

“… !!”

I stiffened.

VTIC guys in plain clothes were standing outside the front door of the pension.

what.

“Hello Mr. Mundae!”

What is the situation?

Cheongryeo smiled brightly and waved her hand.

Even thinking about it, I want this to be a fucking description, but it is reality.

And the cause looks backward.

Glowing lights above the camera twinkle. And holding that light… These are the staff who left earlier.

‘oh.’

At the same time, grasping the situation, I slowly lowered my hand that was about to clenched into a fist.

Actually, as a surprise, we agreed to do a simple stage at the end of the donation concert VCR… ..

‘… Did you intend to do this?’

I didn’t expect that we would be surprised like this.

“I’m here for a special stage with Testa!”

In front of the lighting, Jin Chae-yul smiled and waved his hand.

‘Is there anything you can’t see after going to the army?’

It was a strange, somewhat upsetting reunion. But… .

“… … welcome.”

“… !”

There’s nothing wrong with it.

I smiled and stepped aside.

Let’s do it.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 439

If you can't debut, you'll get a deadly disease Episode 439

Controversial PR synergy effect.

VTIC's donation concert was carried out in a precise and precise timing due to the ex-Reset Syndrome, which only idols had done for a lifetime.

Of course, he was the one who planned the concert, but

'Hmm.'

Zhu Dan nodded his head as he saw everything going smoothly.

The enormous descending event in which the building collapsed was restored as if it had never happened.

If the denouement ended so perfectly and happily, of course, there would be a success story without this kind of tension right after.

'Everything will go well… .'

"Painting"

"Yes."

As soon as Joo Dan heard the voice, he quickly put his smartphone away.

Not because I felt habitual pressure from the leader hyung, but because it was a reasonable request.

And, in fact, if you think about it at the level of the species, wouldn't it be natural if he felt a certain amount of intimidation and fear?

This is because Cheong-Ryeo has such a blue and young face, but she is actually a being who has built up her ego for a tremendous amount of time.

From time immemorial, there must be a reason why humans have respected their elders who have survived a long time.

'Let's stay calm.'

Judan murmured in his mouth invisibly.

And the party, Chung-rye… He glanced at the caster's behavior and said.

"I would have said it was fine even if you didn't check."

"It is a hobby."

"hmm."

Instead of saying something like, 'If you're not going to do it, don't do it,' Chung-ryo looked at him slightly and then left.

It was a tacit permission.

Pretty generous… no, it's not generous Permission! Even for a leader, it was an excessive abuse of authority.

'But even before debut, I had a character like that.'

It's not like you're shooting at people directly, it's like you're pressing down from a high place.

'As a leader of a group, he's the type with good efficiency.'

So, hasn't VTIC been around for this long?

'I thought I'd be ruined by the time the contract was renewed.'

Another member was ruined.

Ju Dan gradually decided to postpone that thought. And instead, I remembered the reactions to the VTIC concert on the Internet that I had seen before.

First of all negative.

-Didn't you follow the Testa Donation Con?

┗ Did you rent a donation cone?

A minority opinion said that they remembered the donation concert immediately after Testa's car accident, which was held on the same platform. Although it almost disappeared thanks to Testa's guest news.

Of course, I admit that they used a fairly novel method called 'audience participation type'.

'But it's a minor policy that only works for Internet users.'

I mean, what VTIC planned was a donation concert with a more classic and splendid taste.

And it worked.

-It's really good to see

-It's been a while since I've had a concert with only the songs I know, and I'm excited to hear the live so well haha

. Testa's (already announced) surprise VCR appearance in Part 2 was quite an interesting element.

[Park Moon-dae: This is Mundaeng, the daily counselor]

[Maltese: (Soundless screaming]

The Maltese dog character with its front paws covered its mouth. This is the fan who requested consultation with Park Moon-dae. The

animal character of the member who consults for anonymity is synthesized like VR. It was quite cute and heartwarming for the contestants to express their concerns, and it

was also funny.

‘It’s a humorous device that adjusts the tempo in the middle of an intense stage.’

[Sunahyeon: First, drink a glass of warm water.]

[Rudolph: (Hiccups)]

[Ahyeon Sun: It will help with that hiccup…]

“Oh, you’re so cute!”

“It’s really nice to see Ahyeon-ssi

working so hard.” I nodded my head a few times during the filming.

Of course, this reaction itself was also content to be released soon. Exactly

after they… enlisted.

“…….”

Oh my God

, ‘enlistment.’

I thought I was going to quit, but strangely, I am continuing.

Judan nodded his head.

‘…Still, I don’t think there will be many fans going back to outsiders because there’s nothing to consume in the meantime.

‘ When I thought of the cinematic trailer for connection, I became convinced.

Of course, it was made by

Cheongryeo .

‘When did I prepare it?’

It may have been difficult.

Anyway, the screen moved on to the next one.

When the VCR was over and the stage was supposed to come out, what appeared was…

[Visit to Testa’s counseling site!]

Suddenly, VTIC made a surprise visit to Testa’s pension.

– Heck,

this was a true surprise. If Judan checked the Internet in his smartphone

, he would have seen countless exclamation marks and excited reactions.

[Huh!?]

[Huh? Seniors?]

Testa felt like her eyes would pop out as well, since this was something we hadn’t agreed on. ‘

Hmm .’

all. It was all for great reactions.

-The kids are going to pass out hahahaha

-Look at me pretending not to be surprised at the door. My Precious Sorry dog ㅠㅠ -Bae

Se-jin ran out with socks hahahahahaha

-Is this the Testa dorm?

ㄴThe accommodation is open, so it seems like

they rented it somewhere. After saying hello, they had a short conversation about the donation concert and its meaning while sharing pizza.

After that… It is a scenario in which the spirit is matched. First of all, Testa's Park Moon-dae got lucky.

[Anyway, we are very sorry that we couldn't participate on stage.]

[Sorry! I even consulted with him to somehow participate!]

[That's right, you've done enough.]

Ryu Cheong-wu opened his mouth with a smile while the testers looked back shyly at each other.

[thank you. Then I'll just do what I regret.]

[Then… .]

Chae-yul answered with a bright face. He was the right member to do just that.

[How about shortening it here? The stage!]

[!]

[There are lights here… Also, they are all prepared performance artisans!]

[Wahhaha!]

The stage that looked like an impromptu was confirmed.

[Let's go!]

It was already after sunset outside. It was a pension in nature, far from the night view, but it had one advantage.

Like a pension, it was a large front yard and lamp lighting that was spread all over it.

[Ohhh!]

[You've had a consultation in a wonderful place.]

VTIC and Testa, who casually ran out excitedly to the front yard, paused for a while but smiled hihi.

[What are we dancing?]

[I didn't think of that!]

And Testa's Lee Se-jin smiles as she puts her arms around the members' shoulders.

[Since it's the seniors' concert~ It's natural that the seniors' songs are popular!]

[Yeah~]

Of course, it's a lineup that's all prepared.

Still, he was a sociable person to the extent that he felt uncomfortable digesting that line so naturally. Ju Dan nodded.

Anyway, the idols stood around the front yard applauding the selected song.

[Music please!]

The night grass shone under the twinkling lights of the lamps and the stage lights turned on by the staff.

When the familiar intro plays on a dark background

[Ah!]

[I love this!]

Exciting and upbeat steps were mixed with the idols who jumped out.

And the intro resonates like a group song.

[Hey parter!

I wonder if you're thinking of me]

Night Sign.

VTIC's immortal masterpiece, released at the same time as Testa's debut song, was spread in the front yard.

It was a song with a dark and languid sexy concept, so it was excluded from the donation concert set list, but it was different here.

[Remember

Night after night]

Even this song shows off the strengths of a hit song when the atmosphere is high like people running at a party at a concert.

A song everyone knows.

A new man who comes from empathy.

Even though it was originally a song that wasn't choreographed like that.

The two groups laughed and mingled with each other, taking turns stepping forward and following the choreography.

It was a picture of VTIC, who sometimes steps back a bit and deliberately gives his juniors a place to go, and Testa, who does his best to enjoy the songs of his seniors without crossing the line.

Thanks to the mix of members who have already been with each other, the balance seemed easier and more natural.

And let’s be the chorus. [

Remember my eyes

until the end of the night]

They formed a team on the spot and performed their representative choreography.

Because it came from the impromptu party-like atmosphere from before, the perfect movement seemed more cool.

[Um Um]

The camera work caught each member laughing or enjoying their face.

It was an exciting movement that didn’t fit the song, but oddly enough.

[Like a night sign]

Gestures and great impromptu choreography skills filled the song with a fast tempo.

But when I solved it, I definitely solved it.

[Woo!]

As a group, the idols performed the choreography and laughed broadly while copying the exclamation-like sound.

“ah… .”

“That time was so much fun!”

The VTIC members, who were filming reactions while watching the screen, made a fuss thinking about that time.

And Joo Dan turned his head.

Cheongryeo was also smiling faintly.

“okay.”

[Night sign!]

After the last phrase I shouted in unison. The members checked each other’s movements and posed as an acting agent for the ending that was several times larger.

Huiik – Fang!

And firecrackers exploded in the sky above them, ending the impromptu dance.

with laughter.

[Wow!]

[Thank you!]

The color of the fireworks dyed behind the waving face was emotionally captured.

It was the mid-finale that was perfect for a donation concert that left a strong aftertaste.

The audience reaction was also appropriate.

-TTTT

-It was nice to see, it made me very emotional

-I didn’t expect to participate like this. I think it was well put in -Korean

idols are really amazing. How can

they match it right away like that ?

One question remains.

– Jane, why are you close?

* * *

“Ah~ It was fun!”

“Have fun and go!”

After the VTIC guys raided and took a video of the performance in the yard of the pension.

As it was near the end of the concert, busy VTIC started preparing to leave immediately. And Testa, like a junior, is seeing off with sincerity.

I was just recreating the stage.

‘It was fine.’

It’s been a long time since I cheated like I heard the song selection for the first time on the spot, but it came out very naturally since they are all career workers.

If I had to choose among the VTIC songs, it would have been safer to choose the hit songs from before Testa debuted, but in fact… There will be no problems.

‘They’re going to the army.’

All non-romantic problems in idol group relationships come from competitive spirit.

Since I am no longer a competitor due to my hiatus, the fans will respond more generously.

It was then.

“Mr. Moondae!”

“yes.”

“Hey, we’re back to using honorifics!”

Jin Chae-yul, who changed clothes, smiled.

“Can I call you on vacation? We still see each other often. In that case, let go of words like before!”

“I’m always good.”

Of course, if there is a problem, I will be busy.

Anyway, Chae-yul nodded vigorously, then slightly lowered her head and spoke softly as if in a whisper.

“And after we all enlist, Jaehyun hyung is alone. Mentally.”

Even before I enlisted, I don’t think it would have changed that much.

“Your brother and Kong will keep in touch, right? I’ve said it before, but since I’m a mountain god like Winak, I don’t think I’ll even eat because of that!”

No, Cheong-Ryeo will probably eat well, focusing on protein and fiber.

But I nodded.

“I’ll try my best.”

“is it so!”

Jaeyul left after hugging with a bright face.

Then, Ju Dan, who was listening, quietly approached and opened his mouth with a mysterious face.

“There are some emotional and irrational parts of Chae Yul-hyung. It’s because we attach too much importance to interpersonal relationships.”

“… … .”

“Still, socially, I tend to accept his words more easily. It’s amazing.”

No,

anyway, I said Chae-yul’s words… I decided not to forget. That much.

and after a few days.

VTIC’s donation concert ended in great success.

And as a surprise event, they even released a nice fan song MV, and the rest of the members except Cheongryeo actually enlisted that month.

Looking at the photos in the article, I felt a little odd. Is it because not so long ago, I was in a group with young guys under the age of 20?

[“Loyalty! I’ll be back.” VTIC Sinoh’s Salute 〈Hanseong Star Photo〉]

“By the time we go, popular culture will also pass the bill to replace military service… .”

“Hyung, if your expectations are high, you will be disappointed.”

“… … .”

Our turn will be back soon, but there are still a few years left. Before that, you can get a national medal that allows you to postpone your enlistment,

and ‘I’ll have to do

it for my next goal.’

I nodded.

“Why are you nodding?”

“I thought a good song would come out.”

I put down my smartphone in the middle of the studio.

I saw Sun Ah-hyun recording in the booth with a nervous expression on her face.

And the next hitter, Lee Se-jin, glanced at the news of VTIC on my smartphone, and as soon as our eyes met, he spoke in tears.

“Um~ January comeback?”

“January comeback.”

Conditions for winning national decorations?

When it comes to KPOP, there are definitely precedents in the past.

Global recognition and evaluation.

You can’t just be great. You have to be the best in the genre.

The top tier that VTIC has been holding onto so far.

‘I’ll eat them all during the military service period.’

We will start with the special stage of this year’s awards ceremony when VTIC disappeared.

“Not long.”

We neatly started preparing for empty house robbing.

So the end of the year has come.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 440

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death Episode 440

It's already been more than 5 years since I debuted and celebrated the end of the year. At this point, a pattern emerges where everyone prepares for awards ceremonies and year-end music programs.

1. The type that prepares leisurely.

With many years of experience, the mind is relaxed and the body is the type to roll hard.

Or because you roll your body hard, you can afford it.

"Whoa, even if you take a little more time to learn the next move… I think it will be fine."

"Okay~ Then I'll skip it and fix it from part B to what we do today. Chung Woo-hyung, are you okay?"

"huh. Shall we increase the practice time then?"

"I see."

Most of them belong to it. Next.

2. The type that prepares impatiently.

Because he has a lot of worries about making mistakes, he is the type to be immersed in anguish whenever he is comfortable worrying about the number of various cases.

“Is it because of me that you are trying to learn over time? No, don’t answer. Either way, you can do your best. Yes, because it gave me a lot of time… .”

“Brother, I think if you allocate that much time to the bridge movement, it means that the choreography points are shifted there! Then my pre-arrangement would sound unnatural… … ”

“Stop.”

… If you cut it moderately, you will be influenced by the number 1 guys and calm down.

“When you rest, don’t think about anything.”

“but… .”

“Do not.”

I made their break time like a break time.

And the next type to which the smallest number belongs is… .

3. The type to play leisurely

[You know hyung, right? Cramming is like a kind of cheating, right?]

“Okay?”

“Hi-Hi!”

He practiced because his colleague told him to do it, but in fact, other than matching the group dance, his movements and gestures are at the same level as he is on stage.

“Originally, your own skills are important!”

“… Does that mean there is no point in practicing for those who can’t do that?”

“Nope! Effort will become your original skill.”

“Hmmmm.”

You have a good mouth.

Anyway, these guys got together and the preparations for the year-end are going well as always.

“stop!”

“Eat Rabin Kim!”

I looked back at the practice video I had just taken, avoiding the dried sweet potato that Yujin Cha had thrown at Raebin Kim. I’m fine.

“… … hmm.”

And in fact, if you categorize it like this, there was also the last number.

4 times.

He’s the type to play while nervous.

However, there is no such person in this group.

This is a situation that everyone experiences once while preparing for the exam, but it is a slander that heals naturally when you receive money.

In other words, we who receive money are not applicable.

However, I am in other fields where I do not receive money. It’s because there are situations where you can’t use your hands even though you’re nervous.

“Could it be that riding a national medal is the next abnormal condition?”

-yes?

Weekend night after practice. I lingered in the bathtub drinking a cold non-alcoholic beer.

Of course, I'm not doing this alone like a madman, I'm holding a waterproof smartphone.

"Isn't it strange that I care so much about a medal that allows me to postpone for a few years, not military exemption?"

-Because it's not. Bro, not really!

The big moon beyond the phone almost screamed. It's been a long time since I've been communicating with voice, but it definitely makes me feel different from the chat pop-up.

Anyway, this guy's opinion is the same. No matter how much I searched, I couldn't find anything strange about me.

And the reason I'm obsessed with national decorations is… .

-… Basically, everyone doesn't want to go to the military.

"… … ."

– As time approaches.

that… yes.

Even since I go twice, I become obsessed with it as time approaches, like an unavoidable physiological phenomenon.

The guy who did it originally knows more X-like things.

By the way.

"You don't know all that well about a guy who won't go anymore."

-sorry.

I’m sorry, but I’ve changed with my old body, but I need to get a military exemption to make ends meet.

And I know that what this guy knows well is not the military.

“No, I’m sure you’re convinced by just looking at my opponent.”

-yes! That’s it!

The big moon explained without breathing.

-I really immersed myself to the point where it almost became the status window again, and thoroughly looked it over, but there is no trace of system 1/4 on you! really!

Yes, I know.”

the wall will come down I admitted, lowering the call volume.

“Then what about mission failure?”

-… It’s not.

Because I knew.

I decided not to bring up this subject any more after Keundal rapped that he would check my condition book regularly.

‘If I feel bad like last time, I’ll have to run unconditionally in the direction where there are no people.’

And as this process has passed, the exciting year-end tax settlement period has finally arrived.

“Moondaemundae~ December 20th is the payment date for the 3rd quarter, right?”

“uh.”

No, not this settlement, but

the time when what we have done over the past year is evaluated by grades, which are quantitative figures, and awareness, which is qualitative figures.

okay. Finally, it's the awards ceremony.

"Artist of the Year… Testa!"

"Congratulations!"

"This is the album target testa."

"The last target singer of the year is… congratulations. Testa."

Puffup!

Numerous firecrackers, drum roll calls, and testa's representative song of the year, which is played with cheers and background sounds.

"thank you! We will work harder!"

"We will comeback soon!"

Shouts and applause cheers.

At each awards ceremony they attended, each of them neatly received one target item. This is because the company did not send out awards ceremonies that do not give the grand prize.

Well, that's efficient.

And at the company I returned to, I was greeted by people from the same company while moving to take promotional photos displaying the trophies.

"brother! Hey~"

Spacer Newly debuted female idol, AR team staff, management team leader…

until beforehand.

“congratulations!”

“Congratulations… .”

It is an amazing industry that celebrates even when competitors look at you with eyes that want to break your head and take the target trophy as mine.

“… Seong Ha-rin, my junior? Do you hate us?”

“I guess so.”

Anyway, the end of the year was pretty fun without any special incidents.

Is there anyone who doesn’t like receiving an award for doing well? It was well-received as much as it prepared a special stage.

-The Testa Saber stage is crazy.

-What do you mean by that? sword dance? I almost drool while watching –

It was the taste of the heyday, like the end of hardship and adversity on the

stage of Testa T1A, which is currently being built into popular real-time videos .

… Of course, unfortunately, it does not mean that we won the grand prize in all target fields.

The sound source is Youngrin’s album, VTIC.

Even after VTIC went to the army, this composition was still solid.

Because the leader stayed and attended the awards ceremony.

“thank you.”

Chung Ryeo came to the most prestigious awards ceremony at the end of this year wearing a navy blue semi-suit for the red carpet, not a stage outfit.

“I would like to give all the congratulations and joy of receiving awards to the members I am grateful for who are faithfully fulfilling their duties.”

He didn’t seem shy or in a hurry to attend alone.

Instead, as always, it was appropriate without the slightest tension, and there seemed to be no gaps in it.

And I also threw out this hint.

“We will show you what you expect next year.”

Wow!

“thank you.”

Applause rang towards Cheongryeo, who lowered her head slightly. Keun Se-jin, who had a respectful smile, believed in the magnificent BGM and whispered.

“You mean you’re going to release a solo album?”

“huh.”

I’m going to dogfight again.

Besides, if it’s that guy, it’s like hinting at the VTIC group or sneaking in songs that will later be arranged into group songs as build-up… I will bet on the ‘Colorful K-Pop Star Award’.

I stared at the sloppy-looking plaque on the table.

It is an item that was suddenly created this year to appease the sponsoring company. We got it without any reason or grades.

‘In the time to make something like this, I’ll make a rookie award or subdivide it.’

Still, it will probably disappear next year, so isn’t it rare?

“It’s a prize. congratulation.”

“yes.”

Even Chung-ryeo, whom I met backstage, praised this award.

I politely handed over the plaque to the staff who took care of the award. Then Cheongryeo, who had been watching it without much agitation, opened her mouth.

nonsensical words.

“Didn’t you hear the good news?”

what?

“Does your dog give birth to puppies?”

“Hmm junior, did you fall asleep during science class?”

I mean what bullshit. This is the same sentiment.

I looked at him to get it right. Cheong-rye stared at me as if she was thinking for a moment, then smiled slightly.

“Um, it doesn’t matter.”

“yes?”

“No, I mean I want you to let me know if there is any good news.”

why.

“Because I’m curious.”

With that said, he left the awards ceremony in his car. And sent a short video via text message. with a message.

-happy birthday. (Video)

“… … .”

The video was about a dog receiving a new cushion instead of a broken one.

‘What do you mean?’

Of course, I thought it would be fun if asked, so I left it alone.

At this point, you must have learned that if anything makes me X, then I become X too.

Anyway, the last Music Awards held that year ended with numerous temporary awards put in for award distribution.

All that remains… .

“We are making a comeback!!”

Yes.

It’s a new activity in the new year.

We will make a comeback in January when all the results can be fully reflected.

And we plan to use a method that can draw much more attention than regular music broadcasts and spend a lot of time.

as soon as.

“We will make a comeback at the awards ceremony in January.”

“Yeah!”

Even though we already know, the reaction is hot. It was clear that everyone was excited because it was a comeback after a long time.

In fact, there was almost pressure from the head office to make a comeback at ToneA in December, but an offer came in. Because that's their awards ceremony.

But we vetoed that opinion.

"It was good that you protested that you couldn't pick up the quality of the stage until then!"

"A correct judgment has been made!"

"Happy New year Comeback? It's the best!"

… It may seem a little overly excited, but it was amazing to see them humming and practicing all night, already intoxicated with the taste of victory.

"… good. Yes, I think it will work out unconditionally!"

"brother! I have a jinx!"

"… ?!"

"just joke."

"hey!"

So, on Monday, January 9th, right before our comeback, we will go on a New Year's Eve late-night radio schedule.

Of course, this is all calculated behavior.

"It's not really publicity, it's kind of viral."

"I like how it's a little anomaly without being overly daring!"

Talk is the main content, so we can say as much as we want to say. Isn't it an annual car to be scared of on the radio now?

And I want to give the fans the pleasure of guessing and guessing which album will come out.

Because it is a limited medium, there is no worry that the promotional effect will be consumed there.

'It's a kind of eve.'

I smiled and said hello in the media room in front of the radio booth.

"i look forward to."

"Wow! yes!"

The writers and staff welcomed the group more than expected, and everything went smoothly.

"The testers are scheduled to deploy in 16 minutes!"

"yes!"

We sat down on a sofa outside and waited for entry. As it was a surprise appearance, it was planned to make it feel like an intrusion.

"Moondae, this… ."

"ah. thanks."

I rubbed the stress ball Seon Ah-hyun held out.

And slowly blinked his eyes.

'There's nothing to do during this waiting time.'

You may miss the timing while thinking about something else, so this is the time when you wake up and do nothing at the same time.

All you can do is organize in your head what to say on the radio.

blink.

‘First of all, say hello and manage the audio… ‘

Blink.

‘Kim Rae-bin was excited and made sure not to spoil the song too much.’

Blink-bak

‘The last time I said hello, Bae Se-jin… .’

blink.

I see a dark ceiling. I closed and opened my eyes again.

blink.

It is as it is.

“… … .”

It’s dark for a second?

“… !!”

I got up. And I realized I was lying down.

‘what?’

It was a bed. no bed?

‘what’s this.’

I groped my hand and got under the bed.

‘fire.’

Beep.

When you press the button on the wall, the light comes on.

And the scene of a comfortable bedroom was revealed.

"… … !"

A room with a poster of Testa.

I don't think I've seen the structure anywhere, but I think first of all… .

I mean, I suddenly woke up in a different place.

"Whoa."

I took a deep breath.

Honestly, I've been through all sorts of things now, so I didn't think I'd be surprised if something crazy happened… .

'No matter what, what could happen without a sign like this?'

No pop-ups, no status windows, not even any psychological signs!

'First of all, from the status window… '

It was then.

[Hyung!]

"Ugh."

A voice rang in my head. The vibration-like sound contains meaning and

'vibration?'

And I realized that the vibration through which meaning is transmitted is something I have already experienced.

When Keun-dal, who was studying public examinations with Ryu Gun-woo's body, sometimes lost the initiative and I used my body.

"… no way."

hey let's do this

I held back my sleep and thought I wanted to reply to this voice in my head.

OK.

Whiik.

Strange calculations and processes pass in an instant in my head, and then a pop-up appears in front of my eyes.

[_____]

What is this?

[What is this_]

Stop knowing.

'This is a chat pop-up.'

That's what the big moon used to send me.

And the meaning is one.

"Damn it."

I realized that my voice was familiar in a different way, and then I picked up my smartphone and checked my face with the front camera.

"… … ."

That's Ryu Gun-woo, X-foot… .

“Damn it.”

[brother? Could it be that hyung is my body right now?]

“Yes!”

Hey, I have no system left!

I think that thought just went to the pop-up chat, but I skipped it… Let’s think what can I do?

‘Connect’

Keundal can access the status window of Park Moon-dae! while sharing views.

I don’t know if I can do it though. let’s try

‘that is… Is it okay if I call the status window?’

I focused my thoughts.

Park Moondae status window system access connection… .

connection.

[-CONNECT-]

And.

Visions and sensations come to mind. It was the sense of Moondae Park, who is on standby for the radio.

It was right that I could use the sense sharing that Daedal said.

‘after.’

Fortunately, it was only for a moment that I felt relieved.

… A hologram appeared in the shared vision of Moondae Park.

The familiar status window pop-up.

[Unexpected!]

Abnormal state mission failed: Return to original state

-Everything back to normal as if nothing had happened

: Until the end 23:59:59 (1day)

"… … ."

[I'm really sorry, I don't know what's going on! All I can hear here is that the mission failed… .]

And I instinctively realized what this was all about.

Ah X feet.

"It was with you."

[Yes??]

"You said it was."

This damn system 1/4 status ailment was triggered by him, not me… .

Even with the body changing 10 minutes before the radio stand-by!

[Aagh!]

That was the beginning.

〈Continued from Part 2〉

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 441

Episode 441

“Sucking.”

I took a deep breath and exhaled. Regardless, Ryu Gun-woo’s face reflected on the smartphone screen moved accordingly.

… It’s a situation where you can’t stay calm, but let’s try to sort it out as calmly as possible.

1. Moondae Park (B) and Gunwoo Ryu (Keundal) have switched bodies.

2. Moondae Park is the main vocalist of a group 1 idol group and is on the verge of a comeback.

but.

3. Ryu Kun-woo (Keun-dal), who entered the body of Park Moon-dae, is a comeback, a nabber, and has no idol experience.

And here comes the peak of the fire.

4. Moondae Park’s live radio broadcast is in 10 minutes.

“… … .”

it turned It’s not like I’ve been through a crazy situation once or twice, but this is a really crazy situation.

‘Is this a true story 10 minutes before the live broadcast?’

At least, the only hope is that I can share the view of Bakmundae, as Keundal did.

First of all, it's abnormal, it's nabal, and I have to do something with this from live… for a moment.

'… … Moondae Park's vision is blurring?'

The radio waiting room is hazy.

I feel bad. What if the problem was caused by me, an outsider, connecting to Keundal, which was the original status window?

'X feet.'

I hear the sound of going live. I hurriedly opened the chat.

"Are you okay? Problems connecting to sight… … ."

[Who are the tears… … .]

"… … ."

[Sorry.]

I understand.

However, his tears welled up, and through the hazy vision, a few people appeared sprinting from in front of the radio booth over there.

… … It's the writers!

[brother!! brother! People want me to come in!]

"Wait."

This is not the time to get lost in emotions.

"Call your smartphone lock pattern!"

[Ah oh oh debut day! Testa debut date!]

Pattern with male idol debut date? You did something filthy counterintuitive!

Anyway, I quickly got my head rolling.

‘There is no ‘0’ mark on the keypad, so it is excluded. But if the pattern is only three digits, it’s too few, so adding the year… .’

five digits!

After connecting the points of the five numbers, when you release your finger, the screen opens.

‘That’s how it should be!’

I immediately started downloading from the broadcaster’s radio app. I was thinking of replacing Park Moon-dae’s hearing with this.

‘This is better than making a mistake during a live broadcast while attempting to share Park Moon-dae’s body and hearing.’

To be honest, I didn’t even know how I was doing time sharing.

Let’s get to work right now.

I opened the downloaded radio app. In that short few seconds, planning, discarding, and reviewing were simultaneously conducted.

and got up from bed

“Listen.”

[Yes!]

“It’s a surprise radio appearance right before the comeback. The script is five or six lines at most, and you can check it in real time. Since there are a

lot of people, you only have to answer questions directly to Park Moon-dae.”

Other than that, I open my mouth only when everyone is answering together, and I speak slowly only when I give a signal through chat.

At that time, while I am sending the answer, I mix exclamations and slightly drag the time to fill in the blanks.

But one is important.

“You shouldn’t include nuances, whether positive or negative, in your exclamation before answering. You have to manage that with care.”

The moment you make a mistake with a sarcastic or inappropriate feeling, it becomes X.

A broadcast ends the moment it is sent out. Tension is essential.

[Uhhhhh… .]

Keundal posted something like a death sentence in the chat pop-up. I held back a sigh.

‘It shouldn’t be too tight.’

Too much pressure will ruin it.

“It’s okay if you don’t worry too much about reflexive reactions. It’s not like you’re aggressive.”

But the chat howled.

[please! Just control me! I’ll just do whatever I’m told to react! Just as my brother wrote it! Yes!?]

I couldn’t be that desperate.

But I can’t hire a good sister and a good brother-in-law.

“It can’t be like that.”

[yes… ?]

I sat down on the sofa and bowed my head.

“That’s the radio you see.”

[…] … .]

This means that the facial muscles must also be controlled. including all reactions.

[Please help me.]

Aren’t you doing this to save me?

I sighed.

“If you can’t decide, there is a way to avoid the broadcast itself.”

[What is it!?]

“Just drop to the floor now.”

This is the surest way to get your schedule canceled.

Get picked up by an ambulance.

“… … .”

After a moment of silence.

[Sorry, I can’t… … .]

Yes, I knew it.

Already, Testa is listening to the final briefing in front of the booth door. In the midst of this, if you were brazen enough to fall sober, you didn’t come

all this way to save me.

“There is nothing to be sorry about. Anyway, it must be difficult for you to handle it alone now.”

[…] … Yes.]

“Good.”

I still thought.

Amateurs who have never broadcast before are put into live broadcasting for free? It will stand out as the tempo bounces unnaturally alone.

‘It’s more of a problem because it will be compared to the broadcasting Moondae Park that I originally showed.’

I needed someone to assist him, someone to help me on the spot.

However, if you share it with all 7 people right away, there will be a great upheaval. therefore… The answer is only one in the end.

I pressed my cheek and opened my mouth.

“I’m only talking to one guy.”

* * *

The front of the booth was tight with moderate tension. It was only natural that it had already been over 5 years since Testa started broadcasting.

However, because he is a member who often appears in variety shows, he was not particularly relaxed.

chamberlain… … Like Sejin Lee.

He had already reread the script in his head and checked his part.

And the following order is also important.

‘Hmm, it’ll be fine here too.’

He kept in mind the parts that he was not explicitly assigned but could ‘earn’.

It’s a habit that hasn’t gone away since the debut survival.

Take your share.

Testa was already indisputably big as a group. However, the trend of comparing and lining up individuals in a group, as befits a survivalist, has not disappeared.

furthermore… … .

‘Isn’t it really necessary not to do it?’

Stage pictorial producing interview… There were members who stood out everywhere. To be sure, there are members in this team who ‘get points’ no matter what they do.

But do you walk when others run? It was like taking a break.

Lee Se-jin would not do the pathetic thing of missing the point where he could take the point. forever until retirement.

“Is there anything else you need?”

“I’m fine~”

But now, other than Lee Sejin, the other members are quite used to this type of talk show. I had to do better.

‘Well, it’s good that the members are reliable.’

Lee Se-jin recalled the waiting room just before. Everyone knows how to manage the tension and is skillfully waiting… … .

At that moment, I heard a small whisper in Lee Se-jin’s ear.

“There.”

A desperate sound with some sort of cry.

For reference, it was from a person who would never fit the two modifiers.

Thanks to this, Lee Se-jin turned his head almost by spinal cord reflex.

“… … ?”

And I almost ran into an opponent with tears in my eyes.

It was Park Moon-dae.

Lee Se-jin almost jumped from his seat with goosebumps, but he held it in. And in the next sentence, it really almost was.

“I’m not Moondae hyung… … .”

“… !?”

“Suddenly, my body changed. I am that big moon.”

“… … .”

yes?

“You know that. In Geon-wu’s body… … .”

As soon as he briefly thought about the possibility of such a prank 4 minutes and 50 seconds before the live broadcast, he immediately threw it into the trash can.

Even in the midst of that, Park Moon-dae – a person who claimed to be a different person even though he was in the body of a man – was eagerly talking about the situation.

The words ended with an explanation that he was communicating with ‘Moon Dae-hyung’ in some magical way.

“Uh, they say that Moondae-hyung tells you how to talk on the radio… .”

‘Telepathy… … .’

A few childish movies or dramas quickly ran through my brain.

Still, there is something that came out before the question of whether the last few unrealistic experiences had helped to absorb the shock.

I was worried.

The last ‘nonsense incident’ was the collapse of the building.

Lee Se-jin, whose spine felt chilly, opened his mouth.

“Is he okay?”

“Yes I will! I was in bed to sleep… .”

By the time a brief relief passed by.

“and… Oh, you’re asking me to tell you this… … .”

“… ?”

A sentence like reading a Korean language book followed.

“For now, don’t tell anyone and only you know. You know what will happen if the live broadcast fails… ?”

“… … .”

You’re fine.

‘That’s Park Moondae.’

My eyes became dizzy.

And big moon’s earnest mosquito-sounding speech ended like this.

“Help me. Moondae-hyung said on the radio that he only had to trust Sejin… … .”

… … Park Moondae!!

Lee Se-jin internally shouted without a change in expression.

Then, at the front door, Liu Chengyu turned his head.

“What’s going on?”

Lee Se-jin briefly conflicted. however… … .

“… Ah no! Gotta get in! Now, let’s go to our radio properly~”

Park Moon-dae was right. This… The moment the conversation tempo is twisted by sharing, it is hell.

He gritted his teeth and laughed. And after grabbing the back of Park Mun-dae’s body, he cheerfully entered the booth.

However, both Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae missed something.

It is said that Seon Ah-hyun was waiting in the seat next to them. … Pretty close enough to hear the conversation.

It was a gap created by the combination of live broadcasting and strange phenomena.

“… … .”

“Ahyeon hyung? It’s time to enter the booth.”

“Yes!”

Seon Ah-hyun swallowed his saliva.

And with a white complexion, but with a determined step, he followed me into the booth.

… … So, Monday, January 9th at 23:47.

That night, people are busy living the reality of the new year and the beginning of the week.

“Song DJ’s Midnight Radio. It’s a Monday specialty. I returned to the < Weekly Lucky > corner.”

has just entered the final Monday corner.

“Today we have very special guests.”

The elderly radio presenter smiled as he saw the 7 tall idols pouring in.

It’s been a long time since her radio, which has been well-received for comforting the day with a soft voice, has been such an uproar.

‘You’re young.’

Testa was on the way in, actively responding to the greetings of the directors outside the booth.

Still, like top stars who have been popular for several years, everyone skillfully and naturally finds a seat and smiles happily.

“I think the listeners will be very surprised.”

She looked at the table carefully and checked her face.

Of course, I knew all the names of the guests. Surprisingly, all seven of them were famous enough that she didn’t have to learn them separately.

‘Over there, the blond young man is Mr. Cha Yoo-jin, the pouty young man with ponytail hair is Mr. Rae-bin Kim, and the pretty young man wearing a hood is Mr. Bae Se-jin… .’

And this cute friend sitting right next to him is Park Moon-dae, who is famous for his composure… but

For some reason, my hands are shaking like a motor boat.

‘… ??’

The presenter almost rubbed his eyes at the moment. However, his skillful mouth made a scheduled introduction.

“Testa is the true king of K-pop who won the Singer of the Year award at the Gold Disc Awards a few days ago!”

And the hand I saw again disappeared under the table before I knew it.

‘Did I see it wrong?’

Of course, Lee Se-jin pushed it away with his elbow.

That’s how the thrilling live radio broadcast began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 442

Episode 442

I tapped the armrest of the sofa.

At the same time, cheerful greetings flowed from the smartphone radio app in hand.

[hello! Take your star, this is Testa~]

And after a few seconds.

– Just Testa

-??

-Turn on SBC radio right now.

-Radio?

-Why is Testa Radio's

Internet page constantly updated?

I touched my forehead.

I would have received less interest if I had announced my radio appearance in advance. They usually watch YouTube, but they don't bother looking for the radio to listen to.

'At most, I'd go around the clip later.'

However, as the attribute of ‘surprise appearance without notice’ was added, rather, the number of mentions increased.

It is a similar phenomenon to the fact that a movie that comes out accidentally while changing the channel is more fun than a movie that you directly find and play on an OTT service.

‘That’s exactly what I was aiming for, but X-shot… … .’

back to karma

And whether my head hurts or not, the radio host continues from the greeting to the current status talk. And the Internet page is also constantly updated.

[Testa~ I think there will be great plans for this year as well. I’m very nervous because I’m in one place with the pop group.]

[Haha, we’re more grateful and nervous for inviting us. and… yes. I’m doing my best to prepare to see you more often this year.]

[That’s right! We will come to see our fans in good shape. And that’s how I came today. I’ll do my best, DJ!]

[Oh my~]

Ryu Chung-wu, you must have been used to this kind of daring. Cha Yoo-jin is also good at talking when he needs it now.

The atmosphere is lively with laughter.

The problem is this.

‘… My turn on the script.’

[Oh, thank you. Shall we start our corner then? Oh, have you ever listened to our midnight radio… ?]

I decided to open a chat just in case. I would say it directly.

“we… … .”

And the voice of Ryu Kun-woo and the sound of the big moon in the app overlap.

[…] I heard it naturally because we have a lot of car rides. Later, I turned the frequency and found it. I like it.]

A calm voice.

[Really?]

[Really~ We’re all loyal listeners, so DJ Song requested it!]

[That’s right!]

“… … after.”

I leaned back on the sofa.

good. passing score.

Unexpectedly, Keundal knew how to imitate my tone quite convincingly.

‘That means how often did he watch Testa content… ?’

[brother! How was I?]

“Good job. It was the same. It goes like this.”

[Yes!]

… for a moment. But don’t suddenly and conspicuously raise your head!

“you… .”

Fortunately, the moment Park Moon-dae was about to straighten his neck in the app, someone put his arm around his shoulder.

It’s a big sejin The guy is pressing the head of Park Moon-dae.

“… … .”

thanks.

‘shit.’

I pressed my eyes.

“You don’t have to stay still, but it’s weird when you move in response to my pop-ups.”

[That’s right. Yes!]

I understand. It would be like your head exploding to see my pop-up on camera, script, and all of a sudden at the host’s words.

I also feel like my eyes are going to go round when I try to share my view with the app and even see the viewer’s situation.

‘But there’s no other way, so I have to do it.’

And if you’re going to do it, do it right.

-Is this a comeback signal

? -Don’t you think it just came out?

-A complete radio? Hahahaha

– Testa speaks well again.

I quickly checked the friendly reaction of the viewers, and then listened to the radio and looked at the surrounding atmosphere with Park Moon-dae’s view.

Occasionally, it seems that Keun Se-jin is looking at Park Moon-dae with a smile on his face that makes his eyes twitch, but that’s okay. I hope you

understand.

And finally, we get to the point.

[Back Monday. < Weekly… Lucky >!]

[Wow!]

[This is a corner to listen to the unusual stories of this week's Monday, which is different from everyday life.]

There are two things that are often done on the radio.

read the story. Comte.

What are you doing here? The explanation is simple.

Do both.

[Today, friends from a music club in high school are going to read a story. Shall we say hello to our friends?]

[Yeah~]

[Mom, I'm on the radio!]

… … Testa reads the story while pretending to be a high school student in the same club.

For reference, the ambassador just now is Bae Se-jin. The color of his face didn't even change.

Are your hands and feet shriveling? Originally, it was the moment the conte became conscious. Be patient.

[You haven't been able to sleep for three days since the weekend and you're still working on a project, so you might feel really tired and exhausted… … . We also sympathize with the story you sent because of your job.]

[You are a high school student, so you can relate to it because of your job?]

[Ah.]

[Ah~ah?]

[… Of course~ Because Sejin is a high school student! Since they are young people with a lot of dreams , they have

good imagination

and

empathy

.

There was no Sometimes it was okay to make my idol ego laugh and jump out while not being able to control it.

The most important big moon of the body of Park Moon-dae also passed the story assigned to him safely.

‘Let’s take time with interjections.’

[hmm… . 9503 said that a friend she had a bad relationship with transferred schools today. There are no transfer students among us, but… … .]

Keundal safely read the pop-up I sent and passed the longest situation without a script.

He didn’t stutter.

‘after.’

“Good job.”

[Yes!!]

I pressed my forehead.

The large moon also slightly lowered the level of nervousness and tension, and my vision was more stable than before.

‘good.’

Now this flesh trembling thing is almost over.

Soon, the promised time was given on the radio. It is the amount of guest appeal.

[The last story of the day is… This is a story brought by our high school friends.]

[Wow!]

[Yes! It is a great honor to tell our listeners about the unique events we have experienced so far… .]

Kim Rae-bin’s tone is too angular to be a high school student, but that guy must have been like that even when he was a high school student, so it’s not a historical error.

And Testa started talking about a strange incident in the school dormitory.

Seon Ah-hyun said calmly.

[I decided to get rid of one of the things I put on my desk last week and organized it… … .]

[That’s right. By the way?]

[They keep coming back.]

[…] Yes?]

[Come back to the desk.]

[…] … .]

[Today until Monday.]

Silence falls.

-????

-Gapbun Ghost Story

-Ah Hyun-ah?

Roughly summarized, it is the ghost story of Seon Ah-hyun's aroma plaster doll that returns even after being thrown away.

[…] Is that an earthquake date?]

"Uh."

It was reconstructed into a high school version. It actually happened at the dorm a while ago.

[This is a true story, everyone.]

[That's right. Ahyeon-hyung and I, who are roommates, witnessed it myself.]

-No, say conte

-Don't

save reality

in a place like this.

Of course, if I were to report the shocking true story of Testa that happened today, I would definitely be number one.

'Who wins by changing the body?'

But no one will believe me or pass out if I say it, so let's move on.

Anyway, like broadcasters who have a lot of free time, they lead the atmosphere quite plausibly. And the host gently created a radio-like atmosphere.

[Listeners are sending us a lot of opinions right now. 'Could it be a ghost?' 'What shape is the doll?' 'Do you have a source?']

[Oh, it's shaped like a deer.]

However, Kim Rae-bin made a sudden remark here.

[Moondae hyung tour… I witnessed them choosing together during a school trip!]

[Did I? Moondae, do you remember when?]

The words suddenly came to Park Moondae. shit!

'Don't panic.'

I quickly tried to pop up.

But surprisingly, Park Moon-dae's calm voice came out of the app first.

[that's right. Hyun Ah bought it in Japan last year. In a used goods store without a sign… .]

"… !"

The members and the host make a fuss about it, saying that it has become more scary, and reactions on the Internet pour in.

I opened my mouth.

"How did you know?"

… Surprisingly, it was the truth without a single error.

A pop-up popped up proudly.

[Hehehehehe… . You were in the behind-the-scenes video of last year's tour! My brother chose the straight ones with the antlers in the shape of antlers and the ones with split ones!]

I don't remember details like this. How far have you seen what?

"… okay. well done calmly It's beyond my expectations."

[Really?! hehe yes… … .]

Anyway, Keundal must have found confidence, and now his vision is not shaken. It was an unexpected score.

'quite.'

I smiled and focused on monitoring again.

[…] so! When was the first time Ahyeon saw the deer doll again~?]

[Yeah, it was midnight that day.]

Anyway, the story that really revived the spooky night atmosphere went on well. And it ends in a moderately comical way, keeping the essence of the conte alive.

[Yeah, everyone is guilty!]

[…] ?!]

The circumstances of the case are as follows.

Not knowing that Seon Ah-hyun was throwing it away, whenever non-roommates found a plaster doll in front of the front door, they took turns kindly bringing it back to the desk.

Even Seon Ah-hyun, the person involved, said that she wondered because she was fearless, but she thought so.

It is a heartwarming story that only roommate Kim Rae-bin suffered because of it.

[lodging… No, I even checked the start year of the dormitory.]

The host burst out laughing.

[Why do you think there was a story before it was built? Oh my God!]

[So how was it Rabin?]

[There was a cow living in a peaceful rice field… .]

– Ha ha ha

-???

-Really?

The sudden declaration, like flowing water, causes Internet page updates to run out of control again.

‘okay. Testa’s comeback is coming soon.’

Actually, it’s an obvious story. It’s been quite a while since we didn’t release an album, and it’s a plan that fans were all expecting because we secretly leaked words on social media.

Still, isn’t it fun to make a surprise announcement through an unannounced radio appearance rather than hearing it through an article?

I smiled and fixed my smartphone.

And for the first time, Moondae Park’s vision shook in a different way. Rather than being nervous… As if short of breath.

‘Are you surprised?’

Well, come to think of it, this must be the first news of the big month.

Anyway, since Park Moon-dae doesn’t have any lines here, it’s okay to listen to Testa news comfortably. I stretched my legs.

[I heard they steal something.]

[Wow~ Is it a phantom thief concept?]

And here, Ryu Chung-woo was supposed to end with an answer like ‘the hearts of the fans~’.

Suddenly the words came out.

[Te Testa, the phantom thief concept this time!?]

It was Park Moon-dae.

… The big moon has suddenly accelerated.

without agreement.

[…] … .]

[… … .]

There was a moment of suffocating silence.

The big moon covered his mouth.

‘don’t do it.’

that’s even weirder

Kim Rae-bin looked at Park Moon-dae with an expression as if he had seen a ghost and opened his mouth.

[Yes?]

I pressed my forehead.

‘ruined.’

That moment.

[Yes. Moondae seems to have a lot of interest in Testa.]

“… !!”

[Is that a fan… Is it?]

Seon Ah-hyun… received?

‘how?’

However, there is no time to think about the question for a long time, and I immediately look at the viewer's reaction with my eyes.

that… … .

-Such a situation

drama

?

Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahaha

]

It was accepted as part of it because he had done a skit with a ridiculous high school student setting in front of him.

then… for a moment.

"… !"

I touched my chin.

this… … rather a benefit?

[…] That's right~ I like Mundae Testa! Hey, I know all the songs too~]

On the radio, Sejin is in the midst of resolving the situation. If you match well, the flow will flow naturally as it was.

'but… .'

hmm.

[Hyung, I'm sorry, what should I do with this… … .]

“No.”

[Yes?]

I sat back on the sofa.

“It goes like this. You react comfortably.”

[…] ?!]

And after a while.

Park Moon-dae in the visible radio app opened his mouth with a serious face.

[that’s right. Actually I… I’m a huge fan of Testa.]

[…] ??]

[I’m a real fan of Testa.]

I’ll leave it to you. Big Sejin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 443

Episode 443

of idols' daily life, they had a common taste in rice cakes that tasted like W app radio.

Light fans will not see it well if they miss real-time. It's not until word of mouth goes out as a legend.

At best, you won't know if you look at the funny edited highlights.

In that sense, what Testa is doing right now is… .

-What are you all watching?

-Ouch Testa

-Quickly, SBC radio

was an exception.

From a sudden surprise appearance to a comeback notice.

I thought I had already done something since the story of a ghost story that is formidable even if I just listened to it, but at this point, the fans' SNS was excited in a good way.

and in the middle of it.

Suddenly, Moondae Park began to insist that he was a hardcore Testa fan.

[I am… If you're a big fan, you know the songs in Testa.]

-???

-Park Moon University Sudden High School Male Lover Declaration

– What is this conte concept?

When everyone was confused by the unknown conte concept and a lost comeback rice cake, clear laughter came from the radio.

They are good members.

[Right, Testa is fine. It’s Moondae.]

[I’m KPOP’s No.1 fan!]

[Ah, I listen to Testa’s songs too! The stage is also respectable!]

-The last Bae Se

-jin -Bae Se-jin I still can’t adapt to the food service character

.

[No bro. It means that I take care of each and every stage.]

[…] ??]

[And I watched all of Testa’s entertainment videos. I’m a total fan. It’s the vitality of my life.]

Park Moon-dae started to lead in a crazy direction again. escape the flow

‘hey!’

Then Sejin also grabbed the steering wheel again.

Inside, he put off numerous speculations and curses about the big picture of Park Moon-dae and the current situation.

And in an instant, he came up with the most appropriate way of coping with improvisation.

That's right

[Ah! I saw the testa awards ceremony stage too! That sword dance~ Did you see that too?]

[Uh… It is, but.]

[Oh, and the Tibetan University? That member appeared on a variety show and sang… 'The end of the flower'? Is that a b-side song too?]

[That's right.]

[I know that! Song DJ, do you know~?]

[Oh, of course you know~ Don't you know everything?]

It's water.

Testa had an unusually large number of public hit activities.

It was because he always threw at least one hot topic while worrying about losing his hair for each part. It means… .

[And entertainment… Wow, Testa, to be honest, I think everything I did with that PD was funny~ You guys know that carrot coin?]

[Of course~!]

[Eh! I remember!]

[Haha. That's right, selling hotteok was also fun.]

If you mix roughly famous songs and entertainment shows, you won't be certified as a virtuoso with just words.

Everyone knows!

– Otaku tries to encourage aggression, but it’s a strange situation

that

does n’t work

.

The host also agreed and led the story amicably so that the story of other stations did not come out too much and ended in an appropriate line.

Still, I take care of the listeners’ reactions without fail.

[Ah, ‘5226’ sent it like this. ‘I also remember~ The whole family laughed while watching Testa’s shipwreck.’]

[Uh… … .]

Suddenly, we had a fruitful publicity time looking back on Testa’s activities in the past.

‘As planned.’

It was Park Moon-dae’s first win in Ryu Kun-woo’s body.

Unable to grasp the situation, Keundal lost his spirit and barely opened his mouth again.

[No, I’m really a fan]

[Testa got the grand prize this time, too. My goal this year is to turn the whole country into a fan!]

[With an album coming out this year? Awesome!]

[Ahahaha!]

[… … .]

was sunk.

At first, Keundal, who was trembling and responding to Park Mun-dae's encouragement, came to this point.

'… yes!'

That's why I came up with the most reliable authentication method in an instant.

He even forgot that he had forgotten to speak casually and shouted hotly.

[I went to that concert too!]

No matter how popular a male idol is, it's impossible to go to a concert unless you're a fan!

However, the opponent was Testa.

[really? We went too~]

[…] … .]

That's right.

As a party… gone

Even now, he himself was a party to the performance.

Leaving the conte and completely defeated in the fact, the big moon staggered and tilted his head with a stunned face.

He had no choice but to adapt to the reality of failing to become a fan.

It was kind of lonely, but it couldn't be that funny.

-Hey, what

's

wrong ?

did.

But it was the same series… The feeling was a bit different.

a little… Would you say it looks comfortable?

A more natural and human taste was buried. It was a lifestyle gag that did not exist even during the days of < Azusa >.

The host held back a laugh and allocated time professionally.

[So you heard the rumor that Testa's album will be released soon?]

[Oh, that's right. Still, Mundae seems to be the most interested in it, so I think there is something I want to say first.]

And Ryu Chung-woo willingly conceded his first remarks with a kind thought, 'It seems that Mundae really prepared a lot for the radio'.

[…] Me?]

[Yeah.]

Keundal was taken aback, but soon came to his senses when he saw a pop-up saying 'It's okay' by Moondae Park.

half only.

[Next album… I'm really looking forward to it. Oh, I'm not saying this to burden you, I'm just saying that I'm really rooting for Testa's sophisticated time sci-fi worldview and unique large-scale performance… … .]

[Words?]

[…] I really want to tell the testers through this radio!]

It was really earnest and sincere.

Because the truth was right. Because it was a big moon inside.

– Bear…?

-This is the first time a male idol

shows

such excessive immersion in a group. I wonder where the dirty business went?

At this point, such a reaction came out from under the water.

[…] Thank you for that.]

[Wait a minute, why did Ahyeon say thanks… ?]

[… ! we… Because we informed you about Testa's comeback rumor… ?]

[Right~ We were talking about that!]

And in the end, the talk about the comeback was able to proceed in a much more humorous atmosphere and 'less publicity'.

[Hey, maybe… . Will Testa make a comeback as a phantom that uses magic in connection with the Magical Boy Trilogy?]

[…] ! I've never thought about it, but I think it's a really good idea. After returning to the dorm, no, go back to that dorm and release the next album… It's not, but it's a meeting for the next club activity… ?]

[Kim Rae-bin is out of order!]

It was because the atmosphere was like this, and the members were able to talk about the comeback without any burden while wearing the masks of high school students, mixing truth and lies.

That's how Testa's comeback concept is… It ended with laughter, leaving numerous possibilities and plausible delusions. -Honestly

,

wasn’t the cyborg

a little convincing

?

“Excellent.”

Park Mun-dae was nodding his head in satisfaction while monitoring all the reactions in Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

I thought it was the right time to refresh, but it was rather good.

‘Park Moon-dae’s image has been a bit… It’s because it’s heavy.’

There is a recent stage accident problem, and the accumulated ‘professional idols who are too good at grasping public opinion and dealing well’ are also negative.

Because everything is about balance.

‘It must have become a bit lighter with this.’

So he shook his head, thinking that this was a real gain, not a mental victory.

‘Now I just need to find the right way to return.’

Of course, I didn’t forget what I had to take care of before that.

“Are you okay?”

[Yes!]

“It was hard.”

Undoubtedly, in the second half of the year, Keundal enjoyed the situation quite a bit, so his answer was courageous. In addition, the atmosphere of Park Moon-dae's view, which he is sharing, was good.

Testa ended the greeting with a smile with the host. And, as if passing through a large moon that had been slightly ad-libbed, it seemed that he was lightly bruised and came out of the booth without much fuss.

'I'll have to explain it well to less shock them.'

Compared to the live radio broadcast, this next step was better because I had time to plan it.

He nodded.

"Now, don't worry, I'll find the timing to explain to the members… ."

[I… That's what I mean.]

Why?

[Ahyeon-nim has already… I think you know?]

"… ??"

what… Called?

at that time. Through the shared view of the big moon, he met Seon Ah-hyun's gaze staring at him.

There was no expression.

"… … ."

[…] … .]

"It goes right away."

[Yes.]

Ryu Gun-woo immediately called a taxi.

and after 30 minutes. Testa's dorm is filled with screams and monologues.

* * *

"Again??"

"OK [seriously, we need to find something like our secret service? It's like some kind of Netflix season 4 drama.]"

-Oh my member has changed his body!

As soon as they grasped the situation, those who went through the five stages of shock, anger, confusion, compromise, and resignation in an instant started shouting.

I nodded my head expressionlessly.

"I also have some good news."

"What."

"First of all, no one is going to die. Even at worst, changing your body is the end."

"hey! Then you're retired!"

"So only in the worst case."

Last time he died in a building collapse, but that's good news.

I raised both hands to Bae Se-jin, who seemed to have blood on his neck.

"And the most critical situation has passed."

"what!"

"Live radio."

“… … .”

Seriously.

‘I thought it would end.’

And everyone fell silent for a moment as if they were reliving what had happened on the radio the previous time.

“Then maybe Sejin and you are like that… .”

“yes.”

Naturally, his gaze returned to Sejin.

I voluntarily paid my taxes.

“sorry.”

“Uh~ that’s how it should be.”

Big Sejin seemed to have been quite disgraced. However, like a guy who is good at reading the atmosphere, he didn’t seem to want to grab me by the collar right away and demand compensation for mental damage.

‘From carrots.’

I immediately got a thumbs up.

“It was great.”

“… … .”

“I think you tried it because everyone believes in your quickness.”

“I’m good at talking, I mean… .”

However, I have no intention of denying that I was today’s MVP. I know everything.

‘As for the results, honestly, that guy also benefited.’

and… I turned my head to my second super save.

“… … .”

“… … Did you hear that?”

“Yes.”

Fortunately, Seon Ah-hyun just had a worried face.

“It’s okay. even if you didn’t tell me I’m not even a member who’s good at entertainment… … .”

“No, thanks for helping me, I handed it over.”

“thank you… .”

The big moon also came closer and bowed his head.

However, Seon Ah-hyun looked at me and the big moon with an expression that he was happy but did not know what to do.

And creaking hello.

“Oh no… .”

Come to think of it, all the members are looking at the big moon with mysterious expressions in the first place.

That is to say, Park Moondae, where Keundal entered. I guess the atmosphere is a bit different than usual.

Cha Yoo-jin was sober.

‘That’s strange with hyung’s face.’

‘Quiet.’

Originally it was that guy.

Bae Se-jin also muttered with a mysterious face. But that's a different topic.

"… The radio would have been fine if it had told me. No, I don't mean I would have done better."

"It must have been. Because my brother is good at acting."

In fact, not only Bae Se-jin but also Ryu Chung-woo are good candidates. Because he has good situational judgment and is calm and a leader.

"But the radio is on now, but if you share more and Rabin suddenly listens to it… … ."

"Um… ."

"It is."

-One. not good at lying

-2 In an incomprehensible situation, overflowing inquiring spirit and inability to control questions.

When the name of the member that seemed like a symbol of that human figure came out, all the members nodded.

And Kim Rae-bin was greatly shocked.

"Am I the kind of person who doesn't trust me that much?"

"Um~ no. Only when you lie on a live talk show."

"are you okay. Rabin. It means your personality is good."

"… ??"

Anyway, after a bit of shock, the brainstorming began.

“Well, shouldn’t the two of you try something first?”

“What did Eugene say earlier? ah! Netplus. In places like that drama, what do you usually do when you return to your body?”

“… … kiss? Murder?”

“Both of you are so terrible.”

“no! I’m not telling you to do it, I’m just saying what comes to mind… … .”

I got to know the drama genre Bae Se-jin sees. It was TMI.

‘Anyway, the early invitation is useful.’

First of all, I… So, I grabbed the big moon’s arm.

“Then, let’s get the situation sorted out and have a quick talk.”

“okay. If there is a problem, share it right away.”

I immediately went to my room under Liu Cheng-wu’s confirmation.

jump.

“Good job.”

“no… .”

And as soon as I sat down, I started looking at the status window first.

[Unexpected!]

Abnormal state mission failed: Return to original state

-Everything returned to original state as if nothing had happened

: until the end 21:26:43

“Hmm… … .”

I’m thinking a lot.

‘As if nothing had happened… .’

I looked at ‘Park Moondae’.

okay. I thought about it before, but actually, that body was originally that guy’s.

“As you know, the situation itself, where I am an idol and you are a civil servant, is what happened when I changed with you.”

“Is that so?”

This guy had no intention of becoming an idol, and I fell for the public service. In a word, this means that each of us was living our own lives well.

However, ‘return to the original state?’

I murmured expressionlessly.

“What is the probability that this means that after 24 hours, both will be ‘returned’ to their former lives, from which they died?”

“That much?!”

You’re freaking out.

The big moon pointed at the hologram.

“Look! Mission failed! It’s not a status ailment! I don’t think the penalty would be that strong?!”

“hmm.”

‘Let’s not make such extreme assumptions,’ I rubbed my chin as I saw the guy clinging to me.

“That and… I’ve been thinking about it for a while, but it seems that the words are a bit different from what I said to my brother before.”

hmm?

‘Come to think of it… .’

I remembered the phrase that floated to me at the time of the last building collapse.

: Until the last disaster 00:29:59

“At that time, the name was ‘disaster’. It’s ‘finished’ now.”

“yes. And back then, things were a bit special. It was a situation where I was just avoiding the failure penalty… .”

yes.

At that time, I was in a state where I was somehow avoiding sudden death, which was a penalty for abnormal status failure.

Then it turned into a mission failure… hmm.

“Then the mission failure effect has already been activated?”

That guy and my body swapping itself is the ‘mission failure effect’.

“yes. I think so. So until that failure effect ends, well… We now have 21 hours left.”

indeed.

Then it was worth it because I only had to endure for one day. It is a convincing yet advantageous interpretation.

But still, the question remains.

“Then what mission did you fail in?”

“that… .”

The big moon’s face blurred.

“I don’t know either. It’s not like I didn’t have a status window… .”

“… … .”

I came up with a few hypotheses, but I stopped talking about them right away.

Confusing priorities was perfect for messing things up. Deal with urgent matters.

“good. Anyway, it’s the most persuasive, so let’s act based on this hypothesis.”

I got a popup.

[The body completely changes after 24 hours.]

“Yes!”

If you think about your experience while building, of course, it would be a story when you endured the day well.

I thought deeply and nodded.

“first of all.”

“… ?”

“Are you in a good mood for the annual holiday?”

“that… … hmm.”

I can’t see it.

“Sick leave?”

“that… It will work, but I have to submit the data.”

I laughed.

“doesn’t care. If it’s okay to use up one annual leave.”

“… ?? that’s fine, but… … .”

That’s it.

“Is this the direct team leader?”

I checked a contact on my smartphone from him.

and the next morning.

“That chief. I try not to use sick leave as much as possible. There is also a performance appraisal problem… Yes. I think it’s right to manage time and attendance as the team leader said, even if it means using annual leave.”

The big moon is opening its mouth. Park Moon-dae has a strong chin, so there should be no problem.

“I’m really sorry. I wonder if I’m causing trouble… … . No, it’s the restaurant’s fault, but you still have food poisoning from this morning.”

“… … .”

“yes! Then I’ll see you at work! thank you so much Yes, I will greet you separately.”

Beep.

I hung up.

And I turned my head.

“Are you okay?”

“… … yes.”

“Don’t be surprised, I’ll send him a drink in the afternoon.”

“It’s okay… … . thank you.”

“okay.”

It is only natural that even a civil servant will be at a disadvantage in the personnel evaluation if he frequently uses sick leave just because he is sick.

So, wouldn’t it be enough to turn it into a reverse idea and make people think that they are taking annual leave instead of sick leave because they care about the personnel evaluation?

‘Well, since you said you work at the ward office, you’re not grinding like crazy like the other 7th graders.’

Anyway, I’ll take care of this guy’s job.

“As you know now, Testa is making a comeback soon, so we have a lot of work to do.”

“Nep.”

“therefore… Can you accompany Park Moon-daero on Testa’s schedule today to make it look like there’s nothing unusual?”

“… ??”

“don’t worry. There is no shooting schedule.”

There is nothing to do while being anxious like on the radio.

“And I will follow you.”

“yes?! Are you real?”

“uh.”

“how?”

Ryu Kun-woo did not take annual leave for nothing.

“As a daily load manager.”

“Huh.”

I got up from my seat. I have to deal with it right away so I can keep up with my schedule.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 444

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 444

This morning, a manager at Testa unexpectedly welcomed a military family.

-Mundae is in a bad condition. Chung-woo must have called a relative. You and Moondae are almost like family.

'Schedule with members' families… .'

It was a bit daunting for him, who was known for working diligently at FM, but he couldn't help it.

Testa has rarely made unreasonable demands for a celebrity worth billions of dollars. Then shouldn't we listen to this kind of nonsense that comes out very rarely?

At least that was the company's idea, and he, as a lower-ranking person, had to be black.

"phew… ."

He went out to meet the members in a state of resignation.

It's called 'Daily Manager', but I can't deal with it easily, but I'm preparing for a complicated day when I have an outsider to take care of.

And I finally met the military family in question… .

"hello. I am Ryu Gun-woo."

"Ah yes."

It was a handsome man who had been kept in the library for about five years and looked like he had been fed only vegetables.

I was a little surprised so far, but nothing strange.

“The number of people has been checked, and there are no special members. Amundae has notified the company separately.”

“Ah yes.”

It was weird from here.

People… It was too fast.

“Wow~ Please take good care of me hyung~”

“Uh.”

“This one! How about going for a drink… .”

“thanks.”

Besides, the members are not shy. Anyone who sees them will know that they have shared the same joys and sorrows for seventeen years.

The manager started to have question marks in his head, but his body began to move steadily for the schedule.

But when we got to the car, Ryu Gun-woo raised his hand and suggested it.

“Shall I drive?”

steering wheel?

Of course, it’s true that the person with the least time is doing the hard work, but isn’t the case a bit different now?

The manager pondered for a moment, but soon nodded his head obediently.

“Oh hmm… yes. thank you.”

“It is natural. I am truly grateful.”

He insisted on doing it himself, and it seemed that it would be better to let it pass than to cause a needless scuffle.

After all, the company is nearby, so you can just take a picture with the navigation. After that, it was enough to sit behind the wheel first, making excuses for the busy schedule.

‘If you go through a few trial and errors, you’ll find yourself in the driver’s seat… … .’

However, Ryu Kun-woo took the navigation skillfully without asking to get into the driver’s seat.

“… ??”

“Then I will go to work first.”

“Ah yes.”

And naturally, after checking the schedule, I started running on the road.

“The morning schedule will end around 1:00 PM after the meeting is over and I will stop by the shop and get a consultation. Lunch… Let me know where you want to eat.”

“That chicken!”

“Let’s do it with a show of hands, okay? … good. Instead, it’s right before the active period, so I’ll use boiled ones.”

The manager sitting in the passenger seat was given a break for no reason.

“… ?”

In the meantime, Ryu Kun-woo checks the back seat with the room mirror and even gives advice.

“Ravina’s head.”

“Thank you so much!”

Looking somewhere between a kindergarten teacher and a manager with many years of experience, I felt a vibe coming from somewhere.

The manager opened his mouth involuntarily.

“What do I usually do?”

“Ah, I am an administrative official.”

“… ?!”

An unexpected identity emerged.

In the meantime, the car arrived at the company.

Ryu Gun-woo easily passed the entry using the in-pocket ID card without asking, and confirmed the members’ positions as soon as he finished parking.

That means it didn’t follow through.

“I… Aren’t you going in?”

“… ? I have to buy coffee. Because I am new.”

How the hell do you know that

“Ah, I will buy it from a partner discount. Iced Americano, four decaf, two chamomile, and one hot chocolate.”

“… … .”

“I put it on when I got out of the car earlier. What would you like to eat, sir?”

The manager gave up the idea.

Incidentally, after a few hours the big moon will similarly give up its thoughts.

* * *

“I think I’m going to die.”

“I’m not dying, I’m not dying~”

Lee Se-jin smiled and passed the water. Keundal barely took it and swallowed it in one gulp.

‘Aww!’

It was a mad march.

Park Moon-dae did not lie. There really was no public schedule that made me shudder like live radio.

Testa had already completed the album recording and pre-content filming for the comeback, so there was no other burden.

But the training schedule… management schedule!

‘I don’t even know where this is…’ .’

Meeting Room Shop Vocal Training Room Osteopathic Clinic… They were so busy that their eyes wandered, and even during that time, they handed out pre-interview questionnaires.

[You don’t have to read it. It’s not something I’m going to do today.]

Ryu Gun-woo, who was behind the wheel, so it was a pop-up sent by Park Moon-dae.

However, not having to read the questionnaire did not give me time to rest.

It was because the car stopped at the company again five minutes later.

The destination is the choreography practice room on the 1st basement floor.

“The bridge section you talked about last time has been revised. Are you a little picky? Are you fine?”

“Yeah~”

“Ah, you’re always reliable.”

The choreographer contracted exclusively with the label was scheduled to create a 40-minute final fix choreography created by combining six or seven different designs.

Before the start, Ryu Cheng-wu softly conveyed the specifics.

“Due to an injury, Mundae is excluded from choreography practice only today.”

This was agreed upon. No matter how hard it is, I can’t even dance the choreography that Keundal couldn’t learn.

“Oh yeah? Then I’ll drop in and start.”

And as if there was no time to worry or ask about his well-being, ‘Park Moon-dae’ was immediately excluded and a revised choreography was demonstrated.

‘and… .’

Keundal sat down in his chair, confused as to whether he should like it because he had been on it or because he had time to catch his breath.

And all of that was soon forgotten.

‘wow.’

-again!

Even though I only practiced the bridge part repeatedly, the power was not normal when I witnessed it from a close distance. Adding to the fact that I was watching a new unreleased song, my hands were shaking.

Besides, the moment you turn your head.

“… !”

Leaning against the wall right next to the door, I could see Ryu Kun-woo quickly skimming through the choreography with his eyes.

To be precise, Testa’s Park Moon-dae, who has Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

‘You remember it with your head.’

Even though they use the same body, I realized once again that depending on who is in the room, even the impression changes.

and… In fact, it’s time for that hyung to practice with this body right now.

“… … .”

‘I can’t do it.’

Keundal had a strange pride in his achievements (?) as a status window in his own way.

Still, I’ve been a big help to Moondae-hyung’s idol path until now… I’m in trouble!

‘This isn’t it.’

That’s why I thought this when the next schedule came.

“Now it’s PT in the training room until 9:10.”

– This is it!

“That brother!”

“hmm?”

At the call of the big moon, Ryu Gun-woo, who had been leaning against the wall and watching the overall situation, turned his head at the call.

“Can’t I just do some exercise? Your body is the same!”

“hmm… .”

“Ah, will you try? It’s pretty fun, though.”

Liu Cheng-wu readily reacted from the side.

Keundal was encouraged by the reaction and decided to participate in the PT once again!

“yes!”

I shouldn’t have.

At that time, I had to check Ryu Gun-woo’s expression… .

But for the sin of not having the eagle’s 340-degree field of view, the big moon now stretches out on the training room floor, fading.

… … The course for advanced players was a cave that beginners should not challenge with determination alone.

‘This is how you bought it… .’

It felt like taking a break after a long torture. At least my body got used to it, so I just endured it.

‘Hehehe… .’

He drank the water Lee Se-jin gave him like the water of life.

But that break ended right away.

“Time for our move!”

‘Ah!’

Yes. This is because the schedule right before the idol activity period had breaks in minutes… … .

At that time, someone reached out and supported the big moon so that it could rise.

“… !”

It was Bae Se-jin!

“Thank you.”

“… It’s nothing.”

Bae Se-jin muttered. And after a little hesitation, he added.

“It’s normal to have a hard time the first time, so you don’t have to think about it.”

“… ! yes thank you!”

Bae Se-jin just nodded his head bluntly and went again, but Keun-dal realized again that he had a rather kind personality.

No, in fact, most testers were like that.

Even in the midst of a busy schedule, he was plainly kind to strangers without any special territorial attitude. No one was wary or sarcastic.

In particular, the extroverted members came and went, talking to each other and even paying attention to whether there were any inconveniences.

“Hey.”

“Huh yes.”

For example, in the same situation as now.

Almost all the schedules were finished and the car arrived at the lodging when the sun was over.

And Cha Yu-jin spoke.

“Say it! I’m young. are you okay!”

“Uh uh, yes.”

Keundal, who was exhausted and gave in to comfort, quietly let go of his words.

And Ryu Gun-woo confirmed what the two were talking about as he got out of the driver’s seat.

* * *

‘Well, I passed it fine.’

I nodded.

Keundal suffered a bit, but it was fortunate that it was being completed without any problems.

“Hmm, you worked hard today.”

“no. I am truly grateful.”

I also had a clichéd greeting with the manager.

For reference, as soon as Ryu Cheong-woo and Lee Se-jin were attached as guarantors, Ryu Kun-woo’s daily road manager interview passed quickly.

‘Blood ties are the best.’

Park Moon-dae is in a bad condition, but there is no immediate family to take care of.

So, the excuse that Ryu Cheong-woo called his relative brother, who was close to Park Mun-dae, worked.

A bit different from usual… The dumb and sunny version of Park Moon-dae must have looked a little out of shape to the company employees.

Thanks to this, Ryu Gun-woo was able to rub it smoothly in the name of mental care.

What about driving… After riding it a few times last night, I caught on.

‘I got some help from Ryu Chung-wu, who has a car.’

He looked pretty good from the passenger seat.

-Hyung, how about taking the driver’s license test even after returning to college? This is a bit of a waste… … .

It was worth remembering that recommendation.

‘Anyway, it’s been a while.’

Fortunately, my body didn’t forget, and I drove around downtown Seoul without any problems throughout the day.

It’s a one-time worker who was attached by blood, and there was no useless discipline of the existing manager, perhaps because he did unpaid labor to take turns driving the wheel.

After reviewing the day, I nodded.

‘Looks like he didn’t get caught.’

I’m thinking of going straight to my dorm and ending the day as if I were dead… … .

“Moondae hyung!”

“… … .”

hey.

Fortunately, Cha Yoo-jin corrected the title right away.

“Oh! Geonwoo hyung! Let’s go buy our ice cream! Me, Raebin Kim, and BM!”

“BM?”

[He said that “big moon” is a special nickname? I changed it to be hip.]

‘It’s probably Big Moon.’

It was an incomprehensible feeling.

Anyway, the big moon proposal itself was quite attractive, but it has a bright expression.

However, Kim Rae-bin whispered seriously.

“I think it would be safer for you to return home as it is, given your situation, but… .”

“Nooo! Kim Rae-bin betrayed me! Kim Rae-bin, who said he wanted to eat ice cream, is gone!”

“… ! What a betrayal! Saying I want to eat doesn’t imply that I’m going to buy it myself! Now, Cha Yoo-jin is leaping his logic!”

“I get it. okay.”

okay. As Kim Rae-bin said, it’s actually best to go back to the dorm, but… .

‘I should give them carrots.’

Let’s be honest. That guy in the big moon must have been tortured throughout today’s schedule.

After I said good-bye to the manager, I switched cars and got back behind the wheel.

The manager will take care of the guys going back to the dorm, so I’ll just have to stick with them for a while.

“let’s go. If the convenience store right in front is okay.”

“Yeah!”

“Oh yes!”

“Wear a mask.”

Just like that, the car started.

The drive was over in an instant. I pulled over in front of the convenience store and got out.

And instead of going into the convenience store with them, I stood in front and waited.

“brother! Won’t you come in?”

“I’m tired. You guys choose among yourself.”

“OK~”

I confirmed that the convenience store door was closed and turned my eyes to the road.

that taxi.

“… … .”

Actually, it’s because I just saw that tail catch up with the car.

‘Did I get caught just now?’

Well, in industry jargon, sasaeng.

I mean stalkers.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 445

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 445

Human beings follow up with every move of a celebrity’s private life.

Isn’t it a stalker line that boasts history and tradition?

It’s me, since < Azusa >, I’ve stolen even the first copy of a certified copy in a studio, so it’s nothing new.

Security is good within the complex where this inn is located, but it’s still like this sometimes when you get out of there.

The problem is that the guy in Park Moondae right now… that it’s not me

‘Timing is awesome… .’

damn it

I held my breath.

And I raised my head. A group of people are getting out of the taxi and trying to pile into the convenience store.

I stood in front of him with my back to the door.

“… … .”

Some of the faces are recognizable, so you can’t mistake them for regular guests.

“hey?”

“What are you doing? Get out of the way.”

At first, I talked to him as if he didn’t realize I was involved, but he seemed to figure out the situation soon.

“Ah what the fuck.”

After that, he didn’t talk to me and started asking questions while holding the smartphone camera in the convenience store.

is that type

“What are you doing? why did you come out Where are you going? Are you Mundae? Are you Mundae?”

“Kim Raebin~ What is Rabin? what did you buy Will you give me a member? Will you give me a girlfriend?”

‘oh.’

I never thought I’d see this again with my third person eyes.

As expected, it feels anew that an outsider will be quite scared if he is the first person involved.

I immediately opened a pop-up to the guy in the convenience store, recalling the one-room break-in incident during < Azusa >.

[People outside are not regular fans.]

[Just nod your head and pass by. If you can’t do it, it’s okay to pretend you didn’t see it.]

Keundal flinched for a moment, but soon walked toward the door with an ice cream bag from the cash register. Then the other two guys casually stuck together and walked out together.

I put my arms on the three of them, spread them apart to secure a gap, and immediately led them to the car.

“hey!”

“Why is Eugene so mean? Lover is calling, but you don’t even answer?”

As time goes on, the attitude becomes more and more extreme.

‘It would be difficult if this becomes a physical fight.’

Since it is Ryu Gun-woo’s body, if it changes again, the big moon will have to keep using it. I’ll have to work this out ASAP.

see… .

‘No one is attached to the car.’

Perhaps because there weren’t many people who showed up, everyone stuck to the member’s side. I don’t see a careful type who deliberately comes to the car and waits.

‘then.’

After measuring the distance to the car, I whispered to Yujin Cha.

‘If I give a signal, I’ll run and get into the car.’

step.

‘To the other side.’

‘Got it.’

and after a few seconds.

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly jumped out and started to run.

turn the car around

“uh.”

And the moment when people reflexively turned their eyes toward Cha Yoo-jin or turned their bodies.

I took the other two and quickly opened the back door.

Click.

And if you push… done.

“ah!!”

‘Cha Yoo-jin also rode it.’

Thanks to jumping out first, the distance widened and it was loose.

All members boarded the car.

The car is tinted, so you can’t see anything inside. Even if you knock on the window and ask questions, it ends there.

end of situation.

“evil!”

It seemed that the people who became a chicken chasing dog situation were upset at the moment, but soon they immediately turned their target and started to focus on the car.

If I had poured that energy elsewhere, I think I would have already eaten one place. I don’t know why they spend it on illegal activities that don’t make money.

“Mundae~ What are you doing today?”

manager.

I deliberately slightly kicked the person who was about to hit the car and headed for the driver’s seat.

In any case, the situation ended without escalating into a bigger situation.

“hmm.”

To put it bluntly, it would be the victory of years of experience accumulated as observers and participants, from data arm to idol.

‘It was my first time acting as a manager.’

widely.

After I got into the driver’s seat, the car door closed.

It was quite quiet inside the well-insulated car.

“… … .”

“depart.”

I immediately started the car and got out on the road.

It was only after entering the accommodation apartment complex that the big moon opened its mouth.

“It’s bloody brutal… .”

Kim Rae-bin immediately hit the head.

“This is not always the case, but it rarely happens. I’m really sorry for putting you in an uncomfortable situation… .”

“Oh no! I’m sorry for coming out to buy ice cream… .”

“Umm? I said I buy ice cream! But no one was hurt, no problem. Mission complete!”

Cha Yoo-jin shouted brightly and opened an ice cream wrapper. He just seems happy with the melon-flavored ice cream.

It’s distribution like a bastard from the country of the paparazzi.

Keundal accepted the ice cream that Cha Yujin handed over to him. Then he swallowed and asked a small question.

“Uh hmm. Don’t you hate it?”

“Well,”

Cha Yujin shrugged.

“Every job has both good and bad. I just need a fun job where I can drive well!”

“… … .”

“And I’m the one who can drive this.”

what

“I also agree with the preceding statement.”

Kim Rae-bin, who had been banging his head, is also nodding quite seriously.

“I felt it more while talking to my older sister, who recently changed jobs, but each job has its own difficulties.”

The big moon nodded slightly.

“So rather than denying the shortcomings, I want to appreciate the strengths and aim to improve!”

“… … ! yes!”

The guy in the shape of Park Moon-dae nodded his head with twinkling eyes.

The tension was soon relieved.

‘… I’m fine.’

I took my eyes off the room mirror after confirming that the two of them were also putting ice cream in their mouths.

And after a while, when the car arrived at the underground parking lot, the big moon sent a pop-up.

[Brother.]

Why?

Seeing as he didn’t bother to say it, I expected it to be an intention to have a serious, private conversation.

however… .

[Testa… Testa must be really crazy. Really!]

“… … .”

… No, I didn’t expect such an emotional message.

‘Is this my impression after going through that?’

I felt it since the radio, but this guy wasn’t an ordinary guy either. but… .

In the end I just laughed.

If it didn’t remain as a bad memory for that guy, that was fine too.

‘okay. That would be great.’

[Yes!!]

Well, really, aren’t those two guys worthy of doing this for a long time?

“Cha Yoo-jin wait, that’s the taste that Moon-dae prefers, so leave it!”

“Umm… OK!”

It’s new, but I don’t think I’ve paid attention to Steer in my previous life.

I parked safely.

“Let’s get off.”

“yes!”

That’s how the ice cream and the three guys arrived safely at the dorm.

It was officially the end of all schedules.

“Good job. It ends with this.”

“… … .”

“Now we just have to wait for him to come back.”

“… yes.”

I got off the steering wheel, finished my last inspection, and looked back at the big moon. The boy had a look on his face as if he was thinking a lot.

I also just remembered something.

“Come to think of it, I had something to tell you after work.”

“… ! yes. What is it?”

I opened my mouth seriously. I saw the big moon swallowing saliva.

I don’t know what you expected, but it’s an important word.

that… … .

“As you know, civil servants cannot hold concurrent positions due to service regulations.”

“… … .”

“Don’t report manager earnings.”

It is a disciplinary action if a public official receives money for his own precious two-job without permission.

‘I wrote the annual leave at most, but it can be X.’

Deal with unpaid service and receive a separate payment from me later.

“… … .”

why isn’t he answering

At that time, Cha Yu-jin from the back seat raised her hand.

[Hyung, until 5 minutes ago, you were like the main character in an action movie, but now you’re a supporting character in a sitcom.]

If you’re a real office worker, a supporting role in a sitcom that manages time and attendance is better than a main character in an action movie that gets punished.

I patted the big moon on the back.

“You took a day off from food poisoning today. Understand.”

“yes… … .”

yes.

The 24 hours of such an eventful big moon mission failure ended without incident.

… That is, until the end.

* * *

I opened my eyes.

A pair of eyeballs were looking down at the surroundings. They were familiar shapes.

And a bit of a tense question.

“Is it Mundaemundae?”

I opened my mouth.

“uh.”

“Whew!”

“Oh~~ Welcome home bro~!”

It was only then that the tension seemed to be relieved, and all the fuss that was standing around trembled.

I raised my head and raised my hand. A familiar white hand appeared. It was Park Moon-dae’s hand.

A brief sense of relief passes.

‘after.’

I clenched my fist.

And the big moon, who returned to Ryu Kun-wu’s body, sighed deeply in relief… Although it seemed to exhale.

But that’s it.

“… … .”

I looked into the void without letting go of my expression.

“… ?”

“Is it Moondae?”

Noticing my appearance, the surroundings stop clamoring and become quiet.

Seon Ah-hyun asked with trembling pupils.

“Please don’t… .”

“hmm.”

I looked up at the status window.

[Suddenly!]

Abnormal state mission failed: Return to original state (2)

-Everything returned to original state as if nothing had happened

: Until the next start D-??

okay. woke up again

‘It was kind of easy. X feet… .’

Maybe they tied it up as a set just because the two of them changed, but now it kindly shows the failure of that guy’s mission to my status window.

‘Did you really think I’d say thank you?’

However, there was a hint this time.

There was something going on at the bottom.

[Target target ‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ lost]

[Release in progress]

[Remaining target: Ryu Gun-woo (2 / 2)]

Immediately… it's our name

'It's just the two who switched bodies.'

This… It's definitely information that can be squeezed out. You should find a hint here. It must be related to the big moon mission.

"… … ."

'I have to figure out the identity of the mission to see the solution.'

So I had to roll my head hard and test hypotheses and test them. But the problem is that I can't use my brain only here and now.

I held back a sigh and pressed my forehead.

'Two weeks left.'

A comeback was imminent. I had to prepare hard.

Of course, during the active period, we must prevent a catastrophic hell where the body changes on stage.

That's why you skip preparing for a comeback and focus all your brain activity on preparing for and clearing this mission failure?

'Is there anything I can do to stop being active?'

No way. Rather, if the capacity of my head is insufficient, I will have to use another guy's head.

The problem is that the brain that can be drawn is limited.

Don't all the other guys I know about comeback with me?

Testa, who was immediately informed of the situation and entered an emergency meeting, has no time to think and is in a hurry, just like me.

"You can change your body again… ?"

“You mean it seems to overlap with the activity period? okay. Then you should come up with a countermeasure. Or maybe we could consider adjusting our comeback schedule a bit… … .”

“Sejin-ah, wait a minute. I think it would be okay to talk about it at the very end. First of all, let’s check the status of the door. How is Mundae?”

“I am fine. The problem is that the body changes during the active period.”

“I’m glad you’re still well… .”

it’s like this And the big moon… .

[Hyung, I really can’t perform on stage.]

Well, I’m in this state.

“know.”

I have no intention of doing it. Calm down.

I calmed down the pop-up that was about to fall into a panic state and finished the story appropriately with the guys sitting together.

Although it was an ambiguous stopgap, saying, ‘If you need to, you can miss a day or so for reasons like the flu’.

‘It’s nothing special.’

It’s not the time to discuss all the hypotheses as they exist.

Then I sat alone and started thinking like bullshit.

‘There is no one who has a unique idea while not making a comeback right now… … .’

“… … .”

Although… Do it.

next day.

After thinking about it, I picked a suitable time and contacted one person.

– How are you?

VTIC’s cast iron.

To that strange guy who is already in the army now.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 446

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 446

[That hyung, but why are you Judan-nim?]

VTIC Judan.

Why did this guy pop out of the list of brains to use all of a sudden?

'To be honest… There are not many candidates.'

[…] … Ah.]

Wasn't it that I was talking about the situation here and there in the first place?

My body changes, I return to the past, and the system… . I'm not stupid enough to talk about this crazy thing all over the place.

There are only a handful of people who were caught up in the incident and had no choice but to share the situation a little.

'And he's the one who seemed to have the most resistance to this kind of thing out of all of them.'

a little… It's a strange guy, but I think it might be helpful.

He said that he contacted Joo-dan with the thought that it would be worthwhile to make ends meet.

First, out of courtesy, I asked what was going on.

“How is your military life, senior?”

– There is quite a bit to talk about the efficiency of the conscription system, but I will omit it.

“… … Um yes.”

I’m starting to wonder how that guy will be treated in the unit.

But I decided to take care of my problems.

Let’s see… .

‘Because it’s a dormitory, there must be people eavesdropping on it.’

Even if you pretend not to be on the phone with a celebrity, wouldn’t you be interested if anyone could hear it?

The subject must be misunderstood.

“Actually, while I was playing ‘game’, I contacted you because I wanted to ask you something about this ‘system’.”

I brought up the system problem only after laying the groundwork for ‘contacting lightly because of hobbies, it’s a family law like a psychological test’.

Roughly speaking, the mission failed and the body changed and such and such a status message appeared… .

After exchanging several questions and answers, the guy eventually responded like this.

-Body switching… It’s a romantic comedy cliché. It’s not something I’m familiar with.

“… … .”

Should I quit?

‘Be patient.’

I have to use this guy’s brain, so I endure it for once.

“It’s rather good because I wanted to hear the unique position of a third person. What do you think?”

There was silence for a moment.

And after a while, Judan spoke up.

An idea I hadn’t even imagined.

-Have you considered the possibility that there was no mission in the first place?

what?

* * *

A few days after that.

Testa’s last-minute preparations for the comeback went smoothly without any major disturbances.

Originally, it was an album of tidal waves, so I tried to go hard because I was tired, but considering that the last album was also quite strong, ‘Savior’, I lowered the maniac concentration.

‘It was a Haetae concept.’

I need to adjust the tempo once to bring it out again.

A stylish song popular with the mini-album volume.

So the concept… .

“American public high school style teen!”

It is the standard of an idol.

… yeah i won't lie

I decided to do it when I was still at an age where I could do it shamelessly.

"Ah~ We aren't old enough to naturally digest things like this. black so sad I need to manage it better~"

"Even actors in their 30s are good at playing high school students. Don't be too extreme."

"iced coffee… um yep Yes."

For your information, Sun Ah-hyun took care of this situation that Tikitaka couldn't do.

"Everyone looked good in their costumes and looked like high school students… ! The stage will be great too."

"Ah~ That's right, I can guarantee that!"

okay. I did it right.

[oh… There is no need to be childish like this.]

Cha Yu-jin was invited to the music video and stage verification. He was so excited to even decide the role.

Everything went smoothly and according to schedule and continues to do so.

"The changing problem of Moondaemun University is… ."

"You don't have to worry about it now. Hang in there."

"… okay."

So the preparations for the comeback went smoothly.

There were no problems.

But I didn’t forget the status window.

And the day I saw this a few days later.

[Suddenly!]

Abnormal state mission failed: Return to original state (2)

-Everything returned to original state as if nothing had happened

: Until the next start D-?

I realized information.

‘The big moon.’

[Yeah??]

I took a deep breath.

“I knew the date changed.”

[…] !!]

“Look at the status window. You can see that ‘D-??’ has changed to ‘D-?’”

I picked it up with my finger.

It counts down one by one, but it means that two digits have changed to single digits.

The transition from 10 to 9.

“Nine days left.”

And if it’s the same time as last time… .

“maybe… It will most likely be around 11:00 that night.”

On the night of January 21st.

Fortunately, it was just before the comeback stage. I diligently reviewed the schedule for the day in my head.

[then… Do you cut out your schedule at that time?]

"… … ."

Here's the hard part.

"No, you can't do that."

[…] !]

"I go to work as Gunwoo Ryu and you manage your schedule as Park Moon."

I said slowly.

"That's what we have to do on the day."

[Why why?]

"Because that seems like a way to end the mission failure effect."

I remembered a conversation I had with Ju Dan a few days ago.

that nonsense.

-… no mission?

-yes. It is an empty narrative that says that there was no real culprit while trying to remove the culprit. It's so common now that it's become a cliché that breaks the cliché.

honestly that… I couldn't agree with the grotesque logic.

However, the sentence itself suddenly sparked an idea the moment I heard it.

“You turned my status ailment failure into a mission failure. So the system never considered that it was a mission in the first place. Originally, it was just an abnormal condition.”

and.

“Originally, ‘mission’ is… It means the goal I set on my own through the status window in order to receive rewards.”

Through the characteristic ‘Mission constitution’ given by this guy.

“But you can’t make it in the first place.”

The popup paused for a moment.

“Because you don’t have a status window.”

So, for Keundal, a mission is a concept that cannot exist.

[therefore… The mission… … There is none.]

Yes.

‘The mission itself doesn’t exist, but the moment the mission failure pops up, it becomes compulsory.’

The algorithm is twisted because it is blindly replaced.

therefore.

“Now, mission failure will happen unconditionally.”

instead of solving missions that don’t exist.

“The approach should be to release the target when the failure effect occurs.”

-… According to your theory, it seems like the strategy you did during the building escape game is the right strategy.

Just as I escaped from a collapsing building and the ‘target’ of the system was lost.

Instead of guessing at a mission that didn’t exist in the first place, it’s about focusing on what happened after the mission failed.

‘Then the situation was revealed very clearly.’

I chuckled.

“Do you remember what we did when we switched bodies?”

[Uh, I was a testa, and my brother followed me as a road manager… .]

“Right.”

So let me explain this again.

“You have properly lived the original daily life of ‘Park Moon-dae’ and I have escaped from the original daily life of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.”

[…] !]

“So it seems that only Park Moon-dae was released from the target.”

Like this.

[Target target ‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ lost]

[Unlocked]

[Remaining target: Ryu Gun-woo (2 / 2)]

Then the goal is clear.

“It makes us mistaken that we are living our lives properly without changing. So you just have to lose the target.”

The big moon did not answer for a while.

And soon a pop-up appeared.

[Then, I will live as Testa Moon-Daero Park and Hyung-Woo Ryu, a civil servant… !]

That’s right.

I nodded.

‘This is correct.’

I was relieved to come to a perfect conclusion. The timing was right.

‘Now, if you do it right… .’

[Wow, I think it was a really wise decision for Hyung to contact Ju Dan! I think Judan-nim is a good person!]

“… … .”

hmm.

that… a little.

After hearing a good answer from him, I asked him a question, ‘Which girl groups are popular in the fortress army?’

And I got this answer.

-I don’t know. After work, each person can access modern civilization with a smartphone, but there is no need to be immersed in mass media such as TV.

-… … .

-Of course, the scope of use is controlled for security purposes.

-yes.

There is a guy who says that girl groups that you watch on TV aren't the trend as before, because you're using a smart phone.

-Ah, please say hello to Jaehyun.

Besides, I don't know why he told me this. Isn't that your group leader?

anyway what… Even if you don't contact me, you will see it somewhere. Because it's awards season.

I held back a sigh as I finished reminiscing about what I had said with Zhu Dan.

"… It was helpful. okay. So if we change on the night of the 21st, I think we should talk a little bit about what I will do when I go to work on the 22nd."

[Oh, I don't go to work that day!]

"… ? Oh, I guess."

Since the 21st is Saturday… The next day must be Sunday. I nodded.

Will things be much easier?

"Then, I will continue what you originally intended to do that day, so tell me what you were trying to do."

[hmm… I was thinking of resting without doing anything else on Sunday!]

For some reason, it seemed like that.

However, the next words were unexpected.

[By the way, on Saturday night… . I guess I'll be out then.]

This guy at 11:00 at night?

“okay. What is it?”

And a completely unexpected answer came back.

[actually… I’m going to a fan signing event!]

“… … .”

why do you come there… ?

‘No wait.’

yes i am on saturday… There is a fan signing event schedule. Specifically, Testa.

– Five-star AI assistant ‘Curious Vega’ advertising model Testa fan signing event!

It’s an advertising model fan signing event held by a company.

‘But why is the official there… .’

[Because he won… ?]

Ah, to get an autograph… … .

“… … .”

after. I bowed my head.

[I’m sorry! I thought I should surprise you on the day, but I think I was short-tempered. Hyung ㅠㅠ Should I cancel?]

“No.”

If you can… Let’s not affect it forward or backward. You have to live as it is. There is no need to take risks.

‘Rather good.’

Then, right before the change, you can comfortably see your face.

Since the fan signing event starts in the evening, isn’t it a perfect place to check out any unusual details?

“good. Then, I ask you to take a taxi on the way home.”

[Yes!]

The conversation with Keundal ended neatly like that.

However, time passed and on the day of the fan signing event.

A not so neat case… Occurs.

* * *

“You mean going back to the inn and turning into a big moon? Somewhere between eleven and midnight.”

“yes.”

“okay. Just in case, I checked again.”

Liu Qingyu whispered, patted me on the shoulder and passed by. I drank water in the waiting room and changed my outfit.

‘There is no ideal.’

But right after that, the ‘abnormal’ thing happened.

“There will be a delay of about an hour and a half due to the organizers… .”

“… … .”

“There is no schedule behind us. How about taking a little break and adjusting your condition… … .”

The manager was speechless. In fact, it's 'condition control' because it's a good word, but it's just a problem that can't be helped even if you're angry with being late from work.

'Because the advertiser is Ohsung, this side doesn't seem to be able to go out strong'

because Ohseong is such a large company. anyway… … .

I pressed my temples.

'Is it dangerous if I reject the job and leave work because I'm sick?'

Let's see if I'm normally… .

'Of course I waited and digested the schedule.'

shit. It is already confirmed in that it is a fan signing event at a time when there are no schedules later. Because the ripple effect when it is canceled is enormous.

'… Should I go ahead?'

Or should I make a sudden move?

I clasped my hands. It was then.

"It's dumb… !"

"… !"

Sun Ah-hyun sat down next to him.

"are you okay. we usually… Thinking of the autograph session time, before that… It will end. I hope you don't worry too much and do it in a way that is comfortable for you… ."

"That's right. Statistically speaking… Probably in the car or in the waiting room after the event!"

“… … .”

I looked at the people around me and nodded.

Surprisingly, I felt a little more at ease.

“okay.”

However, I will briefly regret this judgment… .

I didn’t know that the short talk corner in the middle of the autograph session would be delayed again due to equipment problems.

Besides, this piece of the damn system moved a little faster than I expected.

… … So when I came to my senses, it was like this.

blink.

Before I knew it, I was standing behind a high school student holding a sign.

A hamster headband was dangling from the high school student’s bobbed hair.

“… … .”

Beyond the high school student, he could see Ryu Cheng-wu, who had finished signing the autograph with a smile on his face.

Our eyes met. I averted my gaze for once.

“… ?”

Liu Chengwu seems puzzled. However, as if he had gradually grasped the situation, his eyes changed.

And there, right next to me, sits a familiar face with all sorts of bizarre items for fansigns on his head.

… … grow. Moondae Park.

[brother… !]

‘I’d rather collapse and be taken to the ambulance.’

Now that this has happened, you can consider skipping this turn by somehow ignoring the event.

but… I can’t help but see this.

[Surprising!]

Abnormal state mission failed: Return to original state (2)

-Everything back to normal as if nothing had happened

: 47:59:59

until the end 48 hours until the end.

time doubled.

That was a bad sign.

‘Leave it like this… It may be permanently changed in the next or next time.’

I looked back in line. Also no one

In other words, it is a situation where only the two people in front of me need to get Park Moon-dae’s signature and pass.

“… … .”

[I am… I think I’ll be able to collapse properly this time… … .]

‘… Listen carefully.’

I closed my eyes tightly.

‘You are Testa Moondae Park.’

[…] … .]

And I… .

‘… A light fan getting autographs from the members.’

Trying not to stumble, I began to approach Liu Cheng-wu… … .

That’s how the worst role play on earth began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 447

episode 447, an

extremely normal fan signing event is taking place.

“Aww, he’s so handsome… .”

“Haha thank you.”

Liu Qingyu, who is dealing with the person in front of me, is unmoved even though it is clear that he has grasped the whole mess.

That guy is definitely a pro.

And I… .

[Tongue brother! Manipulate me quickly!] As

the fan from Ryu Cheong-woo sits in front of him, he is watching the pop-up that Keun-dal is frantically pouring out in a state of panic.

I was in too much of a hurry to start giving orders. I understand.

I sent the message as calmly as possible.

‘okay. You just have to speak as I call you.’

Since this fan signing event is hosted by a company, the staff is different, so fans are not assigned to the front in a hurry.

So, on the contrary, there are advantages that require less crazy quickness like a regular fan signing event with a fast tempo.

you can do it!

[Yes!]

But right after that, the trembling pop-up popped up again.

It was probably written like a stream of consciousness.

[…] But this person came to see my brother, but I really don't know if it's okay for me to do it… .]

"… … ."

[Oops sorry! It's a situation that can't be helped, but I cried… I won't think about it anymore!]

No.

It's a good enough idea. … I did too.

So we just need to get better at it.

'You almost played me on the radio.'

It is an undeniable fact that the body is Testa Park Moon-dae. And since I am also sharing my view, I can fully implement the experience this person expected.

Of course I know. That person might be the one who just bought an AI secretary, tried it for fun, and won.

But isn't it more likely that you're a real fan?

'If I convey what I'm sending now like that, he'll really meet Testa Park Mun-dae.'

In fact, I'm right next to you and I'm listening to you.

'Can you help me to have that kind of experience?'

[…] … Yes!!]

Okay.

After taking a deep breath, I am fully prepared for a real-time response… … .

“Hey Moondae~ You know the love viewer acting you showed on that radio, can’t you just do it once? I miss you so much!”

‘… … .’

[…] … .]

‘Thank you very much.’

[Yes.]

That big moon passed the first turn safely.

‘I told you to wait a bit before the next person comes out, saying that the pen won’t come out.’

And finally my turn came.

The person in front of Ryu Gun-woo… it’s all gone

‘… after.’

I looked blankly ahead and eventually gave up everything and headed for the long table.

dump.

I sat down on the chair across from Liu Cheng-wu. This view is the first time again.

‘Is this how it looks from here?’

Every time I was in the position of looking at people from the other side. So this composition is also new.

And I realized I couldn't wait any longer.

'shit.'

So we made eye contact.

Ryu Cheong-woo… laughed

'… Smile?'

"How did you come?"

"… … !"

"I'm surprised you can just contact me."

yes.

Ryu Kun-wu is a relative of Ryu Cheng-wu. Then this… Is it natural?

Arguably, the water has already been spilled. It goes naturally.

I calmly opened my mouth.

"Because seeing them as a family and meeting them as idols are a bit different. So I applied. I am your fan."

Thinking about it, I'd rather be thankful. It's easier to be a little more brazen.

Ryu Cheng-wu did not burst into laughter. I just asked mildly.

"Are you such a fan?"

"uh. What I do after work is to look at testa content."

Whether it is the subject or the big moon, it is a clean truth without a single lie.

And as if realizing that, Ryu Cheng-wu exploded here.

“ha ha ha!”

“haha.”

I tried to laugh along and held out the sign again. Liu Cheng-wu smiles while reflexively signing an autograph.

‘stop.’

Stop it before being a relative appears on social media.

“Which content did you like best?”

But don’t act like a guy you know is a real fan.

“All good. It’s funny that it came out on the radio a few days ago.”

“Oh did you?”

After signing the autograph with a smile, Ryu Chung-woo lightly wrote on the autograph and passed it over, as if putting a PS on it.

“here.”

-I’ll pass it on to the other kids right away. don’t worry.

This… … .

“thanks.”

“what.”

Indeed, his personality and composure were beyond reproach.

‘I picked the leader well.’

I nodded and prepared to move on… … .

[Ah, that’s right bro! I brought that fan sign item! Everyone said they did… .]

“… … .”

item?

Come to think of it… I didn’t notice because the situation went so damn well, but I’m holding something in my hand right now.

‘… shopping bag.’

I have a bad feeling about it.

But if you don’t give me this… The judgment that the cancellation of mission failure could be out of order because I couldn’t follow this guy Haru exactly.

Because of that, I put my hand inside the bag without saying anything.

To make it easier to see, it even has a tag that reads ‘Cheongwoo Ryu’. Was it because I was worried that it would be crowded during the fan signing event and I couldn’t find it?

‘What if?’

I roughly took out the props.

that… … it was gad

“… … .”

That Joseon Dynasty.

‘But what kind of detail did you go so far with?’

Isn’t this the hat used by officials? I won the lottery to write this… … no. It’s okay if you’re happy.

It’s a problem because I have to give it.

“Oh, can I use this?”

yes

Liu Cheng-wu took care of himself and brought the hat himself and put it on his head.

A high school student wearing a hamster headband, who was in front of me, gives a thumbs up right next to me.

“It’s perfect… !”

I didn’t choose.

“Haha thanks brother.”

anyway… It seems that the first member Ryu Chung-woo’s autograph was successfully completed.

“Come again.”

don’t come

However, it was not possible to move on to the next hitter after Ryu Chung-woo. Because that was Park Moondae.

Thanks to my diligent fulfillment of the excuse I asked him to wait, he was just about to start signing the person in front of me.

And the moment I heard that person’s greeting to ‘Park Moon-dae’, I felt it.

“Hello~”

My voice trembled less.

In addition, his attitude became more natural than when he was dealing with Liu Cheng-wu.

‘It means I’m not a fan of Moondae Park.’

It was fortunate.

I was a little relieved while popping up a response phrase to the big moon.

He won’t be very interested in Park Moon-dae, so if Keun-dal is kind enough, he’ll be able to get over it… … .

“Oh right there… Can you give me that Tibetan fox look just once?”

‘… … .’

This… It’s something I can’t instruct.

In the end, I blindly watched the big moon trying its best to imitate something expressionless.

I guess I usually look like that. I will reflect.

And soon the guy collapsed.

“I’m sorry… It was a bit awkward.”

‘oh.’

But that’s quite… Well, it’s natural because he’s the original owner of the body.

“… !! no! It was cute! Oppa is so cute!”

“… ?? thank you… .”

[Sorry bro. I think

I messed up a bit.] .’

[Yes?]

‘No.’

I almost gave a shit to a lottery winner with a 7th grade.

I threw away my useless thoughts and moved to my seat.

dump.

So now I… He is sitting in front of Park Moon-dae wearing a hat with a speech bubble that reads ‘the world’s best apple mongrel’ and dog ears.

face to face.

It’s a very rare feeling.

However, since we are aware that our roles have changed, we intend to do our best.

‘Let’s see.’

I clasped my hands together and opened my mouth cautiously.

“That Mr. Moondae… I’m really cheering for them on a regular basis.”

“Puch.”

“Hey, even before debut, you are my favorite! Oh, that’s right… ? My favorite!”

“yes… . you’re right. thank you… … .”

The pronunciation seems to be muffled just now, but it was good. I guess I’ll just have to go this way. I nodded.

Come to think of it, this guy got my autograph… .

“sign… Here you are.”

You write very plausibly. It's not surprising anymore.

'Did you practice separately?'

[No, my body remembered it. I was really excited… .]

Oh, was it like that?

Anyway, I continued the friendly fan signing conversation.

"really! thank you I'll be sure to take care of the next activity too… !"

Of course, I didn't forget the items either.

"and maybe… could you write this for me? Heck, if you don't like it, you don't have to use it!"

"… … would you hate Cute."

[…] It's okay if you don't follow me like that… … . hehehe… … .]

I tried my best.

I saw the big moon barely raise the golden crown over its head.

'good.'

Signed by myself.

From now on… Members in earnest.

While I was getting Keundal's autograph, I saw Ryu Chengwu whispering to the other guys behind his back.

And the seat next to Moondae Park is right… It's Bae Se-jin.

'He's a calm guy, so he's fine as an early hitter.'

I moved the chair.

Then Bae Se-jin flinched.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“hello.”

“… yes. hello.”

It looks like you’ve already heard the news, but why do you seem so at a loss?

‘Is it because I didn’t think of it as acting?’

Then it would be better to loosen up the atmosphere a little.

After a momentary judgment, I opened my mouth first.

“Do you remember me? I said hello in the bathroom back then… … .”

“… ! Ah ah yes.”

“You’ve become even cooler than then.”

“thank you… .”

Sejin Bae looked at me as if he was a bit surprised.

‘Are you relaxed?’

However, the guy swallowed saliva and bowed his head with a sign as if he had made up his mind. and spoke slowly

“I was a big help at that time. Even if you say you’re not really a fan of me. Regardless of that… I just wanted to say thank you.”

“… … .”

“Thank you for coming to the fan signing event today.”

‘To. Bae Se-jin, who completed the autograph with ‘Ryu Gun-woo’, held out the autographed paper.

‘I am.’

“Thank you for continuing to work for me.”

“… … .”

“And you are a fan of Sejin. I will continue to support you in the future.”

“… yes.”

I shook hands with Bae Se-jin.

It was a very powerful feeling.

‘It’s okay.’

I wanted to end the conversation with him like that, but… There is one left this time.

‘Oh item.’

So when I rummaged through my shopping bag, what I found was… .

‘… It has hamster hair.’

I looked up and saw Bae Se-jin.

“… ?”

“no.”

Already in Bae Se-jin’s head… The hamster headband was up. That was in the head of a high school student earlier.

‘It overlaps.’

The items of the big month were put in the shopping bag on the road.

I’m sorry, but this is a game that ends the moment you lose in a fight.

So I moved on to the next guy.

The guy sitting in the center of the fan signing is… .

“hello… !”

This is Seon Ah-hyun.

Seon Ah-hyun is sitting with a confident face.

Looking back on my last radio experience, I didn’t think I would have any problems with this guy. I’m not the kind of person who would make fun of people for nothing.

I relaxed a bit and sat down.

“Yes hello… greatness.”

However, after talking for a few minutes in a state of tension, I cleared my throat. So I quickly clear my throat… .

Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly picked up a new drink next to her and handed it to her.

“… ! water here… Oh, there’s also green tea… !”

Sudden counter-tribute?

‘for a moment.’

In an instant, the title of Cyber Lecca hit my head and passed by.

-[Discrimination against Sun Ah-hyun fans] Sun Ah-hyun treated only Muggle men specially at fansigns?

Can not be done.

“it’s okay. I’m fine. I’m a little nervous. I’m a fan of Testa since before debut, but it’s my first time coming to a fan signing event.”

“ah… .”

Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly removed the water.

‘no.’

There is no need to make the atmosphere awkward. There are still very few adult men in the venue, so it couldn’t be more noticeable.

I ended up… I chose ‘it’ to pass this situation naturally.

“Rather than that, could you write this for me?”

It is an item prepayment.

“… … sure.”

Seon Ah-hyun hesitantly took the crown of deer antlers and put it on her head.

“Aagh!”

“Ahyeonah! here!”

All sorts of screams erupted from behind.

I was convinced It fit wonderfully.

‘Where did you buy this?’

[Ah, get orders made on social media!]

‘… ?’

I didn’t really ask, but I knew something.

Anyway, I deliberately turned my body slightly so that Ahyeon Seon’s home runners could pull out the cut, and then I had a few more conversations with Ahyeon Sun.

And the time ended while reading the writing he left on the autographed paper.

– Always sorry and thank you. I will do my best to become a friend you can rely on more in the future. go for it!

It means break time is over.

What’s next… .

“Hello~”

“Yes.”

Because it’s a big deal.

The guy smiled brightly.

And he is showing off a skill that moves his pen without even looking at the sign, and dares to move his mouth as well.

“Wow~ How did you come?”

“Because I am a Testa fan.”

“Oh, thank you~ But who are you a fan of?”

“Mundae.”

“Big.”

Big Sejin hurriedly covered his face.

I feel like I can see countless 'ㅋ's passing by inside, so I'm even more pissed off… … no let's wait

"Wow~ I think you two look alike!"

"Oh really? It's the first time I've ever heard of it. thank you."

"why! The original person… Keuheup They say you like someone who resembles you~ Why is there such a thing!"

Big Sejin laughed shamelessly and said.

"I am a fan of myself~"

"Keuheop!"

Raebin Kim almost spewed water from the side.

Fortunately, with superhuman patience, it seems that he avoided spraying the sign paper.

"… … ."

I took a deep breath.

And he shamelessly opened his mouth.

"Of course I am an all-fan."

"Sigh."

Do not laugh.

"I'm also a fan of Sejin-nim. Is it because Sejin-nim seems to resemble Moondae a lot?"

"… … ."

“I cheer for you. He is so cool in so many ways.”

“… Ah yes. Uhm~”

Keun Se-jin eventually held out both hands with a slightly embarrassed expression.

“thank you!”

I feel like I won somehow.

I high-fived him and moved on.

Rabin Kim.

The guy… … It was serious.

“To me… Is there anything you would like?”

Anyone who sees it knows they’re being threatened.

Anyway, to the guy who said he was ready to listen to anything I said, I also started reciting my requirements seriously.

“I hope you will continue to show great activities in the future.”

“yep.”

“I also take a good rest to manage my condition.”

“of course.”

“It would be better if you could go to bed before 12:00 at least two days a week.”

“… ??”

Then, when you turn 30, you go through hardships.

“And some of this.”

“Ah yes.”

I naturally took out an item labeled ‘Kim Rae-bin’ from the bag. At this point, I don’t know if I’ve gained respect or resigned myself to it.

‘Now, if I hand this over… … .’

“… … .”

“… … hmm.”

But what is this?

Something like a lump of white silicon… .

[You can do it in your ears!]

“You can do it in your ears.”

“I see! It must be an ear cuff.”

It almost became a strange situation where the giver did not know the identity of the object.

I stood up silently, confirming that Raebin Kim had soft angel wings on his ears.

Now only the last batter remains.

“Hi~”

Cha Yoo-jin.

The guy who has already enjoyed an amazing fan signing event with my ex, even holding hands, is waving in this direction.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 448

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease Episode 448

Now, if you pass Cha Yoo-jin, this sweaty fan signing event is over. I immediately sat down in a chair.

'Let's finish quickly.'

Maybe it was because of my mood, my back felt sore.

Maybe it wasn't because of my mood. Of course, Ryu Gun-woo is the last in the order, so I'm the only one sitting among the 7 chairs.

Even if it took, how did this order take place?

[Sorry ㅠㅠ]

If you didn't manipulate the order, you don't have to apologize.

I held my breath and bowed my head.

"hello."

Cha Yoo-jin grinned and handed over the autographed paper to find her picture.

"Welcome! What is your name?"

"… Well, I'll take Ryu Gun-woo."

Then, Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth.

“You don’t use BM? Don’t you like my nickname?”

‘uh?’

Wait a minute, it’s BM.

Isn’t that the nickname I gave to Keundal when I changed my body last time?

‘this guy… Can’t you see that it’s changed now?’

I looked back at Kim Rae-bin for a moment. Kim Rae-bin’s expression is ‘I don’t know why Moondae hyung is looking at me’.

There must have been an error in communication during the delivery process.

‘Rather, it went well.’

If you don’t know it’s me, you can comfortably pretend to be a big moon, get an autograph, and finish it.

I started.

[Ahhh I can’t see… !]

Why are you looking here?

‘Blowing hearts at the camera.’

[yes… … .]

I hurriedly shook my hand at Cha Yu-jin.

“Oh no! It was good. For some reason, I feel like I should use my real name in a place like this… Oh, even if you write it as BM, of course I like it!”

“Got it.”

Cha Yoo-jin hummed and moved the pen on the autographed paper. And then endlessly ask questions.

“Did you eat? Are you from afar?”

Why?

No, I don’t know if I should say it’s good to have a fair attitude to investigate whether or not someone you know comes to the fan signing event.

Anyway, I answered casually.

“Yes, I ate well. And um… It didn’t come from far. It’s close to my house!”

“Oh! I live nearby too! We may have seen each other by chance.”

I guess so. because we live together

Cha Yoo-jin smiled.

“But why are you talking respectfully? Is your brother younger than me?”

“ah.”

Come to think of it, the two talked.

I waved my hand.

“Anyway, because there is a seat… ! I don’t think that would work. I’ll let go from now on!”

“OK~ I like that! Take it easy.”

Cha Yoo-jin dared to hold out a hand and even gave a high-five. It’s like winning a basketball game.

Besides, he didn’t stop talking.

“Anything else to do? go do everything It’s not good to regret it!”

thank you for the timing

“Oh wait… !”

I rummaged through my shopping bag and pulled out an item with the name ‘Cha Yoo-jin’ on it.

however… Well, the string with these shiny grains… … .

‘It’s a face chain.’

It’s an accessory worn on the face, but to put it bluntly, it’s for the stage.

If you wear it anywhere other than the stage, it means that it is gorgeous enough to attract aggro unless it is Halloween.

therefore… I mean.

‘I think it will be in the Top 10 items that Cha Yoo-jin will never wear unless it’s on stage.’

In that sense, it might be seen as a smart choice.

What do you want to do? It’s me, just give it to me.

I quickly put out the face chain.

Cha Yoo-jin accepted the envelope with curious eyes, but soon took out the chain with a wink.

“Do you want to see what I did?”

“yes.”

Not me, but your fans.

“all right.”

Cha Yujin wore the item. I can hear the home horses screaming of joy from here.

“Wow!”

No, I’m actually hearing it.

‘It’s fortunate that everyone is happy.’

The purpose of the fan signing event is being achieved, so it’s okay… . I slightly twisted my body to expose Cha Yoo-jin.

Cha Yu-jin shakes her head slightly.

“Fit well?”

“Oh, it suits you so well!”

“Umm… i know.”

Then why did you even ask?

Cha Yoo-jin answered a little casually, then lowered her head and whispered as if telling a secret.

“I don’t normally do things like this. But I did it because Lover gave it to me. you know?”

“… … .”

“I only remember my brother!”

‘Yeah.’

He’s a really great guy. Once opened, fans will never miss it.

“okay. I will definitely remember!”

“Yeah~!”

Cha Yoo-jin laughed and removed the pen from the autograph. and gave it to me

It means that the fan signing event is finally over.

‘done.’

We’ve passed this damn situation… !

“thank you!”

“Thank you!”

I smiled and tried to get up from my seat.

It was then.

[It was fun! Can we try it again at the dorm later?]

“… !”

“Come in! See you again.”

I reflexively looked down at the paper in my hand.

The autograph left by Cha Yu-jin.

Both sides of his face… Two identical signs were written side by side.

However, the recipients were different.

-To. BM

-To. Gunwoo

Ryu raised his head.

Cha Yujin opened her mouth and waved her hand.

‘Mundae hyung!’

It was an exquisite timing that didn’t seem to be caught by the camera behind it.

that… I don’t know if I was aiming for it or not paying attention.

“… … .”

I stumbled back to the audience and sat down.

The high school student who got the autograph in front of me happened to be sitting next to me. Ask me.

“How were you there?”

“… It was amazing.”

“Yes?!”

“yes.”

that guy… do i have to act

Should we be surprised that Cha Yoo-jin came out in the most natural way while grasping the situation?

Or I don’t know if I should be ashamed that I’ve been tricked by him.

‘I’ll turn… .’

oh shit

I refrained from wanting to close my eyes and tried to correct my posture and sit down.

Then I heard the vibration of something hitting the shopping bag.

‘hmm?’

The only thing left would be Bae Se-jin's hamster headband, which he omitted.

I looked inside again.

Surprisingly, there were still items left in the shopping bag other than the hamster headband.

When I took it out… It's a bear's paw with pink jelly on it.

"… … ."

It has a name tag on it, but even if you don't look at it, you'll know who it is.

[Lee Se-jin]

Then I realized.

That he forgot to give me an item because he was arguing with Sejin.

"… … ."

"Hey, did you not give me this?"

"… yes."

… Let's think about it.

First fan signing event.

I was nervous and skipped one gift… . hmm.

'It's quite possible to happen.'

It was natural.

"I'm nervous."

“Ah~ I must be so sorry.”

“It’s kind of like that.”

It’s not too bad, but I decided to deliver it later anyway. I packed my shopping bag again.

“Everyone, it’s very late, so be careful going in!”

“See you next time~ I love you!”

And watching the guys who worked hard until the end of the fan service, it seemed that the madness of the day was safely over.

I naturally waved like everyone else.

Then, I met the eyes of the manager of Testa, who was sitting in the back seat.

“… … .”

“… … .”

It’s a look that makes you doubt your own eyes.

I quietly averted my gaze.

‘Isn’t it possible that the family is a fan?’

The eventful fan signing event ended like that.

“Whoa.”

Immediately after joining the crowd, he naturally left the fan signing event.

[brother?! Where are you going?]

A panicked pop-up arrived.

‘Where are you going? Go back to the officetel.’

As long as it’s changed, we should live each other’s daily life as it is.

[Ahhh… That’s right.]

After a short conversation asking the other guys to tell me, I walked over and called a taxi.

And I realized it only after looking at the status window again.

for a moment.

‘It’s been two days since I changed my body, not one day.’

And in 48 hours… That means it lasts until Monday. I realized once again the exact meaning of the words.

‘… Ryu Gun-woo has to go to work.’

Idol Civil Service Daily Experience Winner.

* * *

Brilliant Monday morning.

I looked all over SNS.

-2X0121 Testa Ohseong Curious fansign event Moondae Park (photo)

-Ohsung really can’t hold an event, right? I almost could

n’t get on

the last train because of the 2-hour delay at the fansign

.

But if you go to a private account or an anonymous site… .

‘also.’

-You mean that the last Namdeok brought all the fansitem here? (Photo)

-I wonder if there was a person in charge or a sasaeng

, but there are still bastards who believe in sasaeng

rumors by gender

.

‘This much… I was determined.’

Even if the big moon came anyway, it would have been the same. I shrugged and passed it.

Anyway, it was mixed with rumors, so it was a voice that would come out when Testa made a full-fledged comeback.

um just… this guy kinda

-I was seated next to this person, but it seemed like he was a real fan. I brought all the other kids, but there was a member who couldn’t give it to me because he was nervous. He was so cute

.

And it seemed like it was slowly getting shared on social media.

‘… Don’t steal personal information.’

I’m not going to get to that point. Let’s believe in the aggression of social media users towards such moral issues.

I shook my head and turned the screen.

Then a few texts pop up. -Geonwoo Geonwoo hyung

, how are you doing

? I must see you in the evening. -I’m hungry ?

-I got a call saying that you went home well.

It’s a message of regards from the members who sent it subtly changed to be acceptable. I don’t know what’s changed, but

even a

text message from Ryu Chung-woo. -Don’t

forget today’s plan

, yes.

Oh

, why am I wearing a coat… It’s because I’m on the bus to work right now.

Yes

, I’m finally going to work as Ryu Gun-woo .

.Actually, what’s more serious than what I

‘m riding… is whether I can properly serve as a level 7 civil servant.

[Don’t

worry

!

It’s a relief that Testa doesn’t have an outside schedule during the day.’

Still, it seems like Keundal has adapted to Park Moon-dae’s practice schedule.

Of course…

[…I'm a little worried about what will happen in the evening. A plan.]

"… … ."

Let's go and think about that then.

[yes… .]

The urgent thing right now is your work.

I got off the arriving bus and went to my destination. Ward office.

Ryu Kun-woo was in the Transportation Administration Department.

"hello."

"Chief Ryu is here~"

"Hello, Chief!"

The atmosphere wasn't bad.

'I don't think it's a busy time.'

I nodded here and there and followed the big moon's advice to find my seat and sit down.

'I'm counting on you.'

[Yes!]

That's how the work started.

And it wasn't long before I realized that the big moon was quite good at document work.

'oh.'

First of all, the classification is clean, and each content is not a meaningless roundabout, and there seems to be no useless expression. The visibility of written images and data is good.

‘I don’t know anything about civil servant society.’

It was a study that would be a waste of time if I didn’t stick, but it was fortunate that it seemed to fit my aptitude.

[Next, log in to that favorite site first!]

Oh, yes.

It was a little awkward, but it was a time when I continued to work while communicating with Keundal without any problems.

“hey!”

A middle-aged man comes and leans against the screen.

“Chief Ryu. Have you finished drafting that guide sign?”

Hmm, it sounds awkward to hear right after work on Monday.

However, perhaps he was expecting an answer, he patted Ryu Gun-woo on the back and left.

leave these words

“Properly this time! Please~”

“… … .”

hmm.

just that… I think it was scratched.

Malice was felt.

I called the big moon, described the person, and asked.

‘Are you the boss?’

[ah… It’s similar. Since the water supply is the same… .]

The pop-up hesitated a bit, then answered clearly.

[Anyway, it happens often, so you don’t have to worry about it!]

“… ?”

often… You say this?

‘Isn’t that a clear sound?’

After thinking for a while, I entered the document box. And I searched all the documents that this guy drafted.

Traces of being rejected can be seen on every one of them.

However, no matter how much I looked at the documents, Keundal’s draft approval batting average was not this high.

“… … .”

Hmm.

[Ah, after listening to hyung’s explanation, I don’t think there’s anything big today! I think it will be okay if you do a few urgent things!]

… okay.

As he said, I wrote drafts and started handling complaints that came over the weekend.

First, I thought to look at the situation.

and after a few hours.

“We will go to work outside. It’s a meeting. Please increase your attendance~”

The guy who appeared earlier started talking in one corner of the office.

“By the way, originally, Chief Ryu decided to go… .”

“Uh, but that… The police chief, Mr. Choi, come. So I’m going to go here with the chief.”

oh.

I turned my head from my seat. When our eyes meet, he shakes his hand.

“Uhh~ Chief Ryu is resting. You don’t know about this anyway. You can go with the chief again this time.”

“Chief… .”

The guy named ‘Chief Lee’, who looked back at Kun-Woo Ryu and ‘Chief’ as if he noticed, finally shut up.

It means that I will follow the words of the colder man.

“… … .”

“And take a break and look at our plan over there. Don’t post the payment. huh?”

Whoa.

I watched without a word as he left.

Then, after calling the big moon and explaining the situation, he asked straight-forward.

‘What is this bastard?’

The pop-up appeared like a sigh.

[Ah… . You did it again. But I'm too young… It's true that there aren't many people in this neighborhood.]

That's why, instead of Ryu Kun-woo, who was originally supposed to go to the meeting with the 7th grader, he brought the 9th grader who he knew because he was blood related to the local governor.

And instead, they are 'fairly' leaving other troublesome or brainy tasks.

'… … .'

I asked.

'Is he the one who kept rejecting Gian?'

[Ah yes! You see it first before you go up to the team leader.]

It was mixed with resentment.

Then it's right that you don't use Ryu Kun-woo to eat.

'It's just fucking me.'

I crossed my arms while looking at the computer.

"… … ."

Come to think of it, it seems that Ryu Gun-woo is the only young 7th grader in this district office.

'It's a problem because it sticks out too much.'

I can see that you are constantly trying to find it.

[But actually, I'm rather comfortable, so it's nice. I don't really meet people who are uncomfortable. I can quit the knife!]

That guy seems to be really sincere.

He had such a hard time in his school days, so he must have been doing his job without blinking an eye.

Saying ‘I guess you want to do that~’.

but.

“… … .”

[Hyung?]

‘It’s good to be comfortable.’

[Is that right?]

‘But wouldn’t it be more comfortable if the annoying bastard is gone?’

[…] ?!]

I had a pleasant lunch break with the team leader while waiting for the ‘chief’ to return.

[Hyung hyung?!]

I’m really looking forward to the afternoon.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 449

If you don’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 449

Unfortunately, Moondae Park remembers him as the title ‘Chief’.

This person remembered when Ryu Kun-woo was first appointed.

-hello!

Most of them go to the city hall and roll, but this guy fell into the ward office, wondering if he was lucky or had a back.

It quickly became clear that the latter was not the case, as there was not a single phone call to ask for a favor.

‘I have to get the flag from the beginning of that kind of thing.’

I was satisfied once.

You have to know something to do your job, but what do newbies who have just passed the exam know?

-Chief Ryu, are your parents here? Where is your hometown?

-uh… no. We recently moved!

He doesn’t have any special connections in this town, so he’s not useful for the business that a 7th grader at the ward office can do.

‘Then I’ll have to work hard.’

I was thinking of showing some of the bitterness of social life.

It was even more annoying to pretend that I was holding on steadfastly, as if I hadn't had a hard time growing up because I had a thin face.

I didn't want to see it even more because it seemed like I was enduring it with pride that I did well in the test without blood on my head.

I thought I would run away crying and complaining that I would somehow go to City Hall around the time of my next appointment.

'her… Well, whatever.'

The work has already been done.

He has a lot of responsibilities and responsibilities, and he left all the things that were not properly handed over to Ryu Gun-woo, and took care of everything that would help him with networking and promotion.

And he thought of his actions as a kind of resourcefulness and a fairly generous treatment for Ryu Kun-woo.

'If I had gone to another ward office, I would have already made a fuss about resigning.'

Isn't this enough to work more broadly than City Hall?

In any case, it would be impossible to live up to that here now. I have to press it down now so I don't see a guy like that get promoted quickly.

He really believed that.

But Monday.

"hello."

When he sees Ryu Gun-woo at work, he is momentarily taken aback.

It was when Ryu Gun-woo looked all over the office with a searching gaze.

"… … ."

Was it that cold impression?

Originally, it was a soft expression that seemed to be a little docile, but somehow the impression seemed to have changed.

It was to the point where it seemed that the person had changed in an instant.

“Hello chief!”

However, Ryu Kun-wu, who was greeting others, had returned to his usual docile expression before he knew it.

It was the same when he deliberately visited and whispered quietly.

“Properly this time! Please~”

“… yes.”

it serves him right. Can’t you even reply?

He shrugged and moved on.

‘It must be because of my mood.’

But here he should have been aware.

Ryu Kun-woo looked at the computer and smiled.

that afternoon.

When he came back after finishing the meal in the name of the meeting as usual, the atmosphere in the office strangely changed.

“… ?”

On the other side of the office, I could see a human figure through the half-open door.

The team leader was talking to Ryu Gun-woo at the table.

‘Why are you like that?’

It’s time to sit in front of the computer and tap the keyboard, but what the hell is the wind blowing like that?

It didn’t seem like something was going to happen. The atmosphere seemed good.

“haha!”

At that time, Ryu Gun-woo, who was talking neatly with a smile on his face, found this side.

“… !”

And when the team leader said something to Ryu Gun-woo, he got up and came to the door and called the party.

It wasn’t just him.

“Chief Lee.”

“yes.”

9th grade Former chairman of the Seoul Metropolitan Council The nephew of the current city council member in this district.

“Chief is calling.”

“ah… … .”

“Oh yes. Come and sit here for a moment.”

“Ah yep!”

When the team leader beckoned, Chief Lee hurriedly walked out from behind and entered the door.

‘… ??’

Ryu Kun-woo, who was smiling calmly at the ‘Chief’ who was unable to react to the sudden situation, turned his head.

Our eyes met.

“… … .”

Ryu Gun-woo seemed to be staring at himself for a moment, but… .

Click.

closed the door

‘… That’s a fucking foot.’

Get offended and fuck.

The ‘Chief’, who felt uncomfortable for nothing, spat out a few curse words inside and headed to the bathroom.

This was the first anomaly.

And the second anomaly is witnessed two hours before work.

On the way up to the rooftop to smoke.

He saw Ryu Kun-woo and Chief Lee next to the emergency stairs.

The two of them were talking with quite serious faces.

‘Hi and say shit.’

Do you mean they came all the way out during work hours because they had something great to talk about?

He couldn’t stand it this time and came down after enjoying a cigarette and went to ask Lee openly.

“What kind of conversation do you find so interesting, Chief Lee?”

Chief Lee flinched and slurred his words.

“ah… Just for helping me with a complaint.”

“Iya, Chief Liu helped me, right? How great?”

Of course, it was meant to be ridiculed, not praised. It’s like how can you help?

However, as always, the passive response did not return.

“yes. Director Ryu is a kind and nice person.”

“… … .”

uh?

‘This child… Do you show discomfort?’

The guy who usually laughs or talks to me… .

He almost lost his sarcasm for a moment, but forced a hearty smile.

“Well, except for his personality, Chief Ryu is a corpse. People are good.”

“yes… .”

Again, the reaction was not so good, but he decided to be satisfied that his opponent bowed anyway.

But by the time I get off work.

A final surprise has occurred.

“Chief, shall we go for a drink?”

It was an invitation he did once a week to become a good boss who buys food and drinks well.

However, the chief shook his head.

“hmm… I have an appointment today.”

“… !”

It’s euphemistic, but refusal is refusal.

It hadn’t happened since the first appointment.

“… okay?”

“yes. I’m really sorry, but I’ll see you tomorrow. Thank you, chief.”

After that, he walks out of the office at a brisk pace.

In the meantime, he glanced back at Ryu Kun-woo and even bowed his head!

“… … .”

He was dumbfounded, but somehow felt chills inside.

‘It’s strange.’

He rushed out of the office and into the elevator.

But there, two female employees who had just been in the office were getting into the open elevator first.

while being stupid about something

“Hey, that’s right.”

“Oh, then completely… .”

But the moment our eyes met, I flinched and looked back at each other. And he laughs like he's embarrassed.

"… ??"

Ding-.

At that moment, the elevator arrived. The two hurried out the door.

It's like you don't even want to ask questions.

"You worked hard."

"Let's go in~"

In the end, 'Chief' was left alone in the lobby.

without knowing anything

Unable to sense and alienated.

"… … ."

what.

'Why are all those things like that?'

It was definitely a day that was no different from last week until the morning.

what the hell is this… What do you mean?!

* * *

An empty office with no one working overtime.

"Then, Mr. Gern-wu, go inside."

"yes. thank you."

I was left alone in the office, seeing off the team leader. I had something to take.

[Hyung, what the hell are you doing… Did you do it?]

What is it ?

‘I solved it like you.’

[Where the hell are you going?!]

Pop-up screams. There seems to be a misunderstanding.

Well, to explain this properly… Is this first?

I asked stupidly.

‘Why do you think this foreman was following you around outside meetings?’

[uh… ? You must have done it because it was your job, right?]

That’s right.

would you like it? Absolutely not.

‘I did it unconditionally because I was scared.’

[…] !]

In my first social life, I didn’t want to look bad to my boss.

Everyone’s life is the same, so how could it be better for a guy who seems to have come as a public servant because of his work-life balance to be dragged around hosting meetings while away from work?

There’s no way he wouldn’t have been dissatisfied with hanging out with such an old-fashioned guy.

‘I must have been annoyed that he said he was nice to me.’

It’s like the act of grabbing something in the evening to buy me food.

‘therefore.’

[…] So?]

Just… It’s just that I made a cut angle.

‘It’s just a matter of not being scared.’

So, first, we attacked the most powerful speakers. Team Leader.

-Ah, chief. That’s what Chief Lee did… !

I deliberately praised ‘Chief Lee’ while giving a plausible reason during lunch with the team leader.

And if you gently ask the team leader about his personal history and lead the conversation, and then bring in the chief at the right timing… plate is complete.

[What version is it… .]

A plate that informs Chief Lee of his location.

You can borrow the mouth of the most authoritative person called ‘team leader’.

‘Slowly dragging the conversation that way… .’

It is to make you realize once again how advantageous it is for you to work if you are related by blood to a local leader.

Then I think of this.

-uh? Then can I stretch out a little bit for the foreman?

Originally, I was pulling the thought that I would have to work for one more year in advance.

Of course, once this is over, it will take some time before you can really put this idea into practice. So the last thing to push your back is… .

‘It’s giving a justification.’

[…] Justification?]

Uh.

‘It reminded me once that he bothered you.’

– That’s Chief Ryu. thank you Thank you for saying good things… .

-Ah no. It’s true! and… In the yard where each other suffers, what is that much?

-… … .

-Let’s do our best. It will be fine after this period.

Confidence that you are doing a good job.

People subtly say that’s important. Now that the taste that embodies cool justice is added, the harshness is gone.

I nodded.

Besides, look at the reactions of people in the office when things happen.

The fact that there are many people who enjoy this upside-down version means that Ryu Gun-woo had a good impression.

‘It’s only possible because you live kindly.’

[…] … .]

Well, I praised the personality, but wouldn't it be nice to be a little more happy?

'Anyway, from now on, even if I go to a meeting with that guy named 'Chief Lee', he won't be as fully cooperative as before.'

Because he knew how useful he was.

I already have antipathy, and if I don't like it, I show my dislike, and then what… creaking shit.

Until that 'chief' went mad.

'But I've come too far to say that I'll take Ryu Gun-woo with me now… .'

Sooner or later, he has no choice but to accept the reality that he has not been able to manage personal connections in this district office.

[then… .]

I shrugged.

"what… Wouldn't it be aiming for the next assignment?"

'Then he goes and you can continue to leave work here.'

It's a happy ending.

[Uh heh heh… … .]

Well, on second thought, it was a very gentle solution.

I never thought I would be able to treat others with such meekness and praise. Anyone can see that it is similar to Daedal's usual behavior.

[Yes?]

Even so, no one lost money and everyone was happy. indeed.

I was briefly impressed.

‘It seems like a pretty good way to live like you.’

[…] yes. thank you… … .]

Say nothing.

I shut down the internal network system in a refreshing mood.

I think this is enough for me to experience life as a civil servant.

‘Are you getting ready for the evening schedule?’

Now it’s my turn to control Park Moon-dae again.

[oh… yes! I’m ready.]

‘Okay.’

From now on, I will also depart.

[…] Yes!]

As soon as I went to work, I took out my belongings from my personal cabinet.

The heavy weight of the bag pressed against my hand.

‘It’s been a while too.’

I left the office with it on my back. And we started moving towards our destination.

as soon as… Jamsil Indoor Gymnasium.

* * *

“Wow!!”

“Aww!!”

There are screams and lights. It’s not a club or a battlefield.

Although the competition for seats was fierce.

‘after.’

I sat down.

Among the most credible award ceremonies in the latter half of January, the last one is the < Scichart Music Awards >.

And it is at this awards ceremony that Testa will make a comeback.

‘I’ve changed my body now, what about the stage?’

Fortunately, the awards ceremony lasts past midnight. Testa only performs on stage right before the very end, so her body will change before that time.

Until then, it’s a bit of a problem whether Keundal can naturally endure receiving an award in the singer’s seat.

‘In the meantime, Ryu Kun-woo also has work to do.’

This guy’s plans after work.

“… hmm.”

I opened the bag and took out what I had prepared. A black square object.

it’s the camera

and… centuplicate. After mounting the long cylindrical lens, the preparation is complete.

‘The specs are fine.’

I wonder how much he paid for it, but I decided not to ask.

anyway… Yes.

This was Ryu Gun-woo's plan to leave work today.

Take a picture of Testa with a camera at the music chart awards ceremony.

– I remembered that you uploaded videos taken by hyung before… I even bought one to try! But to be honest, I didn't take pictures very well… … .

He himself said so.

To be honest, it's not a hobby I would recommend, but it's a good hobby if you touch it once in the process of finding your interests.

… take a picture of a person

I focused and raised the camera. Even though it's been a while, the composition came out naturally.

[Then let's meet the Singers of the Year at the Cychart Music Awards!]

The MCs were introduced and the awards ceremony began. And while the opening VCR plays, cheers and light sticks explode in the audience again.

Of course, there is applause from the singer's seat.

'It's national rule to film here at this timing.'

I checked and checked and found a table. Testa… yes.

"found."

I looked through the viewfinder at the seven smiling guys sitting side by side on chairs.

Especially Park Moon-dae.

'hmm… I'm fine.'

Hiding the occasional hand tremors under the blanket was a great choice. I nodded.

click.

Reflexively, I took a few pictures of the members around me, and I felt the texture sticking well to my hand. I think I hit a good shot.

‘hmm.’

This is kind of funny.

I turned the camera again. There was some time before the stage started.

‘Let’s take some pictures of the other guys.’

Let’s see, first of all, the one sitting right next to Testa… .

“… … .”

it’s clean

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 450

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease. Episode 450

Seeing Chung-rye at the awards ceremony is nothing new.

Whether it’s VTIC or Testa, since their debut, they’ve never had a performance they wouldn’t be proud of at an awards ceremony.

But it had been a very long time since I had seen it from this location.

So in the composition where I take a camera and take a picture of him from the audience.

‘… hmm.’

Cheong-Ryeo was wearing a suit.

He is still a guy who feels like the unit price would be good. I’ve been there for decades, so maybe it’s natural momentum.

‘It’s not like I’m going to sell it anymore.’

I left a few sheets out of habit.

It was then.

“… !”

Cheongryeo turned her gaze. And slowly he raised his hand.

“… … .”

light hand greetings.

Unfortunately, the direction is the audience seat near where I am.

To the extent that it feels as if our eyes met through the viewfinder.

‘… no way.’

… … Did you notice?

no Does that bastard even make sense in a situation where there are no hints?

‘What can I see with the GM function that will remain in that guy… .’

At that moment, a pop-up appeared in front of my eyes.

[brother! Are you here?]

It’s a big month.

“… ! okay.”

As I opened my mouth to answer, I replied inwardly, ignoring the gaze from the seat next to me.

‘Hasn’t VTIC sitting next to you talked to you?’

[uh… no? It’s not like I’m talking or not. … Shall I talk to you?]

‘No.’

just dodge it

[Whew.]

What did you ask while you were about to breathe a sigh of relief?

I shook my head and answered.

‘You don’t have to worry about that. It’s okay as long as you sit quietly.’

Unlike the radio, there are no comments, so there is only one role. sit nice.

[Right?]

Then.

Oh right.

‘Be sure to concentrate when other singers are on stage.’

This is because the stomach tube may be covered with it the moment you yawn or frown.

‘Even if I can’t help but relax once or twice… .’

[…] I’ll never relax!]

I’d like to tell you there’s no such thing as that, but it’s actually the best way. Let’s do some cheering.

I picked up the camera I had removed from my eyes and turned it back to the singer’s seat.

Cheong-rye had already turned her gaze toward the road stage.

‘Was it an illusion?’

I clicked my tongue briefly and took a few more shots of Testana.

The same goes for Park Moondae, where the big moon is located. A guy with a lot of spirit is quite… It seemed plausible.

that you followed me

‘… Is this how it feels?’

I kept pressing the shutter without a word.

It was a bit strange for me to film Testa Park Moondae myself.

“Hey, I’m sorry, but give me your hand.”

“yes.”

During that time, the person sitting next to me bumped into my arm several times. He’s a pretty reckless photographer.

I turned my shoulders and glanced at the person who was talking to me.

Seeing that the shooting angle is similar, this person is also taking a testa… … .

“… !!”

… That’s right.

It’s a familiar face.

The problem was that it was a face that Ryu Gun-woo also knew.

‘… Ryu Seo-jin.’

Sitting next to him is a senior from the same photography club in college. < Azusa > Writer Ryu Seo-rin’s younger sister.

therefore… It’s a home mom who takes a big picture with me.

* * *

‘The lights are garbage.’

Ryu Seo-jin grumbled and set the camera. There were a lot of people around him with cameras similar to his own.

It’s probably because this location is perfect for taking pictures.

‘Besides, this awards ceremony is easy to film without having to hold an audience with a camera.’

The people who were taking pictures flocked in droves.

It was the same with the seat next to him. A well-built man wearing a black mask was holding a camera.

However, it was a little strange that he was dressed in a black suit. Anyone can see that it is a healthy and neat ‘work’ outfit.

‘Are they related?’

That’s why I don’t have a pass around my neck, but I could have kept it in my pocket.

You can guess how old he is by looking at his age, but… .

‘How are you?’

She was too busy taking pictures of idol faces, and it didn’t matter what the face of the man next to her looked like.

Ryu Seo-jin fixed his gaze on the camera again.

‘Did these bastards fight?’

I thought that it would be difficult to get a good two-shot between Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae because they seemed strangely distant.

And soon the stage began.

[This is the spacer for the Hot Performance Award of the Year.]

Several groups of singers line up on stage.

Of the hundreds of thousands of groups that were active last year, only about 20 teams came here, but even within them, the ranks and positions were divided.

‘The exchange quantity must match.’

Deciding to exchange data with other singers in other seats, she put a lot of effort into taking pictures of several teams.

However, he didn’t have the loyalty or stamina to film a team he wasn’t interested in. Because I’m an office worker who just got off work.

‘Should I do this?’

Besides, Testa was also absent from the singer’s seat for a while, so she rubbed her shoulders and lowered the camera for a moment.

and saw the moment

click.

The flashy camera of the man in the suit sitting next to you.

‘… That’s it.’

ruler… Take good pictures.

You can tell just by looking at the camera.

Stable support, smooth movement, and skillful operation.

Besides, from the camera angle… … .

‘… You only shoot the ones that will sell the best, right?’

It’s not just a picture of a popular member.

Demand soars in the supply and demand line of data, so only those who are in an exquisite period of shortage of supply are found and filmed.

For example, a member like Mirinae’s Park Min-ha.

Recently, in a variety show he appeared as an individual, he appealed to the light fan base rather than the public, and his fandom popularity rose instantly.

Or a member who is so good at the stage that the demand is constantly overflowing. I was only aiming for idols like that.

‘what.’

It was an impossible action unless you were completely familiar with this board.

‘Is that an official or a data arm?’

He is currently a first-team idol, but he is a former data arm.

Twin Homma, who couldn’t even guess that fact, just clicked her tongue and regretted it.

‘I wish I could have sat on the other side.’

The angle was almost the same as the one I took, so there was no need to buy that data.

‘Well, if it was that way in the first place, among the testers, Cha Yu-jin would have taken it.’

Thinking nonchalantly, she was about to recheck her data, but suddenly realized.

‘… ?’

The man next to me in a suit… Strangely, the habit of taking pictures was familiar to me.

resemble yourself

‘Hmm.’

I looked closely again.

To be precise, it wasn't just him. At first glance, I could see things like tips and attitudes shared by members of the club.

'Come to think of it, somehow the physique seems familiar… .'

In the end, it was the moment when she tried to carefully check Ryu Gun-woo's face.

"Hey Younglin!"

A voice called from the back seat.

At the name of such a famous singer, she reflexively turned her head to the stage.

Indeed, Youngrin was coming up on stage.

'already?'

It should come out a little later, in terms of yearly leave or grades. Was it after Testa in the leaked cue sheet?

However, if you look closely, it was during the stage of her juniors that Youngrin appeared.

It was a kind of surprise featuring stage.

'oh.'

Youngrin neatly entered the performance formation.

Although she was very successful as a solo artist, it was a stage where you could feel that Youngrin was originally a member of a group.

'My juniors are pushing me away.'

If it was intended to encourage juniors, it was a failure of the agency. It was time for Ryu Seo-jin to make a cool evaluation.

Youngrin looked this way and gestured.

“Aagh!”

“Young Rin!!”

The surroundings became noisy as if my ears would burst from the surround sound. Each seemed to think they had met their eyes.

Usually, in this case, ‘Youngrin-nim saw me!’ Ryu’s mistake, but… .

‘hmm?’

Seojin Ryu slightly frowned.

I didn’t think I saw myself.

‘Youngrin… Didn’t you see the data pal sitting next to me?’

* * *

[Thank you!]

I took a few more shots of the award-winning testa on stage.

It’s like a habit, but there is also an intention to check Keundal’s attitude one more time.

‘It’s fine.’

Even though I gave it a good grade, I didn’t bother to take the camera away from my face.

In fact, there is one more reason to keep doing this.

‘… Cover your face.’

Just in case Ryu Seo-jin recognizes me. Well, since I'm wearing a mask and it's been a few years, I think there's little chance.

'Should I be more careful until I change my body?'

I carefully decided to film all kinds of idols with a camera.

Naturally, the unit price rankings are automatically updated in the head, as was the habit of the data arm days, but one of the highest ranking female idols appeared a little earlier.

'Younglin.'

The main character of the first great fancam that made me earn tuition for one semester. I wonder if Youngrin, who was unknown, also emerged because of that.

'It was a fancam filmed on a rainy day.'

Without much thought, I continued to stare through the viewfinder.

It was then.

Youngrin pointed at my camera with her hand.

"… … !"

I froze with the camera for a moment.

If I'm not mistaken… .

'Could I remember?'

No way.

That was about 10 years ago. There's no way he still remembers it, and even if he did, how could he have recognized it right away at this moment?

'but… … .'

Right before the final ending, Youngrin looked away again when she was not caught by the broadcast camera.

-Remember me

eye contact. and hand shape.

It was a familiar hand gesture.

The signature gesture of the song that was captured on the rainwater fancam I filmed at the time.

This… It couldn't have been an illusion.

"… … ."

-Wow!!

The stage ended with cheers. Youngrin's gaze also disappeared along with the lighting.

however… I felt strange.

'How do I remember.'

I wasn't even a fan at the time. After that, there were times when I took pictures of Youngrin a few times at events, but there was never anything like that.

I thought it was a matter of seat selection that made direct cams with amazingly good eye contact.

perhaps… .

'… Did it leave an impression?'

I mean the audience holding the camera that took the direct cam that made them rise.

I thought it was bullshit before, but now I know.

that there is a possibility.

‘Because we’re doing the same thing.’

That feeling when you look at the audience on stage, when you look at your own fancam, when you look at people’s reactions.

And no matter how you feel when you see the camera of a fancam that has returned after a few years.

“… … .”

I lowered the camera.

And I saw the time displayed at the top of the screen.

-PM 11:21

‘Ah.’

The time has come.

I took a slow breath and counted down.

3

2

1

That moment.

Flash.

“… after.”

I closed and opened my eyes.

perspective has changed. sound too.

– Wow!

Cheers resounded from a seat a little farther away, not right next to it like before.

I was sitting in the singer's seat next to the speaker.

and.

"It came just in time."

There was a hand tapping on my shoulder. It's Ryu Cheng-wu.

When he raised his head, he seemed to notice that the other guys were also checking the time.

"… ! Moondae hyung"

"Are you okay?"

of course.

I nodded my head as I looked around, not awkwardly in the appropriate line.

The members greeted each other as quietly as possible by grinning or handing out water.

If it wasn't for the singer's seat, it would have made more noise.

'And with this, I would have asked if the body change was over.'

Actually, I'm also curious… .

"… … ."

I didn't see any popups and turned it off first.

Elements that will affect the stage are blocked for now.

‘It’s the same over there.’

When I turned my head, the seat at VTIC where Cheongryeo had been sitting earlier was right next to it.

But the seat was already empty. It’s because he also woke up to prepare for the stage.

‘okay.’

it was better Right now, there is only one thing that is most urgent.

Because it’s about time now.

[Singer of the Year / Album – 2nd Quarter]

[Congratulations.]

[Testa / Savior (Jikimi)]

A few minutes later.

I went backstage to go up on stage.

The long awaited comeback stage was right in front of them.

* * *

“Wait a minute over there.”

“Yes yes?”

“Oh right. Ryu Gun-woo.”

“… ??”

“It’s been a while. You’re still doing this.”

‘… brother!!’

… For reference, I couldn’t have imagined that Keundal was going through something like this in the audience.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 451

If you don’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 451

The big moon was currently in an unexpected and extreme situation.

I thought I would be relieved if only my body returned to its original state, but an ambush appeared.

“A long time.”

The person next door pretending to know all of a sudden.

What the hell is this situation, I’m in a situation where I’m sweating so much that I want to send an SOS to anyone.

You can’t even run away from the audience in front of the stage with this camera.

“But it must be a bit difficult to do two jobs after the data seller gets a job.”

“… … .”

“Well, you know.”

‘I don’t know… !’

I don’t know the context of the conversation! I have no idea!

He was probably an old acquaintance of Ryu Gun-woo, but I couldn’t be sure.

‘that… Are you a data digger? Are you close friends then?’

However, he could not call Moondae Park. It was now Testa's stage. I couldn't interrupt the first comeback stage with something like this.

So I thought to myself.

'I… If it's Geonwoo hyung!'

What would you do in this situation!

He moved his brain like he hadn't used his snap judgment like this since the test on his life.

'… Let's keep our words as sparing as possible!'

And answered calmly.

"… I'm not trying to sell for money. Now it's just a hobby."

"okay?"

seems appropriate!

Fortunately, there were no more personal questions, as if the other party thought so too.

'… I passed it!'

Keundal breathed a sigh of relief, but in fact Ryu Seo-jin, who was sitting next to him, said in his heart, 'Your child has become a little more docile.' I was thinking something like that.

Thinking that the money comes from the balance in her pocket, she asked again.

"Ah, do you take testa too?"

"… yes."

"Who mainly shoots?"

“Mundae.”

This could be answered without any shame.

And he… I saw the person next to me nod.

“I still have a good eye for unit prices.”

“… … .”

It was an unusual vocabulary choice. The big moon was almost certain.

‘He’s selling data!’

And Ryu Seo-jin also made a conclusion.

‘They still sell data.’

It was an exquisite illusion.

It was then.

[…] Let’s meet now!]

The MC’s comment ended.

At that moment, the two reacted as if they had made a promise.

‘Ah, it starts.’

The two Testa fans, who misunderstood each other as data arms, turned their eyes toward the stage side by side.

A prelude finally flows on the stage where the white lights for the awards ceremony are turned off.

‘Savior!’

The big moon was pounding and grabbed the camera. With the intention of looking at it with the naked eye, only a few cuts were taken.

-It’s sweet.

Blue and red lights came on on the stage. And before I knew it, I was rammed down by Testa who was in formation in the center.

The costume is a colorful coat inspired by Dopo.

‘Ehhh.’

I couldn’t believe I saw that right in front of me.

-The sound of

my running footsteps

when I heard the anxious call over there.

Park Mun-dae strides off the gigantic stage and starts the song as if stabbing.

– The leader who appeared first

!

The thrill of high notes heard in the field.

‘and… .’

Keundal looked at the stage with a feeling that his heart would throb.

This time, ‘Savior’ was arranged closer to a more retro rock, giving it a strangely modern feel.

The point where the band sound and the orchestra sound intersect originally made people pound.

‘Mr. Rabin must be a genius… .’

With the ice cream job as an opportunity, Keundal, who had a face-to-face conversation with Kim Rae-bin, swallowed his saliva.

-That’s ma savior!

Throw away the tension and enjoy

the night of victory!

Savior, who ran like crazy and showed off a new dance break, was finished with a splendid remix worthy of an awards ceremony.

“Waaaaaagh!!”

Even the big moon was filled with deafening cheers, but I endured it because I couldn’t shake the camera.

‘Hyung didn’t bring a light stick… !’

But also a moment of regret.

The lights change on stage and the music plays again.

considered light.

“Sigh.”

… it’s a new song

The big moon widened its eyes.

-Clap clap clap- Clap clap!

On the stage, the spotlight was placed on blonde-haired Yujin Cha, who got out of the formation and sat in a corner.

With half of his hair flipped in pomade, he was applauding while looking at the rest of the members who had just finished their ‘Savior’ stage with an expression that was quite impressed.

Then, the members sigh and release the formation.

“… ?”

Among the members who stretched or lightly stretched, Bae Se-jin started walking around holding a clipboard board and making gestures as if giving instructions.

A variety of reactions were caught on camera, from Sun Ah-hyun nodding her head in an attitude of listening to Kim Rae-bin frowning as if he was annoyed.

‘performance?’

It was a musical or theatrical composition.

And a cheerful whistle sound.

– Phrrreeeeeee!

Moment.

All the members on the stage stopped moving and looked back at the audience.

And on the electric signboard, there are strong capital letters that can only be seen in American comics.

[PRACTICE IS OVER!!]

There was a sound effect like a school bell. In the meantime, exciting riff melodies and drum beats hit and came in.

Testa threw up her coat with a relieved expression and ran to the front of the stage.

like going out to play.

‘Hup.’

And what you can see from the inside with the coat off… .

80’s American teen style outfits.

As if each had a role, the composition and accessories were slightly different, from knitwear to jeans.

And Cha Yu-jin, who had picked up a star-patterned jumper before he knew it, joined them and formed a formal formation at the center.

“… … Whoa.”

Lastly, subtitles appearing at the bottom of the display board.

[Testa – POSE]

The MIDI sound mixed with mechanical sound jumps at various heights between tempos like water droplets.

And Testa also changes formation as if flipping a step.

-Make a pose Next to Cha Yoo-jin’s heavy bass sound, which seems

to show off its own individuality

with what you want,

a similar verse melody leads to Park Moon-dae’s scratchy high-pitched tone.

-(Make a pose!)

Sometimes it might be okay to be bold,

so

the tempo rises.

A mirror ball spinning on stage.

Light, fast and complicated steps that fit tightly between the colorful lights.

And unlike that, even the upper body movements that fit the eye that you can ‘imitate’ using your fingers and arms. -As if

a melting hot summer night

bursting like a dancing flame

would run through the night and end,

Testa flashed on stage like a symbol of color, light, and childishness.

As if the song would soar upwards endlessly, it ran briskly along with the dazzling disco steps.

And the moment the pre-chorus passed, the melody changed to an ear-catching monotone and the bass dropped.

-Drrrrrrrr-!

engine sound.

And the chorus, close to hip-hop, combines a retro sound with an exquisitely modern composition.

In the chorus, Kim Rae-bin, who steps forward as if kicking up his feet, raps as if jumping out.

Emo (Emo) or goth-like black fashion caught the atmosphere more.

-Slowly, slowly

approaching

so that you can’t move, Grab this moment

An off-beat electronic sound flew over the heavy rock bass as if dancing.

Cha Yoo-jin, who took off her jacket, changed the formation while stepping on a latin dance-like step.

-In the pose!

Don’t worry too much, just think about

it

now, come in now .

-In the pose!

Don’t cherish today too much

Now is important Right now

(yes) Right now!

And again, the section where the riff melody runs without singing.

Lee Se-jin, who tossed her hair, came out with a grin. Then he seemed to be doing a high-five with Ryu Chung-woo, then he did a solo dance in the center. that… .

‘oh.’

It was really the movement of the debut song ‘High Five’!

Yes. Testa set aside an interim section in the performance where they could alternately insert ad-libs.

And while the members enjoyed Lee Se-jin’s movements as if laughing, they followed them skillfully and naturally led to the next movement.

-Yes I'll remember

now, your moment

Slowly, faster, more freely

Wearing bright jeans and a short denim jacket, Moondae Park sings the last line as he comes to the center with choreography that slides on his knees.

-So hold on- and pose!

pop!

Firecrackers explode.

The LED lights shine like fireworks on the display board.

Until the end, the choreography was light and neat. And the power overflowed.

Naturally, like a conditioned reflex, shouts that were about to tear burst out of the audience.

"Waaaaa!!!"

"Ah!"

It was like a party song.

He has everything that people would expect from a popular male idol.

The flying pollen seemed to predict the future.

'… It's really good!'

The big moon was moved again. So I realized a beat late.

The person next to me was frantically shooting at the camera, and he was blankly holding the camera in his hand.

‘Ah, that’s right, a picture!’

I should take a picture right now!

It was when he hurriedly raised the camera to the corner of his eye.

[Keundal.]

Huh?

The big moon reflexively raised its head.

The pop-up was calmly shining.

[There is something I want to show you.]

It was Moondae hyung.

… … I’m on the stage right now!

* * *

‘It’s done.’

The comeback was successful… seems to have done

I am sitting on the stage with my knees in the ending pose. Same goes for the other guys.

“Hoo-wook.”

I was out of breath, but no one would be out of breath here.

No matter how time-consuming the award ceremony was, there were a few seconds to give to the group’s ending shot, which is no different from today’s headliner.

And just seconds after that ending shot, even after the stage lights went out.

The time I sent a pop-up to Big Moon was at an exquisite timing somewhere in the meantime.

[Uh, do you have something to show me?]

Yes.

I took a deep breath and chanted.

‘I want to share my sight.’

The pop-up shook as if puzzled, but soon it seemed to connect to the senses as I said.

and.

[…] Wow!]

I felt like I finally saw my sights.

‘This… .’

Should I say majestic or overwhelming?

Nearly 20,000 lights, including standing, were bobbing all over the place.

It is a landscape close to the awe of nature.

The view from the stage where the lights were turned off was brighter than ever. It will feel like you are in the middle of the night, surrounded by stars pouring down from the open sea.

‘I never thought I would use this analogy.’

I laughed and big moon seemed a little excited.

[This is really cool! and! But since I think they’re all people, I’m a bit scared… Thanks anyway! This is the first time!]

Yes.

And I said what I had to say.

‘thanks.’

[…] !]

[Why why? uh… Because you acted well today?]

Rather than that… .

‘Because I saw the scenery thanks to you.’

[…] ??]

I got up from my seat and stared at the stage again.

And I recalled the fact that I realized anew.

‘Why does Youngrin remember me?’

There could be several reasons. It may have been because of his professional personality or because he was unknown at the time, so there were not many cameras.

‘but… .’

If I had to question it, I think the meaning of that direct cam would have been great.

‘A chance to succeed as an idol.’

Impressions and feelings about the person who pushed the opportunity.

In that sense, this guy is actually the most direct sponsor who gave me the chance to see this scenery as an idol.

From the time I never imagined it would be like this.

I said slowly.

‘You said there was nothing I couldn’t achieve… Not really.’

Because I was about to die.

It was a scenery I would not have seen if he had not wanted me to survive and had not persistently remained in the status window to help me pass the idol mission.

‘So I wanted to show you this once.’

[…] … .]

‘It’s the scenery you gave me.’

I can’t make this guy perform, but I thought it would be okay to watch this together.

[…] … .]

The pop-up did not display any text for several seconds.

However, I somehow got the idea that he must have given a small nod from the audience.

“Mundae, you have to go down.”

“yes.”

I turned my head, left the audience behind, and began to walk down the stage.

The big moon pop-up only appeared again after that.

[I’m very happy.]

I chuckled.

It felt like everything was going to go right.

So it must have been. As soon as I got off the stage, I checked this first before even monitoring.

‘… Mission failed pop-up.’

And the result… .

‘Park Moon-dae (1 / 2)’ ‘Ryu Gun-woo (2/2)’

[Target target ‘Park Mun-dae (1/2)’ lost]

[Target target ‘Ryu Gun-woo (2 / 2)’ lost]

[Cancel]

Success.

[Complete the mission failure scenario]

Victory: Player Moondae Park (Gunwoo Ryu)

Reward: Fragments of ■■■ 2 (2/4)

I clenched my hand.

‘good.’

But a new pop-up rose above the pop-up.

As if I was waiting for confirmation.

[Fragments of ■■■ 2/4]

[Conditions met!]

[■■■ Forming]

“… !”

… formation?

I immediately remembered a very ominous prediction.

■■ was like what I call a system, wherever you look at it. … then.

‘I can’t believe the system is reborn like this… .’

So it ends with such a dogged result that I carefully helped this bastard run around again?

‘X feet.’

no way.

I stopped.

“Park Moondae?”

“Are you sick?”

for a moment.

I took a deep breath and stared at the pop-up. I had to check it out properly.

But it… … It ended with a completely unexpected phrase.

[■■■ (ver. Beta) belonging complete!]

[Owner: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

“… … .”

‘possession?’

the system… mine?

* * *

Same time.

A stock discussion forum on the Internet.

_____==

[Last chance to escape] Big bad news will break out in

T1 Enter

in February, sell everything now

____ _____==

-Isn’t

Testa’s comeback going to be a

hit ?

washed away without

However, no one expected that after a while, the captured version would roam the whole site on a pilgrimage.

… It was a sign of a typhoon.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 452

Episode 452

“It’s Mundae… ! We are getting off now.”

“ah.”

I followed Seon Ah-hyun and got out of the van.

It’s been days since I’ve been getting crazy pop-ups about the system.

Still no problem.

Testa is doing well with her busy comeback schedule to the point of sleeping while eating, and the response is good.

“Is Mundaemun University okay?”

“Oh no problem.”

Ah, the fact that the mission failed was also shared with these guys on the same day. Suddenly, one of the members changed their body while on stage and no longer had to fall asleep, so I started my activities much more comfortably.

and… In the process, a pop-up appeared saying that two system fragments had been collected.

this.

[■■■ (ver. Beta) belonging complete!]

[Owner: Player Park Moon-dae (Ryu Gun-woo)]

This incomprehensible bullshit has also been sorted out.

‘Status window.’

in my status bar.

[Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)]

That’s right. At the bottom of the list, a mark has been added as an item item.

And in fact, this wasn’t there originally, but it’s just that Keundal manipulated the status window and added an item.

I remembered the conversation I had with him at the time.

– Ehhh?!

The guy who was frightened by the news of ‘the possibility of a system comeback’ soon regained his composure after my brief explanation, ‘But there is no reaction, so he seems to be dead’.

And the search results in the status window.

-uh… What item do you think?

-… ??

Surprisingly, this fragment really belonged to me.

It’s not that the system stuck to me, it’s what I have. I mean it’s my property.

– Is the system correct?

-hmm… It feels like that, but I don’t think it’s that powerful and sinister! Oh, I’ll mark it so you can see it!

And it was added as an item to the status window.

I naturally felt this way.

‘… Can I use it if it’s an item?’

I clicked once with this idea… .

[Use ‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’]

[Target: _____]

The moment this pop-up appeared, I turned it off. The big moon also screamed.

‘Are you crazy?’

If you see the target designation popping up, don’t you think it fits the system without being able to remove it or beat it?

Who are you using it for? From now on, this is a permanent seal.

‘Let’s put it down.’

After removing the item pop-up, I started monitoring again among the guys checking the schedule.

“Manager, didn’t our group appear on Tnet’s new variety show today?”

“Ah, it was postponed due to a broadcasting problem, so it was changed to a corporate event.”

“All right!”

‘Anyway, that new variety show was pushed so hard by T1 that I had no choice but to go out to watch it.’

I was thinking of checking the feedback or stage reaction about appearing on other variety shows.

And I saw this popular post.

[Currently taking pictures of the chaotic chart]

“… … .”

I reflexively clicked on the text.

And saw. Photos I took at the awards ceremony a few days ago.

_____==

An anonymous account that suddenly appeared and left a bunch of pictures without saying anything,

but I took them very well… (Photo)

Major Whether it’s a career job or a home job, it’s confusing, but anyway, K-pop mischievous timeline Festive mood

(link) (link) (link)

_____==

‘Why did this become a hot topic?’

… I finished talking about items a few days ago and Keundal tried to get permission.

-Is it okay if I share the photos you took with your fans? If you don’t like it, of course I won’t!

It didn’t seem like there was anything to stop it.

To be honest, when I looked at it calmly, I didn’t think it came out better than before because it’s been a while since I filmed.

‘Because it’s not the first time I’ve been holding a camera in Cychart.’

Besides, isn’t that the camera he bought anyway? It didn’t matter if I did whatever I wanted.

– I think it would be fine if it was anonymous.

-yes!!

that was yesterday

And now… came back with this result.

-This crazy person has returned.

-Is this person that young person?

-Awesome hahahaha

-Did

you get a job

? … .”

first… That’s how the big moon raised it.

Even if data is not usually sold, it is exchanged with other singers or uploaded separately to the singer’s fan community.

It is said that it is rare to upload all the photos of singers you have taken on one account.

It is also excellent by tagging without saying a word or introduction.

Of course, the big moon must have thought so.

-Okay, I’ll dig up an anonymous account and upload them all at once!

… So, this efficient common sense action unintentionally turned off aggro in the idol version.

In the end, after comparing the cut of Youngrin released by Keundal and the direct cam of Cychart Youngrin, this word came out in the end.

-Hey, this person must be the one who took that fancam! Younglin Legends fancam!

-Awesome… Did Youngrin recognize it?ㅠㅠㅠ

And interesting stories and interesting articles about Youngrin remembering 'that fancam from the beginning of her debut' were occupying the Internet's popular posts.

As a result, on the contrary, the account gets more attention… It suddenly became a hot topic.

-This person seems to have caught Testa. What's the matter with the amount of

photos

hahahah

. It’s because I was backstage when he was on stage.

‘… Well done.’

I thought of Chungryeo’s stage where she openly used VTIC’s song as an intro before her solo stage.

VTIC cut off the song exquisitely, so he digested it fully by himself.

It’s actually a declaration.

‘It means I’m going to make a solo comeback with a full weight class.’

It seems that this year will not be easy.

Still, since Testa started the comeback well, there is nothing to lose momentum.

‘Let’s go like this.’

Anyway, after comprehensively checking the reaction to the photo, I appropriately delivered it to the person concerned.

The big moon was frightened.

[Huh, I’ll delete my account right away… !]

… so far?

‘No, it’s okay.’

that stands out more Let’s just move on to the Happening.

‘It’s okay as long as I don’t upload more.’

[yes… .]

People’s interests move quickly. This will be a moment.

I checked the reactions once more.

It was surprising that I was still a Datapal and that there were no open criticisms.

I think it was because I had previously opened a separate account for uploading unsold direct cams on WeTube, so I was interested in that.

-Min-ha John… Thank you Ribbon Min

-ha is the best in the world -Hee-seung does art ㄱㅅㄱㅅ

Anyway, it was a strange feeling.

Originally, all those who made money sold them.

The reason my photos are always published is because they were selected and corrected by Sagan Homma.

This is the first such direct response.

‘… I’m not in a bad mood.’

I tried to finish the search only after looking at the account of Daedal with the ID ‘gun4321’ and confirming that there was nothing else special.

It was then.

“It’s nothing. Maybe that’s me… ?”

“… !”

When I turn my head, Seon Ah-hyun is making a look full of anticipation. What.

“Did that Moondae take the picture?”

how did you know

“When the body changed.”

“I see… ! Ah, I saw Mundae correcting it.”

“… … .”

Come to think of it, I did it on my laptop in the living room. It was an environment that anyone could see.

And Seon Ah-hyun’s words also attracted aggro in the waiting room.

“Awesome~ Was this filmed at Moondaemun University? Did you post it on the Internet?”

“I’m cool! This is me and Chungwoo hyung!”

“… Moondae Park, you take really good pictures.”

Members say they want to see it too, interfering here and there and handing over their smartphones.

‘No, don’t you all have phones?’

Anyone who sees it will think that my smartphone is shared by a group.

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes shone.

“I thought you were uploading your work separately for your hobby… It’s like the ‘Byeolbyeolgok’ account that uploaded our arrangement work before!”

okay. There is a difference in that there is absolutely nothing to be discovered that this is me. Because it’s physically impossible for me to film myself.

‘… ? Come to think of it, I wasn’t the one who uploaded it.’

But without saying anything, the guys who had been playing around with the photos started talking again.

“Should we film another travel reality show after this activity is over? It would be fun if Moondae took pictures there. We also try to change hobbies.”

“Oh good! It’s good to go out together, and I think the concept of working part-time at a place like a theme park would be fun~”

“Great! I want to try that!”

After making a comeback with a high school student concept, did they really make noise like high school?

Anyway, even with this forced march without a break, the atmosphere isn’t tired… That’s good.

“What do you think, Moondae-hyung?”

“… The theme park part-time job is fine.”

“Oh, I’m a pro at Mundae, too~”

I smiled and shook my head as I took my smartphone back.

‘Well, I’ll take a picture from time to time in the future.’

Well, it was a good event to refresh.

And the schedule that day ended without any problems.

It was the first time in a while that I could sleep for more than 6 hours, so everyone went home in a good mood.

“Tomorrow I can leave at 7:30.”

“Oh good.”

To agree.

I quickly washed and changed my clothes and gladly went to bed.

And how much time has passed

“… Mundae!”

hmm.

“Park Moon-dae… !”

The alarm didn’t ring.

“Wake up a minute! This article… !!”

article.

At that moment, he fell asleep like blood.

I opened my eyes right away.

In front of me, Bae Se-jin, whose face was white, was holding a smartphone in the dark.

Why is this guy in this room… no this is not

“What article?”

“this.”

Bae Se-jin immediately held out his smartphone. Reflexively, the current time came into my eyes.

‘… 6 o’clock in the morning.’

Still 20 minutes before my alarm goes off.

And it’s also the perfect time to sort out what happened last night and come up on the main page.

‘what.’

I read the article title right away.

[(Breaking News) Prosecutor's Office T1 Ent CEO Request for Arrest Warrant]

"… !"

"It's not our article, but… The company seems to be out of the ordinary."

Bae Se-jin, who had been suffering from the agency, seemed to have a strange feeling as soon as he saw the article.

"I guess… Because you handle this the best."

"… … ."

"… Sorry for waking you up."

"no."

woke up well

I immediately picked up my smartphone and read the article.

'Please, it must be embezzlement.'

It is the best scenario that has nothing to do with us.

But unfortunately… It wasn't.

-Representative Lee (58), who was arrested for violating the Political Fund Act… … .

"… … ."

politics?

okay. Bae Se-jin must have acted immediately after seeing the contents, so it might be natural.

‘X feet.’

I read more carefully. It seems that the representative of T1 Ent received a promise to be nominated for some kind of National Assembly and poured money into some kind of party.

And not only the representative, but several people were arrested on similar charges… .

“… … .”

“you… what do you think about it?”

for a moment.

“wait a minute.”

I filtered out a few keywords from the article and redid the date settings.

‘Latest 3 months.’

And the standards… Not T1 Ent, but ‘T1’ as a whole.

I immediately started browsing through the articles, sorted by popularity.

[T1 Food Imported Food Safety Act Violation Ministry of Food and Drug Safety ‘Corrective Order’]

[Tnet < Voice of You > Broadcasting and Communications Standards Commission Warning]

[T1 Learning Parcel Delivery and 3 other port distribution collusion fines of 5 billion]

… … .

Articles of all sorts of indictments and fines poured in every few days. Even if several are on the list, it sticks to the title, especially as the emphasis is on ‘T1’.

Strange level of term even for a large company.

“… … .”

I quickly flipped through the screen. Bae Se-jin gritted it.

“Is there something wrong with the T1 itself?”

“… I can still see it.”

Let’s be honest.

While Tnet was growing its business, it didn’t take a day or two for them to mess with it, and until now, everything has been going well with capital and personal connections like a large company.

But in the last few months, the feeling of news suddenly exploded?

“T1 was originally like this, and it seems that the ‘holding side’ has suddenly become stricter, doesn’t it?”

“… … !”

Bae Se-jin swallowed.

“then… .”

“yes.”

I muttered darkly.

“Hyung, you know there is a presidential election this year.”

“… … .”

This… It has to do with politics.

X feet.

‘T1 was taken.’

I don’t know what it was filmed with, but it looks like it’s X’d anyway.

And one of them was caught as an example… Enter series.

‘The more up-to-date, the more stories related to the entertainment business.’

After slowly going through the two months’ records, I found the items that stood out most often.

[Tnet < Be My Girls > Unfair Contract Lawsuit]

[T1’s bad quality… Tears from < Be My Girls > Cast]

[T1S Studio < Friendly End > Deliberation Difficulties “The expression is bad”]

‘Tnet.’

So T1 Ent.

From broadcasting stations to production studios.

Probably because public image is the most important part of the business and the ripple effect is the best, it seemed to stab it this way.

If so, how will companies respond?

If you are in a situation where you have to give up your life somehow… .

‘… I’ll have to cut my tail.’

Why don’t you somehow cut down on one of the most problematic parts and set a course whether you lie down or pretend to be strong?

But giving up the broadcasting company in the entertainment business is crazy. Somehow, the broadcaster would take it and choose a tail to cut

instead… .

what would you throw away

‘It’s obvious.’

I have the confidence that I can replace it as long as I hold onto the broadcasting station.

At least, the guys who are the signboards of the face madam are in the business of renewing contracts soon.

as soon as… Affiliated entertainment agency.

“… Wake them all up.”

These are various agencies that T1 Entertainment has as subsidiaries.

and after a few days.

The directors of T1 Stars, the agency to which Testa belongs, were arrested.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 453

If you don’t debut, you’ll die of illness Episode 453

Everything happened too suddenly for those who didn’t notice.

I couldn’t help it.

– T1 is like that lol Even though

corrective measures were taken against T1 and Tnet received a warning from the Korea Communications Commission, everyone just passed by with their tongues as it was not a company with a clean image from the beginning.

At that time, the sentiment of ‘T1 did T1 again’ came out more often, even though aggro associating it with Testa did not work well.

[Three directors of T1 Stars arrested on suspicion of stock price manipulation… “T1’s bare face”]

One day, this article suddenly appeared on the news headlines.

The board of directors of Testa’s agency was caught in the middle of the door.

-????

– T-one crazy bastards

– Is it related to Testa?

-Ah, fuck again.

At first, the fans also thought it was a normal bad news.

It's a level of work where you just have to swear at the agency and have to deal with the aggro of being attracted to the singers in that agency.

'After a while, they'll grind the board and pretend they don't know and rub it in again.'

however… Articles kept popping up.

[< Controversy over stock manipulation > Why did T1 create a large entertainment company?

[T1's suspicion… Prosecutors' office "seizes the close relationship with the head office"]

The agency remained silent.

T1 also does not properly publish corresponding articles.

At this point, non-Korean fans also noticed.

… ominous foreboding.

-They turned off their fax machine and didn't answer the phone

. -This is how things work.

-What exactly is T-1's situation right now?

A serene and uneasy situation like snow in a typhoon.

Testa's ambitious comeback schedule was tentatively ended by barely finishing a two-week music broadcast.

All of the schedules previously set or released have been digested, but there are almost no additional schedules.

There must have been schedules that were not disclosed to the public, but they were all canceled.

At this point, most hardcore fans noticed.

That ‘the company is so emergency that it can’t afford to take care of Testa, its flagship’. -Ah,

there’s no publicity or DubApp

by

volume

. not? I thought it would be fine to draw the line well, but it wasn’t a problem with the kids, and

there was a story like this, but the longer the time of silence, the more serious the situation only increased.

and one day

Out of nowhere, this article popped up.

[Tnet < Be My Girls > Is it true that the testimony of those involved in the suspicion of fairness? Prosecutors “I have nothing to say yet.”]

It was an article containing a strange nuance about Tnet’s latest box office survival show.

– Huh

– Are you the crazy Bima girl?

-All the cast members are recruited in advance, and the audition for the general public is to match the assortment…

-PD and writers, all SNS are private, and

people turned their mouths to that fresh controversy.

Tnet faced the growing suspicions and articles head-on without a hand.

They canceled some of the programs they were trying to launch and also quietly reduced the aggressively expanding ‘Global K-Pop’ business.

In the meantime, the story of Testa’s agency became a past event, and the fans felt a little relieved.

In the end, T1 Ent made a decision due to the bombing-like pressure and the station problem that was on the verge of exploding.

[T1 Ent subsidiaries promoting independence promotion agencies starting to stand alone]

Another announcement was made without any notice.

The independence of entertainment agencies, subsidiaries of T1 Ent!

T1 Stars, where Testa Mirinae and Spacer belonged, was no exception.

-Crazy T1 Stars independence?

-Since T1 is such a jerk , it seems like everyone just agreed and decided

to become independent .

Since I haven’t had a good day lately, the public has understood it that way.

Subsidiary’s escape from T-One! Exodus!

Of course, those who thought a little more deeply exchanged sharp impressions, up to ‘Is T1 pretending to cut losses to save its subsidiaries?’ It was there.

The important thing is that most of the people who heard this news judged that the subsidiary would be happy to do this.

-Testa is a label anyway, so it's okay because the kids produce it themselves, so there's no way the quality will go down haha –

Rather good

– It's rather good that the board of directors has been completely changed too

? had a strong desire to see it. Especially on the Testa side.

Didn't it already rise as it should?

It would have been unsettling if it had been a poorly established group, but now Testa does not need T-One's halo.

No, rather, I was just fed up with T-One trying to sell it in every case.

I didn't know that now would be the right time to break up, rather than listening to bullshit and bullshit about "Azusa" being manipulated.

Yes we have nothing to regret!

– Orbit Label Independent Gazza~

It's something that can't be undone anyway. It was something I couldn't get involved in. If so, let's crack down on the atmosphere.

Fans quickly silenced their doubtful opinions, deliberately driving public opinion to the good side.

Dreaming of activities as a hopeful testa!

* * *

'It's X.'

I gritted my teeth.

Beside him, Sejin Keun was flipping through the article with an expression without a smile on his face.

“Did you leave it here?”

“I threw it away.”

T1 cut off its entertainment subsidiary.

A sign sent to the political world, ‘Please look at me as you have caused me this much damage’.

It is a sign of surrender and negotiation.

And that means… Now, this subsidiary means that it is a long-term debt that has been cut off.

‘I’ve lost money once, but there’s no way I’ll push it.’

It would be because I don’t want to see things do better after losing money. Now, the company’s profit from the T1 platform is over.

Liu Qingyu furrowed his brows and rubbed his chin as if embarrassed.

“We are going into contract renewal negotiations next week.”

“We had a positive conversation a few months ago, but… .”

“no.”

“no!”

Two people with the same name, who didn’t usually get along, spoke at the same time and looked at each other.

By the way, I completely agree.

‘It should bounce.’

It was obvious what would happen if they were together on this sinking ship.

An agency that has already been tagged as a T1 line, so it is difficult to get on another line, but the agency lost to T1?

‘It’s over.’

No matter how good our names are, if we don’t promote properly, we won’t last long.

“You should never renew your contract with this place.”

“… !”

If someone said they would renew the contract, I had enough of my mind to persuade them without sleeping for three days and nights. No, there was plenty of time for that.

‘It’s because the current schedule is all gone anyway.’

From the label staff to the manager, all of them can’t get in touch with the company, damn it.

I gripped the smartphone in my hand as if it would break. One or two soft-hearted guys hesitated in bewilderment, then nodded.

“Ughhhh… .”

“but… If so, shouldn’t we all have to sign contracts with other agencies? Should we start looking for an agency suitable for that?”

right. That’s the problem.

Time is running out, and it is doubtful whether there will be an agency that can coordinate Testa’s activities as she has been doing.

‘I have to find a place where I won’t fall into a cash cow while going round and round on tour.’

I finally made a label after picking out the best people, and I have a lot to say even though I left this whole staff behind and opened a store… .

The biggest problem is this too.

“and… There’s a high chance that you won’t be able to use the group name Testa.”

“… !”

“Ahhh… That’s right.”

Testa is a group name created from < Idol Co., Ltd. >, and the agency holds the related trademark rights.

‘Even the guys at the company know that this is their food supply.’

They will never let go easily, whether conventionally, financially, or emotionally.

“… … .”

Naturally, the atmosphere darkened a little in the silence.

It is impossible not to be attached to the group name that was written to fill up 5 years.

But even in the midst of that, Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

“Even if the name is changed, Testa is Testa. I like it. We can come up with a cool name! A fresh new start!”

“Oh oh.”

A few of the members nodded at the ambitious words. Kim Rae-bin also agreed.

“That seems to be a definite advantage. Indeed, there are times when Cha Yu-jin is right, and I think that time is now!”

“I am always right! Raebin Kim thinks I’m wrong. So Rabin Kim is wrong.”

“… ?? … ! I will withdraw! Cha Yoo-jin is right only this time!”

“haha!”

Thanks to the two consistent guys, the atmosphere was a little relaxed.

Like those who have been through all sorts of things before their debut, the mental management this time around has started in a stupendous way.

I chuckled. Big Sejin applauded.

“That’s right~ Our Yujin can come up with a cool English abbreviation!”

“Yeap~ I have a lot of ideas!”

“Ohh~”

Big Sejin responded with a smile.

But in fact, I saw that kid also smile at the group name talk.

That too is unavoidable.

‘okay. If you can… .’

If possible, I would like to take this group name with me.

It was already a symbol. Brand values are not easily re-established, and it is not once or twice that the feeling changes the moment the name is changed.

‘It’s a pretty big risk in the image business.’

… I’ll have to roll my head a little harder.

I clenched my hands as I counted the number of cases.

“First of all, avoid suspicion of the company.”

And each of them started to be assigned a task to do.

First of all, at the contract renewal meeting that the company managed to hold, as the group representative, Ryu Cheong-woo made a well-planned speech.

“Um, would it be okay if we rewrite the contract after we talk a little bit more? It’s also very noisy right now.”

I bought some time by deliberately expressing myself vaguely.

Just to make them misunderstand that we’re scared because the head office is so chaotic over there.

-I’m going to renew the contract, but give me a little more time.

Let’s go with this keynote.

It worked well because Ryu Chung-woo had a trustworthy image.

Bae Se-jin did a good job of using the spare time he had earned to appoint a lawyer for an unexpected situation.

Now, check out other companies that might be contacted in earnest… I have to.

This is it.

‘… Originally, the picture is right for the opponent to come directly.’

Did you see yourself running a business when a hot FA sale came out on the market?

The moment we bow down and enter, it is a shortcut to worsening contract conditions.

Besides, if you go around looking for a company and get caught by your current agency, you might end up with gossip.

but… Even though Testa is in the contract renewal season, few of them visit.

‘There is no other company contact.’

The problem is that the fact that Testa will renew the contract has been rumored to some extent in the industry.

In fact, since the label was created, it has been treated as a confirmed fact, so few companies dare to contact Testa.

‘Even if it’s there, it’s still floating around.’

There are only guys who say that once you get caught, it’s a jackpot.

However, no matter how urgent it is, it is impossible to go to the Dream K-class agency where Bae Se-jin used to be.

It reminds me of Bae Se-jin deleting the KakaoTalk I was watching between contacts as if he was going to breathe fire.

In the end, the guys who stretched out in the living room were on the verge of saying this.

“Ah~ Shall we just set up a company?”

“I think that would be better too… .”

Sun Ah-hyun sighed. It was a rare sight.

“Is it impossible to be independent just like the people at the label… I just want to try changing the name.”

“It seems impossible… .”

“okay… .”

At Kim Rae-bin's words, Ryu Cheong-wu fell asleep. This was also a rare sight.

'Everyone is tired.'

I held my breath and picked up my phone.

Yes, if there is no contact, there is no difference. Now that things have turned out this way, get ready to poke yourself in the right places and get a reaction… .

'hmm.'

But there was a text message on my phone.

It was not an advertisement, no regards, no stalker.

that… It was a congratulatory message.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Congratulations on your independence^^

It's ridiculous.

'This bastard… Since when did you know?'

But the moment I read the next letter, I stopped thinking for a moment.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: I think I need a new house.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: How is it?

"… … ."

… new home?

'no way… … Are you Leti?'

It was the first Scout offer.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 454

If you don’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 454

Let’s think about what will happen when Testa goes to LeTi.

Advantages first.

‘That I’ve already done it.’

The point is that I already know everything about the company president and how the planning team works.

I even did a debut survival there.

Even though it was a few years ago and it was like a virtual simulation created by the system.

‘Adaptation will be quick.’

And since LeTi is a large company that even went public, there is a low probability that there will be a problem with taking care of Testa’s name value.

furthermore… .

‘There are no male idol rookies.’

At least while VTIC is in the military, there is a high probability that Testa will receive a fairly decent investment.

‘It’s just a few years of time.’

With T1 Stars sinking, this seemed like a very good option.

‘As long as the terms of the contract are adjusted well, maintaining the color of Testa is also worth trying.’

however… There was a very crucial problem. absolutely non-negotiable.

So my answer is only one.

After all this thought was finished within 30 seconds, I responded immediately.

-it’s okay. congratulations thank you

yeah don’t go

Then, not long after, the answer came back.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: It’s a pity

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: What comes as a label?

what

-Are you available on the phone?

I got a call after a short text.

“Seniors.”

– Junior.

There’s no need for this guy to release the phone recording, but since I don’t know what will happen, I started talking politely.

“What do you mean by label?”

– I mean literally. um it’s difficult

A soft voice spoke.

-I was thinking of making a label under LeTi.

“… !”

-Most famous agencies have their own color. It would be burdensome for Testa to belong directly to such a place.

-I thought it wouldn’t be bad if I could make albums as I wanted at an independent label like now.

Cheong-Ryeo made a sound that fit snugly, as if scratching an itch.

and recommended again.

-Testa seemed to be the perfect group for this label, so I contacted them. is not it?

“… … .”

I opened my mouth.

“That label.”

-yes.

“Is it an advantage that Testa can do the planning as he wants?”

-Yes. And it will be easier to work with. The company system is well organized.

“yes.”

There must be a system he has set up.

Obviously, it is not to say that the planning is autonomous.

but.

“But isn’t it the LeTi headquarters that coordinates promotions and schedules, not the label?”

-… … .

“And LeTi is your senior’s agency.”

Yes. What does it mean to go to LeTi.

I took my smartphone away from my face and looked down at the name of the person on the call.

[VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior]

… It means that this guy can hold the testa schedule in his hands and roll it.

Even if I tried to do it now, it would be difficult to defeat a guy who worked for the agency for 10 years in just a few months.

Especially if the opponent has repeatedly attacked the same company dozens or hundreds of times.

‘I’m not even an X god.’

It is foolish to give the power of life and death to the hands of competitors.

‘But from a competitor’s point of view, it’s an absolute advantage.’

That’s why this guy also suggested it.

I remembered Cheongryeo’s strange text at the year-end awards ceremony last year.

video attached.

-The video was about a dog receiving a new cushion as a gift instead of a broken one.

new cushion.

‘Did you mean a new company’s new house?’

Maybe from then on, I might have been measuring the angle with a rough grasp of the T1 spinning board.

It’s pissing me off that I’m behind in fucking intelligence, but anyway, that guy’s behavior was obvious.

‘I calculated it.’

It means that this bastard is not a grown man, and of course he proposed to benefit.

And after a short silence.

A soft voice was heard again.

– You’re still smart.

Isn’t it stupid not to know

– Well, there’s nothing for juniors to worry about though. I have no intention of doing anything bad.

“Even if the moment comes between VTIC and Testa?”

– It can’t be. I’ll choose a good schedule so that we don’t interfere with each other. Then, juniors only need to have a good agency.

“… … .”

-Isn’t that a good thing for everyone?

I looked down at my smartphone. Then, after rolling his hair fiercely and briefly, he opened his mouth again.

“… Let me think about it.”

-ah.

In effect, it would have sounded like a declaration of surrender.

His tone became more friendly.

– Well thought out.

“By the way, can’t you spread some rumors to raise the ransom?”

-hmm?

“It’s a rumor from an official that Testa won’t renew the contract.”

Just in the form of a chirashi so that the company doesn’t get suspicious. But outsiders are best if they can be dubious.

I dutifully gave my reason.

“Wouldn’t LeTi take care of something more if there was some competition? I think that would be the best way to get the terms of the contract right.”

-hmm.

Cheong-rye briefly agreed as if he knew.

‘good.’

If rumors spread like this… .

– Junior. I do not intend to come.

“… … .”

ghost kid.

‘I got it right away.’

Yes.

I have no intention of going to LeTi if possible. No matter how you think about it, you're sticking your head in that guy's mouth.

I don't think that guy will come and install Ohhamma now. However, this is not such a problem, but the aspect of risk management.

Besides, think about it. To LeTi, the VTIC agency that Testa has been fighting like a dog since his debut?

'The fans will all rot inside.'

I would have the same thoughts as I do, but isn't it natural to want to choose a better option if possible.

'I'm going to have to bet something to see a deal by spreading rumors.'

Let's go and see

I shook my head and tried to open my mouth, but the person on the phone spoke first.

-what… great. It's not difficult either.

"… !"

Surprisingly, he readily agreed.

Of course, that wasn't the point.

-But I want you to remember that my offer is valid until the contract renewal.

"yes. I will."

As expected, I accepted it obediently to gain the momentum to say that. But I'm willing to agree.

I was so convinced, but Cheong-ryeo suddenly changed her words.

-hmm. I don't think I need to say anything like that.

"what… ."

is it sound

Then, a laughing voice was heard over the smartphone.

-The more you contact me, the more I will think of you. this offer.

"… … ."

– I will send you the terms and conditions of the contract by e-mail. Congratulations once again, junior.

And after a few days, subtle contact from big and small agencies began.

* * *

"As Moondae said, they really come quite a bit."

"… I know."

Each member is holding a smartphone and looking at the proposals that came over through their personal connections.

First of all, the ones who came to Bae Se-jin are several agencies that manage a wide range of actors and idols.

Perhaps because he is the leader, Ryu Chung-woo had a lot of contacts, and Keun Se-jin originally had many suitable agencies that idols choose when renewing contracts.

'I can see the personality of the network.'

And Rabin Kim… .

"… ? Hip hop label. Why are you making an offer here… ?"

“Hmm, did you have ambitions to become an idol group?”

It is said that Raebin Kim is a close friend of the AR team, who treats Raebin Kim as the youngest, but I will bet on my smartphone.

‘And I… .’

There were some calls from me as well, but there were a lot of bad relationships.

‘I also sent these children.’

Gold 1 and Choi Won-gil belong to the Golden Age group. The place where industrial espionage made a fuss.

I said ‘Hello. I am Park Min-jung, the team leader of Traveler Entertainment. I apologize again for the past… … I read the long KakaoTalk pop-up that starts with ‘.’ without clicking.

It’s a bit embarrassing, but it’s definitely a good agency, so I decided to remember it.

‘The minus factor is that if Testa goes, the golden age, position, and years will match, so it will be a mess… .’

As I was thinking that far, I heard a question from the side.

“By the way, how did you spread rumors at Moondaemundae?”

“… … .”

“huh?”

now… It’s time to share.

I explained the invitation I received a few days ago.

And there was an explosive reaction.

“Le LeTi??”

“… Senior Cheongryeo… … .”

“I hate it there. “Of all the people I’ve met in my life, I like the darkest things. Don’t you seriously consider that, bro?]”

I never thought Cha Yu-jin would talk so long and intelligently.

I briefly summarized the situation.

“I said I wasn’t going. But since he said he would consider it, he gave up the rumor.”

“after.”

Sejin sighed deeply and sat down on the sofa. I also pressed my forehead.

“In the first place, we were going to move together, but I must have concluded that I would go alone. Of course you should discuss… .”

“Come on, let’s vote now! Who doesn’t want to go to LeTi?”

Five people raised their hands. I touched my forehead.

“Uh uh, don’t you listen?”

I have it baby

In the middle of the living room where the conclusion was ‘I’m not going to LeTi’ so hotly, Kim Rae-bin asked me a small question with a slightly embarrassed face.

“… I remember it as a good agency, but don’t I?”

“… … .”

Indeed, from head to toe, he was a guy who would have liked LeTi.

After that, there were meaningful contacts in a few places, but the problem was that the time limit was approaching.

‘I have to choose quickly.’

Since each member has different things that he thinks are ‘must have’, there were few agencies that met all of them.

In addition, most of them have disadvantages or risk factors.

It would be difficult to take care of because it is too small, or it is too big to have a male idol in the same position, or it is too individualistic to handle a testa.

Looking at it like this, LeTi, who had been carrying an independent label since the first hit, was definitely a fairy.

‘X feet.’

I scratched my head. It wasn’t because Cheongryeo was confident for nothing.

‘Yeah, let’s say I’m going to LeTi.’

Anyway… The fundamental problem is impossible to solve anywhere.

‘… Testa name.’

The name group concept. All these trademarks and copyrights were already owned by the agency, T1 Stars.

I mean how should I do that?

“I… Are you still cleaning up?”

“hmm.”

Seon Ah-hyun sat across from the table. I put aside the piece of paper on which I randomly wrote the keywords, but it seems that he has already seen

it.

-Continued with the testa name

… with this keyword.

“I want to keep writing my name… You are worried.”

“… … .”

“Wouldn’t it be really bad if I talk to the company well… ? If we can buy the right… That would be nice.”

“… would be nice.”

But I won’t give it to you. Even with an astronomical amount, the chances are slim.

This is because the decision maker is not one individual, but several stakeholders.

I explained that part to Seon Ah-hyun. Sun Ah-hyun listened calmly and nodded her head.

“Even if it’s difficult, try… Let’s do it.”

“… … okay.”

“Yes. Maybe the company has other circumstances, so you can allow it… !”

“… … .”

other matter?

At that moment, there is a thought that passed through my head like lightning.

‘Do you not sell trademark rights?’

then… Wouldn't it be enough to make 'other circumstances' to sell?

I nodded.

"yes. thanks."

"… … ."

"I knew what to do."

"… Yes?"

I spoke comfortably to Seon Ah-hyun, who had a puzzled expression.

"This company must go out of business."

"… !?"

How could you make it so simple?

"Are you dumb?"

thanks. Seon Ah-hyun.

And the next day I tried to contact both guys.

[Spacer Kwon Hee-seung]

[Mirinae Park Min-ha]

They were the guys from the agency's group who were in the same situation.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: ???

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: What is the identity of this group chat room?

– Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Is it a variety show?

-Mirinae Park Min-ha: Hello, senior!

I started typing straight away.

-Hello -Do

you like this company

?

‘Let’s cut all the food lines.’

The answer is… the company is doomed

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 455

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 455

The atmosphere at T1 Stars was turbulent.

Independent from its parent company, T1 Ent, the company was no longer a subsidiary of Octopus Foot.

It sounds good at first glance, but in fact it was tinged with great uncertainty.

The top line that interferes and wields has disappeared, but the back ship to take responsibility has also disappeared.

-What do you think?

-Manager.. haha Shall we find out together?

Among the working-level staff, there was a joke-like speculation about the job change, concerned about future treatment.

And the same was true of the boss.

In this unprecedented situation where the board of directors was arrested and evaporated due to the political offensive, the only remaining bosses are the general manager and various department heads who were invited from among professional CEOs.

Everyone was keenly aware of their movements.

If they see an escape angle, you have to move quickly!

– I’m the general manager, so

you’re going to go to another company, right?

However, there was still a corner to believe.

– We still have a good lineup of artists,

right?

The corner they believe in is the artists they belong to.

They were a few groups that toured with a solid fan base and secured fame and fixed income.

And among them, there was also a group with the most extraordinary name value.

– Testa also said that he would renew the contract, and

Testa!

They are top idols who shine in the Daesang for three consecutive years.

In addition, thanks to the production itself, there will be no big problem if the top line is blown away.

Working-level staff who did not know exactly how T1 and its subsidiaries had fallen out were convinced that the company would be able to make a living just by catching Testa.

-Ah, the Testa label is going

somehow

.

So, externally, it became like this.

Let’s look at the anonymous community of office workers.

_____==

[Brothers and sisters of T1 Entertainment’s subsidiaries?]

Curious about the recent atmosphere, are you all happy with independence?

_____

==

_
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

_

Crush. It was a reaction that came out because there really was a problem.

But in that mysterious atmosphere where there is hope… … .

[Testa Park Moon-dae: Then I’ll see you tomorrow.]

“… !”

The general manager received a text message from his office.

* * *

Testa Park Moon-dae was a madman.

At least, from the point of view of the general manager, it certainly was.

Previously, I thought he was a spoiled child, but after he signed a contract with the label after being counter-threatening, that assessment was fixed.

The timing of hand gestures and speech could not have been so clever and exquisite.

‘I should have gotten the hang of it as soon as I found out about the family affair.’

How worn out his temper must have been to win first place in a survival program at his age as an orphan.

Just looking at his age, he treated himself too softly, and then he got screwed!

‘Who knew that little boy would do that?’

The general manager tried hard to cover up the shame after the label contract, which was taken under threat, to the extent of clicking his tongue.

Of course, he hadn’t even guessed that the one in Park Mun-dae’s soft appearance was a much older adult.

Anyway, time has passed since the label incident. Testa worked hard without any special action, and Park Moon-dae has never been contacted.

however.

“I want you to read it.”

“… … .”

With a stiff hand, the head of the headquarters managed to pick up the bundle of papers Park Mun-dae had put down.

This time, the documents with black paint in the decisive part were the same as at the time of the label blackmail.

Litigation Materials.

The problem is that it’s not just Testa.

“Ah, chapter 7 is a different group story.”

spacer in the milan.

In this agency, the data details for the two groups next to Testa that were profitable were neatly organized.

‘This… … .’

This is also about the company’s unfair treatment. It was just a little less lethal.

In the case of Mirinae, the contents of the unconsensual tour and the US activity spacer were mainly about member neglect.

Even so, that’s one of the reasons why I made this.

“Um, next month. We plan to file a class action lawsuit within the next month at the latest.”

“… !”

It was a sentence like a thunderstorm.

Besides, this was immoral! Testa in particular.

He barely calmed the simmering sense of danger. And skillfully shook his head.

“no… You can show me this.”

The headquarters manager slaps the paper once and smiles forcibly.

While intentionally containing the expression of suppressing anger.

“The last time Testa added a label contract with this, and if this happens again, the company is in trouble. Who would want to work with Testa when the pros are so unconventional?”

It was true.

And it was also a subtle meaning that if they filed a lawsuit, they would somehow dirtyly weave the label story and explode it all.

“And other groups honestly don’t feel like suing. It’s a mistake that anyone can make while working. The judges are not stupid.”

This was only half true.

however… Park Moon-dae was calm.

“It’s not about winning.”

uh?

“What matters is what this company will look like when all three of these groups aren’t working together.”

“… … !!”

“The money won’t come in.”

It was key.

The moment you sue… Cessation of activity.

And sales of other products, such as albums, will also plummet. Because fans won’t buy it.

And reflexively, the headquarters manager thought of that.

‘If this small and medium-sized entertainment agency, which is not a subsidiary of T1, loses its funding line… .’

That’s it.

The longer the lawsuit is, the less profitable it will be, and fixed costs such as buildings continue to go out.

However, T1, which provided investment funds, has already lost money in this company, so it cannot raise more money.

Other investors will not want to dip their toes into this the moment the three best groups in the company unite and file a lawsuit.

then… .

“It’s short, but it’s bankruptcy.”

Park Moon-dae sentenced.

“Then, since the company is bankrupt, we are automatically free.”

“… … .”

The back bone was cheap.

Truth It was a strong hunch that only came out when I heard the speculation about the future with a very high hit rate.

It can be summed up as ‘It’s X’.

They could have ruined the company just by filing a lawsuit.

‘Damn it… .’

The headquarters manager swallowed a few words in a mixture of English and Korean and spoke as calmly as possible.

You have to calm down by pretending not to be.

“It is such a leap forward. Haha, can’t Testa leave as long as he doesn’t renew the contract? I really don’t know why you’re trying to go the hard way.”

Park Moon-dae, who caught the meaning of saying please don’t do this and rather ask for good contract renewal conditions, shook his head.

“To help another group. As a senior.”

These crazy motherfuckers!

What kind of resentment did you commit to doing this after you’ve made good money so far?

‘The moment I say I won’t renew my contract, I know your reputation will be over.’

The general manager, who had listened to the flow of the entertainment company, decided that he would somehow mobilize public opinion to put an end to it.

And it was the moment I was about to give a warning pretending not to be.

“That’s why I’m going to tell you this first.”

Park Moon-dae, who had been resting, added a little.

“He was also good at our label.”

It was a voice mixed with kindness.

“It means you have to escape first.”

“… … .”

“Before we file a lawsuit.”

The manager was momentarily taken aback.

There was no sign of being particularly condescending or arrogant towards Park Mun-dae.

It might turn out to be a negative after thinking about whether or not to really say it, but the tone of saying that he said it comes out sneakily.

‘… yes.’

If he had made such a plan, it would have been risky to even talk to a company official like himself.

To say that despite that… It really might have been a favor!

No matter how much money you earn, you are just a beginner in society. Isn't he feeling sorry for the adult who already watered it once with an additional contract, he drew a picture.

… … Of course that's not true.

'I asked this bastard.'

Park Moon-dae was thinking about that when he saw the head of the headquarters.

I had no intention of filing a lawsuit in the first place!

As a matter of fact, as previously discussed by Testa, suing the company itself is a huge blow to the image of an artist. In slang terms, it is 'taken' in the industry.

However, the general manager, who was not originally in the entertainment business, could not capture such details that required experience.

Instead, Moondae Park caught the signal shed.

-I don't want to harm others, especially people I know.

that kind of… It is an immature corner with a tender heart that has not yet been touched by the time of society.

So, the head of the headquarters roughly grasped the situation like this.

In common sense, if Testa doesn't benefit much from a lawsuit… .

'Are you saying there's nothing you can do about it now that you've been seduced by another group and put on your arms?'

Since you've stepped up for others, you've come to care about 'another person' who will be harmed because of it!

So reflexively, the words began to come out strongly.

Because there was a place to lie down.

"No, changing jobs is not a kid's game… Do you think it will happen overnight, Mr. Mundae?"

I was thinking of pushing ahead like this and getting Testa out of the lawsuit.

And Park Moon-dae blinked his eyes.

"Are you having a hard time?"

"It is conceptually impossible. No, tell me when you will sue."

"hmm."

Park Moon-dae spoke slowly after being silent so slowly as to burn his heart.

The rope of salvation.

"Come to think of it, a lawsuit… I wonder what it would be like if I didn't do it like this."

"… !"

"How about this?"

Park Mun-dae frowned as if he had just remembered it and threw out a few words as if reasoning.

At that moment, the head of the headquarters flashed.

If so!

“… If you do this, you will earn time and you will have no problems with your portfolio or other places when you change jobs.”

Park Moon-dae finished his speech and stared at the head of the headquarters.

“You know, the head of the department. Anyway, this company has no vision.”

Because T1 let go.

Yes, the general manager already knew.

However, I was wondering if it would be possible to do more with Testa, but now that things have turned out like this.

‘… okay. All business is timing.’

First of all, the player who plays the most loses the least and gains the most.

After making his decision, the general manager opened his mouth.

Park Moon-dae smiled faintly.

* * *

The next evening.

“Hyung~ What are you saying?”

Ryu Cheng-wu grinned as he hung up the direct phone call from the company’s upper management.

It was a smile full of surprise and exhilaration.

“The company… Let’s talk about the group name, but it seems like they’re going to sell the trademark right.”

“… !”

“It’s true… ?”

“huh.”

“WOW!!”

The sign that the operation was successful soon filled the living room with exciting noises. Sejin Bae swung his arms excitedly.

“You mean that worked?”

“yes.”

Didn’t you say it would work?

I smiled and recalled the conversation with the general manager.

‘That selfish bastard.’

I thought I would eat and bounce.

I didn’t make any great suggestions. Something like this.

‘I’m going to have one last bite before the damn company goes bankrupt anyway.’

– After bankruptcy, trademark rights will be auctioned off anyway. Before that happens, the trademark rights are transferred to the groups for a fee.

In any case, if the company goes bankrupt, the trademark right to be auctioned can be bought. However, it is said that he will give the general manager a chance to sell and bounce first.

Suck it up with short-term surplus and creating a beautiful agency image that gives names to singers.

And the head of the division stands out after completing the last chapter of the portfolio just before the company goes bankrupt.

we? We've made excuses for this level of gain.

-Wouldn't other groups be at this company with that much peace of mind? It means that even if the company goes bankrupt, you can go elsewhere with this name.

– Rather than waiting for the company to go bankrupt, it's better for us to just live now.

That means it benefits everyone.

"… then?"

"yes."

I grinned.

"It's okay if you don't sue."

"… !"

"Oh!"

"Then we can leave without renewing the contract!"

"Okay! It's the best!"

In the midst of everyone starting to give high fives without context, saying that they only need a company now.

Seon Ah-hyun quietly raised her hand.

"Me, but then… The other groups are still staying at this company… ? What if I can't sue?"

"… !"

I chuckled.

Then I remembered Gold 2, which shouted out to let's go hotly, but was anxious as if we were going to bite our nails throughout the process.

-Hyung, will you save us? Could it be that only Testa went away in a daze after doing this…?? ㅠㅠ

"No."

I said I'd let you escape, but then it's a scam.

"It will progress gradually."

The agency's great escape.

Now all that remains is to wait.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 456

Episode 456

“Hey Min-ha!”

“… Uh uh uh Harin.”

Mirinae’s Park Min-ha has been living in a state where her soul is about to pass out.

Due to the company’s chaos, the group’s schedule was disrupted and everyone was at the dorm for a long time, so each member was trying to get rid of anxiety by focusing on their hobbies or practicing.

But only Park Min-ha acts like that.

‘Am I too stressed out?’

Again, the weight of the leader… . Mirinae Seong Ha-rin seriously crossed her arms.

At that time, Park Min-ha suddenly spoke out.

“Harin, we… If you can go to another company, would you go?”

“… ?!”

“Oh no. Pretend I didn’t hear it.”

If there’s a person who can pretend they didn’t hear that, they won’t be idols!

‘Another company? Another company?’

Did you get any signal?

Seong Harin knew it too. that the company is in trouble.

However, it is close to impossible to break out of an entertainment company with the remaining contract period.

If that’s the case, if something realistic happens in between… no way!

“Go to our testa label??”

“Shh shh!”

Park Min-ha was shocked.

Then, as if someone was listening, he quickly turned his head left and right, then hurriedly put his hand to his mouth.

“Really?”

“No no no that’s not it!”

However, he hesitated and added it.

“… It seems like a possibility.”

what!

Park Min-ha was never a member who would say useless bluffs.

If that’s the case, it’s because you’ve really heard something, so this kind of sound comes out.

At that moment, a forgotten doubt struck Sung Ha-rin’s head. The two had a particularly meaningful conversation.

“… … .”

Do you have Min-ha's source of information? .

"no way… Did senior Park Moon-dae tell you?"

"… ?!"

Park Min-ha hardened.

In response to the reaction that seemed to have been stabbed in the middle, Seong Ha-rin's suspicions that had been buried began to creep up again.

'The two of you are dating… .'

"Harin-ah, aren't rumors that we're close secretly circulating? The frightening situation in which such stories are circulating among company officials, other idols, and maybe even fans… ."

I don't think so either.

"Oh no! I guessed it!"

"after."

Park Min-ha let out a long sigh.

Then he sat down on a chair with an expression as if he had been burnt white.

"Your reasoning is correct… ."

"… huh."

It seem to be like that.

But the last doubt I decided not to come back to again.

'Yeah, there's no way a kid who's sincere about being an idol like Min-ha would already show off!'

If that's the case, it means that I was talking to Park Moon-dae in a completely business way.

"Then what the hell is going on?"

"… … Please wait a bit."

Park Min-ha was looking at her smartphone with a melancholy expression.

"… ?"

Sung Ha-rin raised a question mark in a situation she could not understand at all, but Park Min-ha did not give any more answers.

And a few days later, a cautious call came from the company.

The news that the group will be able to hold the group name directly, not the company!

"Why is that?"

"It must be aiming for a change of atmosphere. Something like image making?"

"aha."

The members talked about that, but being able to buy a group name was a very attractive proposition anyway!

Even if the company changes, you can keep the group name!

'oh my god.'

Harin kept his mouth shut, but soon realized the reality.

'… We don't have a lot of money to pay for this easily.'

wait for a sec.

Then, on the pretext of handing over this… Isn't it robbing us more by pretending to be generous and deducting it from the settlement of debt?

If you don't intend to lead the group for a long time anyway, and you're a one-hit business, wouldn't it be nice to have a group trademark!

'Aren't you doing this because you have no intention of raising Mirinae for a long, long time!'

However, the company called for a more conscientious price than expected.

"… ?"

Of course, the unit was over a billion, but it meant that it was not a crazy unit like several tens of billions.

"I really want to buy it! huh!"

"If it's Minha, then I'm fine!"

And with Park Min-ha's active initiative and Yul-gi's bright words, the members willingly pooled their money and bought the trademark under a common name.

"What about the other groups?"

"It was like a living atmosphere."

haha Except for the rookies from the survival show < Be My Girls > who are on the verge of sinking due to controversy, there is no way to miss this opportunity.

… Although it was a pity to play the press as if the company had just handed it over after selling it, the atmosphere was good anyway.

It's bittersweet to see people respond well, saying, "It's going on a completely different trajectory from the T1, which is used as consumables for artists," but it was a good thing in the long run.

‘How many years are left until the renewal of the contract.’

During Testa, the period was 5 years, but after that < Azusa > season became a huge hit, it was limited to 7 years.

‘good. The next album will be a hit! You can enter the Testa label!’

Seong Ha-rin decided to think as best as possible!

… That is until this article popped up.

[Testa renewal contract cancelled… Where is the next nest of KPOP stars]

“… … .”

Testa won’t renew the contract.

‘Oh no.’

The Testa label looks like it’s going to disband?!

‘These people are escaping!’

They are running away from each other!

Then what the hell did Park Min-ha say? Seong Ha-rin turned her head on the YouTube screen and looked at Park Min-ha… .

“Is it Minha?”

“Heh heh heh… haha.”

Park Min-ha was smiling dejectedly at the WeTube screen.

It wasn’t a surprise.

It just felt like an irreversible decision had been made. It’s like scraping an enormously expensive item with a 24-month installment plan.

"… ??"

Park Min-ha was looking back on her past choices, letting Jeong Yul-gi poke her.

'this… Is it correct to think that this is right??'

I had never strayed so far, so I had to go without getting hit this time as well.

'Please!'

Park Min-ha swayed like a balloon doll for opening business and picked up her smartphone.

* * *

Jiying.

-Mirinae Park Min-ha: I heard that you are not renewing your contract… Congratulations on going to a new place.

okay. The time has come for articles to appear.

I replied to the talk while deleting the contact from here and there.

-Thank you.

Of course, this guy probably wasn't sent to celebrate.

'I'm guessing.'

I added the following.

-Don't worry, it's okay.

The reply came back in a few tens of seconds.

-Mirinae Park Min-ha: Yes…

-Mirinae Park Min-ha: Of course. You invited me to the group chat room, but I believe in you.

what

It means that I can open a group chat room too, so don’t look back.

‘It’s gotten faster.’

I smiled and said, ‘Okay,’ and turned off my smartphone.

And I wasn’t the only one looking at the contact.

“I’m afraid to contact you.”

“Uh yeah… .”

Contacts about the article are pouring in to the members from here and there.

And I reflected on the news I heard yesterday.

‘The general manager quit.’

Without missing the timing, he bounced.

In addition, the fact that Testa does not renew the contract has been reported in the news.

Of course, it is not an article published by the company.

‘We reported it.’

Of course, I didn’t do it myself, but I spilled it at the feet of the officials as if it was a mistake, but anyway.

1. Stop loss of T1.

2. The general manager’s stop loss.

3. Testa’s stop loss.

In the end, the company saw such crazy losses in a short period of time with unexpected timing.

This moment when the company is shaking the most.

“Is it going to the next plan now?”

Yes.

I turned my head and looked at the person in charge.

The one in charge of the most trustworthy and stable image in this group.

“Thank you very much.”

“I should take good care of you, brother.”

Ryu Cheong-wu, who had already finished his preparations, left the dorm with a smile.

The destination was the company conference room.

However, not to T1 Stars, but to the conference room of the testa label, which is an affiliate label.

* * *

‘After… … .’

Kwon Hee-seung, an idol who is still nicknamed ‘Gold 2’ by Park Moon-dae, was looking into the past of the group chat room.

It was a group chat room created by Park Moon-dae for ‘exit from the company’.

‘I thought you’d help me if I brought up the wish ticket.’

Isn’t this company’s problem too difficult? So, Kwon Hee-seung was going to use at least the wish ticket he received when he was dragged into that bizarre virtual world and went through hardships.

However, without even going there, Moondae Park reached out his hand first.

There was just a condition.

– Stay calm no matter what happens.

This is it.

That’s why Kwon Hee-seung stood firm even in the mess where the directors were arrested, the trademark was sold, the head of the headquarters went out, and the testa went out.

‘He must be drawing the big picture.’

Although Park Mun-dae’s attitude was on the radical side, he knew. Park Moon-dae hyung was definitely the type with loyalty and affection!

… Although Testa really left without renewing the contract, it felt like my heart was going to drop.

‘are you okay. It won’t be a loss!’

But the next news, no matter how optimistic he was, really nearly broke his heart.

“Hey, all the crazy label people there have left.”

“… !? uh huh?”

“That Testa Label Orbit? People there are quitting one after another!”

oh my god.

And through word-of-mouth, Kwon Hee-seung soon realized that it was not an exaggerated rumor, but that almost everyone had left the company.

Of course, the existing company also went into an uproar.

-Isn't this normal?

– Oh no way, something else will explode… ?

Those who were able to change jobs began to leave the company like a relay race.

Almost half of the company's personnel escaped, and almost all of the superiors were left out, and the company that was not functioning properly seemed to be completely paralyzed.

"… … ."

Kwon Hee-seung became even more anxious, but decided to trust Park Moon-dae.

It's because it's good for mental health to think positively because celebrities who aren't in the first team aren't going to lose anything anyway!

Of course, KakaoTalk was sent.

-Hyung… The company people are evaporating

-And where is Testa going

?

The reply came almost immediately.

-No evaporation

-Wait a little longer

“… ?”

And that same evening, an article appeared on the entertainment news main page.

[Testa’s special loyalty… It wasn’t a bird’s nest, the label’s agency]

[Contract with Testa’s new agency… As it turns out, “CEO” who left the company]

“… !”

Yes.

Testa did not directly set up an agency.

However, he did not go to his former agency.

Instead, their label representative resigned and transferred to a newly established agency.

At that moment, Kwon Hee-seung realized.

‘… Could it be that all the label employees have resigned?’

Yes.

If Park Moon-dae was in charge of the general manager, Ryu Cheong-woo was in charge of label people and grilled and boiled them.

In the midst of the anxiety that the company’s risky prospects will explode, I will have to ‘lose my money’… It stimulated a kind of crowd psychology.

-We really… If I can work with these people, I think I will consider renewing the contract again.

The label representative willingly took the rope.

Hearing that Testa was following them, most of the label employees looked around and jumped off the sinking ship together.

So, in the end, this is what happened.

Labels cannot stand alone.

However, it disappeared as if it was scattered, and it was reconstructed and became a new agency!

‘Awesome, so my brother said it wasn’t an evaporation.’

Kwon Hee-seung admired it, but soon realized his situation.

‘Wait, but what about us?’

spacer.

we… Could it be that I am being abandoned like this… ?

-brother??

-Brother??

The reply came again soon.

-A little more

‘no, how much more?!’

Kwon Hee-seung wanted to cry, so he sent KakaoTalk.

After sending it, I was slightly worried that he might have seemed angry, but Park Mun-dae was not angry.

I just replied like this.

-Until people are more anxious than you

* * *

“… uh?”

and after some time

I heard unexpected news.

“The company… It was acquired.”

“… ??”

“Testa’s new agency bought T1 Stars… .”

yes??

Kwon Hee-seung almost dropped his smartphone at the manager’s words.

Then, I just arrived and found the hot KakaoTalk of Park Moon-dae.

-I think it’s possible to cancel your contract.

-Shall we cancel it now?

“… … .”

‘oh my god.’

After heightening the psychology as much as possible that this company will go bankrupt.

By reducing market value and future prospects as much as possible.

At the lowest price when it is most friendly.

Testa’s new agency ate T1 Stars.

“… … .”

This is why… I was told to stay still.

Kwon Hee-seung realized reflexively.

If you come out with a corner that you believe in or actively come out… This atmosphere could be disturbed, so I ordered ‘stay still’.

‘and.’

really… It was a hit.

It was an unexpected exit from the company.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 457

Episode 457 Testa

escapes from T1 Stars.

And a contract with a new company created by the label representative who left the company!

Preserve the group name!

Of course, the fans loved it. This is because it was the ending of the contract renewal season, like the best scenario I picked after seeing about a thousand futures.

Even if T1 Stars ceases to be a subsidiary of T1, doesn't that mean that the jokes that have been in the past will disappear?

It was a dream situation where the staff at the label could break up with the company they loathed while going together.

-Crazy Testa's new agency

-What kind of movie story does this look like? ㅠㅠㅠ

Testa's new agency was registered as 'Stars Orbit' after the name of the existing label.

But most of it was just an atmosphere called Orbit.

-When I think of STARS, I feel bad because I think of T1 STARS– -Ah, I

'm so happy that only the good things have changed

-I’m so relieved.

The fandom felt like a festival was about to happen, but the problem was the media play that T1 Stars had just before.

[The sincerity of independent T1 Stars is “returning the name to the artist”]

Transfer of trademark rights from a conglomerate to an independent artist.

It was as if Testa had poured cold water on them the moment the agency made up its mind and tried to start anew as a ‘good company’.

-Repay Eun-hye with enemies hahaha Wow

-They ate and drank

as soon as the group name was released.

The activities of other groups are virtually indefinitely suspended… ㅠㅠ

The aggro worked hard to incite people who had only heard about the story in the article.

It was a constant effort to appeal how decisively Testa had dealt a blow to this company.

I even captured the despairing writings of T1 Stars employees posted on the anonymous community of office workers.

And when Mirinae and Spacer’s fans started reacting to the aggro out of anxiety and nervousness, it almost turned into chaos.

Until I hear this news some time later… I mean it was.

– Testa label bought T1 Stars

-??????

It was a development no one expected.

-What are you talking about

┗ Literally… Orbit Entertainment bought T1 Stars hahahahahahaha ate
┗Crazy

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha ┗What

is this

[“Testa agency” Stars Orbit Entertainment’s unconventional first step T1 Stars Merger and Acquisition Promotion]

As soon as the article was published, the community and social media were turned upside down.

But everyone didn’t know how to react. It was surprising and funny, but it was because I had no idea what the hell was going on.

-Why do you live

? -Is this a good thing? Should I congratulate you?

-The people who said that Testa ruined T1 Stars were saved, where did they go

? Hahahaha -Did they go

crazy

? just made up my mind

Testa fans were a little taken aback because they didn’t know what the benefit was, but right now, they were relieved and relieved that the aggro went well.

It seemed like a funny happy ending.

However, there were people who had such doubts.

‘wait for a sec. If the former agency and staff are the same, and the artists are the same… .’

-?? So what’s the difference between this and the original T1 Stars?

It was swept away in an unprecedented situation, but it was a decisive question.

* * *

A fresh start. new company.

Testa is now sitting and discussing in the new boardroom.

I decided not to use the T1 Stars building. I wanted to draw that line.

However, since T1 absorbed the lost subsidiaries intact, from their point of view, it would be no different than the same guys replacing only the nameplate.

“we… You’re still standing in front of T1, right? Like T1 Stars?”

“okay.”

I nodded.

‘It means that the relationship that has fallen off the T1 is still the same.’

At first glance, it might seem that nothing has changed after spending raw money.

But that’s it.

“But now we can respond as we please.”

This is different.

We now have the power to decide.

This is because the company is privately held and we hold a significant portion of its stock.

‘Now I don’t have to work hard to persuade my superiors.’

“Wooooow!!”

Cha Yoo-jin whistled.

Goodbye forever from boss trolls.

And knowing that, the guys had cool expressions. Bae Se-jin seems to have almost cried.

“… Everyone has been through a lot. I am… I didn’t know that this was possible before. But I’m really glad it went well… good night.”

“Sesejin hyung… .”

Liu Cheng-wu also laughed and chimed in.

“really. It’s awkward and strange because it’s our company, but it’s nice.”

“Really? Okay, let’s do our best for the next 5 years and 10 years and go well~”

“Yes, I think I need to develop more responsibility! i look forward to!”

“Yeah!”

The atmosphere was passionate because everything went well as planned. I nodded.

It’s good to have a good owner’s mindset to do well in activities and take care of the company well.

… Of course, no matter how much the price of T1 Stars has dropped, the financial power to acquire it in such a short period of time does not come entirely from us.

Anyway, since the T1 strap fell off, I had to take another line.

I remembered the guy's message that would remain on my smartphone.

To be precise, the reply that came when I contacted you first.

-VTIC Senior Senior: I contacted you.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: As expected.

What is 'also'?

Of course, I had no intention of signing with LeTi until the end.

But if you can get along with LeTi and use it, there's no reason you can't use it.

so… It was just a money transaction, excluding everything else.

-Senior, don't you have any plans to take only the return on investment without having to go through the trouble of making a label at your agency?

In other words, LeTi has invested quite a bit in the launch of the company.

Of course, not more than half. The exercise of majority voting rights should be prevented.

However, it means that it has now become the same line as LeTi.

'It's easy to use a platform friendly with LeTi, but it's a bit difficult to refuse LeTi's request.'

This kind of line is good. The Cheongryeo side would also think it would be beneficial since they could accurately monitor the movements of their competitors and intervene a little if necessary.

Of course, he was trying to make it through debt.

-VTIC Cheonggyeongryeo senior: It seems that the junior got my help unilaterally in this case.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo Senior: What do you think?

I thought so.

-yes. Then, instead, I will give you good information about other VTIC seniors.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Hmm?

– Senior Ju Dan is doing well in the army. He asked about how he was doing.

After that, there is no KakaoTalk history. It was because he called me and made me laugh.

‘What happened.’

KakaoTalk records are better than jokes, looking at the company’s finances and schedule, and asking where the guy who would benefit from this unilaterally pretended to help.

I opened my smartphone and turned over the conversation record with him. Then, messages from other guys who arrived just before appear.

‘hmm.’

The other group members of T1 Stars who even dug up a group chat room and watched the escape scene.

He said he could cancel the contract now… I got this reply

– Ha ha ha What are you talking about

? – Didn’t we escape together? Eing Spacer, please take good care of me in the future!!

-(Tearful emoticon)

This is spacer Kwon Hee-seung, so Gold 2.

-If you don’t mind, we want to do our best to promote like this!

-And since Stars Orbit is a new agency, I think I signed a new contract. (Salute emoticon)

This is Mi Mi-nae’s sensitive.

“… … hmm.”

I crossed my arms.

‘actually… I expected that Mirinae would stay.’

< Be My Girls > couldn’t promote properly because of the controversy anyway, so there aren’t any female idols within this agency who can compete for positions.

And I knew that I wouldn’t dare to kick this situation where the staff I was originally a good fit for were still there.

But spacers… Are you okay? I have no intention of conceding if Testa’s activity schedule overlaps.

I looked into my smartphone and for a moment anticipated the loss of public opinion in that situation.

-Testa is full of greed, so when did you eat T1 Stars to see the comeback spacer? Haha -I got

tired of favoritism by sex. I’m afraid someone isn’t from Azusa. ~

“… … .”

Shall we coordinate well so that we do not harm each other?

‘Should this be the case, should I re-position the spacer… .’

On a route that does not overlap with Testa.

I pressed my forehead at the situation that suddenly made me think about other group positions.

“What’s wrong with Moondaemundae? What’s going on?”

“no. Not like that. … Other groups say they want to stay.”

“… !”

“Didn’t they want to leave?”

I adequately explained the situation.

Most of them nodded their heads. Even though it is a sinking agency anyway, they are like those who agreed to save it because they were reluctant to sink it.

“okay. It’s good to go together.”

“Because your staff are still there… I think I did too.”

To sum it up, ‘Oh, that’s right’.

However, Big Sejin shrugged.

He didn’t seem to like it very much, but he didn’t want to create a variable that intervened in contracts with other groups when he had already taken over the company, so he didn’t object.

I did just say this.

“I know. You can just do what you used to do, just do it~”

It means that if we cross the line and covet our manpower, we will knock it out.

‘OK.’

Cleared up.

I left a reply to Kwon Hee-seung and Park Min-ha with the gist of ‘then I’ll take care of the rest’.

The story of such a complex company and others is all over.

“You worked hard!”

“You worked hard~”

After the painful story passed, the members smirked in a comfortable atmosphere.

And the topic I was originally going to talk about finally comes out.

“then… Should we prepare for our new album soon?”

Yes.

Those who are thirsty for activities are the environment and nabal, and they only think about making an album.

“What a great idea!”

“We did a little bit of our activities! Make it quickly this time and do more quickly!”

“… Wait, our dorm is moving too… Uh oh I don’t know great yes! Let’s work hard!”

“Ohhh!”

Bae Se-jin, who had been on the brakes, joined in and the conference room was in an uproar.

me?

“I think it would be better to pick a song right away.”

“Yeah, Moondae~”

“I’ll contact the AR team!”

I picked ‘Magic Boy’ in a month from the bottom of nothing, so what is it?

‘What can I do here?’

You can do it.

lack of money? If it’s necessary, it’s enough to hit all the remaining settlement money. I can handle one or two albums.

‘… Of course, it’s not that there aren’t things that bother me.’

We’ll check that later, so let’s leave it at that.

I smiled and looked around the meeting room instead of needlessly clicking seconds.

It was then.

Giying- I

got a reply to the KakaoTalk I sent earlier.

‘Kwon Hee-seung.’

-Yes, yes, yes! Please take good care of me as a member of the same family!

I thought you would come roughly like that.

However, the next Kakao Talk was a bit unexpected. -Aaaah,

I ‘ll use that wish ticket right now!

So please take us too! Oh I believe!

-(Heart emoticon)

‘I am.’

Even if you don’t use the wish ticket, I’ve already poured too much of my money into it, so this company won’t lose money.

I smiled and typed in the reply, ‘It’s done’.

It was then.

[Check the owner of the ‘■■■ Fragment’!]

[Register < Wish >]

… A status window popped up.

I reflexively got up from my seat.

“Is it Moondae?”

“… Catch him right now!”

A pop-up follows.

[Use ‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’]

“… !”

no.

‘That’s a fucking system.’

It seemed that his hair would turn white. Even in the midst of that, I instinctively connected what Kwon Hee-seung just said with the pop-up.

‘Right of wish.’

… The system tries to grant wishes. Then.

‘Could it be to Kwon Hee-seung?’

no.

Why is it being used arbitrarily even though it’s an item belonging to me?

“cancellation!”

But at the same time as I shouted, the pop-up had already changed the text.

as soon as… .

[Exploring target… .]

[Target: Stars Orbit Ent (Stars Orbit Entertainment)]

Huh?

[Company name: Stars Orbit]

Recognition: C+

Grade: (-)

Revenue: (-)

Artists: Testa (★★★★★) Mirinae (★★★★) Spacer (★★★) … .

Overall Review: D+

A pop-up floats on top of it as if it were hanging around.

… carefree [

Are you sure you want to cancel using

‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’ ?]

“… … .”

What.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 458

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 458

[…] The system went into your company!?]

[?? But can it be canceled??]

Yes.

I looked at the company's status window again while watching the pop-up of the large moon, which was astonished as if it were vomiting blood.

It is sorted from popularity to the artists it has, and even the company's overall rating is floating. It's like a demo version of a company-run game.

'What are you saying?'

I clicked on it just in case.

[※This function is not yet available.]

Reason: Before starting the mission

"… … ."

What features does it provide?

However, he is saying that he can't show it yet because he hasn't started his 'mission'.

'maybe… I think it's because of this pop-up.' [

Are you sure you want to cancel the use of

‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’ ?]

I must say that I will not cancel this for it to proceed officially.

[Hyuu hyung, I guess you can do whatever you want because it’s an item… . I’m so glad… … .]

Yes. This is what I can choose.

[uh… But why didn’t you cancel right away and are thinking about it?]

That’s… .

‘gold… No, it seems Kwon Hee-seung has a system fragment.’

[!!]

A pop-up like ‘Confirm the owner of the fragment of ■■■’ appeared. It happened the moment Kwon Hee-seung said his wish.

[Aaaaah, the system reacted to that and moved! Because Heeseung-nim has a fragment!]

That’s right.

‘I don’t know if I’ll have to do this to get it out of him.’

Responding means showing movement, so if you use it, you might come up with a way.

No matter how much you think about it, it is dangerous for a guy without a status window to face a mission failure penalty that suddenly pops up like a head on the ground.

And whether Gold 2 is X or not, it’s hard to just leave it alone… I was indebted to him to the extent that I even gave him a wish ticket.

‘… And one more.’

If one of the remaining system fragments is in Kwon Hee-seung, the pattern becomes obvious.

A total of 4 fragments.

And if what has been revealed so far is me, Kwon Hee-seung, the next guy has a high probability… .

‘… I’ll ask.’

This damn system is an experienced line.

‘Should I ask him to at least tell me a wish?’

I need to get my words right.

But for now, I shook my head and returned to the immediate topic.

So what to do with this system?

If I was just unilaterally dealing with the failure of Gold 2’s mission, I’m sorry, but it was an excessive loss.

I think it would have been a wish, a nabal, and a realistic loss… .

“To be honest.”

[…] Speaking of?]

I rubbed my chin.

“I think I will benefit.”

[?!]

Think about it.

Even checking the attribute draw level up status window. How well I used the system, sucking it to the marrow.

They suddenly asked me to become an idol with someone else's body, but if I failed, it would be a problem.

'Actually, this is a cheat key.'

[Hyung?]

But look now.

grow your company? It aligns with my purpose.

failure penalty? Anyway, if you don't grow the company properly, it's all the same.

In addition, from my experience so far, the penalty for missions was weak, not for status abnormalities. If I don't debut, it won't be at the level of losing.

and… .

"No matter how I think about it, I don't think I will fail."

It's about one mission.

[Huh.]

Hmm good. decided

I was wondering when to raise this new company to a weight class and process it to fit the testa level.

I nodded.

When judging complexly, there is no need to reject shortcuts.

But, let's just check one last time.

I asked the big moon.

‘Does this look dangerous to you?’

[…] … I don’t see this item as threatening, but the situation is just scary! It’s so scary!]

[You feel like you’re sacrificing yourself for Heeseung-nim?!]

That’s enough. It’s because of the mood.

[!?]

‘The system says it’s my item now?’

good. I escaped the collapsing building and collected the fragments while struggling to change my body, so I’ll put it to good use.

I immediately called the popup again. [

Are you sure you want to cancel using

‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’ ?]

‘No.’

That moment.

The holographic firecracker exploded.

Light broke through the pop-up where the big moon exclaimed.

[‘Item: ■■■ (ver. Beta)’ use confirmed!]

-‘■■■’ has become for company use!

A translucent hologram begins to take shape.

Borders are created, colors are applied… .

What’s done is what looks like a pretty decent mobile game window.

At the end of the scene, which seems to be evolving, a pop-up appears flashing at the top.

[Create Mission (NEW!)]

Mission: < Star's Orbit Entertainment > Achieve B-grade

– Let’s raise the target’s grade to retrieve the ‘■■■ Fragment’.

hmm?

The moment I wondered what the increase in the company rating had to do with absorbing fragments, a help message popped up at the bottom.

[Help: As the level of < Star's Orbit Entertainment > goes up, the owner’s gripping power gets stronger.] [

Try to dominate the ‘Fragment of ■■■’ with strong gripping power!]

Oh.

therefore… Since the system was used by the company, the more the company grows, the greater the control over the system I have. Is it possible to bring other fragments like that?

Kwon Hee-seung’s ‘wish’ and my purpose were well mixed. I’m fine.

but… .

[Remaining period: D-100]

-In case of failure ■■■ Take ownership

“… … .”

I have no conscience for a while.

I don’t like the penalty for failure because the explanation is ambiguous. I don’t know exactly what’s going on.

[then!! Try canceling it now!]

What should I try?

[※Cannot be canceled during a mission!]

‘I say so.’

[Uhhhhh… .]

I left the big moon pop-up and now brought up the status window.

[Company name: Stars Orbit]

Recognition: C+

Grade: (-)

Revenue: (-)

Artists: Testa (★★★★★) Mirinae (★★★★) Spacer (★★★) … .

Overall Review: D+

Now you can click.

Click… It was < view details >.

[General review details: A new agency with promising artists! But still no results… .

Let’s make money from artist activities!]

[‘Feature: Album’ unlocked!]

[‘Feature: Acting’ unlocked!]

[‘Feature: Entertainment’ unlocked!]

The hologram exploded and new buttons flashed.

‘It’s a mess.’

There are quite a few things that can be checked.

I smiled and went through the list.

‘Acting and entertainment came first.’

Anyway, the most urgent thing right now is one.

‘Official album activity.’

If it’s a standard group activity period, everyone should push for what they think of as universally valid.

‘I have to hit the first stroke properly.’

You have to make a quick and accurate comeback and make an intense survival report.

And to prioritize to grow the company… It should be imprinted from the most impactful group. who would it be

‘Of course it’s a testa.’

from group 1

I shrugged and said.

“As an album function.”

The window just changed. This is a neat input window.

[Album]

Manpower: (-)

Capital: (-)

Duration: (-)

*Start of production ← Click!

[Tip: The higher the star rating, the higher the chance of a good effect during production!]

What is this again?

‘Are they making albums automatically?’

It’s really a scam, so I don’t think so, but it would be a great advantage if you could help.

I clicked on the manpower tab once. Then the company’s employees came out all the time.

in card form.

“… !”

[Najin Kim (★★★) – AR Team]

[Seowon Kim (★★★★) – AR Team]

[Sejoong Na (★★★★) – AR Team]

[Jinwoong Park (★★) – AR Team]

… .

Minister.

If you click the card, it seems that you can check the genre with strong speed and weak genre, but I skipped it and looked for the high grade.

But not much. Of course, they were concentrated in the AR team, but there weren't many members of the AR team in the first place.

'Haha, if the real ability is outstanding, there's a high probability that they'll be working as a separate team.'

Because that will make more money.

There was a 'Request external manpower' button at the bottom, but try clicking on that… … .

uh that

[Raebin Kim (★★★★★) – Testa]

"… … ."

'Kim Raebin… I will take you forever.'

This guy was the kind of guy who wouldn't waste six meals a day.

In any case, the manpower capital period was set appropriately.

Of course, this is for demonstration purposes only.

'Even if I make a demonstration album, it's okay if I don't.'

In addition, it is normal for the UI to lie flat and crawl on this system as a whole, asking 'Are you sure you want to start?' I think the same confirmation button will pop up.

That was the moment I clicked 'start production'.

Beep-!

The button flicked and a popup appeared.

"… ?"

[※This function is not yet available.]

Reason: Lack of company dominance

-Current dominance: C

"… … ."

what else

'And how to increase it.'

Kindly popped up again.

[Remaining investment amount until achievement of dominance (B): \10000000000]

I almost rubbed my eyes.

Read the units again.

But reading it again didn't change it.

'10 billion.'

"… … ."

This bastard knows that 10 billion is the name of his dog… .

[Should I add Zezeze, hyung??]

Are you crazy?

I looked at the status window in vain.

It was then.

Giying-

"… … ."

Kakao Talk came to Kwon Hee-seung.

-older brother!

-Oh, that wish ticket… Should I cancel it? ㅠㅠ Did I say too much!?

"… … ."

late.

* * *

[Note: 'Company control' means direct influence over the company. Higher Dominance ranks unlock more features.

[The grade can be raised in many ways, but the fastest is investment!]

And it's a crazy money-eating hippo that demands 10 billion to raise it from C to B.

'X foot… .'

I staggered out of the bathroom.

Yes. I was doing all of this while I was stuck in the bathroom by myself.

"Is it resolved?"

"so so."

Just now, in the conference room, I looked into the air and cried out for cancellation.

But when the real cancellation came up, I sat down on the road with a depressed face.

-… ?

Perhaps the members realized that it was not a disaster situation, and the members calmly moved away.

I did stand guard in front of the bathroom.

“How was it?”

I thought I had the company’s rapid growth package, but a more vicious induction was waiting for me. I can sum it up like that.

After holding my breath, I said:

“Does this company need another 10 billion right now?”

“… ??”

“No um… first. I got something to help with our activities.”

I roughly explained the system applied to this company. The conversation flowed between the curious and the wary, but in the end, I was okay with my words, ‘I will be able to use it’.

However, after this conversation, Seon Ah-hyun suddenly grabbed my arm with a determined face.

“It’s nothing. That 100 earlier… I mean.”

uh.

“If Mundae needs money, I can give it to you… !”

“Thanks, but that wasn’t the case.”

Don’t forget that the amount you and I get settled in the first place is the same.

But it must have been something out of the blue, so everyone’s mouths exploded.

“then… Does this company need that much more money?”

“That’s what I asked.”

“ah! That’s right.”

Bae Se-jin’s face reddened. And the others tilted their heads and whispered.

“I don’t think you need that much.”

“We have a lot of money in our company. I saw that number.”

“Umm~ Did you spend a lot while buying T1 Stars? No, we bought it because our liberal arts college was almost beaten up.”

also. It sounds like you’re in a situation where you don’t really need it.

“But why are you curious about that, Moondaemundae?”

“… If you put in 10 billion won, the company will run better.”

“… ??”

A rare question mark appeared on Sejin’s face, meaning ‘What nonsense are you talking about? I don’t know how to describe this display board. I endured my sleep.

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“That’s an impostor!”

no. That’s not it.

“I’m not a scammer, I’m going to invest in the company.”

… for a moment.

I realized as I spoke.

‘yes.’

It is not investing 10 billion in the system, but investing in the company.

then… It’s not like 10 billion evaporates anyway.

‘I can spit out as much as I invested.’

If the album comes out well, so long as the tour goes well.

It could be called more than that.

My head was clear.

“… … Anyway, I was contemplating whether to invest in our company or not, so it’s okay not to worry.”

I chuckled.

“If we do well, I think we can be called many times over.”

“OK!”

The conversation ended so refreshingly.

… But if I put in 10 billion, I’m scraping almost all of my remaining money.

‘That’s a bit.’

It was then.

Kim Rae-bin, who approached cautiously, whispered.

“brother. If there is an emergency, I will be flexible… !”

“… uh thank you.”

It seems that I didn’t hear about the investment story because I was worried.

He’s the one with the most money here, but somehow strangely, if I get money from him, I think I’ll feel like I’m getting the most back.

‘anyway… It’s good.’

No matter what happens, I will eat and live.

I finally made a choice.

‘let’s go.’

Let’s try to get it back.

10 billion investment.

“hello. Yes, it’s nothing different, I’m calling because I have something to tell you… .”

… … .

And right after the consultation with the company is over.

A popup actually popped up.

[Remaining investment until Dominance (B) is achieved: \0]

[Dominance upgrade!]

‘After.’

It’s going to cost 100 billion.

‘It looks like I’m going to break out in a cold sweat.’

I inadvertently pressed my forehead.

however… The pop-up didn’t end there.

[Dominance (C) → Dominance (B)]

-Reward: Hint ticket (x5)

Hmm?

[Help: A ‘hint’ is a variety of information that is helpful for the company’s growth or when the company is in crisis.

Get great hints with hint tickets and secure high-star manpower and capital time!]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 459

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 459

The system spit out something when I hit 10 billion won on the company.

‘5 hint tickets.’

And a ‘hint’ is information that is helpful to the company… la.

‘Then right now I’ll have no choice but to spit out information that will be useful to Testa’s activities.’

Now, the company’s rise and fall depends on Testa’s next successful comeback.

I was intrigued.

“hmm.”

I naturally sat down and clicked on the hint ticket.

Then, the hologram changes and a gray machine picture appears. It was a familiar shape.

roulette machine.

[※Do you want to use the hint ticket?]

‘Yes.’

It reminds me of when I used to draw traits before.

I watched the roulette run with a little nostalgic heart.

[I miss you… ?]

Uh. Since I didn’t die, it became a memory.

[…] … .]

Why are you freaking out when you are the one who implemented roulette through the status window?

In any case, the roulette machine with iron and brass colored squares went all the way, showing sparse silver squares… .

[Complete use]

-Hint learned!

“… !”

Exquisitely stopped at silver.

It means that it is the best grade that can be taken right now.

‘C grade.’

Let’s see, the ‘I heard it’s right’ attribute was that grade. Even after debuting, I wrote quite a lot.

If so, what useful information do you have… .

[Exodus from subsidiaries (C)] –

It is said that T1 Ent’s subsidiaries have been collectively resigning due to a recent situation.

“… … .”

that’s what i did

‘Where is this cheating?’

Since when was it called a hint that reminds you of a story you know?

Where do you see this information?

Could it be ‘I didn’t say that I only give you information you don’t know’?

‘This swindler… .’

Eat 10 billion and spit out this stuff?

[Calm down! Brother blood pressure!]

“After.”

I took a deep breath.

‘Let’s stay calm.’

This hint ticket is a bonus anyway. I posted something called ‘company dominance’ to use the system function, and I thought it was a reward and gave me a ticket.

‘Let’s just pretend it didn’t exist and use it.’

I kept playing the roulette.

[Small embezzlement (E)]

[The practice room is dangerous (D)]

[Shooting hobby (D)]

There are hints.

E grade embezzlement was 1 million units. It was really worth a little use because you could stab it in the audit office. The D-class practice room was

a story of protruding floor pieces, so it was okay from the point of view of injury prevention.

It's a level that can be found by just checking it on a daily basis, so it means that I was a bit nervous, but I was able to tolerate it.

But the last one was really unbearable.

[Shooting hobby (D)]

– The leader of Stars Orbit's representative group, Testa, enjoys shooting. If we meet at a shooting range near the company, maybe we can make friends?

That's a hobby I introduced to Ryu Cheng-wu, bastard.

[Bro bro! Take a deep breath again!]

"Huh… … ."

I pressed my forehead.

And soon I realized the cause of this gap.

'I'm too hot.'

It was a problem because Testa was already a five-star group.

If he was really the CEO of a new company, I don't know if it would have been useful, but from the perspective of a first-team idol who has already done everything he could, the D-grade information is meaningless.

'Is something like a roulette upgrade impossible?'

[Help: The roulette machine for hint tickets is upgraded according to the company level.]

After the help came up, I nodded my head.

okay. It is in its infancy now. If the company grade goes up, you'll be able to pick up better hints.

'Let's just pretend it's been a trial run.'

And I threw all the remaining hint tickets into the roulette without any regrets.

[uh? ticket… .]

why.

[no! You saved it, but when the roulette machine is upgraded, you know how to use it… … .]

You don't know what.

'If you upgrade the roulette machine, they'll tell you to buy a more expensive ticket just for that.'

[…] … .]

This is what real games are originally like.

[Play mobile games… I'm really sorry for following you… … .]

Intuitive is good, so that's okay.

Anyway, I was watching roulette without much expectation… … Suddenly, a golden four-leaf clover pattern appeared above the roulette machine.

[Lucky chance!]

"… ?"

Then, a splendid fanfare exploded, and all the slots of the roulette were dyed golden.

And slowly the roulette stops.

[Rookie of Wonder Hall (B)]

“… !!”

is grade B.

and… Wonder Hall agency?

‘It’s a large agency.’

I opened the explanation right away.

[Rookie of Wonder Hall (B)]

Year -202X. A rookie male idol will finally debut at Wonder Hall this summer.

As a large-scale project in which 20 billion won was invested over three years, the new team’s unconventional planning is raising expectations within the company.

Wonder Hall. The agency of T-Holic, who was a national idol before VTIC… It’s a male idol rookie group.

I touched my chin.

‘This… Worth it.’

T-Holic was a very popular male idol. It was almost the only testain level that succeeded that popular genealogy.

Even now, aren’t they an elder idol group who are eating well and living well while doing their own entertainment programs?

therefore… If you’re a rookie on a similar path to T-Holic, you could be a competitor to Testa’s public position.

‘This rookie is worth checking out.’

I concluded And the impression of the hint ticket was corrected.

Higher grades are quite useful.

The thing I lacked the most was information from officials, but I can make up for it through ‘hint tickets’.

‘By exchanging this for a base, I can gradually expand my information power.’

I was very happy.

[and! I’m glad though… !]

Yes.

After exchanging a few more words with Daedal, who seemed to feel more at ease, I turned off the roulette window.

With this, I finished all the work I had to do alone while chatting with the big moon.

next… Finally, the function is unlocked album production.

“Now, let’s start.”

“Okay, okay!”

“Amazing and thrilling!”

I called the members to the living room. The living room of the dorm was empty due to the packing of moving items, but the table was fine.

I put a note on it.

What are you going to do here?

‘I’m going to share the status window.’

The production of a testa album is something that needs to be done as a group. Because they know the situation, I think I should share it to some extent with the parties involved.

However, if you can't see the status window,

'why don't you just visualize it?'

I started copying the 'Album Production' hologram directly onto a piece of paper.

square square.

"… … ."

Kim Rae-bin raised his hand.

"Hyung, is that barbed wire?"

"It's a card."

"… … ."

what.

"Ahahahaha!! hahaha… Ahh! I won't laugh! I won't laugh, Mr. Moon! Wow! Since Moondaemun University PPT is used well, let's put it on the TV screen! How are you?"

"Yes, Moondae. That would be good."

"… yes."

So, after the intermediate medium was replaced with a laptop, the work began to be done more easily.

"This is the list we currently have, and the detail page is… It feels like this."

“Ohhhh.”

“Rabin is five stars!”

“Rabin Kim is a genius!”

“I don’t know what the stars are determined for, but I think it’s an undeserved honor and I will continue to devote myself… … . Heck, am I bad at composing trot?”

“… Isn’t that obvious?”

“Rabin likes trot… .”

“ah.”

Yes. What did you go through like this?

“Park Moondae over there… Did you really invest 10 billion won?”

“yes.”

“… !”

“Whew! Let’s make a 10 billion won album!”

“Oh, Yujinie spends all her money at Moondae~”

“If things go well, Moondae hyung earns a lot of money!”

Learning the war meta where Cha Yu-jin wins and pays back… Then, the final page with the cards selected and filled is like this.

[Album]

[Manpower: A]

-Raebin Kim (★★★★★) Seowon Kim (★★★★) Jaesuk Park (★★★★) Wonjoo Park (★★★)… .

[Capital: S]

-\5000000000

[Period: B]

-60 days

(Manpower bonus + 150%)

(Capital bonus + 200%)

*Start production ← Click!

“Press.”

“Yeah~”

And the moment I clicked the button, various effects started to pass by, listed like credits.

[Concept: undecided]

[External manpower: undecided]

[Production company: undecided]

… … .

[Album Prediction in progress!]

Hmm Prediction.

I recorded the hologram on the notepad again, and the members nodded.

“Oh so… At this rate, we are predicting which album will be released.”

“And since we haven’t finalized the concept yet, there must be a lot of undecided parts.”

“Anyway, this kind of thing is usually done with a lot of money! That’s great.”

And soon the hologram flashes again.

[Prediction result complete!]

Well, this is how it is completed… .

“… ??”

uh.

[Expected album grade: A-B]

B?

There is no possibility of an S or EX grade, and a B may come out?

our album?

‘What bullshit.’

I don’t know, but I think the first album would have been A-.

I clicked right away and started skimming through the details.

“… … .”

As expected, there was a debuff.

[※ Promotion ↓↓]

[※ Actual quality ↓]

[Help: There are not enough external manpower to contact you! Let’s increase personal connections.]

Difficulty in contacting external personnel?

“… … .”

It’s strange.

This is an aspect that hasn’t been a problem before.

‘And if I brought the working staff as they were, something like this popped up.’

It means that someone is interrupting your contact.

And that… Someone who has more power than a successful individual celebrity.

‘… Enterprise.’

“Have you got the results?”

“How is it?”

“… … .”

I crossed my arms.

“I guess… Looks like T1 isn’t the only one drawing a line with us.”

“… what?”

“It looks like it was filmed. People don’t seem to want to work with us.”

“… !”

There are more items that you need to know right away.

* * *

That evening.

Liu Cheng-wu said as he lowered his smartphone with a firm expression.

“It’s true that you can’t appear at a music night.”

I thought Tnet music broadcasts wouldn’t come out for half a year. What follows is important.

“… They say there is no response at all on the T1 side of entertainment.”

“after.”

also.

It is not a kite with only the string removed, but a kite that is being collected separately.

‘How many entertainment programs are affiliated with? Are they all blocked?’

To be honest, the level of entertainment in the T1 system broadcasting company… I thought I could get out.

‘It wasn’t like that.’

I slowly understood the principles of these guys’ behavior.

Now, in order to attract demand for the survival program to be newly launched by Tnet, it is better to tighten the Testa Mirinae spacer line, which is holding all the demand for that system.

But just in time, they even published an article and excitedly launched a new company? Are people responding well?

‘I messed up the T1 planting by making a fuss about changing the house.’

It became a problem because public opinion was better than I expected.

Wouldn’t it be nice to vent your anger over the hardships you have suffered under the pressure of the political world?

T1 is ‘Orbit? It is clear that he expressed his feelings of ‘I want to kill these guys’ to the officials.

If you don’t carry it for a while, people will buy themselves.

‘Director, photographer, entertainment reporter… … . There are few famous people who have never worked with T1.’

And if you’re thinking of getting a chance to work with T1 in the future, you’ll want to be a little more careful at this time.

“then… It must be hard for everyone to work with us… .”

“I have no choice but to keep an eye on it. for a while.”

“… … .”

oh shit

I shook my head.

The meeting was briefly interrupted and I came out to the veranda for a while and was browsing the status window.

Someday after quitting, I remember cigarettes.

Still, the head rolled.

‘… I have no choice but to rely on LeTi’s connections.’

Even if you say that it fills up the music video director and album art… .

‘No, no.’

If you completely lean on that side at all, the company itself may be reduced to the level of a label affiliated with LeTi.

‘I did this shit to avoid that.’

You can’t just ride that line completely.

I held back a sigh and turned the hologram over again as usual. I was wondering if I could pull out any information.

‘Information.’

How nice it would be if I could get some useful information for something like this with a hint ticket.

‘Don’t give me information that you already know or a C grade.’

I sighed and scrolled through the status window.

[Escape from a subsidiary (C)]

The article skipped over.

“… … .”

however… … for a moment.

‘It’s strange even thinking about it again.’

Why is this a C grade?

Isn’t the rating too high for a vague hint that only tells you that employees have left the subsidiary?

Except for what I know.

I read the article carefully again.

-It is said that there has been a series of collective resignations of employees at subsidiaries of T1 Ent due to a recent incident.

“… !”

And I realized That there is an expression that I inadvertently passed on to the content I was familiar with.

‘The subsidiaries we are talking about here… It’s not just one place.’

‘subsidiaries’. I mean multiple places.

and one more.

There is a crucial difference.

‘T1 Stars was no longer a subsidiary then.’

Our former agency lost money from T1 and became independent, and then label employees collectively left.

therefore… This is not our company story.

‘There’s another company.’

Subsidiaries of T1, where employees left the company as a group.

I immediately started searching.

I searched for news of T1 Ent’s subsidiaries, focusing on articles and SNS.

Even if it’s not a broadcasting station or entertainment agency, there are things like movie, music, home shopping studios.

and… .

‘game.’

found.

-They said that everyone at T-One Place has left the abandoned factory… I don’t think there will be a next project for Section 127..

ㄴㅠㅠㅠ

└Is it okay

?

The team that produced < 127 Section > left the company intact and started anew.

“… … .”

I had a hunch.

‘This is it.’

I found it. External manpower No. 1 to use.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 460

Episode 460

“Ouch! Hello testers!”

“hello!”

We entered the open office door.

It was the creators of < 127 Section > who opened the door.

It was a smaller office than when it was in T1 Place, an affiliate of T1. But it was full of energy.

Enthusiastic greetings poured in.

“I didn’t know you would contact me like this, so nice to meet you! It seems like I haven’t seen you in a long time… … .”

“Ha ha yes. It’s the first time we’ve met in person since the collaboration. Oh this… It’s late, but it’s a gift from opening.”

“It’s okay… and thank you.”

What Ryu Chung-woo presented was a SF concept mood lamp brought in according to the number of employees. As a company that is serious about this, the faces of the representatives became clear.

‘I knew it would work.’

He was good at ignoring Cha Yu-jin’s fierce objections.

Naturally, the story of the past comes out.

“Seeing this reminds me of when we were working on tutorial characters! It was really fun to talk to you and make it fun for you.”

“Really~? We did too!”

The atmosphere becomes more cordial. Well, I certainly did a good job without blushing at the time.

There must be a reason why the meeting happened right away… In fact, there may be more practical reasons.

I scanned the faces of the delegates.

‘It’s a personal relationship manager.’

Didn’t this side kick T1 with their own feet?

Even if you have great guts, you won’t be worried at all. It’s because it’s in the middle of the day with big companies.

Even if T1 is not that big a hand in the game world, the overall impact on the cultural industry platform was considerable.

‘There will be some pressure to start over from scratch as a startup.’

But at that time, if a proven star marketing person who had a good publicity before asked for a meeting, I would accept it.

‘Even if they’re in a similar situation, I’m curious.’

It looks like our side also kicked T1 and even escaped from the company once more. It means that there is nothing strange even if they are misunderstood as ‘comrades’.

I’ve been aiming for that

We exchanged a few words and moved to what appeared to be a conference room and sat down. There were game posters and figure figures everywhere.

‘There are also < 127 Section > characters.’

There will be no copyrights anymore… Did you do it out of affection rather than bragging about the company?

I looked all the way and finally checked the poster of a strange character on the wall. A character in an engineer’s uniform with a bizarre flesh weapon in his hand.

‘This… … .’

Representatives of these companies were not in the portfolio. good.

“Is this a game character too?”

“Ah yes!”

“I think it looks really cool.”

“Really? That’s Mundae’s taste!”

Kim Rae-bin looked at the poster with eyes full of curiosity.

“Is this a new game by any chance?”

“This is a representative image character for a new game we are currently developing. But the launch schedule is quite late… … .”

“When are you by any chance?”

“The plan… Well, it’s about the end of next year.”

It was far away.

‘Besides, they don’t talk about the exact quarter.’

This meant that development was not going very smoothly and tightly.

ambiguous

A story that could be pushed to the next year.

‘hmm.’

I smiled inwardly.

And I checked the poster carefully again.

It has a bit of a bizarre, yet modern taste. The quality was good, so I still felt like I knew how to keep the line.

“So I think the official promotion will probably start around next summer. It’s a train story… .”

As if we thought we were interested, the male representative put his eyes on the story right away.

That’s great.

‘It must mean that it would be nice if Testa would promote or collaborate again at that time.’

They are definitely a bit clumsy when it comes to sales.

I looked away slightly as I listened. Big Sejin is also nodding his head to the CEO as if he is really interested.

But I did remember.

When the production team of < 127 Section > informed the members that they had found a newly established company called ‘Ruins Industrial Complex’.

This guy’s reaction.

-and… I found it because it was Mundae. Really! But you don't want to do a game collaboration again, do you?

It means that you will admit that you found it, but throw away the idea of collapsing.

Of course, I also remembered my reaction to it.

-Of course not.

That's not what we need.

"Actually, after hearing the word, there are still ruins of the factory… No, I think the games made by the people of the industrial complex will be wonderfully unique and fun."

"… ! Oh, thank you."

"So there is something I want to tell you."

I got to the point.

the reason you came here

"I would like to make a request. Could you make a game for us?"

I will make a real game, not a game collaboration.

"… !"

The delegates' eyes widened.

And, wondering if it was my joke, I seemed to be checking the other people's faces.

Unfortunately, none of the other members were surprised.

Instead, Liu Cheng-wu just said:

“Well, the scenario is all ready.”

“… … .”

The representatives looked around among themselves and opened their mouths like this.

“It usually takes a very long time to develop a game like that. Even if there is a scenario, it is a different story to write and implement the original graphic UI code… It requires complex steps.”

A plus in the attitude of trying to kindly explain from the public eye level instead of yelling at the outsider saying crazy things.

‘As expected, it would be nice to work together.’

I smiled inside and nodded seriously.

“Of course, we are not shameless enough to take the time of the ruined industrial complex for a long time.”

“yes?”

“Actually, I’m not talking about the kind of games you originally developed… .”

I continued my explanation.

Game content in a form that would not be awkward even if put in the Venn diagram of the existing idol business.

that much… The volume is also small and special.

‘This is definitely possible within the time.’

We just need to roll over like dogs. We just need to squeeze our labor force.

And the more they spoke, the more the faces of the representatives changed.

That was definitely interesting.

“Ah, that… .”

well done

* * *

“Thank you~”

After several explanations and meetings.

The contracts ended in an instant.

Ryu Cheng-wu said brightly as he sent the signed contract to the company.

“This is convenient because we have the authority.”

“okay! It’s definitely true that you don’t have to listen!”

Bae Se-jin agreed and turned his head with a rare excited face.

“This is what it is. Is that album prediction again… Aren’t you going to try that?”

“yes.”

It should be.

Then the words suddenly intervened.

“Ah, one before Moondaemundae! You’ve all heard this, but one more time.”

Big Sejin smiled.

“Let’s not say things like we are directors of the company for no reason, whether it’s on a broadcast or anywhere else!”

“hmm?”

“Why do we have contract rights? Don’t even talk about things like this, just like before, ‘We produce the album!’ Enough of this!”

um yeah

It was important.

It is a line that must be cut off early if you do not want to be involved as a source of responsibility when the company has done dirty things.

It was more important than we were independent. The risk of equating us with this company is greater.

How much were you cursed at T1 alone? There is no guarantee that Orbit won’t step on that train.

… … Sometimes, there are times when you make a choice that is criticized because of circumstances that the outside world does not know.

therefore.

‘It doesn’t matter if I don’t benefit from the image of a company director.’

The image you can have as an idol is enough.

“Okay, okay!”

“hmm… okay.”

“Okay~”

There were people who understood this and others who didn’t know if it was necessary to do that, but everyone agreed anyway.

And after entering the company conference room.

“Umm, because I’ll be tired too… I’ll do the album prediction after I go to the dorm and rest… ?”

“Well, it’s okay to do it now.”

It’s not like I’m using my stamina in particular.

I just plugged my laptop right into the conference room screen and started typing the album production hologram.

‘Here, even one person from the company can enter, so cover the human resources part… .’

Others filled in just fine.

[Album]

[Manpower: A]

-Raebin Kim (★★★★★) Kim**(★★★★) Park**(★★★★) Park** (★★★)… .

[Capital: S]

-\5000000000

[Period: B]

-60 days

(Manpower bonus + 150%)

(Capital bonus + 200%)

*Start production ← Click!

Everything seemed almost intact.

manpower and time.

However, there is something else attached after the ‘personnel part’ omitted with an ellipsis.

‘Outside personnel.’

I thought of the outside personnel invited for this contract with the ‘Ruins Industrial Complex’.

And based on that, the direction of the album project we made.

-T1 is blocking us… It won’t reveal its crucial weakness at all.

… if you just go

‘It will definitely make an impressive album.’

I pressed the ‘start production’ button.

The effect credits started to explode.

[External manpower: Setting up]

[Plus effect occurs!]

Moreover, if you use this method, surprisingly, the company that will produce the actual album does not have to compete for first place or second place in the industry as before.

‘It doesn’t matter if T1 gets in the way.’

[Manufacturer: Setting up]

[Offset negative effect!]

‘Concept… It’s decided.’

[Concept: Game]

[Plus effect occurs!]

It’s not just a game, but it seems to be integrated with it. It doesn’t matter.

‘The important thing is that the effect occurred.’

The letters are brightly fried.

[Plus effect]

External manpower: New attempt

– Promotion ↑↑

Concept: Premonition of immersion

– Quality ↑

[Prediction result complete!]

I read all the letters without taking my eyes off.

And finally, the moment when the ratings appear.

“… … .”

I clenched my fists.

[Expected album grade: S+ ~ A+]

That’s right.

“… Let’s make it.”

* * *

A few weeks after that.

It was one day when the day started to warm up.

– Crazy testa comeback!

-Really?

– Somehow,

the bulletin board of idol gossip was agitated by the sudden news of Testa's 'album reservation notice' so quickly.

This was because it was less than a month after Testa moved the company.

How is this possible?

It soon became clear.

– It's a repackage.

– Huh!

repackage.

It means an album that is newly released by adding only one or two songs from the previous album.

In fact, Testa originally intended to make a new mini-album or single album. It was according to the insistence of several members, 'If possible, let's not touch T1's planting'.

However, the situation changed after the modification of the T1 was revealed.

'It was filmed anyway, but what?'

Thanks to that, they proudly decided to suck up the previous songs and concepts and write them!

But people got more excited.

I moved companies, but I can bring my previous albums and release them! - That crazy company, T1Stars

, has all the copyrights?
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahaha -Wow, the big picture

of

Testa

…

The album of the former high-teen concept that did not work properly is revived!

Fans were eager to make reservations for a comeback term or something.

-Make money, please

. -When will it open?

And that's… The same was true of Park Moon-dae's first home horse.

Homma grabbed the smartphone as if tearing it apart.

'For this day, I was earning money…' .'

She had big plans. Even if it's impossible until the fan signing event is over, I want to attend half of it… desire… .

But first of all, in order to be the strength of the new start, the pre-orders of this album had to be good!

'Ahhh… I'm sure there won't be a music night.'

Light fans who don't know what T1 Escape is in between. But she knew.

Being disconnected from the broadcasting station and from the broadcasting station you are from is not a very good sign for your activities.

‘This activity is really, really important!’

I’m sure any smart student would know, but it bothered me a little that he came out in such a hurry… … So more sexual! It’s only sexual!

She nodded.

At that moment, an SNS pop-up appeared on the smartphone.

“… !”

‘Testa company official account… !’

This is definitely an album sale notice. She clicked hastily.

And I quickly recalled the information I knew beforehand.

This album is 3 types and… .

-Is the company crazy that it only produces 1,000 of the 3-piece sets with special benefits?

The article said that there is a ‘limited set’ that sells only 1,000 points and ends.

Although it was well received with a kind notice that it will be produced as a general edition MD in the future… I was criticized for not telling you exactly what the ingredients were.

‘… It looked like it was getting stronger.’

And its identity is now known.

She read the SNS post in an instant and was surprised as if her eyes would pop out soon.

“… board game?”

and midnight on the same day.

Inside the teaser for Testa’s new song.

[Ugh… .]

7 people in comfortable plain clothes sitting in the middle of a dim attic lamp with a blanket wrapped around it and a small light bulb.

This is the high-teen concept testa that appeared in the previous album concept.

They sat around on the floor in the attic.

Place the board game in the middle.

-Let’s start

The melee begins and

the dice roll.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 461

Episode 461

-Crazy board game;;;

The news of Testa's board game limited edition album sparked fans' SNS timelines.

The reaction intensified when people even said that the board game appeared to have the same appearance as the one in the teaser after comparing the images. -I think it was

used as a real music video prop .

I don't know how it feels. Will Testa's world view come out?

-I know how to sell

it really

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

because of the limited number.

No matter how much the general edition is released in the future, there will definitely be a difference in composition from the limited edition.

-Only 1000?

Which group sells millions of albums?

-I don’t think of Pleumi, and I’m going to stick with the merchant

-How can

I buy this

?

started cursing

In fact, it was impossible to meet the production schedule to make tens of thousands of units because it was printed in a hurry to fit the schedule.

However, there was a feeling that this negative reaction was neglected to some extent on purpose.

It was to calm down the atmosphere of overly deifying the label in advance.

This is because it is burdensome for both the new company and the group.

And anyway, if the composition of the general edition was almost the same as the limited edition, the complaint would soon subside.

Besides, because the comeback, Testa itself, came first, fans couldn’t focus on swearing at the agency.

For example, something like this.

-Oh, since the album was a USB type,

Testa’s album to be released this time was not a CD, but a USB.

It is also standalone.

It ended with a simple composition of only an album USB, a box of recycled paper, and a photo card.

– Due to environmental issues, I think we will continue to produce with USB

. – To be honest, there is a lot of trash coming out due to the overheating of album sales

.

Buying an album in an era where online streaming has become a trend is because the meaning of owning the physical collection is stronger.

In addition, the small number of components felt somewhat shabby.

Photos and lyrics are probably included as data inside the USB, but the fact that you can't hold it in your hand is somewhat cold.

-Um, 3 types of USB…

-I wish I could show you what the USB looks like

-I wish it

was a doll or

something Thanks to the enthusiasm for the concept itself of continuing the high-teen concept of the previous album, the voice was relatively quiet.

But there was. The strangely dejected atmosphere created by the voices of dissatisfaction.

'under… .'

In the end, the fans who cared about it deliberately tried to find something better.

Part of that was to find special content that is not usually included in CD albums on Testa's album reservation product page and deliberately spread it out here and there.

-There is an extended version of the MV in this album. It's in the form of USB, so I think I tried it with a high volume, but I'm already looking forward to it. -There

is a warning about the QR code reader! I think there is something that reads by QR. I think I prepared a lot,

but that was the end.

More specific information about the album was not further released as the comeback date approaches.

‘What are you thinking??’

Thanks to that, even the first home runner of Mundae was biting his nails.

Although the concept photo was released once, it was a comfortable high-teen concept similar to the previous teaser.

It was okay and pretty, but it didn’t have any special features.

It felt too similar to the last album.

Compared to ‘Promise’, which was like a ‘Better me’ movie that brought a cinematic trailer for ‘Arrival’, which had a 30-minute teaser… … .

‘It’s only one teaser, and the composition is simple on a USB album… .’

The scary word ‘cost performance’ couldn’t help but pass through her head.

-I couldn’t imagine being treated like

this at a new company

.

Doesn’t it look similar to But now, in the midst of the worse

waters swirling around.

Just like that, the day of fate came as anxiety, anguish, excitement, and expectation intersect.

It was midnight on the day of Testa's first comeback at the new company.

Finally, the MV… floated

"… under."

[TeSTAR's 'Roll the Dice' Official MV]

Homma took a deep breath.

The title is dice, but the thumbnail also had dice… … .

How far are you going?

'Is it really a complete board game concept? I'm worried that I'm going to have a brain attack after coming this far… … … no!'

Homma shook off her useless thoughts and clicked on the MV with trembling hands.

OK… … .

"uh?"

What appeared on the screen was… It was a hardwood floor. It was the floor of the attic that appeared in the teaser just before.

However, Testa, who was sitting there at the time, was not there. It wasn't them that was the focus.

Just a board game board.

Tokens and cards are scattered over it.

However, the impression was a bit different from when it first appeared in the teaser.

I thought it was an obvious composition of moving forward while eating the land after dividing the khan.

But seeing this… It's more elaborate and feels like a blueprint for a real-life building… .

'… prison? maze?'

That moment.

The camera was sucked into it.

[You have my dice]

A low voice echoed through the black sight.

And the screen came back.

-Doong… !

Corridors lined up in a row.

Built of gray stones with different contrast ratios, it looked like part of a huge underground dungeon.

A huge rusty nameplate on the floor was briefly captured on camera.

-Keep It Safe

and the camera moves forward.

thump thump.

Along with the sound of footsteps, I see iron gates lined up on both sides. It's like someone's vision.

'Is it a jailer?'

Then the camera goes off again.

Whiik.

After penetrating through an iron door on the left, the camera immediately went to In-young sitting on the floor.

The person was wearing a white costume with a harness, a stage costume that reminded me of a straitjacket or prisoner's uniform.

And as soon as he saw the figure with his head slightly lowered, Homma immediately recognized it.

I'm closing my eyes… Park Moon-dae with black hair.

'Huh… !'

His bangs were a bit long, so his eyes were slightly covered.

The moment of close-up of that white face.

– Pipipipipipipipipipi… .

A small sound began to be heard from somewhere.

A noise that sounds like when a machine detects something or works.

Then Moondae Park raised his hand with his eyes closed.

and hit somewhere

puck.

With the screen of surveillance cameras exploding in the air.

The music explodes.

[My tape that touches your hand and

winds up again]

Cool mid-tones that are light enough to be light.

And the screen also jumped up, and eventually went up through the dark secret room and went to the upper floors somewhere.

And there, a ray of light from the iron cage on the ceiling lattice shined down.

The tempo rises. [

All senses slow

as soon as the heart beats]

In the beam of light, someone sneaked down with a rope fastened to the end of the barbed wire cage.

It is Liu Qingyu, wearing a tight leather suit.

widely.

A slightly mischievous smile hung on his face as he landed.

The drum beat blends in and the bass sprints heavily with a slightly more rocking sound.

[Exhilarating contact

, looking for a definite answer

in your silent eyes]

When Ryu Cheong-wu puts his hand to his ear, the cut changes to someone doing the same thing.

It was Kim Rae-bin wearing glasses.

[You have one more choice,

take it all (one more)

Even if you lose this tightly held hand]

Kim Rae-bin, who was sitting in front of the dark monitor room, looked like a hacker or an employee.

However, soon after, he looked down with a blank expression, as if he didn’t know at all, and then just took an awl out of his pocket and broke the monitor.

Right before the monitor turns off with a jiggle.

Between the twisting angles of view, Cha Yoo-jin, wearing a straitjacket, looked at the camera and smiled, revealing fangs.

Then the monitor turns off and silence.

[Let’s start the melee]

The pre-chorus exploded with a low-pitched melody.

[Find it, look at its face,

I don’t care what’s next]

The cuts of each testa running through gray hallways, secret rooms, mazes, monitoring rooms, and other unknown conceptual places are connected without a break.

[Chaser

, don’t stop your hands today]

It looks great, but the moment you want to repeat the incredible cut transition, someone’s hand blocks it.

It was a gloved hand.

[Find out everything

Don’t be scared what’s next]

The owner of the hand was Lee Se-jin.

While drinking coffee, Lee Se-jin in a navy blue uniform smiled.

Then he turned his head to look at the broken monitor, took the key, and hummed out of the monitor room. [Chaser

don’t finish the reversal

tomorrow either]

And the chorus.

[Just roll the dice]

Dance break.

The costumes and backgrounds changed naturally, like a cross-edited video of the stages.

From a white prison uniform to a military uniform and then a leather suit.

“and.”

How many cuts did this take… No, I thought it would have been more tremendous than running around, but I’m sorry that I thought it was more thrilling than that, but it was to the point of beating.

Homma swallowed and continued to watch the video.

[Trust take my side]

After the chorus, in the second verse, the story and choreography are properly mixed, and the video returns to the original KPOP feeling.

A performance video full of symbols but intense.

However, thanks to the beginning of the story, I was able to understand it in detail.

‘Let’s see… Moon Dae and Cha Yujin are prisoners? Same thing. Rabin and Chungwoo are the thieves. And is the big Sejin the jailer?’

By the way, Bae Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun appeared in the performance in various outfits, but it was around the time when I looked up and said that I was not sure of their distinctive roles.

[Yes, this final round]

It was when the melody of the bridge was playing.

The scene that suddenly changed to a fast tempo changes to a long take.

… widely.

What is reflected is the back of someone standing in front of a huge iron gate.

The camera soon turned halfway around to reveal its true identity.

It was Bae Se-jin.

‘Ah, it was a thief!’

He was dressed similar to Ryu Cheng-wu. It was when Homma nodded.

-… … .

Bae Se-jin calmly stared at the iron door, then reached for the locking pad next to it.

There was a strange mechanical device that looked like a key, and I wondered if there was a close-up of the leather gloved hand.

Whoops.

Suddenly, the hand changed several times, either to a hand wearing a cotton glove or to a scratched hand.

“… !”

But it soon returned to the gloved hand.

And the moment I connected the key to the lock pad, the code entry box appeared on the machine.

[_____]

‘Oh!’

Bae Se-jin seemed to smile faintly, but… .

-puck!

The screen disappeared with a hit sound.

“… ??”

[Just roll the dice

Trust take my side]

There was no next.

In an instant, another dazzling performance video followed.

Although possessed by it, Homma still had a question mark in her head… In the end, I succumbed to the performance.

‘I’m sure they’ll give you rice cakes at the end… !’

Yes. The hint was given right after the song ended. But not in the way she expected.

On the screen that turned black, something else appeared instead of Bae Se-jin's whereabouts.

It was a close-up shot of a beautiful face.

"… ?"

that… It was Seon Ah-hyun, a blonde in an ultramarine blue uniform.

He looked straight into the camera and opened his mouth.

-… Choose your side.

A soft string instrument sound began to flow.

As the top and bottom of the screen slowly closed in black, Seon Ah-hyun slowly turned her head and started walking down the hallway.

It was the gray hallway that came out at the beginning.

A black baton swayed slightly from Seon Ah-hyun's waist.

Looks good to subdue someone.

"… … ."

black screen.

Until only the sound of military boots clearly stands out in the soft string instruments.

– Tuk tok tok… .

And the letters come to mind.

[Roll the Dice]

~Please enter the code

The last thing that appears is a blinking black box.

It was the one that popped up when Bae Se-jin accesses the lock pad in the music video.

and… .

"… … under!"

Homma let out the breath she had been holding.

crazy!

'I was worried for no reason!'

The quality was like a movie! It was a little different from the existing music videos, but this will definitely get a response.

'There will be a foreign reaction… .'

It was already expected.

'A bit of a world view… Although it was very grandiose.'

It was like a new worldview! It was a bit overpowered, so it felt like a drama fan music video.

'Is the board game that world view? Does that make sense?'

It was when she was working hard on her hair.

Suddenly, personal messages flooded social media.

'what?'

It was just when I clicked because I thought it was DuckTalk.

-The album product page popped up, and it was the key to the crazy sex video

“… ??”

-The key in the kids music video is an album USB!!

“… uh huh??”

She opened her mouth and screamed.

‘Ahhhh!!’

and the next day

‘hurry! hurry!’

She opened the delivered album like crazy.

So, I tried to access the folder after disconnecting the USB, which was a prop for the music video, with utmost care and haste to connect it to the computer.

because… .

‘You made it so meaningful!’

There must be something in the MV expansion! I had to see it!

‘Just click on the video!’

Can we see the extended version of the MV… … .

“… !!”

However, it was not the video player that greeted her.

[Do you want to allow the TeSTAR – Roll the Dice MV Extended Edition (Playable) app to change your device?]

App?

At that moment, she realized.

“… … .”

‘Playable.’

game.

The MV extended version is… It was a game!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 462

Episode 462

‘Crazy.’

Homma couldn’t breathe properly and waited for the game to finish installing.

Originally, it was a national rule for modern people to surf the web on KakaoTalk or SNS on their smartphones for a while while installing the app, but it was simply not the mind.

‘When and how did you make something like this?’ There was no time for questioning or analysis. My heart was pounding like tension with just excitement and overwhelming anticipation.

and after a while

[Installation complete.]

-Execute ( )

She checked the box without hesitation.

Then the screen goes black and the logo passes by.

[Ruin Factory Area]

-Stars Orbit

And the title comes up as Testa’s logo, which has been transformed to remind people of corporations or industrial accidents, descends from the

top.

[Roll the Dice]

~please enter the code

The softly flowing main melody of this title song is slightly dreary and remixed in a modern way.

A dark wooden floor, a board game board, and dice are projected behind it.

It was perfect quality.

“Wow.”

Is this serious?

Homma felt joy almost bewildered, but at the same time she felt a little bit worried.

‘But I don’t know much about the game… .’

At best, I thought it would be for fan service, but now that it’s like this, I’m a bit hesitant about whether I can enjoy it properly.

She didn’t know much about the unwritten rules of the game, and she didn’t know much about the parts that needed to be controlled. < 127 Section > was also a mobile game, so I enjoyed it roughly.

And there are people who hate games, so I thought that I would secretly like or dislike it.

‘Mmm.’

Of course, the accumulated anticipation overcame everything. No time to hesitate!

“let’s go!”

She bravely pressed ‘New game’!

Then the letters disappeared as if sucked in and the dice rolled… .

short loading.

and… The screen brightened.

[2025. 06. 01.]

[PM 07:03]

-Yoohoo!

A sports car speeding down the road at sunset filled the computer screen.

“… ??”

What’s this.

Even people in sports cars are new to each other.

It was a man and a woman wearing sunglasses, but the man’s side was never like Testa.

It’s a game character, how can you be sure… .

‘Is it live action?’

Because it wasn’t graphics!

-♩♪♬♬~ ♪♪♬~

Sports cars running to the exciting music are connected like a scene from a movie.

It was a moment where she could have misunderstood that a defective product was shipped incorrectly, but she already knew that it was not.

‘this… It’s a pose.’

The song playing in the sports car was Testa’s previous new song, ‘Pose’. A light dance song suitable for driving flowed like BGM.

‘This is the Testa app.’

So she decided to wait a while.

The sports car in the screen continues to speed along the road in the mountains reddened by the setting sun.

And then, an oddity appeared.

the road is blocked

“… ?”

Huge barricades of alternating yellow and black and flashing emergency lights were located in the middle of the road.

– What?

the music fades

Then, someone approached the stopped sports car.

He is a tall, tall man.

-Wait a minute, sir.

“omg.”

It was Sejin Lee!

Lee Se-jin, dressed in a police uniform and well-dressed, smiled and tilted her head towards her sports car.

A woman in the driver’s seat waggled her arms rudely.

-Why are you like that?

-Ah, the road in front of here is closed to traffic. I'm sorry, but please turn around and use the main road.

-Where does the main road come from? I have to go back for another 30 minutes, but let's hear my reasons.

-I want to do that too, but it's hard to explain the details because I'm in the middle of public affairs. I beg you.

Sejin Lee smiled softly and kindly.

'handsome… .'

Her hair, with her forehead exposed, suited her perfectly.

However, the woman sitting in the driver's seat seemed to be the type who was really faithful to her lover.

Instead, it is meaningfully caught on camera as she continues to scan Lee Se-jin with strange eyes.

-… … .

– Sir, could you give me back the car?

A strange tension rose.

The BGM has changed.

'What is it?'

– The police teacher is very young.

-Ah, the order is coming this time. haha.

-is it so?

-yes. It may be inconvenient, but please.

However, Sejin Lee smiled until the end and slightly lowered his head.

However, the tense BGM and strangely loud footsteps did not end.

thump thump.

“… … .”

And after Lee Se-jin enters the guard post under the red sunset light.

Booung.

The sports car turned around and started to leave the spot.

‘phew.’

Strangely, it was when Homma let out a sigh of relief.

The quiet man in the passenger seat broke the silence and opened his mouth.

-uh? Isn’t this a big road?

‘uh??’

-Uh, going back here will lead you right back to the temple, honey.

-what?

-I’m going to the road blocked by that bastard.

yes??

And as if representing Homma’s feelings, the man in the passenger seat was also shocked.

-Why are you going in there? You said the police stopped you.

-police?

The driver snorted.

-Have you ever seen a cop talking sarcastically at a speeding sports car?

-what?

– And look. That's blocking the road.

As the man in the passenger seat turned his head, the view on the screen also returned.

barricade.

It was slowly caught on the screen once more, and Lee Se-jin's smiling lower officials crossed each other like a flashback.

The voice of a woman in the driver's seat echoes.

-That barricade is a police kid. it's cheap

-… !!

-I don't think that bastard is a cop.

-ah… .

-Look at how young he is. where is youtuber Vijay? Isn't that guy joking around? hide the camera

That was the moment.

The lower part of the sports car's field of view turned slightly translucent, and then something floated up on the screen.

▶[It could be. -Relieved]

▶[How can you be sure of that? -Guardian]

It was a choice!

‘yes. Because it’s a game, there are choices.’

It’s a bit unfamiliar, but I thought I’d just pick something that appealed to me.

however… .

[00:10:00]

There is a time limit!

’10 seconds?!’

She was taken aback, but soon, for some reason, she chose to go down.

– How can you be sure of that?

It was a feeling that came from a movie cliché.

Isn’t it natural that if you go into a blocked area, a bad incident will start unconditionally.

‘Sejin told me not to come!’

Then don’t go in! why go! Does it matter if you’re a real cop?

‘Even an idol should listen!’

No, I don’t know why he chooses the position of these people who are not in the position of Testa in the first place… Hurry up and choose under the pressure of the time limit.

– Oh don’t believe me.

The man behind the wheel is mad!

[The other party is displeased.]

“Ahhh.”

Was it correct to choose the answer above for a moment and soothe it?

She was confused, but progress did not stop.

-That’s not it… .

-Then just watch. I’m just late for our own flight.

The person in the driver’s seat said that, and started to run at high speed, turning the sports car roughly with one hand.

The camera pulls away to show the sports car forcing its way into a side road blocked off by a ‘no curfew’ sign.

And seize the drearyness of the darkened mountains… .

“… … .”

She swallowed and watched the scene like a thriller.

and after a while

-That’s out of the blue.

The sports car, which was passing through a dark mountain road with the lights on, passed in front of an old building that suddenly appeared.

It was a gray building that looked roughly plastered with concrete.

It was large, but it did not feel the presence of a person.

-factory? no?

– Oh, I see.

– It’s a bit unusual to be in the mountains.

And I wanted to slowly scan the exterior of the building through the eyes of the occupant of the sports car on a slow screen… .

Grab an embossed pattern on the outside.

[KIS]

I also remembered Homma.

‘I think it appeared in the music video?’

right. It was the initials on the floor of that gray hallway.

Could it be that these people entered the prison as a player?

‘Yes, the field of view is now the first-person view of these people, so it could be.’

It was time for her to guess.

-Uh, that’s… .

That moment.

thud.

Sports car overturned.

“… ?!”

uh?

And it exploded.

-Puppuppuppuppup!!

The madly spinning screen bounced and rolled across the floor.

‘Ahh!!’

crazy!

Homma screamed involuntarily. The camera's field of view staggered and seemed to reflect a half-destroyed sports car… Soon I saw a hand groping the floor.

And options popped up.

▶[Grabs the smartphone.]

▶[Calls a passenger.]

This is… This!

'There's no point in calling a fellow passenger! It's a smartphone!'

Calling doesn't mean the injured person will get better, so you need to start with productive actions!

She pressed her stomach.

Then, to my delight, the hand that was groping on the floor found a smartphone!

'yeah!'

The moment when she inadvertently immersed herself in cheering for the hand that dialed 119.

-Ah!!

It turned out that the smartphone was broken.

"Ugh."

I don't have an answer for this?

It was when Homage, who broke into a cold sweat saying that she had chosen the wrong thing, was contemplating restarting the game.

A voice was heard.

-Are you okay there?!

As the screen swung around as if he turned his head, he saw a tall figure in a police uniform hurriedly approaching.

It was Lee Se-jin who jumped.

-wait a minute!

‘Uh huh? what?’

It was a moment of panic, not knowing what was going on.

Lee Se-jin, who had approached, held out his hand right away.

-Give it to me.

He gently pulled out the smartphone that was getting in the way of the support and shrugged.

Then, while making eye contact with the player, he shot a tranquilizer gun.

“… ?!”

The moment I couldn’t see it, the screen went blurry.

Silence.

-… … .

The screen that reappeared after a short gap was the back of Lee Se-jin’s shoulder.

It seemed that Lee Se-jin had picked him up.

“… ??”

While still not understanding the situation.

I heard Lee Se-jin's voice.

-Ah~ It works every time.

And the screen moved again.

Red frame dented iron car body and smoke.

Players… It was pushed back into a half-destroyed sports car!

"Ahhhhh?!"

– How nice it is because you know how to break the rules. I have no remorse because I did everything I had to do.

"… !!"

crazy!

And I saw Lee Se-jin's pale face standing outside the sports car again.

He took out a notebook and was holding it.

– Now again… … .

-'Notice of curfew'… 'direct notification', 'kindness', 'repetition emphasis'… .

Lee Se-jin really did grab his hat and frown like a police officer.

– You asked for the car back, right?

-Keuk… … .

-Yes, yes. I thought you wouldn't hear it~

Bang.

The sports car door closed.

And the half-destroyed red sports car was towed away by a black vehicle.

After that, Lee Se-jin's hum in the black car resonated like BGM.

-Umm~

It was a famous b-side song among fans as a relaxing easy listening song from Testa's previous album.

And the subtitles rise above that creepy sense of incongruity.

[Prologue End]

-Welcome to the KIS

Homma screamed in silence.

'what's this!?'

* * *

Homma, who was mentally drained, was able to press the enter button and enter Chapter 1 after 30 seconds.

It was entirely because he was persuaded by Lee Se-jin's handsomeness.

'I think Moondae will come out very handsome… .'

And, in fact, I didn't even recognize it, but the fact that the story was shocking and full of excitement also played a role.

'good!'

The game, which entered the main story like that, was properly progressed this time from the member's point of view.

– Shall I give you a ride?

rainy autumn day. Bae Se-jin, who has lost her wallet, gets help from Ryu Cheong-wu and gets into his car to go to work.

And he gets a sudden offer from Ryu Cheng-wu.

– There are things I want to steal.

-… yes?

– We need a hacker.

Yes! Sejin Bae was a hacker.

But if so… .

'… What about Lavin?'

You were sitting in the monitor room in the music video?

Even now, sitting in the back seat of my car, wearing glasses and looking at my laptop, it felt exactly like that.

So Homma gladly chose the option of asking that question.

-The other side is also a hacker… no?

-no. Stay strong. really… Be strong.

"Uh ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha?"

Kim Rae-bin, who looked up from the back seat, lowered his head again.

By the way, even after actually breaking into the facility, Kim Rae-bin generously shows the aspect of the strongest attacker and makes the home runners happy.

Anyway, what Ryu Cheong-woo showed Bae Se-jin was information about a jewel called 'tutáculum'.

– Tutakulum?

– It means a shelter in Latin. It looks like a key to access the facility where this gem is located.

He handed over the device in the shape of a ‘key’, claiming that he had received it from a colleague before, and asked for an analysis.

And this is treated as a flashback and leads directly to the cut to infiltrate the facility!

-But I didn’t know that it was such a strange protection management confinement facility.

And from then on, it was a series of exciting hide-and-seek and choices… .

‘Ahhh.’

Homma, who had already been hit by Lee Se-jin’s spiciness in the prologue, never wanted to be caught no matter how handsome Lee Se-jin was… .

So, no matter what character I was using, I tried my best not to meet the jailer and made the most of my options.

And from this time, one more system was added.

It’s just a 10-sided die.

Sometimes rolling… .

When you made a wrong choice, roll the dice and give them a chance to make up for it if the number is small!

The more critical the error, the smaller the number required.

‘Whoa!’

-Oh~ Today’s coffee.

She narrowly avoids Lee Se-jin's eyes and barely hides in a cabinet to catch her breath.

And soon after… You will also see Choi Ae's face.

-hmm.

"Aww!"

Moondae was in the lab!

The problem was something like an injection… It was that he was in a cold sweat and looked very distressed.

By the way, I ask you not to remove the syringe yourself!

-… no please

▶[Break the syringe. -Sympathy]

▶[I just let it go. -Unsteady mind]

Aaaa

‘thank god… .’

The overinvolved Homma wiped away the cold sweat.

Anyway, after that, there was a dizzying chase with Ryu Chung-woo, who fought with Cha Yu-jin inside the iron gate to find out information.

And soon, the thieves finish their reasoning that this is a strange place where the test subjects are confined and the information about the ‘jewel’ they obtained is part of the experiment subject fishing.

– We need to escape.

So they correct the route and soon find an official escape route thanks to Cha Yoo-jin’s aggro… .

Here was the final difficulty.

-If you go around this outskirts… .

-Shh.

‘Hey Ahyeon!’

thump thump.

Suppression baton gloves military boots chin. eye.

Walking from the other side of the corridor was directed with the same mise-en-scène as in the movie.

Sun Ah-hyun only appeared in a cool and calm feeling throughout this movie or game.

It also had an unexpected charm because it matched so well.

‘It’s also a face… .’

Homma was silent.

And I got a feel for it anyway.

‘In that music video… When Bae Se-jin escaped, there was a hint that Ah-hyun was the same one who suppressed it!’

It was clear that this was the hint. With her heart pounding, she repeatedly hit ‘hide’ from the options unconditionally.

-… … .

Surprisingly, it seemed like the right choice, but the dice rolled.

[Standard value: 6]

60% chance!

Homema gritted it.

swarm… .

‘please please… !’

The eyes pointed out by the slowly stopped dice… .

[2]

“Okay!!”

Seon Ah-hyun slowly disappeared across the hallway.

That’s how I passed the turn safely.

‘phew.’

-let’s go.

She sighed and watched Bae Se-jin approach the huge iron gate.

It was the scene I saw in the music video.

Put your key on the lock pad and now enter your code… .

‘uh?’

Come to think of it… .

[_____]

What’s the code?

“… … .”

Game progress has stopped.

So there was no time limit of 10 seconds like before. This means that you can type comfortably at any time.

but… What code do you mean?

At that moment, Bae Se-jin’s narration flowed on the screen.

-This is the code I already know.

-I was told by the thief when I received this key.

And this time, he began to hear the voice of Liu Cheng-wu that he recalled.

-I want you to analyze the key.

Bae Se-jin’s eyes were close-up.

-And I analyzed.

-The information the phantom thief wanted came out. It’s like a gem of a location. However, there was also a lot of dummy data that seemed to have been put in on purpose.

-As if to increase the hard-to-find capacity.

-At that time, there was a picture of a man among the dummy data that I almost inadvertently overlooked… There was a code on the back of the photo.

The narration ended there.

‘What is it?’

Homma was taken aback and read the subtitles again.

‘Men’s… A picture.’

“… … .”

no way?

“omg!”

She jumped up and took out the USB and picked up the album box she had pushed aside.

And I took out the only component left in it.

photo card.

On the back of Kim Rae-bin’s photo card with the tip of an awl in her mouth, a code was written along with a logo.

[Roll the Dice]

~please enter the code

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

She entered it with trembling hands.

… The moment you hit enter.

Bae Se-jin in the screen also began to move his hand over the lock pad.

and.

-success… did!

The door is open.

“done!”

She reflexively clasped her hands together, then realized.

‘and!’

This is a structure that makes me feel very worthwhile to buy an album!

In any case, she got up from her seat with a reflex intuition of a happy ending.

It was the reaction of a gamer who did not know that what he saw was about ‘normal ending -3’.

Anyway, now I’m starting to lower my rating a little bit.

‘It was really immersive!’

I don’t know how the hell this was filmed and how different the kids must have been… I wanted to do it again right away and choose another option!

The most important thing is that I like the costumes, and the acting is good because it doesn’t make me cringe.

To be honest, Sejin Bae acted so well that synergy came out.

But what bothers me is… .

‘Oh, didn’t the thieves appear like the main characters?’

There are some problems with the amount of time, but oddly, it felt like the event was organized from the perspective of the phantom thief.

‘Ah, Ahyeon’s actual amount is a bit less.’

And there was still an unanswered question about what the board game was… … .

‘really… It was of unbelievable quality.’

I don’t know what to say about this. It’s like watching a movie and I’m choosing what the characters do!

If this is the case, I think even fans who don’t like games will like it.

She nodded eagerly as it was her first time to properly encounter the ‘interactive movie’ genre.

‘Thinking about it again, the outfit was so good… Ha, it’s really the best.’

While waiting for the epilogue to load, she finally decided to go to the bathroom.

And naturally, it was when I picked up my smartphone.

-Hurry up and play the other version of the album

. ??”

-Because of the crazy version 2, the prologue changed and the prisoner came out

. A phantom thief prison guard?

what what?

-The main stream is almost the same, but the individual events are different. What is it

? … .”

Homma panicked and rushed to the bathroom and to the delivery box.

And I opened the second USB box.

The second USB album that I hurriedly took out while pushing Cha Yoo-jin's photo card with her tongue slightly exposed.

she swallowed.

'Should I start with this?'

Since Moon-Dae is a prisoner, do I have to do this to see a lot of Moon-Dae? When Homma is in confusion.

Again, the smartphone screen lit up.

-Uh, since you don't break this syringe, you can

become a phantom thief at Moondae. thighs!

"… ?!"

that… what else is that… ?

It was the beginning of Testa's album rice cake.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 463

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 463 -Please,

please tell me the route to put on

Lee Sejin’s straitjacket

. The lost wallet was actually stolen by Chungwoo haha It appears in the jailer version!! (Captured)

Rice cake rice cake rice cake.

Originally, there is a gap of several days between the release of the music video during the comeback period and the appearance on music broadcasts.

Usually, this period was spent with anticipation while watching SNS news or notices and small contents. Or it’s time to keep consuming music videos over and over and waiting for the broadcast… .

-Ah ah ah ah ah ah, Eugene finally wears a guardian’s uniform

.

The fan community and social media, filled with all sorts of spoilers, strategy videos, captures, and collected photos, were truly a feast.

Here, Testa struck a generous rule that ‘normal ending’ and ‘bad ending’ could be streamed.

The reason they made such an unconventional attempt in the first place was because they were aiming for word of mouth, but they couldn’t miss the promotion opportunity.

Besides, I had to buy the album anyway to experience it myself.

The ‘code’ of the enclosed photo card that opens the door at the ending belongs to one account, so pirates couldn’t see the ending!

-Hahahahaha you’re a dog

-But I’m worried that it won’t break through soon, because I make all the cracksㅠㅠ -Still,

I think it’ll be fine until the first one is caught? Oh, it’s so good that USB is also captured by album sales

– It’s a real new world fun.

In addition, in the case of the lyrics book and music concept photos that can be downloaded from the game title, it was well received that it was a special feeling to see it again after playing the game. -The game deepens the narrative of the album… I hated the world view, but

it was a very different attempt overall

to make me say this .

And it was completely unexpected.

First of all, it means that you have pulled the aggro properly.

[Testa put a real game into the album]

[New work from the production team of < 127 Section > Abandoned Factory: Testa Album (not kidding)]

[Crazy Testa live-action game play state haha]

Fans who didn’t know that the MV expansion was a game The astonished look spread all over the place, and naturally, Internet users came to hear the news.

-The MV was an introduction to the game

-No, what's going on hahahahaha

-Testa really does everything. I really admire him. Starting from Magic Boy, he's a strong otaku

. -I want to try this too. what can i buy?

On WeTube, some game streamers who couldn't miss this rice cake were already playing.

It was a win-win because Lee Se-jin's prologue was shocking, so it was good to draw reactions, and the tube angle came out well.

Of course, tastes and evaluations came and went, and there were fights and noise, but even that was a topic.

It was a promotion that could not be paid for.

-If I order it now, will it arrive tomorrow? I came to the store by bus, but it's out of stock ㅠㅠ

– Which version should I start with?

-Testa This title game OST?? hey?? why is everyone upset?

Thanks to this, album sales were skyrocketing.

The simple components, such as a USB regenerated paper box and a photo card, have lowered the entry barrier by making it possible to purchase them without burden.

And in the beginning of all this typhoon-like activity.

"Whoa."

Homma was playing like crazy.

The balance that made use of the thrill with the element of luck that does not require a movie-like live-action composition and interactive option control… I did a great job with this person.

Thanks to her, she was pouring all her free time here.

“The Moondae cut is really pretty… .”

Right now, I was replaying the VER 2 album featuring mainly the prison camp.

If you play as the prison camp through the VER 2 album USB, the chapter begins with Park Moon-dae and Cha Yu-jin’s past.

-Oh, the two of them are having a fight in the lab, and I’m all scared

└??

└??What kind of options are you

? └You are the one.

In the second half, there was an event in which the thieves were caught wearing prison uniforms, and an event in which the guards were overpowered and put on prison uniforms.

-Throwing a prison uniform at Keun-se seems to have a personal feeling at the

university

.

[■■■■ 10ml Administration: Detect objects 100m away

– Complain of dizziness, hallucinations, headaches.]

‘Hmm, psychic? Is it an experiment to make the same thing?’

It’s kind of like an American sensibility… It was definitely that way that was a bit bizarre and creepy.

In any case, Cha Yu-jin seemed to have a brilliant mind and a well-developed sixth sense, and Moon-dae seemed to be able to use telekinesis!

‘… … Although I vomited blood.’

After recreating the music video scene where the surveillance camera explodes and seeing the bad ending in which Mundae collapses, she seals her telekinesis… … .

Anyway, VER 2’s prison camp play felt like that.

The story is similar to the Phantom Thieves camp, but a little more impoverished and focused on facilities.

However, the VER 3 album was a little different.

In the case of this jailer’s camp, a slightly special composition was taken… .

It was a play that started from Lee Se-jin’s point of view and cooperated with the phantom thieves.

-Shh.

-… !

-Be quiet and follow me.

‘omg.’

It’s as if the facility is inflamed and pretends not to see… It seemed to be a guard on our side.

Of course, in fact, I planned to catch them all like weaving sea urchins at the last minute so that they could not be removed or beat.

What Lee Se-jin said while humming alone was excellent.

-It's comfortable and nice~ They come on their own feet and break the rules… .

'evil!'

The spiciness of the VER 1 first experience prologue was strong!

Thanks to this, VER 3 has become a bizarre composition in which players are dizzy when they will be hit in the back while playing themselves.

'This is all because I played the phantom thief first… hmm?'

"Oh wait. Come to think of it… ."

Could this order be intentional?

Homma flashed an idea.

The shape of the key in the music video… It was exactly the USB of the 'VER 1 album'.

The other two versions were slightly different in appearance from the music video.

And when selling, it showed the product page. Of course, most people who would buy only one album would have bought VER 1… .

Before that, when I received an album reservation without any information, I only received a set.

'And the person who bought all 3 must have played from VER 1, because it looks like it was in the music video.'

Didn't you do that yourself too?

therefore… In most cases, it means that only after seeing the phantom thief side scenario, you will see the story of the prisoner or guard camp.

After enjoying the most basic taste, you can continue to discover new elements while maintaining tension.

‘and.’

Homma opened her mouth.

She couldn’t exactly express this elaborate composition to keep multi-play play from getting boring. Because I don’t know the game well. But it touched me very much.

‘oh my god.’

Anyway, elaborate.

So in VER 3, the thieves can accompany Lee Se-jin and wear ultramarine blue uniforms!

The option to hide was gone.

Instead, there will be an event where you can access the facility’s papers or hear more information.

-Keep It Safe So ‘KIS’… . What are you keeping safe?

– Um, the people outside?

-… from what?

– from all dangers? Hey, I don’t know either~ How does the staff know that?

Fortunately, Lee Se-jin is slightly agitated in terms of values when the thieves work together with the prisoners and build a little friendship with them.

It’s because you find out that the two prisoners have been imprisoned even though they haven’t broken any particular rules.

– I was kidnapped.

-me too.

-… … hmm.

And through various incidents, he accepts Ryu Cheong-wu's offer to become a phantom thief partnership.

-Maybe?

-… !

– Because the annual leave has gradually reached the time to change jobs~ Me.

"Oh oh!"

Even the jailer Lee Se-jin succeeded in seducing many testers… .

She only watched the normal ending until the end.

'why!?'

Although Mundae's syringe option was spoiled and I chose it appropriately and saw the phantom thief… Even then, it was a normal ending.

'What… … .'

Ah Hyun… Is it because you were so scared that you couldn't bring yourself to approach Ahyeon?

[We came out of this damn facility.]

An ending with no afterwords like this every time the ending credits go up!

All that remains is Park Moon-dae's awesome thighs… Anyway, yes.

So, this time she was really well prepared.

‘do… .’

Homma, who searched for a strategy while avoiding spoilers as much as possible, sat down in front of the computer again, clasping both hands.

Got it! True Ending Conditions!

‘I told you to watch from VER 1… .’

She clicked on the game icon to speed through, ruminating.

strategy.

-In any camp, make everyone except Sun Ah-hyun your teammate and meet Sun Ah-hyun in front of the last gate!

‘The fact that the dice popped when I was hiding must have been a hint!’

That’s not entirely the ‘right’ option.

It’s game over if you meet in a state where you haven’t gathered all your friends, but if you meet them in a state where you’ve recruited all of them, the true ending event will occur!

‘good.’

and the moment of fate.

-If you just turn there… .

Homma closed her eyes tightly and ignored the ‘hide’ option.

And finally.

thump thump.

Bae Sae-jin, who had put the key on the lock pad, looked back in surprise.

From around the corner, a blond guard in an ultramarine blue uniform came out of his boots.

The screen froze.

"… Whoa, whoa."

Homma clenched her fists. and… .

-… … .

An empty BGM flows.

Seon Ah-hyun stared blankly at the key Bae Se-jin was holding.

Next, I scanned the six people standing around me dressed in the same lineage.

After alternating short, breathtaking close-ups… .

The jailer opened his mouth.

-there is.

-… !

-jewel.

Homma covered her mouth.

'omg!'

Yes.

The jewel that the thieves tried to find, but eventually concluded that this facility was false information distributed to catch the test subjects.

That tutáculum really exists… Seon Ah-hyun told me.

Then he turned around and started walking away again without wavering.

thump thump… .

Bae Se-jin swallowed saliva on the screen.

-… what to do

▶ [Follow me. -Trust]

▶ [Ignore. -Disbelief]

“… … After”

This is unconditional.

If you follow and fail here, there’s no way the true ending will fly!

Homma vigorously clicked ‘Follow’ and the characters on the screen naturally followed Sun Ah-hyun.

-… … .

Seon Ah-hyun moved at a not-so-considerate pace, passing by the complex outskirts of the facility several times.

down down down.

Over a couple of light dice rolls… .

Geeeeing-

-… Where is it?

We arrived in front of a small iron gate.

There is a locking pad on the side like the entrance.

While the modern organ BGM was playing, Sun Ah-hyun stood next to the iron gate.

The 6 members with the key approached the lock pad.

Only then did the blonde guard open his mouth.

-obverse.

‘… obverse?’

Homema was perplexed.

What does the front side suddenly mean when you enter the code?

‘Is there anything on the front of the foca?’

However, no matter how you look at it, there was no hint in the photo of Kim Rae-bin biting the awl.

‘Only this on the back… .’

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

This code.

Fortunately, Bae Se-jin’s narration came out the moment she was about to panic.

-The code is… Among the dummy data in the key, it was written on the back of the man’s photo. not the front

‘I know yeah!’

-But the front side? Why are you saying the opposite?

-… … wait a minute?

“… !!”

At that moment, Homma also realized.

If you think of looking at the letters on the back from the front… .

‘… It’s looking backwards and in the opposite direction!’

If so, the code… .

crash.

She started tapping on the keyboard.

[AW23-5DQ2-B25E]

this.

[E52B-2QD5-32WA]

Reverse like this!

“… okay!”

And the moment you hit enter.

Woo-woo-!

The iron door began to open with a bright light.

My toes got thrilled.

‘wow… .’

And after the light subsides.

In the middle of a small room with iron walls on all four sides.

Inside the hexagonal glass tube was a beautiful green gem.

An enchanting BGM was laid.

‘The props are really cool… .’

The camera slowly moved towards the jewel… .

A gloved hand stretched out. and… .

▶[Catch the jewel.]

▶[Ask a question.]

“… … .”

options popped up.

‘after.’

Homma crossed her arms.

This game has no save or load.

It is possible to skip the event you have already seen, but it means that it is impossible to undo the choice you made once.

but.

‘… I have to reveal the truth.’

That’s the meaning of the true ending, my SNS friends said!

Homma swallowed as if she were a detective and pressed down.

[Question.]

Then… On the screen, Bae Se-jin raised his hand.

Then he turned his head to Seon Ah-hyun.

-… Why did you lead us here?

-… … .

– What is your purpose? Why are you giving us jewels, so why are you giving us Tutakulum?

It was then.

-… ! wait for a sec.

Someone interrupted.

… Park Moon-dae, a prisoner who changed into a phantom thief-style leather suit.

he asked quickly in a low voice.

-What is Tutakulum?

Sejin Bae replied.

-This jewel is Tutakulum.

Park's face turned pale.

-No, that's… It's a drug administered to the inmates managed here.

-… !!

– It's not a jewel. Tutáculum is… It's a code that means drugs here.

crazy crazy

'The drug that makes you superpower… .'

No, come to think of it, it seemed to be green too. Homma closed her mouth again at this reversal and stared at the screen.

"… … ."

The camera rolls slowly.

Liu Chengyu looked at the blonde guard and asked.

– Then

– What is this jewel?

That moment.

The screen is off.

“… ?!”

And only then, Sun Ah-hyun’s voice rang softly on the black screen.

-The mysterious and frightening black baton guard did not open his mouth.

-But at the end of that line of sight… There was a prisoner.

The screen brightened again with the calm BGM.

And what emerges… It was an attic.

Testa sat on the floor amid the warm lamplight with a board game in the middle.

The scene from the teaser.

“… ??”

Homma is confused!

However, Seon Ah-hyun’s calm voice continued.

– It’s the players’ turn.

Cha Yoo-jin and Park Mun-dae, who were sitting comfortably, flinched at the same time. They were two prisoners.

Liu Cheng-wu, who was resting his chin on it, spoke thoughtfully.

-You saw the prisoner. Did he want to give the jewel to the prisoner? reward money?

-There was no such thing as a psychopath.

After Cha Yu-jin's grumbling, Park Mun-dae rubbed his chin and opened his mouth.

-… Well, if a hacker can convince several people to be on the same side in such a short period of time, I think it will become a threat in the future. Wasn't he trying to give him real jewels and send them back? that's cheating

-Ah~ No regrets.

Sejin Lee nodded. and laughed cheerfully.

-good! Then I will say this.

Then the screen was sucked in and the background returned to the secret facility again.

There, Lee Se-jin, dressed as a phantom thief, spoke.

-I also have a question~

-Keep It Safe. That slogan… . Actually, it's not Safe and it's not Sacrifice? Chief Warden. What the hell are we keeping safe?

-I thought there were rules, but now that I see them, they don't seem to be followed~

After that, the truth workshop continued using the secrets of the facility that I found out while playing the game.

And the conclusion… .

– Not in jail… It was a research institute.

It is said that this facility was an institution that researched the complete control of this drug, Tutaculum, which gave it bizarre abilities!

‘oh.’

It was quite exciting to put together the information collected so far.

-Right?

I still don’t know why the scenery returns to the attic as if it’s being sucked in again.

Sun Ah-hyun’s soft voice was nice to hear.

– but the blond jailer was neither agitated nor answered.

– Woo-woo-woo!

-Should I fight?

-let’s fight. I’ll roll the dice.

Seon Ah-hyun, who was holding a book at the militant reaction of the members, smiled and nodded.

-Yes then… who?

-Of course, the strongest person should do it, right?

-… … .

Kim Rae-bin clicked his tongue as if he was reluctant and took the dice. And Seon Ah-hyun also heard the dice.

-I’m going to roll a cube. The maximum number is 6. The maximum number of decahedrons for a player is 10. That’s a big difference.

-Still, if the number of the player's decahedron is smaller, the player can subdue the warden.

It is possible to jeer that it is a ridiculous fraud, but everyone is just nodding their heads as if they were very immersed.

Homma was like that, but soon realized the reality.

'Oh no way I'm going to roll?'

And the hunch was right.

'omg!'

At the dice that appeared on the screen, Homma almost screamed and calculated the probability… Eventually, I put my hand back on the mouse.

And pressed

"evil."

Degururr… .

The decahedral dice roll… rolling… The numbers… .

[5]

'… Oh, no.'

too big!

Homma swallowed unconsciously and looked at the screen as her blood cooled.

The game was in progress.

Seon Ah-hyun was throwing dice inside her book, so I couldn't see the numbers.

And on the face of Seon Ah-hyun, an expressionless guard in an ultramarine blue uniform overlaps for a moment.

‘uh?’

but after a while

Seon Ah-hyun smiled and put the book away.

The number shown by the black dice is… .

[6]

– I overpowered it.

-oh my god!

-Oh~

Cheers erupt.

– So you… .

Seon Ah-hyun smiled and closed the book.

-I obtained the jewel and successfully escaped from the ‘KIS’ Foundation.

-I was your Gamemaster.

Applause broke out.

-Ah~ It was fun!

-Thank you for calling me. It’s fun to do.

-Oh no… .

Seon Ah-hyun smiled softly and put down the paper book she was holding.

As I said before, he seems to have played the role of hosting this board game.

‘Ah, I think I’ve seen something like this in a TV show?’

It’s an American teen concept, so it came out like this!

Homema nodded.

‘Hyun Ah played a key role!’

Still, it is a bit disappointing for Ahyeoni fans that the amount is small. Thoughts like that passed by inadvertently, but anyway, I fell in love with the cute appearance and development of Testa on the screen, and it flowed away.

-You made a fuss about saying you look like a nerd, but you surprisingly enjoyed it~?

– I know that if anyone talks about what happened today at school, I won’t let go.

-Look at you!

While Cha Yoo-jin and Lee Se-jin were chatting, Kim Rae-bin rubbed his chin. The rather bloody silver accessories shook.

-The background was 2025. The world is going to end in 1999, but rather than that, in a later era, he played a strong role for me… … .

-You’re better than me, the kidnapped test subject.

-The test body is better.

Kim Rae-bin responded gloomily, but Park Mun-dae just laughed. And Seon Ah-hyun also laughed hee-heh while watching it.

In that soft scene, Bae Se-jin put down his dice with a smile.

Narration continued.

-A secret confinement facility, a psychic experiment hacker, a thief, and even a thrilling escape. It was a great journey.

A jewel token from a board game was projected close-up on the screen.

-The secret we found out was amazing, but maybe another story is hidden.

– No, it would be fun to tell the same story one more time.

The camera once focused on Testa in the attic, illuminated by the soft light of a lamp.

-… I hope to come back to play again someday.

The camera goes up and captures the harmonious Testa sitting in a circle.

The subtitle came to mind along with the softly arranged sub-song of this album.

[True Ending]

~In the tutáculum. (At the hideout)

It was the true ending.

“under… .”

She leaned back in her chair.

So, this game is an American teen testa from the previous album in the 80s playing a board game… It was such a concept.

‘So the repackage album… … .’

It’s all connected… .

Homma watched the ending credits come up again, feeling an indescribable overwhelming feeling.

The scenes I had seen so far passed through my head, and the scenes in the attic and the character details passed by.

“… … .”

The mulberry was endlessly filling up.

The stage was so curious. But I still had to wait to see the stage.

So it was.

‘I’ll play again!’

* * *

She took care of the urgent matter right away, then clicked the icon again and reconnected to the game.

This time it was a different version.

‘bittern!’

The main thing at Moondae was postponed for the finale!

And in order to see the true ending once more, I pressed skip hard and proceeded.

‘Oh, that’s really fun.’

My heart raced. What new things will we show you in this version?

When the testers wearing guard uniforms side by side like that finally got to the point where they pressed the code!

“good!”

She quickly picked up the photo card and started typing backwards like before.

[E52B-2QD5-32WA]

‘It was great!’

And that was the moment I pressed enter.

‘Now, as the door opens, the jewel… .’

I must have been.

[%EA%B8%B0%EB%8B%A4%EB%A0%B8%EC%96%B4]

instead.

The blonde guard turned to the camera.

Seon Ah-hyun.

‘… uh?’

– I pressed the wrong button.

“… ??”

-It’s a different version of the code.

And Seon Ah-hyun, the uniform in the game, smiled.

It was the first smile she had as a jailer.

-are you okay.

-but… that this was a mistake.

Cotton gloves stole the camera.

– It means you played a lot.

“… ?!”

just now… play?

-yes? That’s why I accidentally wrote the code written on the card not as it is, but in the opposite way, but I made a mistake… I mean you did a lot

BGM is gone.

no sooner… The angle of the screen has also changed.

The world in the game where the other members were seen together was showing only Sun Ah-hyun before she knew it.

That moment.

– Let’s keep playing.

The hidden route has begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 464

Episode 464 Homma

forgot to breathe and stared at the game screen.

“… … .”

Inside the screen is still a dark secret facility in the game.

But there is no one but the background.

There are no other characters, BGM, sound effects, filters, or dice.

All that is there is a close-up of Sun Ah-hyun’s smiling face.

Wearing an ultramarine blue uniform and an officer’s cap, the guard is making eye contact with the other side of the screen.

as if you were looking at yourself.

“… … .”

Homma swallowed.

The mouth on the screen moved.

-Are you not going out?

At that moment,

a choice popped up. however… … .

▶[Remains.]

▶[Remains.]

“… ?!”

what is this why… Same?

‘error… ?’

As a modern-day reflex, she moved her hand to turn the game off and on.

So I pressed the settings icon in the right corner… .

-no.

Settings button is gone.

“… ?!”

It’s a blank background that doesn’t respond to clicks.

“Huh?”

-I don’t want to wait again.

The blonde guard is still smiling. Homma froze with a mouse.

-You’re surprised.

-are you okay.

-I’ll do it.

That moment.

This time the choice is… move randomly

▶[Remains.]

▶[Remains.]

“… !!”

After the effects were confirmed for a short time, the game continued naturally.

-thank you. for remaining

-You know, but I can’t go out.

– In this game… .

Sun Ah-hyun’s smile slowly disappeared. Homma screamed.

‘Why does the person in the game say he is in the game!?’

But the jailer did not stop talking.

-Because you have to avoid or subdue me to clear this game.

– or leave the facility.

-Take that jewel.

The jailer looked away.

The screen rotated naturally to show a glass tube in the middle of the background.

A close-up of the brilliant green jewel in the glass tube… .

-stop.

The screen flickered and then disappeared.

jewels are gone

“… … .”

Now Homma had no time to be surprised.

The screen, which had been cut off for a moment as if it had been edited, returned to a close-up of Sun Ah-hyun.

-Now there are no jewels.

-There are no other characters.

– Let’s play like this.

said the jailer.

-You try to escape from here.

-I’ll try to stop you.

-like that… Let’s continue.

And the dice appeared on the screen.

With the standard that separates success from failure.

[Standard value: 7]

“Uh uh uh… .”

Homma unconsciously looked around and reached for the mouse.

And the moment you click the dice like a habit.

[5]

A number smaller than the standard value of 7 appeared.

If this is the case,

‘I won right away…’ .’

That was the moment.

Seon Ah-hyun reached out to the dice on the screen.

“… !?”

Then he grabbed the dice… Changed the top face position!

[8]

-I told you. … would stop it

The jailer smiled.

[fail]

The red failure effect pierced the face of the hostess who was covering her mouth.

Then, the jailer put the dice in front of the screen again with his hand wearing a cotton glove.

to the player.

– Roll it.

-again.

“… !!”

That’s how the crazy story started.

* * *

-Seo Seo Seo

-Ahyeon What is it -Hidden route ㅅㅅㅅㄴㅅㄴㅅㅅㄴ

It was hard to avoid the spoiler, but Homma didn’t know, but in fact, the first witness of Sun Ah-hyun’s hidden route appeared around the time she was looking for the true ending.

And after several attempts among those who were dubious about whether it was true, screams began to spread.

-Ah,

what the hell is that?

At first, people who thought people were screaming at the very fact that there was a hidden route started screaming together after seeing the route themselves.

-????????

-Help

me -What should I do, what

should I do?

What else have the testa madmen done!

-Do you need a different version album code to see Hidden?

-Is there anyone who can lend me that code? I really miss it,

and after numerous and various attempts, additional conditions have been revealed.

-Conditions for entering the hidden ending:

Emphasize again the album code of the other version of the album that has seen the true ending in the account

. You must enter with the code that you have seen the true ending.

-Only fans can see it -In the game, only Ahyeon was cursing like a dog about why there were no other costumes

, but was it just that I didn’t play enough ?

Because it’s

a game that doesn’t need controls

.

– Wow

–
Ahhhh

However, while chatting with viewers like that, this person who didn't know idols well made the mistake of confusing the photo card version… It is committed.

and.

– Let's keep playing.

[…] ?!]

The streamer's expression as if his eyes were about to pop out and the feast of question marks in the real-time chat window were really amazing.

-BJ Radish Radder Dice Hidden Route

.

Sun Ah-hyun's hidden ending scenario… Because it was truly hidden.

-huh.

-again.

The main character, who loses unconditionally while rolling the dice with Sun Ah-hyun, continues to be cornered.

And the place changes as if you keep being pushed and pushed and run away.

Places in the facility that appeared in the game. The hallway of the laboratory monitoring room and even the prison cell.

Each time, the guard continued to play a unilateral dice game with the main character, appearing in a straitjacket or phantom thief suit, saying, "I wanted to try it on at least once."

Then the player looks for an opening.

He induces the jailer to grab the dice he hasn't rolled yet… .

It is to roll a step later after returning it pretending not to know.

That’s how you finally win.

-ah.

And at that moment of exhilarating escape, the game is normalized!

[Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

the recovery game is going to be normally. There is only one thing that is different.

The very last attic scene.

-… It’s like someone is talking to me in my mind.

– A voice like a friend who has been together for a long time.

Players were able to talk to Bae Se-jin with options during a board game!

[omg! Everyone, please… .]

So last.

-… Over there, I’ll try to convince the warden.

– Huh?

-really?

The response to the prison guard Seon Ah-hyun right before the escape… can be changed!

It is not Kim Rae-bin’s suppression, but Bae Se-jin’s attempt to persuade.

However, a much stricter standard than the original is applied.

– Uhm… In this case, the persuasion is successful only when the number ‘1’ comes out on the player’s side.

-… !

Only dice roll ‘1’ succeeds.

1/10 odds.

-Just use him. Stronger is better.

-… Talk like a civilized person.

– A sullen child.

– Stupid child.

After Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin’s argument, Bae Se-jin picks up the dice of fate.

And the moment Ah-hyeon Seon, the host of the board game, hides the dice behind her book.

On top of that, as before, the figure of Sun Ah-hyun, the prison guard, overlaps.

And

-… … !

The player now rolls Sejin Bae’s dice… You can hand it to Warden Seon Ah-hyun.

So that he could manipulate the dice eyes at will.

-… ah.

So the result.

[1]

… … Player’s jackpot.

-… … The warden is persuaded by the hacker’s words… That’s it.

After a moment of silence

-
Waaaa

“Ha… … .”

really… Looking back, it was a beautiful ending… … .

Locked in the afterglow of watching the ending of the drama, Homma watched the streamer watch the ending for a while.

[and… It’s all going out like this. Everyone is escaping.]

The streamer was also immersed in the afterglow and even watched the ending credits.

And I didn’t forget to leave impressions about each member whenever a cut appeared in the credits.

[Ah~ I think Mr. Moondae’s experimental character came out really well. Eh, Mr. Chungwoo was really good when he was fighting or like this~]
‘That’s right

.’

It was when Homma nodded inwardly, thinking that she would like to hear more comments about Mundae.

Attic version Sun Ah-hyun passed in the credits.

Then the streamer suddenly started talking nonsense.

[Ha, but I… I think this person is a bit suspicious.]

“… ??”

[A game master playing board games in that attic? This is the role of two guards, one person.]

Isn’t that right?

[But he was the only one with a bad expression in this ending. Does the expression look bad only in the hidden ending where the jailer escapes?]

Uh huh?

[Oh right. Mr. Seon Ah-hyun I am… Is this guy really dark? It seems like it.]

[Ah, is it too much? Anyway, let me know when the next one comes out. Let's play!]

The streamer burst out laughing after receiving the donation message 'Dungdunga, wake up, this is an album, there is no next work.'

But Homma couldn't laugh.

It was intuition.

'It's rice cake.'

This… The next album's world view is rice cake!

But if that's the case.

'In the end credits scenario part… Testa was written first.'

The kids planned this… ?

Since when did this… You mean you were planning everything?!

* * *

"60 days forced march… You worked hard."

"… … ."

"… … ."

No answer. All seem to be corpses.

No, in fact, it was like a corpse.

I lay there, barely blinking at the manager. My body receiving manual treatment felt like a punching bag full of water.

‘I need Bacchus.’

It seemed like it would be nice to take 30% of the settlement money if I could pull out that trait again. really.

I rolled my eyes and looked around.

Everyone stretched out with faces that seemed to faint.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was usually bursting with energy, doesn’t look like she wants to open her mouth that much now.

It was worth it.

‘It was crazy.’

Instead of having programmers create game content, we filmed it ourselves.

‘That goes hand in hand with stage preparation… .’

Perhaps it would not be strange if Liu Cheng-wu or Big Se-jin, who had a lot of action scenes in particular, planned to assassinate me after making a schedule.

Surprisingly… The point is that those guys aren’t high school MVPs either.

it’s over there

“Wait a minute. I’ll press it.”

“… … 100 million.”

Sejin Bae.

That guy, who looked like he was about to run out of breath, was actually playing the role of the main character in the album game, from guiding

members to recording narration.

literally split

In addition, he played a very decisive position even before he was crushed.

I forced my mouth open.

“brother.”

“… … .”

“It’s time for them… .”

It didn’t come out until ‘It was fortunate’, but Bae Se-jin opened his mouth to see if he understood.

“… … uh.”

“… … .”

Oh, who are ‘they’?

‘The most important person to succeed in this damn time… .’

as soon as… … It is the photography staff.

Actually, that was the biggest problem.

Among the fields that idols can do, such as entertainment dramas, I can’t use T1’s capital or hands… .

‘Even though they are shooting experts, there was an area in which they could cooperate with us… … .’

just the movie version.

Since there are so few idols appearing, it was a field where T1 didn’t openly check us all over the board like entertainment or music.

‘And Bae Se-jin shot 10 million movies… .’

So, to my surprise, that very unsociable guy gathered all the connections I had for the movie version I had when I was a child actor and brought it to me.

People who will film the game.

From there, this crazy operation began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 465

If you don’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 465

It’s funny to say now, but actually our game wasn’t this big when we were planning it.

-Well, it’s a supplement to the USB album.

-Yes. And if you play for a day, I think the fans will enjoy it too.

-It’s good~ Because it’s fresh, won’t something come out on social media? i agree!

Literally an extended version of the music video.

In other words, it was at the level of putting options in an hour-long movie that can be viewed as an appendix when you buy the album.

It was a ploy to sublimate the weakness of physical albums into an extreme over-immersion concept.

‘… … but.’

The fact that the first meeting was in an abandoned factory was the beginning of all the problems… … .

-that… Do you think it’s possible? yes i think it will be fun!

It was good until I first brought out the interactive music video method.

-really?

-yes! In fact, there is a tool that we have been developing before. If you don't mind, if you apply this… . does this work?

– Oh, it will work. You said that the playtime was about an hour, right? I think I can fit it somehow in terms of schedule!

At this time, I even smiled in my heart.

Actually, I know everything.

'Originally, these people said that the next project for < 127 Section > was an interactive music video-type horror adventure.'

After that, under the umbrella of T1, < 127 Section > became a huge hit… .

So, the result is not obvious.

'T1 must have sang a roundabout song telling me to release the next episode of < Section 127 >.'

So I couldn't stand the crazy parachute leaders of T1 Place who were trying to eat the marrow of < 127 Section > and escaped.

That's the scientific consensus… No, it's the orthodoxy of game enthusiasts.

However, since it is possible to recycle a genre that has been stopped during development since childhood, why not try earning money for your next project?

-But this is a physics engine, but this part implementation is a little old version… If you want to put action elements into the game, it will take more development time.

-Ah, we really have a choice, but it's okay if we put it in!

It didn't matter.

It’s not that we’re trying to make an all-time masterpiece with a really great game quality, and the visuals are amazing, so we just need to be able to select the route.

It was enough if the fans could feel that they were interacting with us.

-Ah, if that’s the case, if you just refine the UI… .

So, the story progressed quickly and in a good way, and they had a good time signing autographs for the employees in a friendly atmosphere.

And then comes this story.

-oh! Then would you come and watch our music video shoot?

– Huh, is that okay?

-Ah, that’s obvious~ We’ll be working as a team now, so if you watch it, we’re grateful!

-If game production experts look at the process of content creation and provide feedback, it would be a great help!

This is why two representatives and a few key production personnel were invited to a shooting site that reads as a music video and reads as a game content and a movie.

and… on the day of filming.

“… !!”

“Oh, long time no see.”

“There is no crank-in.”

They open their mouths and open their eyes at the fancy equipment and settings that Bae Se-jin has recruited all along.

‘Of course, all the money is my money… .’

No matter how well Bae Se-jin acted as a child and showed excellent skills in cameos, would a capitalist society work without money?

I think this is why capital is so important.

It seemed to hear the sound of 10 billion burning.

‘Still, it’s fortunate that the filming location was secured in advance… … .’

I was fortunate to find a building suitable for the province. If it doesn’t work, I’ll have to fix it with post-correction CG, but I still wanted to know where this was.

“Under the eyes of Mundae~”

“Yes.”

I followed the makeup artist’s instructions and narrowed my eyes to see today’s first hitter wearing a police uniform and standing in the middle of the set.

“Um, can I go with this feeling?”

It’s a big Sejin filming the prologue.

He pretended to be a kind cop but took on the role of an urban legend-like jailer who kidnaps people… The dialogue was written by himself.

To make it as natural as possible.

‘Because we’re not established actors in the first place.’

Characters are usually made to use the same tone as the usual member as much as possible, or if that is not possible, the amount of dialogue is drastically reduced.

In the case of Lee Se-jin… The acting class I took when I was in the virtual world created by the system had some influence on my passing for that role.

-Hey~ That beggarly group life is so helpful! After all, hardships and adversity seem to be a stepping stone to growth haha!

– He's clenching his fist. Clearly traumatic.

Of course, it would have been impossible without Bae Se-jin's coaching.

Right now, Bae Se-jin is looking at Se-jin big, who has finished shooting the first cut with a hawk's eye, and is shooting feedback.

"no. Talk more like you normally do now. If you deliberately try to express that there is something hidden in the story, do beginners become more unnatural?"

"ah."

"If you go into the BGM and the other actor's reaction, it will look suspicious enough, so don't try to be meaningful by taking the lead."

"Nep. Oh brother Like the camera guy here, slung over his shoulder like this… ."

Lee Se-jin did not show any awkwardness at the reversal of the situation, and seemed intent on asking questions and eating.

'Well, the schedule is 60 days, so there's no way I can afford that.'

And he completed the prologue filming more successfully than expected.

"Cut! Good~"

"… ! thank you!"

I laughed as I heard light exclamations like 'It's pretty good' or glances exchanged between the people involved in the filming.

"… good job!"

"It's because you taught me well~"

The two guys with the same name said awkwardly.

“Oh, it would be nice to take another shot even if the car isn’t exploding… It’s a pity, but I think that’s it!”

Not missing the behind-the-scenes cam appeal at the end was really strong.

And I immediately moved to the location and started filming the main story. This is because the time Bae Se-jin promised with this manpower was not long in the first place.

‘It kills the schedule.’

For reference, starting from the filming of the main story, the completed actor took the baton.

And the most important scene was dealt with first.

[…] … .]

In other words, Bae Se-jin filmed a scene trying to escape the main gate and got an ok at once.

‘… It’s overwhelming, though.’

It was an acting ability that almost felt like something. Should I say that he is like Cha Yoo-jin on stage?

Bae Se-jin is now a guy who can do enough for one person on stage, but comparing it to acting, I can see the difference.

The director seems to be the most excited today.

“Hey, our Sejin is still the same~”

“Ah um… thank you.”

Bae Se-jin looked a bit shy, but seemed quite proud.

Even after that, the filming was smoothly prepared and proceeded tightly.

“Yes, I’m going to the next locked room 3!”

Fortunately, the shooting order is fixed so that everyone rarely changes costumes to save time.

Thanks to that, I’m still wearing a filthy uncomfortable straitjacket… .

‘If it doesn’t come out well on the screen, I’ll go find the kid I made.’

I spent the day thinking that way.

“It’s nothing. how about this… ?”

“It sounds very plausible.”

And it was around the time I was nodding my head at Seon Ah-hyun, who was walking down the hallway swinging the baton moderately.

“hey.”

“… ? yes.”

There, too, people from the ruined factory or the industrial complex followed… People who had been quietly enjoying themselves all of a sudden started talking actively.

“Have you ever thought about the process?”

What.

“This is the first ending cut I took earlier. You made an album in the shape of the key mechanism shown there… that foca? You said you would put the code in there, right?”

“yes.”

By the way

“It was so nice to see it in person. The design of the gate, the composition, the clothes, and things like that are perfect… .”

The female representative clasped her hands tightly. The male representative hurriedly continued.

“Hey, how about the way that the character who presses the code changes depending on the member of the photo card?”

“… ??”

“Or, depending on the existing choices, favorability was accumulated, and that was the base… .”

for a moment.

There were opinions among the members, but all kinds of voices that were cut out due to problems of time and environment… .

Developers themselves started pouring out of their mouths.

“… … .”

I guess… Everything from the filming location, costume concept, and Bae Se-jin’s acting skills seemed to stimulate these people’s tastes.

no, no matter what

‘These people don’t know what realistic thinking means.’

I barely asked.

“It’s good, but the implementation is going…” Is it possible.”

“… Can’t we?”

do we know… ?

“But don’t you want to try? As you continued filming, you made the ones that were NG-processed because of that ad-lib into new options, so it looked good to use… .”

“… … .”

“Oh, and I also noticed that Eugene escaped. A bit of a gag ending in the middle? I think I can write with that feeling!”

“Did I take a good picture? Did you like it earlier?”

“wait for a sec.”

where did you come from

The two representatives are nodding their heads in exactly the same way to Cha Yoo-jin, who jumped out in a straitjacket with flashing eyes.

“yes!”

“Do we want to write?”

“Then use it! Please write Umm!”

“and!”

I just love it because the guy who was absolutely against this concept praised it… . no, before that

I barely opened my mouth.

“… … Was that time possible?”

“Haha, that’s because you’re just adding something that already exists as an option… .”

then?

“If we, who are free from labor laws, work overtime!”

“yes!”

“… … .”

so… Even the ad-lib and NG scenes that had to be cut originally were revived with options and a gag ending, so the volume increased like crazy.

It didn’t end here.

“And you said there were three versions.”

“yes. However, only the shape of the USB album and the prologue are different… .”

“Wouldn’t it be more like that feeling if you put in some personal events?”

“… ??”

“If I could revive the scrapped scenario here… .”

It was then.

“Are there any scrapped scenarios? is it so?”

“yes! Look at this.”

Even the director, who had intervened before he knew it, joined in, and an extended filming was decided on the spot.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have time to memorize the script… … .”

“Ah~ It’s similar to your personalities anyway, so don’t be too conscious of the script and just go with the feeling of adapting to the situation!”

“… … .”

“You guys wrote it anyway, so why do you think so hard! If you want to act, you have to have that kind of experience.”

We are idols who want to perform.

… However, due to the existence of numerous idols who can act, led by Bae Se-jin, counterarguments were impossible.

And even the leader… … .

“Oh, we are fine.”

“… … !”

… … So in conclusion… It is said that one game with a volume of over two and a half hours was out of the question.

‘It’s been 2.5 times.’

In addition, with three versions, bad ending, gag ending, normal ending, true ending, and hidden ending, the actual play time has increased tremendously.

Thanks to that, it seemed that aggro had increased three times more than planned.

If you do anything, crazy noises about games come out and streaming keeps popping up, so it stays hot for a few days.

– These days, a hot testa game.. I tried it too.

-Do you guys know that? In the laboratory, if Rabin doesn’t check even once, there is a route to an accident. Bottle riots, big mental

riots .

is not

Most of them end up just laughing at short videos or edited video fans’ reactions.

‘It’s not even a mobile game in the first place, it’s a package game, so what kind of popularity does it have?’

In addition, it is a completely expanded concept of the music video worldview for fan sniping.

This would have been a significant help to album sales, but it wasn’t a huge blow.

‘Since streaming has also been released, it has the opposite effect of satisfying those who are moderately interested.’

However, it was very good that a new potential fan base was introduced by creating a lure through the game, and that the existing fans were satisfied… .

Got the most important thing.

-Wow, I never thought Testa would make a comeback like this hahaha

– I’ve already caught on to the title melody, and I’ve seen a lot of reactions hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

.

In addition, the chorus melody of the title song is inserted in the middle of the game, so anyone who has seen it once will be familiar with it, whether it is streaming or reaction.

‘I’d be satisfied if I could just listen to it once.’

And, as expected, Testa’s sound source ranking is not lacking compared to the previous time with T1’s crazy promotion on its back.

‘… ! yes.’

like this… Now that the news of the comeback has been announced, all we have to do is land the final blow on stage.

‘And just today.’

We will do our first comeback stage live. in over-the-air broadcasting.

“hmm.”

I laughed. It’s a pretty satisfactory result.

but… .

[Mr. Moondae! Are you interested in more serious games, testers? I’m wondering what it would be like if the characters of the testers briefly appeared in the gag ending as cameos in our next work… .]

“It’s okay. It’s really fine.”

The people of the ruins industrial complex seem to have come to regard us as another ally… Think again later

* * *

“… yes. thank you.”

Bae Se-jin thanked the other person over the phone once again.

It was a director who readily accepted his contact even though it had been a while.

The last time he directed a drama in which he made a cameo appearance as a shaman.

As a child actor, he was also a member of the crew of 10 million films in which he appeared as a baby shaman.

She made her place.

So he was able to try a difficult request by meeting film crews he knew from his childhood days.

‘… You did well to show courage.’

It was an unbelievable forced march, but… Still, it seemed like it was the first time I had contributed so much to the team.

‘Because the reaction was good… .’

Now I just have to work hard on stage. It was time for him to make a decision about this activity once again.

-I remember? When you were young, you suddenly shed tears like chicken poop on the filming set, and all the adults were taken aback.

– Yes Yes?

-You said ‘I was holding on to my emotions, why is that?’ Very bold and a baby.

“eww… Great yes.”

Bae Se-jin barely held back his cough.

Director, who was happily talking about memories, suddenly muttered in a low voice.

-also… what a waste. Such a waste.

“… … .”

-I really liked it while filming this time Sejin-ah. Jeongjin also said it was nice to see you after a long time.

“ah.”

Bae Se-jin recalled an actor who played the role of a driver in the prologue scene.

He was his senior when he was a child actor.

‘… You did a good job.’

It was a time when I was immersed in the memories of that time.

– My older sister caught a really good script this time.

A direct suggestion came from over the phone.

-You’re old now, don’t you think you’ll try?

“… … !”

It was 30 minutes before Testa’s first comeback stage live.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 466

Episode 466,

7 In-Young came up on stage.

The first comeback stage on the airwaves for the first time since the formation of Testa.

Internet users were already setting up their seats and talking.

-It’s even weirder to say that

Testa doesn’t appear on teanet music rooms like this

.

It was unavoidable that Tnet’s story would come out.

In the meantime, Testa has been nothing short of an icon of T1’s KPOP business success.

That was an image that was still intact even after parting ways with T1.

So, as long as that image remains, unless a cataclysm so great that it disappears from its origin… It also meant that the airwaves didn’t have to be more friendly than necessary to Testa.

So, Testa got a seat before the 2nd ending moderately today.

-Has the testa already come out?

-If it were me, I would give you the ending first by aiming for this opportunity, but look

at the respect of the airwaves.

But regardless of that, people thought that the highlight of this week's KBC music show was Testa's comeback stage.

That was enough.

-Start

one stage.

Amid the buzz of the comeback, all the effort put into getting people to see it was well worth it.

Testa's stage began.

[Doong… !]

A riff melody in a minor key that seems to have altered the sound of a shipwreck.

When the lights come on, what you see is a gorgeous set with the 'KIS' logo floating on it. It looks like a study or laboratory.

And in the center of the elegant and conceptual stage, there are triangular figures standing symmetrically.

just turned around

Seven men slowly moved their necks in that state.

The leather texture shimmered with light.

A skin-tight leather suit.

-It's a group

phantom

thief suit. .

The pouring drops with crackling sound effects are the introduction of an intense major key. [

My tape

that touches your hand and winds up again]

The formation spreads as if it were breaking, and the group dance of the rest of the members moved according to the solo dance movement that crossed Moondae Park's arms.

Then, the next member from the right outskirts slides out in front of the camera. [

All senses are slow

at the moment the heart beats]

Ryu Chung-woo's part where he kneels down and rotates, and dances in cool dynamics with one arm stretched out.

Even there, the group dance and formation moved according to his arm gestures.

-Oh wow

-Look at Ryu Chung-woo's arm

.

The choreography created under the theme of the 'butterfly effect' consisted of a structure in which the formation changes with the member's solo dance gesture.

-Wow

-Ah, please use the camera -I

have to hold this well

.

The drum beat rose as if pounding.

[Exhilarating contact

, finding the right answer

in your silent eyes]

Kim Rae-bin, who took on the vocal part for the first time in a while, wore a unique turtleneck phantom thief outfit that came up to her neck.

After finishing his part with his eyes narrowed, he gave a high five as if exchanging batons with the person who would sing the next part.

It’s Cha Yoo-jin.

[There is only one choice , take all of them

(one more)

Even if you lose this tightly held hand]

The pair choreography with Kim Rae-bin was swiftly unfolded like a battle.

And even the doubling of Park Moon-dae and Ryu Chung-woo, who rises as if to support the live rap.

-I want to start live

-To the point where I can’t hear the AR

-As expected, Testa has to sing a difficult song

, and here comes a comma to adjust the tempo.

A phrase that can only be heard in a low voice.

[Let’s start the melee]

A close-up of Kim Rae-bin grabbing his chin and neck in the center.

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

-Evil

and pre-chorus.

[Find it and look at its face,

I don’t care what’s next

chaser

, don’t stop your hand again today]

A difficult section with complex off-beat rhythms and ranges. As if to match, the difficulty of the choreography rapidly increased and became more splendid.

In this part where the center becomes more important, Lee Se-jin, who has strong power at first, and Sun Ah-hyun, who has exquisite control of dynamics, lead the atmosphere.

[Find out everything,

don’t be scared what’s next chaser Do

n’t end the twist

tomorrow too]

-A big phantom thief… Who chose a black

one with a thin lining? What is it

?

Bits drop.

[Just roll the dice

Trust take my side]

In contrast to the pre-chorus.

A simple rhythm and a perfect main melody. And catchy riff melody.

Composed of these three central elements, the easy-to-remember refrain is filled with a beautiful dance break.

-If you hear footsteps, it seems that

even

the sound of footsteps will hit you.

The representative arm movement, which seemed to grab and snatch by giving unexpected acceleration to the movement, matched perfectly with the phantom thief suit.

It’s a subtle yet sexy element.

Eventually, this exclamation will come out.

-Testa is the same

-It was self-produced

-Wow, the real feeling is the same, but

it

‘s rather flirtatious.

Why does this happen?

Let’s take an example. A group moved companies. Even if most of the members remain the same… Can the color of the group change?

The answer is ‘yes’.

If the staff making the album changed and the planning team changed, it could have happened.

This is not only a matter of quality, but also a matter of whether the ‘feeling’ that is the reason fans and the public liked this group remains as it is.

A color unique to that group.

what the public expects from the group.

Absence of manpower and lack of capital can make such things no longer possible.

However, Testa seemed to disprove that on this stage.

‘Testa does what you expect!’

Thanks to that, the people watching the stage realized it unconsciously and became happy.

-I can only admire the whole verse 1

– Hahahahahahaha Really these guys, I don’t know anything else, but the stage is fun

Testa has been flying high on the track where they first debuted.

[Yes, this final round]

The stage moved forward without hesitation and greeted the bridge.

The rough electric sound disappears, and the somewhat overwhelming keyboard sound piles up to match the drum sound.

In line with that atmosphere, when Bae Se-jin raised the melody clearly and firmly from low to high notes without unnecessary technique.

[Pull]

Cha Yoo-jin, who jumped out from the end, landed on both feet like a cat and a wild beast, and took a slow step with strength.

And again the final dance break.

[Just roll the dice

Trust take my side]

-Bad Paradise

-It’s real shit

Testa filled the stage without releasing a single sound and not letting go of his strength until the end as if he was determined.

In the ending, until Liu Cheng-wu, who was standing in the center, looked back and playfully lifted the glove.

It was an ending member selection worthy of a phantom thief.

Aaaaaaaaa!

And, like the cheers of the fans who filled the screen, the chatting window on the internet also flew by.

– Ha ha ha ha ha

– Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa! Testa!

-Ripped

-Oh

-Gimme a replay

And the fans on social media were excited and poured out words and onomatopoeic emoticons in appreciation.

I couldn’t help it. Because it was so exciting!

It was only when their rational thinking returned a bit that they began to speak complete sentences.

-I’m saving everything as soon as corrections are uploaded. I saved the same cheongwoo 10 times when I came to my senses. -I’m

really looking forward to this activity .

Please tell me it was, I beg you like this

-Will there be a lot of public TV entertainment this time? Actually, there was a TV entertainment program

that I was coveting.

In the meantime, answers and rumors slipped past.

-I wish I could film another variety show with that PD who coined carrots haha We’re not good at it hahaha ㄴHuh

yeah hahaha

ㄴI think we’ve already filmed it?

Star T1’s station doesn’t seem to be coming out..

ㄴOh please

└Can T1 block?;;

└Rumour, it could be that the schedule hasn't been released yet, so why wait

?

Like this best comment.

– Testa members know that they are good at it, right? Hahahaha └

I don't know hahahahaha

And there was a fan who suddenly thought of this while smirking.

How did Testa feel when that stage ended?

* * *

"You worked hard~"

"Waaa!!"

Cheers that were louder than the previous comeback filled the waiting room.

Even the staff cheered, and the scene was warm and full of enthusiasm and enthusiasm.

The first album released while facing obstacles that have never been seen before in a new company and a new environment.

Everyone had to feel new.

Even today, the members ran to Park Moon-dae, who was immediately monitoring the reaction of the pre-recording, and joined him.

"Look at Moondaemundae's reaction?"

“uh.”

“How are you… ?”

Park Moon-dae said simply.

“good.”

“… !!”

It was rare for him to make such an assertion about public opinion without going back.

And that means… .

“really?”

Even considering that he was a real fan, it meant that the response was overwhelmingly good!

The members were bewildered, but soon burst into laughter.

“and… Testa is alive!”

“Haha I showed you something today!”

“Oh~ Hyung Chung!”

Even Ryu Chung-woo used the slogan before the stage, ‘A Testa, show something today’ and threw an excited word.

Bae Se-jin also gasped for breath with a flushed face, then approached and looked at the screen that Park Moon-dae was watching.

Sun Ah-hyun smiled brightly and moved away slightly.

“Ah here… !”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin read the contents of the smartphone that Park Moon-dae did not cover.

‘It’s so good, I can’t express it in words, so make sure to watch it’

‘I feel like crying because I’m happy’

‘I hope this activity will be long ‘ ‘

I have a strong feeling that I won’t be in my place at the concert’

Streets are those reactions… It definitely touched me.

“… nice.”

“It really is!”

He was happy too.

‘It was good.’

feeling like you did well.

It seems that the choreography is well followed and the song is not lacking.

The uncomfortable thing about the costumes being made of leather that doesn’t wick away sweat is that I didn’t pay much attention to them after years of stage experience.

“… … .”

So that’s it.

Bae Se-jin had no choice but to make a decision.

It was unavoidable.

“Congratulations to the testers~”

“Yes!”

So he was the first to change clothes among the members who were busy changing their outfits soon… I headed to the corner sofa.

Then I turned on the notepad I was writing on again.

It was a memo that I tried to write down because I couldn’t calm down, but I closed it in 30 seconds because I wanted to do something right before the stage.

[Thank you so much for the suggestion. I also want to appear in the director’s work]

He started writing again with his teeth gritting the type that he had written down to that point.

[…] I really want to appear in the director’s work. But I think I won’t regret it if I focus more on group activities now.]

This is correct.

‘If it overlaps with the activity period… no.’

Even if I couldn’t do it during all the other album promotions, I couldn’t do it now.

‘How did everyone start again?’

And this time, he really… It seems that you have made a proper contribution to the completeness of one work rather than just barely following the implementation.

I didn’t want to pour cold water on myself with my personal actions. He, too, was now in a state of understanding the ecosystem of idol groups to some extent.

‘Now is the time to focus on group activities.’

Bae Se-jin started writing again. To refine the language of how to answer when on the phone.

[I'm sorry I turned down the proposal with a good heart]

It was then.

"What are you doing?"

"… !!"

I thought my heart was dropping.

As soon as I turned my eyes, Mundae Park with a gruff face was looking at me with a grotesque expression.

"… ?!"

Bae Se-jin stopped showing his feet numb with an expression that seemed to ask, 'What were you looking at, so surprised?'

"no! Just text me!"

"It's a notepad."

"… … ."

"I'm sorry, but because of the location, I also looked at some words."

Park Moon-dae sat down on the seat next to the sofa. Bae Se-jin was just stiff.

"Did the director offer you a role?"

"Lower your voice."

"… ?"

Park Moon-dae thought, 'It's going to be like that', but he set it to the beat.

Bae Se-jin continued to speak in a low voice.

“… okay. But since it’s an active period, I’m going to decline it.”

“I don’t think it’s something you don’t want to do.”

Bae Se-jin cried for a moment.

of course!

But I also knew that I shouldn’t be angry. Park Moon-dae did nothing wrong.

So after taking a deep breath, I answered more calmly.

“… I’m saying it’s not important what I want to do, it’s because I don’t think this is the right time!”

“hmm… … .”

Park Mun-dae drooled without expression, then nodded a few seconds later.

“Then let’s ask if everyone thinks so.”

“… ??”

Reopening of the Testa Conference.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 467

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 467

In fact, it’s natural for members to do individual activities in an idol group with years of age.

The group’s profitability declined after its heyday. Then, shouldn’t each of us search for a way to eat and live in advance?

Of course, there were many exceptions in the fortress, and Testa was one of them.

“Although we’ve rarely had individual activities properly until now.”

“That’s right.”

The group continued to do well… .

‘If I had to say individual activities, it was about entertainment or pictorial.’

Since I was already from survival, I refrained from individual activities for several years, even for the sake of fandom convergence, and eventually came to this point.

I opened my mouth.

“But wouldn’t it be okay to start slowly now?”

“hmm.”

Bae Se-jin shook his shoulders. The members’ eyes reflexively turned to Bae Se-jin.

Cha Yu-jin raised her hand.

“So we have a meeting? Are you acting Sejin hyung?”

quick-witted guy

“… … I got an offer.”

“… ! You did!”

“Congratulations Chu… !”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned red among the nice but ignorant guys who responded positively.

“Oh, I won’t… !”

“… !?”

“I told Park Moon-dae earlier, but… We just made a comeback, and I shouldn’t fall out to act!”

“ah… !”

Exclamation marks appeared on the faces of Seon Ah-hyun and Kim Rae-bin.

But soon, Kim Rae-bin asked cautiously.

“I… Is it a structure where parallelism is impossible due to schedule?”

That’s right! Then you can do both!

It’s a gnome-like question with insane efficiency characteristics that more than double your composition speed.

However, Bae Se-jin grabbed both hands.

“… What if I make a mistake?”

“yes?”

“I am… I’ll be honest. I’m the slowest at learning the stage here. I started late, and my talent… There will be problems.”

“… Depending on which reference point is used, the judgment is subjective… ”

“But I don’t think I can make a single mistake on stage while concurrently taking on a completely different kind of work…” ?”

“… !!”

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

His face was pale.

“What will people think when that happens?”

Bae Se-jin, who has already quit his first solo career, will eat curse words with concentration.

But to my surprise, that guy didn’t even mention that point.

“Something’s wrong. Bae Se-jin didn’t do it, and suddenly, he overreacted and talked about it within the group to the extent that he was doing group activities and acting at the same time… You would think so!”

“… … .”

“I don’t know anything about idol activities like when I just debuted, in my own way… I know the situation now.”

okay. I know you watch Gukppong WeTube.

‘Then usually, KPOP reactions, public reactions, YouTube, and even Lex Cars appear in related videos.’

Just by reading the title, this guy knows about that much.

About the secondary rumors that rumors create.

And what kind of rumors become a hot topic and make waves.

“In a situation where we just moved companies and made our first comeback… no.”

Bae Se-jin finished his speech with a rather firm face.

“That is my judgment.”

“… … .”

oh.

I touched my chin.

First of all, apart from the validity of the conclusion he reached.

‘I drew the process to the conclusion quite logically and in depth.’

It was not an attempt to evade it, but rather a conclusion that I had put my head into the situation head-on and analyzed closely.

‘It must have grown a lot.’

That was a respectable attitude, so I was going to start talking lightly with partial agreement, but… .

“why?”

“… ?!”

Is this guy going to hit the question mark first?

Ryu Chung-woo continued to speak calmly while staring at Bae Se-jin among the members with enlarged eyes.

“Sejin. Why do you think if you act, it will definitely interfere with your stage activities?”

“Who says unconditionally?”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be in tears, but soon calmed down.

“… that there is a high probability I can imagine right now. the situation… !”

“Imaginations don’t necessarily become reality.”

“… !”

“Sejin-ah.”

Liu Qingyu said softly.

However, it was somehow a bit harsh.

“as I said last time… When you imagine the future, you seem to think more about the possibility of the bad side than the possibility of the good side.”

“… … .”

“There’s no rule saying it’s right.”

Bae Se-jin became a bit dazed.

“Even when we talked about this before, in the end it didn’t go as you expected and it worked out well. Do you remember?”

“… … .”

unspoken affirmation.

And although Liu Cheng-wu deliberately referred to it vaguely, I realized what the ‘circumstance in which I told this story before’ was.

Bae Se-jin saw a big Se-jin in an instant.

‘I think it’s when the two fought like dogs.’

At that time, I was in charge of the big Se-jin, and Ryu Cheong-woo was in charge of Bae Se-jin.

It seems that the two of them had a conversation like that at the time.

‘Bae Se-jin probably said that he would never apologize first because Se-jin hates him so much… I think he thought that even if he apologized first, we wouldn’t be able to reconcile.’

It seems that Ryu Cheng-wu calmed it down.

And, well, people with the same name reconcile, and somehow they are getting along well even though they continue to squeak.

In a word, it is true that Bae Se-jin was overly negative at the time.

But I understood why Bae Se-jin made that decision.

It must be the reason that the two of them didn’t get along so much, and the feelings of being spoiled for each other built up, and then they suddenly had a big fight.

In fact, I wondered if Bae Se-jin’s way of thinking itself had an empirical reason.

‘… It’s probably because of his experience as a child actor.’

I was ruined once with an agency like X. Besides, we even watched it live, which was almost ruined because our biological father was like that.

It seems like a natural instinct for that guy to consider the worst possible outcome in a decisive choice.

the problem is… .

‘And me too… .’

It’s something I can understand.

Judging by my X-like experiences as a child, I also have a few things that pop right out.

It is a situation where the worst possible assumption becomes a reality.

Those who have experienced such things always assume the ‘worst case’ and plan for the future.

‘I’m preparing.’

I don’t think I’ve ever lost anything, so I’m not particularly dissatisfied with my thinking circuit… . Ryu Cheong-woo seemed very sorry for Bae Se-jin.

“Until now, I have rarely made mistakes on stage while promoting. It was like that even when I couldn’t sleep well. But will I suddenly make a mistake this time?”

“… … .”

“I don’t think so. And even if it does, there is a possibility that it will pass without any problems… . It’s nothing else, and it would be too bad if I gave up for that reason.”

Bae Se-jin’s eyes turned hazy.

And I felt a sentiment close to astonishment toward Liu Cheng-wu.

‘How could that bastard do that?’

How can a guy who retired from the national team right before his prime due to the aftereffects of a childhood accident that he doesn’t even remember can live with that kind of mindset.

Even though we’ve lived together for several years and know everything… No, on the contrary, it was more difficult to understand.

‘Well, how can all humans be the same?’

A team like this and that must all be there for the team to roll.

As evidence of that, Bae Se-jin seems to have been a little emotionally agitated by that resolute statement.

And as if driving the momentum, Ryu Cheng-wu spoke up.

Not Bae Se-jin, but me.

“what do you think about it?”

“… … .”

Why?

‘Since he called a meeting, he must have thought he would back it up.’

I answered shyly.

“No what… You are right. In fact, I think what Sejin hyung said is also true. There are possibilities.”

“… … !”

“… okay?”

Why do you, Ryu Chung-woo, also have a sullen face?

Anyway, I shrugged.

“And even if I persuaded him like this, Sejin-hyung would still be anxious. I don’t think you need to do individual activities like that.”

“… … .”

“So I want to refute Sejin hyung’s reasoning.”

“… ??”

“Bar Rebuttal… Are you talking?”

Yes.

“I think there is a fundamental cause for worrying that my brother will make a mistake in the first place.”

“… root cause?”

What are you talking about?

Listen.

“The active schedule is tight.”

As tight as it is, there is no room, so there is no time to prepare the mind and body for the stage.

It is the worry that your skills in that environment will inevitably lead to mistakes.

“In the first place, wouldn’t he have said it would be okay if the schedule had been a little more relaxed. Even at the same time, there is time to practice.”

Bae Se-jin answered with a puzzled expression.

“that… It’s like that.”

I nodded.

“Then there is no need to worry.”

“… ?? why… ?”

“Your schedule will be better than before.”

“why?!”

I put on the pod with both hands.

“The T1 series schedule is all blocked… … .”

“… … .”

“… … .”

Yes.

Bae Se-jin, who inadvertently predicted a schedule similar to the previous albums, missed this loophole.

‘we… There aren’t many broadcasts going on.’

It will be over after one or two TV shows are aired and a few Wetube shows are broadcast.

The rest of them don’t match the value of the group’s name, so they can’t go out unintentionally.

‘But the topic was covered by the game… .’

After all, in the crazy 60 days that we ran while preparing for the album, it was the same as pulling out the promotion activities for the album.

And Bae Se-jin’s eyes became dots as if he realized that.

He looks flustered.

“that… think about it.”

“yes. And while you’re thinking about it, I’ve got another agenda to talk about.”

“What what?”

why. I didn't hold the meeting just to talk about your acting activities.

"In the first place, we didn't just do Sejin-hyung, but during this period of activity, we thought it would be nice to split up and make individual appearances a few times."

"yes??"

"Ooh we… ?"

"Um, the album came out, but all the members were doing individual activities… . Anyone who wants to do it, of course, can do it, but I don't mind doing it next time."

The prudent Ryu Cheong-wu was happy to respond, but rather that was the goal.

"No, rather, it's because of the album."

"hmm?"

"Since there are limits to whether a group can appear together in a program or event, I thought it would be better to show their faces a few more times, even as individuals."

"ah."

Then, since it is a T1 series, you will be able to make up for the cut schedules even slightly.

Shouldn't we let people who aren't familiar with WeTube know that the testa album is out?

and… There is one more advantage, but it seems that Sun Ah-hyun noticed it.

"ah… ! Then Sejin-hyung's acting will be seen as part of that individual appearance… It will be as if we are all together!"

Yes.

Bae Se-jin has a uniquely different texture and is serious, but if she lets go of her circumstances, she won't go to the point of being saturated alone.

"… ! Indeed! I couldn't reason that far!"

"Then let me get out of here!"

The conference room became noisy with Kim Rae-bin, who began to admire Seon Ah-hyun, and Cha Yu-jin, who started actively exploring programs.

Bae Se-jin bowed his head.

"… thank you. really."

"… !"

"no! I admired your will to even consider giving up for the sake of the album! I will support you in acting… !"

"okay. I will cheer you on."

"Hwa fighting… !"

May I also add a word?

"If it's a swashbuckling role again, ask for a change."

"… okay."

Bae Se-jin's voice was mixed with laughter.

And Bae Se-jin raised his head again, his eyes shining with his fists clenched.

"I'll be fine."

yes

“The stage… I will continue to practice.”

It’s good.

“I… I will work hard to promote the album during that shoot… !”

“it’s okay.”

That’s not it.

That version is also bloody, so it becomes an X. Just take a picture of your work or work hard and come.

“Ah, but… … .”

Bae Se-jin seemed to want to say something more, but he suddenly met someone’s eyes and shut his mouth.

He hadn’t said a single word throughout the entire meeting.

“… … .”

Big Sejin.

The guy was looking at Bae Se-jin with an expression that didn’t show much emotion.

Bae Se-jin seemed to be trying to avoid his gaze reflexively for a moment, but soon that sign disappeared.

Instead, he asked Sejin seriously.

“you… what do you think about it?”

“… … .”

“What I do while I’m active.”

Sejin looked at the table for a moment and then opened his mouth.

“Wouldn’t it be okay in this situation?”

“… !”

It was an underpowered tone.

And it was an euphemistic affirmation.

Sejin Bae was startled as if he would jump out of his chair, but soon cleared his throat.

“No, I didn’t say much… I didn’t like it, but I thought I was holding back!”

“Yeah what… . yes. That way, no matter what I react to, I think they will interpret it in a bad way~” “

… … .”

‘It’s a perfect song.’

Keun Se-jin deliberately raised the end of his words as if he were joking, but his sincerity was clear.

And Bae Se-jin also seemed stabbed.

Even if I said individual activities were a good idea, I would have suspected that I was being sarcastic and would have nodded my head if I objected.

Big Sejin rubbed the back of his neck.

“We have annual leave… Gradually, the time has come for everyone to do individual activities~ And hyung said he was thinking of turning it down anyway.”

“… … .”

“It’s good if everything goes well together.”

Big Sejin finished talking like that.

It really didn't sound like empty talk.

"… okay."

And Bae Se-jin seems to have been able to accept those words this time.

"good. then… I'll wrap it up and contact the director!"

"Great!"

That's how Testa finished preparing to enter the album promotion period in earnest.

in a slightly different way than before.

* * *

"I… However, if cooperation with all affiliates related to T1 is not possible, is it possible that we will not be able to produce a group reality program this time?!"

"wait."

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 468

Episode 468

Seoul. in a quiet office.

“I’ll tell you right away!”

“yes. thank you.”

Bae Se-jin sat across from the table as calmly as possible.

‘really… You’re here.’

It was a meeting that I hadn’t done in a long time.

I remember being an actor in a bizarre virtual world for several years, but the experience, though recent, was a bit vague, like a distant past or a vivid dream.

Maybe that’s why he’s so nervous,” said Bae Se-jin, taking a short deep breath.

Soon, the person he had been waiting for appeared in a hurry.

“Sejin is here!”

“… ! hello.”

A director holding a document. It was he who gave him the role offer.

And he was accompanied by another person.

“Director, director.”

“Yes~ Sejin has grown a lot.”

The director with a big-headed impression sat down on the sofa with a grin.

‘It was this person… !’

He was the director of a work in which he played an abducted child when he was a child.

grades… A person who succeeds at the box office every other time.

‘… good.’

This was well worth the walk.

Bae Se-jin nodded, bowed, and sat down again.

“The kid is really like billions of people. Being calm was just as great.”

“Yes? It still feels like living the right life.”

‘greatness.’

It’s not quite like that.

Bae Se-jin, who thought that he himself had gone too far (?), finally came to the proposal in question.

flutter.

Papers are passed in front of the table, and the work is lightly explained.

‘Modern mystery horror… .’

Based on a webtoon, a slightly bizarre and chilly 21st century Korean modern worldview unfolded.

A kind explanation follows to Bae Se-jin, who quickly scans the contents.

“It’s a Netflix original drama.”

“ah.”

If so, it was definitely a capital away from T1, unless the production studio was involved.

then… .

‘I can do it properly.’

If it’s a drama rather than a movie, it will take longer to shoot, but wouldn’t it be okay if we promoted the next album?

It was when Bae Se-jin was working hard on his thoughts.

“But actually… Have you taken quite a few pictures?”

“… !”

for a moment.

“… Are you casting me right now?”

Is it seasonal?

Maybe that’s why he appears in season 2… .

“Actually, a newcomer was able to sprout, so I tried it… That crazy bastard took a video and an article appeared. It’s a regional remark or something!”

“… … greatness.”

“Our Sejin is still clean after 20 years of debut, right? But where does a newcomer lose his mind!”

These days, the director tried to bite the bubble, saying that only Witube in-heart tic-tac-tok was kicked in the head.

The director hurriedly suggested a sugar bomb coffee and bypassed the story.

“Anyway, that’s why I cut off the amount… The schedule was pushed back and the schedule was empty? Sejin contacted me just then, so we were able to work together after a long time?”

“ah… thank you.”

“what. I wish we had a relationship like this again!”

“It’s true~ Thank you for directing this~”

“Ah, I’m doing this because Sejinie said okay~”

The director and the director smirked. And Bae Se-jin’s nerves became sharper.

“… Then, is the role that newcomer played that you want to give me?”

“… ! Oh, but the weight is certain!”

A quick explanation followed.

“I met this person and that person and went through auditions, but I can’t come out with a picture that I want to be like this.”

So, he said that it was that rookie who managed to find it, but he said he persuaded the investor that he would give it a try because there was no substitute.

“Netplus is like this, isn’t it a bit generous? Even so, it was such a good role that I asked if I could use someone more recognizable!”

“And since I’m a rookie who doesn’t have any publicity effect anyway, there wasn’t even an article about it! What the hell is it, there’s no way to

say something like this?”

“Ah yes.”

Bae Se-jin nodded, but the director and director looked to see if Bae Se-jin was offended by the misunderstanding that he had been treated as a ‘sweet bun’.

But that wasn’t what Bae Se-jin was thinking about.

‘Since the filming period is getting shorter, the release date seems to be sooner than I thought.’

Being able to see results quickly wasn’t a bad thing.

But at the same time, one went across the water.

‘The promotion of the album… Ambiguous.’

This is because Netflix takes the method of releasing the number of episodes before the drama season at once, even if there are a lot, in two places.

The release was subtly delayed because it was necessary to secure editing time.

In other words, this drama will be released around the end of this album’s activities.

‘… Maybe a month or two.’

Then it wouldn’t really help promote the album.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin asked himself while managing his expression.

Did you really not know this?

Members who know much more about idol activities than you do.

The thing that made us all bury the uncertainty of not knowing when the drama or movie would be released as ‘part of promoting the album’… .

‘… They just cheered me on.’

Whether it helps the group’s activities or not, it’s just for the sake of member Bae Se-jin.

Bae Se-jin made up his mind to cry again.

“… First of all, I’ll look at the role first.”

“Yes yes!”

“Wah Sejin talks the same way he did when he was really small.”

Bae Se-jin put the papers aside and picked up what was underneath them.

It was a new script that had already been neatly completed.

He passed it militantly.

‘I’ll do well.’

No matter what role you play, you can digest it well, Marira.

That’s in return for your support… .

“… … .”

“How are you Sejin?”

bo reciprocate.

“Anyway, there are many cases where idols start out with a decent sub role… Se-jin shouldn’t be treated the same way with her acting skills!”

“… … .”

“Don’t you think it would be great if a psychopath like this strongly imprinted the image of an actor?”

“That”

Bae Se-jin started to break out in a cold sweat!

* * *

Meanwhile, Testa was scheduled to promote their album for 3 weeks, starting with their first airwave music broadcast.

And the fans slowly felt a different atmosphere.

-Kids, ding dong deng, karaoke is not coming.

-Wow, the entertainment accounts that were pretending to be friends with X suddenly disappeared lol -Kids

‘ entertainment… SBC MBS… Um…

And everyone came to a similar conclusion.

-T-One is

T-One -Ah

bhmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmm -wasn’t blocking the music night was not enough

-as if he really wants to kill Testa and take away his fans yes you guys don’t stand by

anyone’s fans at T1’s vicious behavior They filled their social media with swear words and it became a good popular post.

[Testa undergoing economic retaliation by the broadcasting station]

[Looks like Testa lost to T-One?]

In the end, the fans’ reactions and Testa’s published schedule were well arranged, and the shockingly selected articles conveyed the same news. .

‘Testa was taken by T1! It’s not about drawing a line! The two completely diverged!’

The situation that Park Moon-dae had foreseen from the moment he saw the article in which the T1 board members were arrested was later shared with the public as information in the form of rumors.

– Huh…

– Awesome haha

In fact, the group image could have been damaged.

Celebrity ‘lost’ from the platform. Doesn’t it feel like it will become less topical, less appearing, and wither?

But it didn’t go there.

-Looking at the T1 album chart and music charts, I think I’m grinding my teeth hahaha

-Testa’s free life hahaha

-Oh, you're not a novice at Tnet now -Isn't

that a guess? Maybe it's because Testa just didn't go out because she got tired of

it, because Testa's grades were good.

Yes.

It was the entertainment industry that was defended by shame and topicality against the attack on 'class', and Park Moon-dae trusted that logic.

So I knew that no special defense was needed in this situation. – The big company

that

pushed me lost

my hand

… I won't be able to last long

.

ㄴ Perhaps it means that T-One, who was knocked out by Testa, will not last long (concerned emoticon)

Because it is more fun for netizens to immerse themselves in Testa!

How refreshing! This feeling of quitting your job and being more successful!

However, not all fans were very happy to see this reaction.

-I really wonder if all of our kids are like that because they like them.. They're just… sexually inclined… ㅠㅠ

-Right now, the reality is that the kids' faces have been cut in half

. Because it wasn’t meant lightly.

-When I asked why the game was included in the album, it must have been because of this… I don’t think it will appear on TV much, so I’m trying to fill it with content

like

this

. After one or two of these were announced, it became an atmosphere where everyone understood… .

-Yes, guys, I’m working hard… -This

is the first time I’ve seen so many individual testers appear… But other teams tend to do this in many cases

-I’ll take care of them all, fighting!

Besides, the members even talked openly on the W app.

[This time, we want to show our image in more various schedules… We even took pictures of each other.]

[That’s right.]

[We’re like this! We are working hard~ Everyone!]

I said it very softly, but in fact, it was a tone that everyone could tell that it was absolutely not ‘we wanted to do individual activities this time’.

It means that I tried to make up for the time I couldn’t go out as a group.

-As

expected -Still, let’s enjoy things like this and how nice it would be to see the kids playing with each other.

It was the timing when the group fans were heartbroken and the individual fans cried out for gain.

Bae Se-jin's article appeared.

[Testa Bae Se-jin's '10 Million Child Actors' comeback film < The Doll Hunter >, a highly anticipated Netflix film]

-???? Bae Se-jin, who didn't have a personal schedule for entertainment or events by himself

,

finally

revealed his

schedule

.

┗Gaejeom

┗He was originally an actor.

The public reaction was favorable. Because he is a good-looking celebrity without controversy over his acting skills.

And thanks to the low rice, Testa fans were also moderate.

-Yes, Baese… It's better to act than entertainment

. -Oh, I wanted to see our hamzzi go out alone and go crazy hahahaha

-ㅠㅠㅠ Testa fighting!

Still, acting was a very 'proper' individual activity.

If you see any loopholes in Bae Se-jin's attitude towards group activities, there will be malicious fans who are waiting with their eyes on to catch the fault.

"Sejin-ah, even if you're a little tired today, make sure to visit here."

"okay."

So, Testa was working hard while caring for each other during live performances and schedules.

However, one of the members had other things on his mind.

'It's about time, though.'

It was Park Moondae.

A few days later was Testa's debut anniversary, so the end of June was already approaching.

Along with that, the summer weather is rapidly approaching.

And he has unusual information related to 'this summer'… because I knew one.

just as expected.

One day when I was repeating the check.

[T-Holic junior group is coming… Wonder Hall "Rookie boy group < ĭter > sortie"]

appeared.

'also.'

Park Moon-dae immediately called up the status window and checked it.

The 'hint' he chose.

[Rookie of Wonder Hall (B)]

Year -202X. A rookie male idol will finally debut at Wonder Hall this summer.

As a large-scale project in which 20 billion won was invested over three years, the new team's unconventional planning is raising expectations within the company.

The hint was right.

'As expected, it's worth using.'

And one more thing to note. This hint was graded high enough to be a golden 'B'.

It is true that the more specific the grade, the higher the grade, but it will not be the only one.

Probably because it's so useful.

So, Park Moon-dae thought.

'I think this rookie will be popular.'

Right away, the community comment reactions were quite good.

Of course, the reason is the name value of Wonder Hall and T-Holic.

-Hul, finally T

-Holic juniors -Wonder Hall is really good because it has only good impressions from soft tofu to

cool guys

.

ㄴ Still, because it's Wonder Hall, I think it'll work for some reason haha

T-Holic's easy-going and comfortable cool classmate or senior concept. The demand for it was still there.

No matter how much Testa is a popular idol who made his name known, it was made with entertainment and songs, not with a concept.

Park Moon-dae calmly judged.

'I have to constantly check the trend.'

But next week.

When their debut teaser was released.

-????????

-Crazy

-This is T-Holic Junior…?

-
Hahahah

Chapter 469

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 469

"Are these guys?"

"okay."

Big Sejin, who came after finishing his personal schedule, checked the link on his smartphone.

For reference, he had been thinking about various personal projects from performance contests to exploration entertainment, and he made a fairly unexpected choice.

[Hope Game – Choice and Reversal]

It is a death game survival reality.

This program, produced by Wetube, a public television affiliate, was not that popular, but it had a strong fan base and was a hot topic on the Internet.

-And here, too, they secretly used dice as a symbol~ Because our album is 'Roll the Dice', do you think it would be good to sneak a peek at the publicity?

-It just seemed like if I was active, they would write our game video for the editing video.

And, like a guy who has a good way of living and has a good brain, he is taking care of his image to the extent that he is like licorice, and then plays an active role a few times at decisive moments.

On the contrary, it seems that the character image is clearer than in the normal and popular entertainment.

They shoot two episodes at a time, but even the 6th episode they are filming now is said to be alive.

‘In the first place, I’m also a person with experience in survival.’

You will never forget that the camera is rolling and you will be coping with it.

Anyway, that’s why it also meant that I had this situation sharp enough to check as soon as a guy who would have consumed a lot of energy joined.

“T-Holic seniors and juniors… . Um, the Wonder Hall agency.”

The group name is Ether.

The teaser video of him was released.

I turned my gaze back to the smartphone where the video was playing.

“… … .”

A background of muted colors.

Slightly indented sepia tone filter and sensibility like a film camera.

The view of the lawn and smile unfolds with subtle saturation and sensibility that is not strong in highlights.

and boys.

They run and jump over countless spaces.

An old school rooftop bus stop, a junkyard, a grassy playground on a bridge with a sparkling night view… .

It was dreamy to see props from past scenes appearing or being placed in the air as if they were attached to each other.

And it seemed desolate because there were no people, but I came to a vague crossroads with a neat filter.

After a few dance cuts pass sensibly to the dreamy and fresh music.

Only the sound of singing echoes in the silence. [

To you

who haven’t jumped over and seen

the time line yet]

A boy standing on a traffic light spurs up toward the sky that is still soft in the dawn light.

The white hand covered the sky and the sunlight shone.

[Show the way

– ĭter]

The white subtitles floated on the screen without sound and ended.

“… … .”

Big Sejin confirmed it all without a word. And I checked the number of views.

million units.

“hmm.”

The boy furrowed his eyebrows and smiled.

“Would you like to hear the expert opinion first?”

“So how does our Lavin feel?”

“There are some interesting parts of the chords and instruments… .”

Not long after, the ‘expert’ among the testers who all joined started to comment on the teaser.

Rabin Kim.

He is on his way to a program that gives songs to unknown singers who are being re-examined.

Of course, the identity of the composer is not revealed at first. Singers who come up through the audition listen to the given songs for just 30 seconds, then take them away, select them, and evaluate them.

and then… It is only after it becomes your own song that you can see the identity of the composer and listen to the entire song.

-MC: The identity of the composer of the 5th song ‘Melody’ is… It was Testa Kim Rae-bin!

-Kim Rae-bin: Please take good care of me in the future… .

-Participant: Aaaaaaaaa!! ah!!

-Participant: Thank you!

-Kim Rae-bin: … ??

Even though it was a place where you could properly enjoy Testa’s name value, he himself couldn’t enjoy it at all. Only the viewers are enjoying it.

Anyway, after watching all the teasers, he made this evaluation.

“You seem to have a similar reference point for choosing auxiliary instruments for melodic development! I would like to ask you how you came to choose this way.”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin, who had endured it quietly, could not stand it any longer and cried out.

“You followed me!”

“yes?!”

Yes.

I rubbed my chin.

“I analyzed your songs and used them as references.”

“… !”

“From what I hear, it seems to be a reference to ‘Magical Boy’ or ‘Wheel’.”

Obviously, that person, the person involved, must have found in his head a lot more other songs that are partially similar.

Seon Ah-hyun opened and closed her eyes in embarrassment.

“Ugh, come to think of it, this teaser image… .”

“okay. It feels a bit like the teaser from our debut.”

However, if you only refer to the ‘Magical Boy’ teaser, that’s not the case again.

For example, the length, editing, and composition of this teaser are rather similar to those of the ‘March’.

The color is ‘airplane’ and the prop is ‘Picnic’.

In that way, it felt like they had taken several elements from Testa’s past activities to suit their tastes, mixed them well with other good looking things, and reestablished them.

‘It’s like a puzzle.’

“… ! Did they even create a world view?”

“Of course it must have been.”

These days, it would be more difficult to find a group that does not have a worldview in the male idol world.

I found the summary through a quick search.

-Boys with superpowers who travel between the past and the future in virtual reality.

A guide to dreaming eternity.

Each of them wanders in their own youth and leaves in search of light.

Show the way – ĭter

‘Oh.’

Time trip magic dream.

Sejin Bae shook his hands.

“… This is very similar to our previous concept… !”

“To be precise, only the keywords are similar.”

I took a cold look.

“The keywords don’t completely overlap.”

Time trip is a virtual reality, magic is changed to supernatural power, and it is strangely twisted.

‘It’s a bit more modern and technological.’

It will be easy to weave and write on the fortress platform.

“Besides, they’ve got their identities right.”

“where!?”

“here.”

I picked up a group name.

-ĭter

“It means length in Latin. We took the group concept as a ‘guide’ and attached a unique image to it.”

“… … .”

From the moment the group’s name was ‘Eter’, I guess I should have expected something conceptual like this.

Anyway, Bae Se-jin muttered in a somewhat vain tone.

“then… Didn’t you follow us?”

“It’s true that I followed it, but it’s called benchmarking.”

Strictly speaking, it is not plagiarism.

“Should I say that they researched the best-selling product in the market and made their own version?”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin sat down with a embarrassed face.

‘I understand.’

Because I’m not in a good mood either.

Looking at it, it was definitely not plagiarism because it was patched together from various references and mixed with the unique points of this agency.

however… It is also true that it is a group that would not have appeared without Testa.

‘hmm.’

And that’s what everyone felt.

Bae Se-jin eventually muttered with a slightly bitter face.

“We’re not the only ones who have to do this concept… But I guess we’ve been the only ones doing this so far.”

“… … .”

Big Sejin paused for a bit, but soon opened his mouth with a shy smile.

“Um~ Actually, there were a lot of groups like this before, right?”

“Uh huh??”

Bae Se-jin was taken aback.

But it was absolutely true.

‘It’s usually what latecomers do to put out something that works well in the market right away.’

How many teams have tried to benchmark Testa’s conceptual feel over the past few years?

There was only a crucial difference.

“But everyone just didn’t respond that fast~ So hyung passed by without knowing.”

“… … .”

“It’s actually a concept that’s hard to look good at.”

Yes.

Planning and capital.

It was this kind of conceptual image that was copied in a short period of time with a small budget and manpower and was unable to even find a way to break even down.

“Then they… .”

I answered.

“20 billion in 3 years.”

“… !!”

“I heard that a new project planning team was also established… . It must have involved a lot of manpower.”

Information obtained from hints.

therefore… planning capital manpower.

It is prepared with all three elements in place.

3 years or so.

“… … .”

There was silence for a moment.

Ryu Cheng-wu, who had been listening quietly, opened his mouth.

“then… You must have prepared properly.”

And after a while, the title song of these guys was released.

* * *

[Ready and shut go!]

Laser lights split the screen along with intense Moombahton music.

A CG screen with flashy effects, a coding screen that flicks by, and a boss raid by superpowered boys wearing goggles!

And even the dance break part that looks like a huge beast that is intensely devoured.

“wow.”

Cha Yoo-jin chewed the popcorn with a sad face.

“how is it.”

“The typical nerdy things. [Seriously, isn’t there any kind of academy in K-pop?]”

Cha Yoo-jin coolly sat down on the sofa, saying that video game fanatics would go wild. It was as if he had forgotten that he had made a game for his last album.

“You did too.”

“I am cool. I’m good at anything. But they didn’t do that. [immersion]?”

hmm.

I ran the music video again.

‘The appearance stats look good.’

Also, the camera work was brilliant, and the close-up shots and dynamic compositions alternated appropriately, making it look like a cut from an

action game.

I don’t know what Cha Yu-jin said, but at least it didn’t look awkward.

Thanks to this, the comments have already been joined by die-hard KPOP fans.

-The boy with silver hair has perfect skin

. -They are such a perfect five-pointed star! I’m looking forward to their music broadcast stage ?

– I think Eter will be one of the biggest K-pop groups

.

“This reminds me of ‘Better me’ or ‘Drill’.”

“Nep. The dance break is the style I did when I was on my way.”

Well, if you look at it, it’s because the interval is similar.

The composition of motorcycle props and costumes reminds me of Drill, and the combat composition… The embodied closed facility atmosphere even reminds me of ‘Better me’.

Of course, since the basic concept was different, it didn’t seem like it would come to mind right away in the eyes of the general public.

‘Still, if it came to this level, people who knew would have roughly understood it.’

No matter how much we feel it better because we are the ones who made the album while doing our own production, there is no way that we were the only ones who felt this.

“this… Are you talking to the fans as well?”

“… … .”

“Park Moon-dae, just speak comfortably.”

I briefly looked at my smartphone.

“It does come out.”

“… !”

Right now, it seems to be the best comment in English.

-Am I the only one who looks like just another Testa copycat? ?

“…As expected!”

“But it’s hard to see that it’s necessarily a good thing.”

“Kuhm.”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be screaming ‘why’ at any moment, but he seemed to have endured it with years of empirical trust

. Ahyeon muttered a little cautiously, ”

… Oh, can’t that be

considered

plagiarism

?

”

Guess it’s

funny haha Only Testa has to do

something like this ! If comparing scenes, all idols must

be plagiarized and reviewed before discourse collides.

It has become a distance worth fighting for.

‘I don’t like it.

‘ ‘ If

only the other person becomes popular!’

I immediately logged on to the entertainment gossip bulletin board and skimmed through the popular posts.

[I heard that this is the visual member of Eter]

[I think of Testa, not T-Holic, the rookie of Wonder Hall]

[Eter debut Have you heard the song?]

[Wonder Hall’s male idol rookie looks like a small and medium-sized one ㅠㅠ]

Articles that swear at rookies, articles that compliment their appearance, and articles that criticize the song as good or bad or sarcastically have been posted as popular posts

. ”

Hyung,

your expression doesn’t look good.”

“…”

Liu Cheng-wu spoke

as if he were

reading aloud

. “It’s becoming a hot topic. This group.”

“…!”

“This type of controversy is the kind that can be pushed away when fans become attached to it over time. If the song and choreography are good, it’s better to click one more time unconditionally.” ”

And

then That’s right. That

‘s right

. This is just… These guys’ buzz has increased significantly.

Viral marketing.

‘X-shot’

At the same time, I felt intuition:

“They must have been aiming for this time as well.”

“Now?

” ….”

I looked up, my eyes closed. Big Sejin, the main parent, smiled bitterly and opened his mouth.

“When we are at our worst with T1… You mean?”

“… … .”

“There’s no way people in the industry didn’t know about that carda when we were struggling to become independent for a while. If you heard then… Is it almost unconditional?”

That’s the answer.

“… … that’s right.”

“… … !”

The members’ expressions changed when they understood that.

“Then we… I’m going to debut when I’m not getting along with T1… … .”

“okay.”

This is the time when Testa is weakest.

When a broadcasting station affiliate, which was firmly connected, was just abandoned, and it was easy to create a sense of distance from the public and the frequency of exposure decreased.

When it is difficult to respond to a rising star.

“Right now, we are in a state where we can’t schedule anything related to T1. Whether it’s broadcasting or WeTube.”

but.

If you are a rookie from Wonder Hall, a large agency that has already developed a close relationship with all broadcasting companies.

“But they can go anywhere.”

An unfair game had begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 470

If you don’t debut, you’ll die if you don’t debut Episode 470

Testa’s ‘benchmarking’ rookie Eter, who was a newcomer to a large agency, successfully raised the volume of buzz, and then slowly began marketing.

From this point on, it was easy to predict.

‘If it’s me… Once the plate is trimmed once.’

First of all, I lit it up to attract attention, so I need to give it a basis for capturing its image.

– There is also a producer who was famous in MS Enter in the Ether planning team. They said that

all of their

lines went

. As soon as I do it, they grab my hair in all directions. These guys are really

dirty… ㄴ

I suck ?

Bom

The story of how great the dedicated team of this group is and what process Eter went through to become a group is being secretly revealed. -Crazy Iter said that there were only 30 members in the debut

group

for the last 5 months

.

It was a perfect combination of 5 people. If there is no humane narrative of each member that can be made into a song, it would rather emphasize the commerciality.

‘Is it a luxury image?’

It is just one group created by beating capital and manpower in large corporations.

The image of a high-end, up-to-date model certainly worked.

Although they did attract aggro to the fans of other younger idol groups who suddenly became popular.

However, even that deliberately highlighted the level of curse and criticism that was so extreme that it was frowned upon, and reversed sympathy.

-Is it good to manipulate the number of recommendations like this and raise it

? -What’s wrong with the kids

who just debuted ?

ㄴAs if it was because of bastards like you,

there was no such thing as shit, but it wouldn’t matter if some people were repulsed or not. This is because the differentiation strategy was already working well.

-But the real Wonder Hall is Wonder Hall.. I changed my route from entertainment idol T-Holic, but it’s not clumsy at all and it

really

smells like money. It would be nice if more came out, there are more things to enjoy, but Testa fans' reaction was scary ㅠ

'… It's only possible because the album was chosen well in the first place.'

Didn't you absorb various 'references' all the time?

The rookie group, whose three beats of the song's choreography and MV matched, rose resiliently with the help of capital and a large agency.

[Go gogogo yes Go!]

The concept of the choreography challenge in tic tac tok was well grasped.

A filter dedicated to Eter that changed the boss monster in the music video to look like it was drawn with crayons on purpose.

Performing choreographed gestures like shooting the monster with exquisite timing was quite popular among teenagers who play tic-tac-tock.

-I never dreamed that I would bring the genealogy of conceptual male idols to Wonder Hall…

-Wow, it's fun

-Are you finally going to have a generational

change

? is it alba?

Anticipation, sarcasm, antipathy, crush… .

That's how Ether succeeded in becoming a hot potato in the idol version at this moment.

Of course, the idol version, especially the male idol version, had a bit of a distance from the public as the target audience moved abroad a lot, but… .

‘It doesn’t matter if it’s a typhoon in a teacup.’

The setting is finished here.

Didn’t you come up with a phrase to introduce it to the public?

[Wonder Hall’s monster rookie. Shooting choreography challenge is hot. WeTube views explode.]

A few keywords were caught.

It starts from then on when it becomes clear what kind of image to consume and illuminate this group with ‘why’ when appearing in variety shows.

public exposure.

[Today’s guest… My God, my God!]

[I thought I was catching the boss, but I actually shot my heart? Our shining supernatural power idols, we have Wonder Hall’s rookie group, ‘Eter’!] [

Waaaaaaaaaaa!]

“Um… Ding dong deng karaoke is coming.”

“Boo.”

“We even signed up to go out again a few months ago, but it really does happen like this~”

Some of the most popular variety shows.

And T-Holic appeared on a variety show hosted by himself and showed a fresh rookie look a few times.

It didn’t come out too much.

Pick and choose among the ones that can come out, and only three or four with the highest rank.

Besides, like a rookie, his slightly awkward yet stiff and polite attitude wasn't that explosively fun, but… .

Also, the image is imprinted.

'Successful debut at a large agency!'

-The T-Holic bus is really coming along

-As expected, debuting in a large group seems to be the answer

-Still, the kids are nice and look good. All the dance members are handsome

. started to get in.

'Ah T-Holic junior? I've heard the name at least once.'

'Don't they just do weird concepts? These days, all idols are like that. But look what's popular with them these days.'

I took this position… It was a clever hit and run.

"… … ."

I came to my conclusion after skimming through the articles for press play related to the 'successful Ether debut'.

That side succeeded in hardening the plate.

'Now, while promoting this achievement overseas, I'm going to suck up the global KPOP fandom.'

If you take the standard course, you will definitely be.

In this edition, the meticulous planning of a large entertainment company with thick bones was neatly done based on the basics that sucked Testa's

bone marrow.

Ah, the timing was good when Testa was at his weakest, and he slapped him in the back of the head.

And at this moment, we who suffered it… .

“It’s time to finish our activities soon.”

“yes.”

Well, I didn’t really react.

At the end of our 3-week schedule in Korea, we are finishing our group activities to promote our album as scheduled.

Why?

Well, it was impossible to hold more group activities to check that rookie group right away. I still squeezed it out as much as possible.

no, in the first place

‘It’s stupid to react.’

We had to go with the tone of ignoring it as much as possible.

‘Now, no matter what they do, that group will only become a topic.’

As long as the other side is the challenger, the underdog, and the rookie rising… This is a natural line.

No matter what gesture Testa shows, isn’t it too good for the other side to frame public opinion and build an image?

‘Perhaps, in fact, there was something that he wished for.’

You might have thought that since we have strong artist influence over the new agency, we might do something about it.

Or maybe he wanted Testa to leave a meaningful message because he was pissed off.

Because we kept our mouths shut, it ended to the point of ‘Ether left a mark on a successful debut’.

That was right.

Of course X feet… .

‘It’s not like I’m not offended though.’

Even yesterday, Big Sejin went to boxing instead of Pilates.

Maybe he didn’t want to grind something else instead of a punching bag.

‘anyway… .’

So, for Testa, who chose the meta of waiting quietly, all that was left now was the extension of the individual activities he had originally planned.

For example, the guys who appeared in the entertainment series.

“Um, Ahyeon is still fishing, right?”

“yes… !”

Oh, by the way, Seon Ah-Hyun surprisingly decided to do a fishing program on a boat.

It’s even quite a wild concept, so it feels close to ‘survival’ content with limited supplies… .

“Isn’t it hard?”

“Everyone is so kind… I’m learning hard… !”

“Ugh. okay.”

Seon Ah-hyun has good stamina and has no fear of the original body, so it seems that she was unexpectedly suited… … .

‘In the first place, he was a guy with a glass mentality only in his peer relationships.’

As a result, it seems that he made a good impression on the middle-aged by doing things without blinking an eye, such as catching insects with his bare hands or diving naked.

-What’s

going on with the deer?

┗ Review of watching 3 episodes in a row: I’ll correct it. It’s not stupid, it’s a crazy steel

mentality

.

Certainly, Seon Ah-hyun, who rides a boat all day and doesn’t change a single color of her face, seemed like a role in a drama.

‘I don’t even get motion sickness.’

Haha, it must be funny to see a guy who practiced spinning in the air every day in middle and high school get seasick.

Anyway, that means that apart from the rookie group, Testa’s individual activities are successful.

“Ah, Sejin hyung is filming a drama this afternoon too!”

“Oh!”

“Hwa fighting… !”

“… Hmm thank you.”

Bae Se-jin is also in the state of officially filming now.

Cha Yoo-jin, who finished filming her personal schedule first, asked Bae Se-jin, who was holding the script, questioning himself.

“Hyung, do you like filming?”

“That’s fine.”

“The part hyung’s role is fun? What kind of person are you?”

“uh… The main character’s friend.”

Bae Se-jin drew the script and answered bluntly. Was it because she was worried that Cha Yu-jin would tear the script?

“There are many kinds of friends! But in my opinion, if you are not the best friend, your part is small. Or are you your worst friend?”

“… It’s not both, but in that short amount of time, the two of them make a deep connection.”

Bae Se-jin said as hard as he could.

By the way, the reason for doing that was explained the day after the first meeting.

-excuse me… I have a contract!

– Wow!

The guy who proudly raised his fist was frozen at the next question.

-ah! What role did you take on?

-… … .

-brother?

– Because you have that confidentiality agreement? It's hard to tell the exact role! It's not that I don't believe you, but there might be someone eavesdropping, so just in case… !

– Calm down, Sejin-ah, I understand.

I'm leaving it as it is.

And with a serious face, Bae Se-jin continued to give a euphemistic explanation to Cha Yu-jin.

"And the supporting role is a supporting role, but it is impressive… There are scenes that are impressive in many ways. Pretty good."

"Umm."

"… Give the main character an opportunity to awaken! That's it!"

For your reference, from the point of view of reading the original webtoon, I can think of a few candidates. Although each of them is a role that dies in the middle of the season.

'That's why he cares so much about the confidentiality clause.'

"OK. It's okay if you're good."

"okay!"

Cha Yoo-jin shrugged and Bae Se-jin hurriedly covered the script and turned his head.

"But more than that… Are you leaving those guys alone? The one we follow… !"

"hmm… … ."

It's clear that he's changing the topic, but should we move on?

"For now, we just let it go because that person wants us to react."

“okay. I get that… It can’t be like this anymore.”

“brother… … .”

“Well, I agree with you too!”

“… !”

Bae Se-jin looked back with slightly surprised eyes.

After washing, Sejin sat down on the table.

“There, maybe during the next comeback, if you think, ‘Oh, it’s less topical than I thought’, you’ll hang on to the testa~? Even if I intentionally overlap schedules.”

Bae Se-jin was serious. But Big Sejin laughed.

“Ah~ but we already know everything, what! You can start preparing now.”

And he looked back at me.

“Isn’t it Moondaemundae?”

yes.

I looked down at my smartphone.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Moondae hyung! haha Testa seniors, congratulations on becoming a legend again with this activity!!

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: We want to make a comeback quickly, so we are preparing hard! ㅠㅠ

Spacer.

Just like the last time Mirinae was put up with Youngrin’s newcomer… The spacer was also thinking of raising the weight class on purpose and linking it with the other side.

‘I’ll have to do some positioning.’

I quickly finished my thoughts while checking the spacer’s profile.

And even if that wasn’t the case, I was thinking of meeting Kwon Hee-seung once.

Actually, while Testa released this album… It’s because the company has finally achieved results.

[‘Testa (★★★★★)’s Album: ‘Released!]

Album Rating: S

Music Ranking: 3rd (Daily High)

Album Sales: 1823281 copies

Total Revenue: Added up

Domestic promotion has yet to be completed and tours are not going around. The notation is this much, but the important thing is elsewhere.

As soon as grades and income were captured, they were immediately reflected in the company’s ratings.

[Company Grade (D+) → Company Grade (B-)]

Successful promotion!

It was quick.

As much as that, a lot of things have changed and been given as rewards, but the most important thing is this pop-up.

[Mission Accomplished!]

Mission: < Star's Orbit Entertainment > B-grade achieved

– ‘■■■ Fragments’ can be retrieved

This has been achieved.

“… … .”

fragments of the system.

It caused the ‘mission failure’ that caused the building to collapse and cause me and Big Moon to change their bodies.

that… It seems I was able to retrieve it from him first.

Before ‘Mission Failed’ popped up.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 471

If I can't debut, I'll get sick to death. Episode 471

The meeting with the spacer happened quickly the next day.

To be precise, I met Kwon Hee-seung, who came out as the representative of Spacer, in a conference room.

"Oh, Heeseung~ How long has it been since this!"

"Oh my brother!"

I sat down, watching Keun Se-jin and Kwon Hee-seung, who were in mischief.

Then, as if imitating me, a guy pushed the chair next to me and sat down.

It is Cha Yoo-jin.

The boy groaned and crossed his arms.

"Do you want to eat lunch after?"

no why did you follow me

"If you're hungry, why don't you just stay at the dorm?"

"I'm bored. I don't have a schedule."

"hmm."

I guess so.

This is because Cha Yoo-jin's personal schedule ended exceptionally quickly.

just… I drove and filmed for 3 nights and 4 days.

As for how that was possible, what he chose… .

[Camping Diary: Our Story Grows]

… … Because this is it.

They gather problem children with a story and camp, and a celebrity appears as a camp instructor to listen to their circumstances and grow mentally together… It's an airwave entertainment show.

You might have guessed it roughly, but this is the program that reacted when it was first launched.

-I'm not curious about the circumstances of them

. -At that time, give the victims of school violence more chances.

-Celebrities aren't experts, they're healing instructors hahahahahahahaha I just… have nothing to

say

. Kya double washing haha

Who planned it

?

Of course, when I opened the lid, it was just lukewarm general entertainment, so it withered away and settled down.

– You say you're a problem child, but it doesn't seem that serious? Iljin These are kids who just need counseling

– If you look closely, half of the situation will be a ruse. Already, shopping mall operators and

aspiring

actors have been revealed.

But did you hear that Cha Yoo-jin is appearing on a program like this?

– What are you going to do?

-Just go to Waterbomb or come out

. -Cha Goyoung is nice, but he’s a Cali guy, so he’s positive. Isn’t

he just swearing at me?

However, on the day of the broadcast.

-Participant: Huh, Yujin Cha!

-Participant: Are you Testa Yoojin Cha? that’s right? Hey, can you see here? Yoojin Cha!

-Cha Yujin: … … .

-Cha Yoo-jin: I don’t call this instructor that way.

-????

Cha Yoo-jin, who uses a military tone, appeared.

no one expected

Of course, if I used a clumsy tone like that, you might think that it would be awkward and look more condescending, but… .

-Participant: Hey, we must do something like rock climbing… .

-Cha Yoo-jin: We do not ask questions until the end.

-Participant: (sucking)

Nom, who has already experienced military entertainment in the system virtual world, even used idioms skillfully… .

– What the hell is this

?

Taking advantage of that gap, Cha Yoo-jin began to dominate teenagers in their late teens like a ghost.

After the first impact, he listened to me like a ghost, took care of me, and made me stick to him at the timing when I needed to release him gently.

-Why does he speak like an instructor but have the attitude

of an American camp instructor ?

-Cha Yoo-jin is funny and warm-hearted…

He went back and forth between seriousness and dealt with all possible image controversies.

And with an old airwave style subtitle called ‘Tanaka Instructor’, he made a meme and got a great value for money… .

‘I don’t think I calculated it.’

The fact that it didn’t seem like that was the bigger guy. I remembered what he said when I picked this one.

-I have experience now.

“… … .”

And now he is nodding his head with a sullen face beside me.

“And I have the right to hear this conversation myself. I am a member of that team.”

OK.

He had a good sense of humor, so I didn’t know if he would come up with a good opinion with his instant judgment. I decided to refer to Cha Yu-jin’s remarks.

And only then, after the greeting, Keun Se-jin and Kwon Hee-seung happily sat down in the conference room chairs.

Kwon Hee-seung’s eyes lit up.

“Wow, then is Moondae hyung producing our spacer? Hey!”

okay. I called it that story.

“Check before that.”

“… yes?”

I put on a pod.

“Can you believe it?”

“… !”

“Even though we are in the same agency, you know that we are competitors after all. However, I wonder if I will unconditionally win and win with Spacer and come up with a plan that will only be good.”

“… … .”

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung kept his mouth shut.

‘also.’

Unless you’re an idiot, you’d have doubts.

The three testers waited slowly for an answer without urging them.

And after a short silence.

The guy… smiled shyly.

“Oh no?”

“… !”

“But, isn’t there anyone who doesn’t do that, brother?”

Kwon Hee-seung laughed.

a little… It seemed liberating.

“Even when we were at T1… I don’t think all the employees planned it in a way that benefits the company. So, in the first place, we never received a plan that was only good for us… .”

The boy muttered, then gave a thumbs up.

“Isn’t that what society is all about! We do it for mutual benefit!”

“… … Is that so?”

“Yes!”

indeed.

As soon as he returns to the past, he recognizes reality like a guy who made money from stocks.

“And seeing my brother say this, I rather like it, right? What is this plan dangerous for us and good for you, are you telling us all these things?”

“It should be.”

It is neat to make the person himself okay even after announcing it, rather than having to keep his mouth shut.

I told you everything, but did you choose? Can't you say something else about this later?

'Though it's like an insurance policy.'

It was a time when I was thinking a little bit bitterly.

"and."

"… ?"

Why do you even sigh in admiration?

"after… Hyung, that's the conscience of the top 1% in the world, right? Be proud of yourself!"

"… … ."

"Wow bro what… Aren't you actually a saint while pretending not to be real?"

"Right, isn't Mundae a bit like that?"

no.

"So. Hyung doesn't actually benefit from it, but he cares about that while helping our group… ."

So this company is my system… no let's stop

I pressed my temple and opened my mouth.

"… Anyway, let's start talking."

"Great!"

Kwon Hee-seung nodded. Expectations and tensions were revealed on his face as to what strategy would come out.

Big Sejin opened his mouth with a friendly smile.

“Heeseung~ You know the wonder hole rookie group that debuted this time, right? Ether!”

“Nep.”

Kwon Hee-seung seemed to be aware of the controversy involved, and various expectations briefly passed on his face… .

It was bleached at the end of the next.

“They will be of great help to our spacer promotion!”

“… ?!”

Exactly, it means to make it give.

* * *

And after a few tens of minutes.

“… … .”

Kwon Hee-seung, who was sitting in the conference room blankly as if he had been hit by a storm, had no focus on his eyes.

It must have been quite a shock.

“It’s okay if you give me an answer after thinking about it.”

“no… That”

Kwon Hee-seung swallowed.

“Will this be?!”

“I talked about it because it worked.”

“That’s right… … . You can tell my brother.”

so far?

Kwon Hee-seung started looking down at the meeting room table with a serious face this time.

By the time I wondered if this guy was almost counting patterns.

drooling.

“Oh, call me for a second.”

“okay.”

Kwon Hee-seung’s smartphone rang, and he got up, closed the door, and left the conference room.

Took.

“… … .”

After a brief silence.

I opened my mouth.

“Did you call yourself?”

“no. I think it’s true that you’re here.”

“hmm.”

I thought you were trying to discuss it with the members right away.

In fact, I was going to call a few more spacer members, but Kwon Hee-seung himself said that he would come alone for now, which was surprising.

“Is that person the leader?”

“Spacer? There is no leader system there, but Hee-seung is number one and he plays a big role because he is the center.”

“Oh.”

why are you looking at me you are the center

Anyway, I knocked on the table in the conference room for a while and got up just in time.

At this point, it must be time for him to end the call as well.

“I’m going to the bathroom for a minute too.”

“okay.”

I cautiously left the meeting room to talk with Kwon Hee-seung.

Took.

However, the moment I closed the door, I realized that Kwon Hee-seung’s voice was echoing in the aisle.

The guy was still on the phone.

“Ah ah! Oh, we really like this song. really believe it! Hyung, you really have a talent for composing, so why worry!”

“… … .”

“If the promotion goes well, it will rise to the charts, right? Now that the company is good, we will do better. … … uh uh Fighting for work.”

The guy said that as if to tell him and then ended the call.

And with a short sigh… Our eyes met.

“Uh hmm. Brother.”

He looked flustered.

‘… after.’

“sorry. I didn’t mean to listen.”

“I thought so… . Hmmmm.”

Kwon Hee-seung, perhaps a little embarrassed, dragged his words in an unresponsive manner.

‘shit.’

I held my breath and opened my mouth again.

“… The team atmosphere seems to be good.”

“It is.”

Kwon Hee-seung leaned against the wall and sighed.

“But honestly… Aren’t there only people who work hard like the hyungs? < Azusa > I think our season was a really unique season.”

“… … .”

Having caught up on a slightly embarrassing conversation, the guy decided to say something out of the blue, or he inadvertently went on to say the following.

“Well, so I also imagined what it would have been like if I had debuted then… . Anyway, you made it to the end, me too.”

ah.

I realized what this guy was thinking about at the moment when he said this.

It’s not just the finale as a whole.

‘The name of the last member is called.’

My number 1 perk.

-Park Moon University participants can nominate one of the 14 participants who came up together until the final ranking announcement as a team member to debut together with the authority of 1st place!

And I… The choice was left to the viewer.

To eliminate the aftermath as much as possible.

– The contestant I chose is… This is the 7th place participant chosen by shareholders.

But in fact, among the remaining contestants who were not called as testa members, he was the one who had the deepest friendship with me as a team member.

gold 2. Kwon Hee-seung.

There’s no way he wasn’t expecting that on the spot.

If it’s already more than 5 years later, I can still think of it.

‘Besides, Testa didn’t usually do well.’

But the boy’s conversation did not flow into lamentation.

“But the more I imagined it, the more I realized it. I still think my team is good. uh… Jeong gets too involved.”

“… … .”

“The hyung I talked to earlier doesn’t have much confidence, but he’s a very interesting person, right? I also make good songs… But these days, our music scores aren’t that good.”

Spacers are objectively well-established groups.

Popularity gradually declined right after the survival, and the music score also declined. However, album sales gradually increased and overseas popularity was stably secured.

However, people tend to compare everything relatively, and who would be the most comfortable to compare a spacer to?

‘Testaji.’

You wouldn’t have heard a comparison like that once or twice from a company where they’re not very good at what they do.

But the guy in front of me shrugged his shoulders and said:

“So please take care of me brother! I’ll have to listen to the opinions of the other members and say it again, but… First of all, I came to the conclusion that I want to try it unconditionally!”

“… … .”

“We have to prove once again that our spacers are still a group with a great future!”

“… okay.”

“You only live once! no we are that… Hmmmm, one more chance, anyway.”

“… … .”

I chuckled. Then he turned his gaze away from Kwon Hee-seung, who was winking.

The pop-up that had been floating since the moment we met was still visible.

[Reconfirm the owner of ‘■■■ Fragment’]

Do you want to absorb '■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)' into 'Company Use'?

※It takes a certain amount of time.

"… … ."

Well, it's a plan to use that guy to get rid of that rookie group anyway.

I was going to upgrade the function of the company's system as well, but I don't think there's a need to clear the debt by directly telling him everything about mission failure.

therefore… There's nothing wrong with this either.

I quietly responded to the status window without saying a word.

'okay.'

Then the pop-up started to glow.

"… … !"

"Then shall we go into the conference room soon?"

He didn't react much to Kwon Hee-seung, as if he couldn't see it… A halo of light extending from the pop-up wrapped around Kwon Hee-seung.

And it was the moment when it gently returned to the pop-up again.

['■■■ Fragments (1 / 4)' recovered!]

The contents of the pop-up seemed to change like that, and soon all the pop-ups disappeared and a new pop-up with very simple lines appeared.

[Updating 'Company']

'Is this the end?'

I thought there would be some kind of reaction in my body, but it didn't seem like that.

Instead, it was the moment I tried to take a closer look at the pop-up.

bang!

"… !!"

"What is it?"

Suddenly the door to the conference room opened.

The one who opened the door was Sejin with a white face.

cried the guy.

"Call someone!"

what?

"Eugene is down. Call someone!"

"… !!"

I immediately looked inside the conference room.

There, I saw Cha Yoo-jin, who had collapsed under a chair.

"… … ."

why?

"Park Moondae!"

"uh."

I immediately moved my feet. The quickest thing to do is to call the company and go to the emergency room.

But as I ran, I thought.

What the fuck is this?

Next to it, the system window did not disappear and continued to follow.

[updating ‘for business’]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 472

Episode 472

Cha Yoo-jin, who collapsed in the conference room, was quickly transported to the emergency room.

“Cha Yoo-jin? Eugene!”

“Can you hear me?”

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin did not move the whole time in the car.

There is no reaction from the whole body, which was normally full of vitality and energy to the ends of the extremities.

It was like a thing.

It was strange.

“How did this happen?!”

“… I just suddenly collapsed… There were no other symptoms. at all.”

Originally, all the X-like things in my life suddenly happen.

What kind of analysis and countermeasures do you mean by someone who freezes to death? Even if I tried to prepare with energy, it was useless when the situation eventually shuts up… .

‘no.’

I pressed my thighs.

I haven't even tested properly yet, but I'm already doing well. X feet.

Let's do something productive.

'From the symptoms.'

I reached out my hand to Cha Yu-jin's face. And I checked the guy's breathing and heart rate.

"… … ."

"Park Moondae?"

I exhaled.

"… Breathing seems stable."

"ah… !"

I'm no expert, but at least I didn't gasp or my heart rate was too jumpy or shallow.

At that moment, Keun Se-jin kneaded his limbs and started checking right away.

"I don't think the complexion is too bad. You look a little pale, but your body temperature seems to be fine, right?"

"uh."

The body temperature isn't too noticeably low either. At least that's how I feel.

The manager who was driving muttered frantically, as if he had heard us.

"Then it could be something like that Mijoo… Whatever it was, fainting."

ah.

“Vagus syncope.”

“ah! yes that… .”

“… … .”

It is mostly caused by extreme stress or tension.

And the reason I know this… It is the same reason why the employees of this company know this.

“There are quite a few among idols. Because it’s the active period, the testers can be like that too. The company has just moved and the environment has changed… .”

“… … .”

okay. It is true that we are in a complicated situation in many ways.

but.

‘Cha Yoo-jin?’

The one who laughed alone when everyone else was dead in the negative vote of ‘Azusa’ and took care of his mentality even when he was criticized for rumors of violence on camera?

‘Such Cha Yoo-jin felt ‘extreme stress and tension’ to such an extent that he lost his mind… .’

No, is this the face of a fainting person in the first place?

‘Asleep… I guess.’

I looked back at the expressionless calm face of Cha Yu-jin, who was breathing lightly.

No matter how you think about it, it’s unnatural.

“… ! As soon as I arrived at the hospital… .”

“yes!”

The car, which ran like crazy, secretly arrived at the emergency room near the company shortly after, and Cha Yu-jin was immediately taken to the hospital.

Big Sejin murmured in a low voice as he chased them into the hospital with the employees who came out of the company vehicle that followed.

“Calling the other kids… Let’s do it in a little while.”

“… … .”

It means to do it after the test results come out.

“It might not be a big deal. No, I think so.”

“okay.”

However, I had no idea what the outcome would turn out to be.

Because Cha Yoo-jin collapsed without any warning.

But I still don’t know what’s strange!

‘… X feet.’

I stood up against the wall and began to mull over this f*cking unnatural situation.

But something more unnatural was waiting next.

* * *

“The results came out, but the state of temporary loss of consciousness… It sounds like it.”

“yes?”

“In this case, it is usually said that it is just stressful, but it is possible to check the brain more to be accurate, but… First of all, they said there was no other abnormality in the tests you did now.”

“… … .”

It was said in reverse, but in the end it meant the same thing.

Cause unknown at this time.

“Anyway, you said you’d be back in consciousness soon!”

“Whew.”

“Yes, thank you.”

Still, it was fortunate that things didn’t seem to be the worst.

So far, let’s say we’re going to do some more testing.

The problem was then.

“I guess I should contact the members now.”

“… okay.”

Me and Keun Se-jin were thinking of telling the members about Cha Yoo-jin’s current condition. Because it seemed like it would be better than hearing it from a company person.

But that’s what I learned along the way.

“… Did your brother do the same?”

Most of the other members I contacted had milder but similar symptoms.

-No, I didn't completely collapse, but I suffered from dizziness… I stopped filming for a while. More than that, Cha Yoo-jin!?

-… … I thought I just fell asleep in the car, but maybe I wasn't. Looking at it now, I'm sure I wasn't sleepy.

-I thought it was a side effect of overdosing on caffeine drinks recently… . I don't know. I am… I'm going to the hospital right away!

'what's this.'

I left a message so as not to disturb Seon Ah-hyun, who is still filming fishing on a boat, so I couldn't confirm it, but there were already three of them.

I faced Sejin with a serious face.

"You"

"I was fine. What about you?"

"me too."

But when it gets to this point, it becomes a different problem.

"They say it could be food poisoning or an infection-related problem, so let's check it out."

We had a comprehensive examination before the other members came.

"Brothers!"

"Rabin."

And even Kim Rae-bin, who came running with an expression as if she was going to cry right away, was also tested.

But for all of us, the results were clean.

“… There is no need to call the members who are on schedule right away.”

“… … .”

There was nothing that leaked out to the media either.

That’s because Cha Yoo-jin didn’t have an accident or get sick in the first place.

Literally just suddenly ‘lost his mind’.

“… … .”

“That brother. this.”

I raised my head at the sound of the call.

Kim Rae-bin had a black envelope in his hand. The guy took out a drink from there and held it out.

It was a golden red ginseng drink commonly found in convenience stores.

“You might be thinking how hot a drink is in the summer, but since you’ve been sitting in an air-conditioned room for a long time, I thought this would be better… .”

“… thanks.”

I quietly opened the red ginseng honey tea he offered me and drank it.

Then, a strong voice was heard.

“Cha Yoo-jin will be fine. Previously, during my trainee days, I had a conversation about my family history, and I boasted about not having any diseases… .”

“… … .”

It seems to be trying to comfort me.

me really

I smiled faintly.

“okay. As I said before, the doctor also said that Cha Yu-jin would wake up soon. don’t worry too much He’s such a healthy guy.”

“… ! yes… … .”

Kim Rae-bin barely nodded, then quietly sat down next to him and began to sip his drink. I could see the big Sejin patting me on the back.

“… … .”

I leaned against the wall and thought.

okay. Cha Yoo-jin is a healthy guy.

He was considered to be in the top 1% in terms of both body and mind, but he suddenly collapsed without warning… .

‘And, of course, the majority of our group almost fainted at about the same time.’

But no one is saying there are no health problems. Even Cha Yu-jin is like that in the tests so far.

Then, among the remaining possibilities… What is the most suspicious?

‘It’s a supernatural intervention.’

I twisted my head into the air.

[updating ‘for company’]

“… … .”

If you think about it.

Didn’t this happen as soon as I absorbed the ‘Fragment of ■■■’ from Kwon Hee-seung?

And losing your mind like this… .

‘It seems to be similar to the symptoms that appear when I enter the virtual world created by the system.’

I still remember it well. The damn status window pop-up that popped up then.

-Enjoy your daydream ?

-Enjoy your reality ?

A world of daydreams and systems made with coins.

Of course, the upper part is closer to the chance that the big moon, which was the status window, made to save me… .

‘for a moment.’

I realized at that moment that I had found someone to ask about this situation.

‘The big moon.’

The person who created the daydream was the person in the status window.

and after a while

[Your brother! What’s going on?]

Fortunately, the answer came back in time.

‘after.’

[Ton hyung, are you in the hospital right now? Didn't you

have any problems? ?

[Yeah?!]

I briefly explained what had happened.

Let's skip the pop-up response, which was full of screams and worries, and get to the point… .

'That's why I wonder if Cha Yoo-jin's consciousness is caught in the system.'

This is it.

I don't know the principle, but the timing is so exquisite.

And a quick response came back from the pop-up that recognized the seriousness of the situation.

[Let's check the status window right away!]

Yes.

I nodded eagerly.

But after a while.

[That brother. Right now, this status window and the system itself are not moving… .]

The guy brought unexpected news.

'It doesn't move?'

[yes! It seems to have stopped functioning at all… .]

[It says update now, right? And I think it's because it's rebuilding itself. It's because it doesn't work, as if we couldn't use it after updating the app.]

"… … ."

So, does that mean that there is no possibility that Cha Yu-jin's mind is lost somewhere due to the system's operation?

Is it because the system stopped at all?

[Yes!]

And this guy added a hypothesis of his own.

[I'd rather have some kind of error in the update process if it's really related.]

But that means, in other words, that Testa is affected by updating this 'for the company' thing.

In other words, it can sound like a very bad meaning.

'… Are you treating Testa as part of the company's system?'

[Rather than that… The only thing this system has dealt with so far is the testa album, so I wonder if they unilaterally gave it too much meaning… .]

"… … ."

no wonder… I'm feeling a bit bloated.

[Anyway, I didn't find anything particularly strange, hyung!]

'Yes.'

then… It's really not a big deal, so I'm glad I did.

'Thank you anyway. I'll call you when you wake up.'

[yes! Don’t worry too

much ?

And I asked with a sigh.

Just in case the answer comes back.

‘How long will it take?’

Surprisingly, something popped up.

[※Use is restricted during update.]

‘X feet.’

It’s a story you know.

‘Are you just telling me to wait forever?’

I was thinking of pulling out this damn system as soon as the update was over, if it was really related to Cha Yu-jin’s stretch throughout the update.

“Guys. Chungwoo-hyung said he was coming right after his schedule was over and… .”

“… … Ugh”

Sejin’s words stopped.

And the sound that stopped him didn’t come from me or Rabin Kim.

It came out of a hospital bed.

“… !!”

“Cha Yujin… !”

We woke up right away.

“A company, not a doctor… !”

“wait!”

Big Sejin, who was standing near the door, quickly ran out to call someone. And Kim Rabin and I immediately went to bed.

there… .

Cha Yu-jin, frowning, twisted her body sideways.

will wake up

“Cha Yoo-jin!”

Cha Yoo-jin, who had been wriggling, mumbled while sweeping his face with his hands as if crushing them.

[Goddamn headache… .]

“… … .”

english?

“Are you very sick?”

At that moment, Cha Yu-jin stopped moving.

And when he lowered his hand, his raw eyes were revealed.

Their eyes met piercingly.

[korean? I don’t remember calling 911, but who the hell are you? Bring me here… .]

… what?

However, Cha Yoo-jin took care of herself and looked away and recognized someone else.

“Rabin?”

“Cha Cha Yoo-jin! Are you okay?”

However, the guy looked flustered this time as well.

“Why are you in America, Rabin Kim?”

“… … .”

“What are you talking about! This is Korea!”

“korea? [You think I’ve been kidnapped by some kind of international… .] … Wait, Raebin Kim, did someone give you brownies or something? A chocolate chip cookie?”

“What are you talking about?!”

Kim Rae-bin is in confusion!

And at that moment, Cha Yoo-jin muttered a few words of primary English swearing in her mouth and sighed.

And muttering to himself again.

“ah… it’s okay. [Once. It’s okay as long as you take medicine before going back to Korea. We’re not a KPOP boy band anymore anyway.]”

At this point, Kim Rae-bin was terrified.

He shouted as he grabbed my arm.

“Moondae hyung. Cha Yoo-jin is strange!”

I know.

“The strange one is Kim Raebin.”

However, Cha Yu-jin responded sternly, as if dealing with a person who had actually taken medicine.

Then he turned to me and shook the back of his head.

[Could you please… ‘Mundae hyung’? Why did you bring Kim Rae-bin and me to the hospital without knowing why?]

And Cha Yu-jin laughed.

“thank you.”

“… … .”

“Well, you won’t speak to Korea, will you? [Since the steer is over anyway.]”

At that moment, I recognized who ‘Cha Yu-jin’ was sitting here.

– Steer.

Steer, not Testa.

It was the name of the group that originally debuted in < Azusa > before I participated in < Azusa > as Mundae Park.

‘… X feet.’

And in the air next to the face of ‘Steer Cha Yoo-jin’, the pop-up was renewed.

[Updating ‘Company’]

– D-30 until completion

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 473

Episode 473

Medical staff judged Cha Yoo-jin's condition to be 'stressful delirium'.

Being a celebrity is a job group in the industry that sees all the stars, so there have been several similar cases in the past.

"I couldn't sleep, so when I suddenly woke up, I thought that he was throwing things at me… ."

It was an ambiguous decision that since he had woken up and was in a healthy state on examination, there was a high probability that he would be fine if he rested his mind and body.

"All right. thank you… !"

However, Kim Rae-bin's expression improved a little, as if he were relieved just by the expert's comment on 'previous cases'.

"I'm sorry, but for a moment… ."

And Sejin started another conversation with the medical team separately.

It seemed like he was asking 'what action to take in a situation where Cha Yu-jin would not get better by itself within a few hours'.

Employees are running around beside him, making phone calls, working frantically. Half of them are holding a meeting, and the other half are urgently adjusting their schedules.

'It's a mess.'

And by that point, Cha “Steer” Yoo-jin seemed to have realized the strangeness of the situation.

At least you would have noticed that this is not the United States the moment the medical staff and staff rushed in speaking Korean.

“Moondae, do you want to stay here with Yujin? I think it would be better to share it that way.”

“… okay.”

And from my point of view, strangers are acting like they know me well.

However, this guy didn’t stir up a fuss during the inspection.

-You want to explain about Testa? well.

-Oh… no. i was sleeping

I just gave an appropriate answer to the question in a non-cooperative manner.

‘Am I examining the situation?’

It was then.

bang!

“Guys!”

“… !”

The one who hurriedly opened the door and appeared was another member who was on schedule.

However, it was not Ryu Cheong-woo, who was predicted by Se-jin to come soon.

“Sejin hyung!”

Bae Se-jin was panting.

The guy who ran with all his might, grabbing his breath by holding the doorknob, had a flushed face.

“Char… The filming ended early, so I came back once… Cha Yoo-jin woke up?!”

“yes!”

It seemed that he came right away after being in a state of panic and contact at the moment it ended. The guy greeted Kim Rae-bin and strode towards Cha Yu-jin.

‘I thought Ryu Cheng-wu would come first.’

It seems that Sejin Bae arrived first because the filming location was close… .

wait for a sec.

‘… Sejin Bae?’

I suddenly realized something.

I < Relist! The life before that, which did not enter the body of Park Moon-dae, who did not participate in Idol Co., Ltd. At that time... Sejin Bae also debuted as Steer and was active. briefly. - Lee Se-jin from 'Idol Co., Ltd.' was arrested for drug distribution. “… … .” Until I was on the 9 o'clock news as a drug supply... I mean. Of course, it is also true that Steer's activities did not go smoothly from the beginning due to issues with his agency and fandom. However, it was clear to anyone that the drug news was the starting point of a fatal twist in Steer's career. “… … .” And sitting in the hospital room right now... … . “Oh.” … If it's Cha Yoo-jin from 'Steer'. 'X feet.' I immediately moved closer to the bed. I heard Sejin Bae anxiously ask a question from a distance away from me. “Are you okay?” Cha Yoo-jin did not answer. He just stared at Bae Se-jin as if he had seen something out of the ordinary in an unexpected place. And he opened his

mouth. “Lee Se-jin?” “… !? Hey, hey, why me... … .” [I think you guys picked the wrong person, but really, I'm a drug addict... … .] “… !” Damn this. [Shut up.] I hurriedly lowered my voice to 'Cha Yoo-jin' and whispered, then approached Bae Se-jin. “I just woke up, so my condition is a bit strange. He said he was in America.” “That’s right!” Rabin Kim vehemently agreed. "ah! We even talked about brownies and chocolate chip cookies! Did refraining from snacking during the active period be the cause of the stress?” That's not it. Unfortunately, Bae Se-jin's eyes became serious. “Is that so? … ah! There's a bakery right in front of you! I’ll buy it, so wait!” “… ! indeed! I will come too!” And the two of them started to leave the hospital room. It was poised to sweep away the brownies and cookies. thud! “… … .” rather fortunate 'after.' I stared at the closed door, held back a sigh, and sat in the caretaker's chair. The situation is unmanageable. 'still… I'll start with the conversation.' It was quiet at the time, so I thought it would be good now. however… The problem is that I wasn't the only one who was looking at the timing like that. Outside the hospital room where everyone is busy with their own work. And inside the hospital room, which became quiet as people left. The guy looked at the situation... At the moment when attention is distracted, it is to act. "hey. Umm 'Mundae hyung'?” “… … .” I turned my head. 'Steer Cha Yoo-jin', who remembered my title that Kim Rae-bin sang and put it to good use, opened her mouth as she was sitting in the hospital bed. [You know what crazy things are going on here?] “… … .” [I don't know if I'm eating a special brownie and watching some kind of funny KPOP hallucination.] He pointed his finger at his hair. blond hair. [I don't dye my hair anymore.] It was that moment. The guy stretched out his hand. Then he grabbed me by the shoulder and suddenly thrust his head quite forcefully into it. “… !” [And you recognized me. Whenever I say 'steer' or 'drug boy', you recognize me.] “… … .” Cha Yoo-jin did not release his hand from my shoulder. Then, with the same eye contact, the other hand slowly tapped the forearm next to the shoulder. [I don't know what the goddamn "Testa" is, but if this is some kind of Prank show, you'd better be prepared to get sued. Because I don't remember signing.] “… … .” after. I took a deep breath. It was complicated. 'This... I can't start grinding once.' Given the circumstances, I am not angry. 'It's just like X... … .' I endured the headache and opened my mouth. "first." [Hmm?] “As a member of a disbanded KPOP group, is there anyone who would do that in America?” “… !!” “And

you didn’t take the medicine. I didn't even eat Kim Rae-bin.” I don't know why in the United States they put medicine in normal brownies. 'Cha Yoo-jin's eyes widened slightly. The moment the grip on my shoulder loosened slightly, I roughly removed his hand. “But one of your statements is true.” “What?” “Something crazy happened.” “… huh?” I threw the fool's hand back onto the bed. It was the greatest kindness I could give. * * * New member. new activity. new development. I briefly summarized the activities of 'Testa', not Steer, to Yujin Cha before returning to the two guys who went to the bakery. Of course, his reaction was as expected. [I think there are three possibilities. Would you like to hear it?] “What.” [You took the medicine or I took the medicine.] “Two things.” [Or both.] Damn it. 'Why did this bastard become a medicinal warrior?' I barely resisted the urge to grab my head. “Why is it all medicine? is it an illusion? Is that a symptom of the drug?” [I heard that it is.] “… … .” I mean, I've never done it myself. Fortunately, it didn't seem to have gone that far. [Then am I crazy? Hey, did you recklessly bring a crazy person to the hospital knowing how much the emergency room costs in the US?] “No.” I pressed my temples and said silently. “Look out the window for now.” “What?” “You can just roll your eyes. Look.” I slightly opened the blinds. And Cha Yoo-jin literally just turned her gaze slightly to check the outside... . “… !” “That’s Korea.” The Korean signboard and the familiar city view outside the window. It was Seoul. He said he was in America now, but he must have been based in Seoul for several years, so you won't be able to recognize him. “Holy… .” drooling. Cha Yu-jin changed her attitude a little after opening the window and confirming the space. [Are you serious?] “Uh.” I guess that means I'm starting to seriously consider the possibility that this might be true. “So we don’t have to worry about hospital bills. Because it's a KPOP boy group. The company will take care of the cost.” “… … .” “You are now in a group called ‘Testa’. We are your members.” [No nonsense.] [No nonsense.] I muttered calmly as I heard footsteps running into the hospital room to see if I had succeeded in purchasing the brownies. “If you only have half a day, you will have no choice but to admit it.” * * * “We are leaving.” "yes!" Cha Yoo-jin, who is in good health and has no symptoms of sudden violent behavior or seizures, left the room. Of course, all schedules for three days had been canceled. “Eugene, is there any uncomfortable place?” "yes. I'm fine.” Cha Yoo-jin responded very calmly to Ryu Cheng-wu, who asked a gentle question from the front seat. But soon, with an uncomfortable

expression, he turned his head and mumbled. [A strange world like this X... .] “Horse.” Cha Yoo-jin looked back at me with an expression that looked like 'what right do you have?', but soon answered meekly. “Sorry. It's been a few months since I became free.” “… … .” I remember. The three of them continued their unit activities under the name of Steer until the end. Ryu Cheong-woo, Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yoo-jin. I remembered that even those who worked hard in the group life had no news after the disbandment. And among them, this 'Steer Cha Yoo-jin' seemed to have returned to his home country, the United States, as soon as his activities were over. but… 'Freedom'. 'I didn't really like the idol life.' After all, 'I did my job properly until the end' and 'I liked my job' can't mean the same thing. 'Well, the situation was pretty X-like.' Even though I knew it, the aftertaste was somehow bitter. “This is the house we moved into. If you haven’t been around for a long time and it doesn’t help you stabilize, please tell me!” “OK.” Cha Yoo-jin, who had been silently looking out the window the whole time in the car, did not talk much even after arriving at the dorm. It seemed like he was just checking the appearance of the dorm, even in a rough way. The case was next. “It’s our music video playlist, so I brought it because I thought it might help Cha Yoo-jin come to his senses faster while watching it!” “It’s okay!” “We will see each other after a long time.” That's why I started watching Testa's debut music video 'Magic Boy' continuously. “… … .” Actually, I was a bit worried about whether it was the right way to show this, but... . 'If I don't show it, I don't think this guy will agree.' Cha Yoo-jin doesn't seem like that, but surprisingly, he was an extremely realistic guy. In this situation where you don't have a close relationship, you have to come up with evidence that you can understand, but they will even pretend to cooperate. And sure enough, “… this." “Cha Yoo-jin! Is there anything you want to say about this song?” “How did you do it?” “… ?” - Ah, I'm dizzy~ What he took was... A music video full of the screen with Testa dancing and smiling while wearing a baseball uniform in the school grounds with impressive blue skies. It's a 'high five'. It was originally prepared by the company as the first title song for the < Azusa > debut group.

It was a song that was supposed to come out in an ambiguous disco style that didn’t fit the concept more.

but.

“Originally, the company suggested that we go in a disco style, but we persuaded them by even using a PPT. Let’s go coolly to rock.”

“… … .”

“And Rabin arranged it.”

Cha Yujin silently watched the High Five music video.

And the music video after that.

The moment I finally arrived at ‘Better me’.

“OK, I’ll admit it.”

“… ?”

“Testa.”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin raised his head.

There was something heavy on the face of the guy who pronounced ‘Testa’ in the Korean pronunciation, neither realization nor embarrassment.

shadowy.

“… … ”

… Somehow I didn’t feel very refreshed.

‘Still, I stood at the starting line.’

From now on, take control so that this guy doesn’t act unexpectedly… .

“… ??”

“What is Cha Yu-jin saying right now?”

… Of course, after a little explanation on this side.

* * *

After a few minutes.

“therefore… You mean this Yoo-jin was Yu-jin when he was Geon-wu hyung before he became a Mun-dae? hmm? Is this expression correct?”

“I guess that’s right… oh right.”

Ryu Cheong-woo and Bae Se-jin chatted in confusion.

No matter how much they’ve been through all sorts of things, since this is the first time they’ve been through this, everyone seems to be taken aback.

But at the same time, he seemed relieved.

“… Anyway, Cha Yujin is not sick… Are you happy?”

“That’s how we figured out the cause.”

Kim Rae-bin muttered blankly.

“Still, to hear that you debuted in < Azusa > where Moondae hyung didn’t participate… I don’t have much imagination.”

“That’s right~ I don’t think I could have debuted. Oh, is it okay if I ask who debuted?”

Big Sejin asked.

It seemed that there were pure doubts and attempts to understand Cha Yoo-jin a little.

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and rested her chin on the table.

“It’s not okay.”

“… !”

“Even if you hear it, it doesn’t mean much. So I’m not talking. got it?”

The atmosphere instantly froze.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 474

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode

474

Delilin!

There was a sound of hastily pressing the password at the gate, and then a person with tousled hair hurriedly entered the door.

It was Seon Ah-hyun who finally got off work from the fishing boat.

The guy, who must have checked the message one after another that can be summarized as ‘Cha Yu-jin collapsed, woken up, and discharged from the hospital, Hull, Yu-jin’s memory has changed’, clearly seemed to be running in full gasp.

“Guys, I’m here… .”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“There… ?”

“Ahyeon is here.”

“Come on, Ahyeon-ah. A lot of trouble… .”

however.

The atmosphere of the dorm is such a mess that there is nothing strange about blowing soju right away.

It's just that there's no alcohol on the table, and it's like a dog-like ruin that won't stop you even if someone runs out and buys it right away.

There was no separate portrait house.

"Yu Eugene… … ?"

"… … hmm."

Besides, Cha Yoo-jin is not there.

This is because Steer Cha Yoo-jin unilaterally went into the room she was told was her own after finishing her words.

– I have nothing more to say.

'Damn it.'

In a word, get out.

"First of all, Ahyeon, sit down and rest for a bit. I must have been surprised."

"yes yes… ."

After leaving the seat for Seon Ah-hyun, I silently drank the cold water again.

For reference, Yoojin Cha's roommate is… It is still the same as the previous accommodation.

It means Bae Se-jin. X feet.

"30 days… did you say In the meantime, if we do well… It will be."

The guy is nodding his head as if he recognized the seriousness of the situation, but he doesn't know the real problem.

'He knows you're a drug dealer… .'

Bae Se-jin, who has no way to know about his roommate's colossal misunderstanding, seems to be determined to take good care of one of the youngest until his memory returns as the eldest.

"okay. Sejin is right."

not correct. It's good if you don't get caught by the collar.

I pressed my temples.

'… I don't know why he said it was an 'update' and suddenly Cha Yu-jin got a memory from Steer or if Steer Cha Yu-jin went in there.'

Let's plan again.

'First of all, clear up the misunderstanding about Bae Se-jin… .'

… But will he really believe me?

No, in fact, it was a problem even if you believe it.

Doesn't that mean that his group suffered a fatal blow because of false accusations that were not true?

'In the meantime, here again, I'm lucky enough not to become a drug dealer and have to see things work out.'

I didn't know if I'd come out uncooperative because I was worse off by comparison.

'after… .'

I heard Bae Se-jin muttering next to me.

“Maybe it’s obvious.”

“… … .”

“From Cha Yoo-jin’s point of view… When you suddenly wake up, you’re in an unfamiliar environment. ”

“Yes… … .”

It was then.

Big Sejin, who had been watching the situation relatively sparingly, shrugged and stepped out.

“what… Do you think I don’t have to worry that much?”

“… ??”

“Sesejin hyung?”

“Even if you had a different experience… Anyway, Eugene is Eugene, right? So, until I was 19, I would have grown the same.”

“so?”

“Then maybe personality and things like that change over the years.”

Big Sejin glanced sideways.

“Don’t you think the taste will be similar?”

“… !”

It was toward the brownies and chocolate chips that Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin swept away.

* * *

Smart.

“I’ll go in for a moment.”

Liu Cheng-wu spoke softly but firmly, and a few seconds later opened the door to Cha Yu-jin.

Sigh.

Inside the door, I could see Cha Yoo-jin lying carelessly on the bed among the unpacked luggage.

He covered his face with one arm before opening his mouth.

“… Now that’s going too far.”

“huh?”

“I said no answer. twice.”

Cha Yoo-jin lowered her arms to reveal her eyes.

And now, without looking around, he pointed it out right away.

me.

“I know that person, so listen to that person.”

For a moment, his gaze was focused on me.

hmm.

I crossed my arms and Sejin walked into the room.

“Wait a minute, Eugene. I didn’t come here to ask that again. I just came to have a chat.”

“A conversation?”

“So~ but we live in the same house now, and you won’t be comfortable if you know your face openly~ You have to know what kind of situation it is!”

Big Sejin smiled and sat on the floor. Cha Yoo-jin changed the angle of her body on the bed and nodded slightly.

“That is fine.”

“yes? How long should I stay here? Just my thoughts!”

And the big sejin didn’t bother to listen to the answer and started to organize the answer in a comfortable tone.

It was easy to understand the words of Keun Se-jin, who cut and summarized the things he had heard from me and the strange situations we had been through so far.

“… So we’re guessing maybe you’ll only be here for 30 days or so.”

“… … .”

Cha Yu-jin did not object.

However, after listening to the end, he opened his mouth with a somewhat sullen face.

“That’s really… .”

“Are you trying to be nerdy? It’s like Eugene~ It’s like Eugene.”

“… … .”

Cha Yu-jin looked at the big Se-jin for a while.

And burst into laughter.

“Hey”

“Huh?”

“The Cha Yoo-jin you know is not me. I don’t think it’s polite to talk like that.”

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin, who was standing next to him, flinched even more.

“Oh yeah?”

However, the big Sejin said without panic.

“Then shall we choose to keep the line?”

“Sure. [I like the expression. Don’t cross the line.]”

Cha Yoo-jin tried to lie down on the bed again with a smile on her face.

However, Sejin’s words did not end there.

“But you know that originally goodness is kept with mutual respect, right? Please. You also have a relationship to the extent that we participated in < Azusa > together~”

“… … .”

Cha Yu-jin hesitated.

At that moment, Liu Qingyu held out his hand and said.

“okay. It means to keep basic courtesy and respect for each other.”

“… … .”

“Yujin.”

Cha Yoo-jin got up from the bed.

It seemed that he was scanning everyone who entered the room.

‘It’s a relationship.’

In fact, from this guy's point of view, Bae Se-jin would be the one who blew up the group with drugs, and Keun Se-jin would be the one who voluntarily dropped out of the program due to school violence.

'I wasn't even a contestant at all.'

But there were no such comments.

Instead, he just raised his hand.

"… … ."

And shook hands with Ryu Cheng-wu.

"all right."

"thank you."

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled.

It was a strategy to push the most generous guy and Cha Yu-jin who showed the most calm reaction in succession and drag them to the table.

'Once the first round is completed.'

Only then did the atmosphere in the room lighten up a bit.

At that moment, Bae Se-jin winked. Kim Rae-bin quickly pushed out the envelope.

'Second rush.'

"… ! Cha Yoo-jin, you are hungry for the second meal now. I'm eating this too!"

"… … ."

It's brownies and cookies.

Cha Yoo-jin looked inside the envelope held in front of her eyes and asked in a puzzled manner.

“Brownie? Did you really buy Kim Rae-bin at the hospital?”

“… ? okay!”

“Oh”

At that moment, Cha Yoo-jin seemed to have made something similar to a light laugh. It’s like seeing a close friend.

I realized that it wasn’t, but it passed quickly.

‘… It must have been friendly during Steer.’

Of course, you can’t miss this moment.

I immediately reached out.

And demanded.

“just one.”

“… yes?”

It’s an ambiguous response whether it’s positive or a question.

Without even looking inside the bag, I reached in and took out a brownie as soon as I picked it up and opened the package.

and pushed it into the mouth.

‘… Hang it.’

sort of… It is a performance of ‘certification of normal brownies without medication’.

It’s funny to say this, but… .

‘When Kim Rae-bin went shopping, Bae Se-jin also went with him.’

It’s because this kid talked about medicine so much, and I was afraid that he wouldn’t take it because he was reluctant.

I swallowed the brownie and nodded.

“It is delicious.”

“… Moondae hyung is like that! If that’s the case, there’s a greater chance that it will suit your taste!”

“… … OK.”

And in the end, Cha Yu-jin did not refuse.

The guy reached out and took the whole envelope, then checked the packaging with a sullen expression.

Then, he opened them one by one and started popping them into his mouth.

The speed was even exhilarating.

And Testa was watching the scene.

“… … .”

“… … .”

‘It’s kind of like feeding wild animals raw meat.’

Anyway, if it’s this guy’s biological mechanism that makes him feel good when he eats something sweet, then something will come.

With that thought in mind, I decided to wait a little longer.

and after a few minutes.

“Do you want pizza for dinner? Bulgogi Pizza?”

“I like that pizza.”

“Okay~”

Surprisingly, this conversation just happened.

That is for sure… The atmosphere softened.

‘I don’t know if this is because of the snacks.’

After all, Cha Yoo-jin ate all the brownies and cookies while sitting on the bed.

And when he confirmed that people were no longer asking questions about his ‘group’, he slowly returned to a similar attitude to the Cha Yujin he used to know.

‘Although the level of conversation has become low-level.’

I still want to know where this is.

“Cola.”

“Oh thanks.”

“Ah, if you have any questions about the current situation or us, feel free to ask.”

“all right.”

In the end, Steer Cha Yoo-jin came to the level of light small talk while eating pizza together at the same table.

And in the meantime, we had a chance to quietly talk about our current situation.

“Ah, we are almost finishing our promotion period now. How many schedules are left?”

Of course, his answer was obvious.

“But I am not on this team. I am not active.”

“Mmm.”

“okay.”

It was impossible to intimidate a guy who said he wouldn’t do it.

‘The amount of practice won’t be easy.’

Besides, fortunately, Testa’s group activities were almost over.

‘Cha Yoo-jin finished his individual activities early.’

To sum it up in a word, ‘If so.’

“Is our tour starting next month?”

“yes.”

Even if I thought of taking a break, it wasn’t negative.

If Cha Yoo-jin continues to have no personal activities, there will be some talk, but that can be covered with health problems for about a month.

therefore… The problem is one.

“… What about our reality… ?”

“… … .”

Testa’s group reality, which was ambitiously prepared.

it looks like it’s over

‘X feet.’

How can you film a group reality when not one member is filming?

“The shooting schedule… I can’t delay.”

“yes.”

This, too, was barely accomplished.

Even in this reality show, it was ambiguous that one person was left out due to health problems.

Even if you miss it, you have to insert the footage separately later.

Otherwise, there might be rumors of discord or transfer… That’s what kind of program it is.

So that’s it.

I opened my mouth.

“… Take a picture.”

“Take a picture?”

“When Cha Yoo-jin comes back in a month, let’s take care of Yoo-jin’s portion separately. How are you?”

“… … .”

this is the best

However, Rabin Kim muttered in a melancholy voice beside him.

“Cha Yoo-jin came back… I think he’ll get mad at me for filming something fun except for himself… … .”

“… … .”

“… Oh convincing Ravin.”

“thank you… .”

I covered my face with one hand.

‘Damn it.’

Is it my fault for applying a system or something to a fucking company in the first place and causing this shit to happen?

‘But if I hadn’t applied this, the album could have been ambiguous… .’

This was crazy again.

No, and what’s the use of whining and regretting right now? What we need now is a solution.

‘Roll it… .’

Let’s roll the head.

I squeezed my brain and was silent, but after a while I opened my mouth.

“Probably.”

“… … ?”

“When Cha Yu-jin came back… There is a chance that you will have memories now.”

“Uh yes… I guess?”

Just like when these guys retrieved their memories in the virtual world of the system, the memories they made there didn’t disappear either.

‘then.’

“Right now, Cha Yu-jin is participating in a reality show for the best.”

“… !”

“but… I, Cha Yoo-jin, said she would not participate in the activity

.”

Since this is not a stage activity, I wondered if ‘Steer Cha Yoo-jin’ wanted something in return, we could deal with it as a transaction.

And because there was something I was originally going to say.

* * *

“Is there anything else you want to say?”

I went out onto the veranda.

Cha Yoo-jin was looking outside alone with the window half-open. And he looked back at me with an expression that didn’t seem very welcoming.

I calmly opened my mouth.

“I have something to tell you about your roommate.”

“… … .”

And Cha Yoo-jin… did you sigh?

[Hey, I’m not stupid. Of course, that person has nothing to do with drugs.]

“… !”

[I think you know ‘steer’ pretty well, but it’s obvious from the way you treat that “roommate” as a member. But.]

The guy said dryly.

“I’m not curious.”

“… … .”

[Of course, it’s not the person I used to know. I don’t mean to treat him carelessly.]

And he tapped me on the shoulder.

[But don’t cross the line. you know? You also need to keep the line.]

After that, he left the veranda.

“… … .”

I stood by the window of the veranda where he was standing. A cool night breeze blew for summer.

And I felt it.

‘I guess it didn’t work.’

It’s a trade and it’s nabal, and anything about the testa activities right now wouldn’t have worked with that guy.

“after.”

Maybe I’m just glad I didn’t say anything.

But no one expected it.

I didn’t expect anything to cross his ‘line’ to happen so quickly.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 475

, you'll get

a fatal disease Episode 475 .

I can't work with Cha Yoo-jin now.

Whether it's a personal schedule, a short event, or a barely scheduled group reality variety show.

"I can't help it."

"Mmm."

… But is it really okay if I end up persuading you with just one 10-minute attempt on the veranda?

I'm comfortable because I talk fast, but anyway, a month's schedule was set based on this.

"Ey, what if Mundae doesn't work?"

"okay."

"… … ."

If so.

"Then, let's talk about health problems around next week and Eugene skips the schedule altogether."

“Nep. And if the reality show is delayed a bit, only Yujin, who came back later, will be filmed separately and put in the amount… .”

“okay. Regarding this, I’ll start by talking to the PD right away tomorrow morning.”

Now that we have a stake in the company, it’s a little less unfair if we take care of all the details.

Anyway, after quickly sorting out the situation.

I briefly talked to Bae Se-jin, who was carrying the script.

I want to do this.

“brother.”

“Why why?”

“Shall we change our room?”

“… what?”

“I think my brother is the type to be uncomfortable with strangers. You have a lot of schedule these days, so it’s better to be comfortable in your room.”

… It’s half true, but in fact, Steer Cha Yu-jin is uncomfortable with you, so the room looks very bad.

However, Bae Se-jin, who thought he would be happy with it, rather snorted.

“it’s okay. I’m not that sensitive.”

“… … .”

Self-objectification… what happened

‘Because I’m so busy with filming, I almost sleep.’

There was a very high probability that both of them would spend their time quietly doing their own thing with their mouths shut.

Rather than constantly recommending here and causing conflicts and other variables… Better in terms of possibilities.

‘As long as it doesn’t cause stomach problems, it doesn’t matter.’

“yes.”

I decided to wait and see. Just in case, I decided to leave the door open.

However, what I did not consider is that Bae Se-jin was more confident and motivated than I thought in the role of the eldest brother.

So, two days later, in the middle of the night, when someone shouted from that room.

“… !!”

‘X feet.’

“… Moondae just now”

“Yes.”

I reflexively jumped out and guessed.

‘Probability exploded damn.’

Steer Cha Yoo-jin must have gone mad or had been mistaken for sleep!

‘He said he knew he was someone else, so he couldn’t have kept his mouth shut… .’

But when the members poured out and looked into the room.

“Don’t talk like that!”

Yelling is… Bae Se-jin was screaming at Cha Yu-jin.

‘… ?’

“What’s going on?”

What is it really?

* * *

A few days ago.

‘after.’

Bae Se-jin took a short deep breath and stood in front of his room.

Earlier, I confidently told Park Moon-dae, “It’s okay,” but… Actually, I was a bit nervous.

It’s still hard to live in the same space as someone you’re not close to.

It was the same with Cha Yoo-jin, who changed like a different person.
that’s weird right

‘still… I’ve grown too.’

I was no longer a child who would jump up from his seat because it was uncomfortable or try to avoid it.

He was able to face the situation!

And it’s already been well over a year since I’ve been roommates with Cha Yoo-jin. In any case, it was the same body, so I guessed that I would be able to endure it with inertia.

‘… good.’

He vigorously opened the door.

thud.

“… … .”

But Cha Yu-jin did not look back.

No, I don’t even give a glance. I was just lying on the bed, throwing and catching footballs.

‘Ugh.’

Bae Se-jin unilaterally nodded his head at Cha Yu-jin (I immediately regretted why he had to do this) and then lay down on his own bed.

‘after… … .’

And I read the script, but I was confused.

I don’t know if I’m sarcastically hurt by this situation, upset, or a sense of duty.

but… Apart from emotions, I was inevitably a little curious.

‘I am… How was he living?’

The person who went through < Azusa > without the ‘Park Moon-dae’ that Cha Yu-jin experienced.

speculation was possible.

Considering that Cha Yoo-jin’s attitude wasn’t that friendly, he probably wouldn’t have debuted.

And since he only showed uncooperative appearances throughout < Azusa >, he might remember himself only as a first impression of that time.

No, it was highly likely.

‘Anyway, you must have gained recognition, so I wonder if you’re acting… .’

However, I don’t think I would have been doing very well if the ‘Dream K’ agency was the same.

“… … .”

I know it’s a useless idea. It’s not something you’re experiencing right now anyway.

‘In the first place, it’s just a guess… .’

It’s just speculation that consumes your mind. However, digging deep into thoughts in this way was also a characteristic of Bae Se-jin.

‘… Let’s hang up!’

But now I’ve learned to challenge myself!

He took another deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

Instead, I read the script once and went to bed.

And after managing my nervousness well and diligently digesting my schedule, I moved again at the same time the next night.

Because I prepared a secret weapon.

“… Want some?”

Bae Se-jin took out an envelope of recycled paper from the box on the bedside and handed it to Cha Yu-jin.

It was Bae Se-jin’s snack that Cha Yu-jin always liked the most.

Homemade Candy!

My mother buys it every time from an acquaintance's handmade candy store and sends it to me, and she says that it tastes like 'hometown', and she is so craving for it… .

"Oh Nope."

"… … ."

I coveted… but

-Hyung buy a lot of these! I like it.

-… I'll tell my mom.

-Oh!!

'… You ate brownies!'

Bae Se-jin suddenly missed his loud and talkative roommate endlessly… .

So, holding back the feeling of almost crying, I continued with my next words.

"So much. Well, and there are snacks and hobbies you keep under your bed. If you're bored… Find it and write it."

"all right."

words were affirmed.

However, the current Cha Yoo-jin on the bed did not move. It means you didn't even pretend to look for it.

It's a roundabout ignorance.

"… … ."

Until now, in fact, there were things that Bae Se-jin was not sure about because he had been interacting as a group so hectic.

However, after having a one-on-one conversation like this, the delicate Bae Se-jin noticed right away.

‘… What is he?’

contempt.

An attitude that seems to look down on hostility.

Bae Se-jin, who was accustomed to such things and reacted sensitively, recognized Steer’s Cha Yoo-jin’s very subtle non-verbal expression at once.

Even if he didn’t bother to show off, he was sensitive and could read it.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin was not angry.

Instead, I turned my head to the script, but my heart skipped a beat.

‘what?’

why me… Is that your attitude? Maybe in the past I couldn’t debut in < Azusa >… Have I become an absurdly pathetic person?

If you look at it, it’s only poisonous to me… .

‘Let’s stop that.’

It was like a sense of loss. And I didn’t want to be the one who was swayed by the attitude of just one person anymore!

Bae Se-jin tried to move his gaze back to the script while clearing his mind.

It was then.

“Are you close with me here?”

“… !”

Cha Yoo-jin… spoke up

Of course, it wasn't a very friendly fight. A thoughtless statement that was almost like talking to oneself. Even though it seemed like it was close to being absurd.

Bae Se-jin answered sincerely.

"Because we are in the same group… Keuhum And we share a room together."

"Umm, isn't this the new dorm?"

It must have been roommates in a new place, so at most, they only spent a few days together.

However, Bae Se-jin shook his head.

"We just moved, but we were roommates for over a year, just like before. First of all, I am using the same roommates as in the previous dorm."

"… … ."

Cha Yoo-jin kept her mouth shut, but something flashed in Bae Se-jin's head.

'uh?'

It was the content of the next conversation. It seemed like it was being organized as a typewriter in my head, as if it were put together like a script.

'then… .'

Wait, is this an opportunity?

"Well, that will change soon."

Sejin Bae swallowed and actively opened his mouth once more.

“I think I will probably change my roommates as we go into reality filming.”

A short gaze came, as if asking, ‘So?’

Bae Se-jin spoke as softly as possible, copying Ryu Cheong-wu’s speech as if he were acting.

“So, if there is a room I want to use, I was wondering if you could participate in the shoot.”

“… … .”

“When shooting so that you can use the room you want as much as possible… .”

“I don’t care. Whichever room you share, whoever you share it with.”

Why is this kid so good at Korean? !

Bae Se-jin wanted to close his eyes tightly, but the story he wanted to tell anyway was in the next story.

“… okay. however! It’s uncomfortable. Then you have to stay in a place other than the dorm while filming. Other than that, it won’t go well.”

Because Cha Yu-jin will be called sick externally, she will have to stay in a hospital or hotel.

‘It would be very frustrating, but if that’s the case, even if you talk about a leg injury and miss the stage, it’s better to come out at least one group reality… .’

Bae Se-jin was about to try to explain what he was going to say in his head as calmly as possible, wondering if it would be better for this Cha Yu-jin.

Laughter was heard.

It was a laugh.

“Why am I?”

… what?

“It’s okay to leave the dorm.”

Cha Yoo-jin looked at Bae Se-jin without much expression, as if asking when he had laughed.

“But where you live then is in my mind. It’s my body and I do what I want. OK?”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin did not answer for a moment.

It wasn’t because I didn’t have anything to say.

‘This… .’

So far, Bae Se-jin has tried to understand Cha Yu-jin’s point of view as much as possible.

How confusing and difficult it must be to live without anyone in the same situation as you suddenly find yourself in an unfamiliar environment with different memories.

When I think of myself in < Azusa >, Lee Cha Yoo-jin was a nobleman.

I really thought so.

‘But’

Even so, declaring that you will do whatever you want without any hesitation that might be a huge inconvenience to ‘Testa Yoojin Cha’, who originally used that body… .

‘That’s violence.’

It was not natural for me to steal other people's clothes just because I was cold.

That was egoism, not individualism.

he thought so So

"No."

Bae Se-jin was serious.

"What are you talking about?"

* * *

Dawn.

Bae Se-jin's voice echoed through the room.

"I understand that you are confused and difficult. however… That doesn't mean you can do everything you want."

"… … ."

"I'm saying this because I apologized for similarly expressing my stress to others."

"That brother."

Big Sejin interjected in a cautious voice.

"What did Eugene say? hmm… ."

"… When filming a reality show, he said he would fall for it. Then I have to get out of the dorm for a while… ."

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists.

"Then I will go around on my own."

“… !”

“And he says he’ll do whatever he wants for the next month!”

oh shit

I looked back at Steer Cha Yu-jin. The guy was still looking at Bae Se-jin. It feels like we’ve had a few fights here as well.

Once confirmed… . No, it seems like you’re trying to cover up what’s wrong, so I’m going to raise my job.

Try a good suture first.

I deliberately did not sympathize with Bae Se-jin’s anger and calmly told Cha Yu-jin.

“We put ‘health reasons’ as an excuse for not participating in Cha Eugene’s activities. That’s the best reason.”

“… … .”

Even Cha Yoo-jin, who has been active as an idol, will admit that.

“So, if it’s okay, I hope you show a side that fits that reason to some extent.”

[Tell me whatever you want.]

Cha Yu-jin answered in a low voice.

[Because I will too.]

Fuck.

This kid was pissed off too.

‘Is this over the line?’

I’m sure there’s a solution, but I’m starting to struggle not to come up with extreme measures.

It was then.

[We want you… I didn’t drag you into this situation. We are just a few of you caught up in this situation.]

Calm English was heard.

This is Seon Ah-hyun.

The guy chose his vocabulary quite carefully.

[I think we did our best to do the consideration we could. If there was something lacking, are you willing to make up for it through communication?]

“… … .”

Cha Yu-jin was silent.

Then he let out a low sigh.

“Your consideration has a purpose. It’s not caring, it’s controlling. Control.”

what?

[Simply put, ‘When our Cha Yoo-jin returns, please don’t do anything that will hinder his career.’]

“… !”

[All my nerves are focused there. I’m not blaming you. But you can’t blame me either. therefore… .]

Steer Cha Yoo-jin moved his neck.

[Testa? I’m sorry, but it’s none of my business.]

And the next moment.

“… !!”

He started through the room and into the hallway.

“Wait”

“What is he doing?”

Everyone reacted half a beat slowly to the overly sudden situation.

Of course, it was also a problem that Ryu Cheng-wu was standing on the outskirts, and above all, he was unfamiliar with him, so he couldn’t move suddenly.

‘shit.’

I immediately tried to forcibly lock the front door with a pad, but he opened the door first.

And in an instant, I got on the elevator and pressed the close button.

“hey!”

That means

‘… I called the elevator in advance.’

this bastard… Were you planning on leaving sooner?

It was when I looked back at the front door and gritted my teeth.

“Cha Yoo-jin!”

“… … .”

The closed elevator did not open, but Kim Rae-bin asked.

“Where are you going?”

I could see the mouth moving.

‘I don’t know.’

And the elevator went down.

Steer Cha Yoo-jin left the dorm like that.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 476

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 476

After 6 years of debut, a member left without permission.

cold blood situation.

At the same time as the elevator carrying Steer Cha Yoo-jin went down, she immediately ran down the stairs, but it was already too late.

The lodging I moved into was on a high floor, so no matter how athletic I was, I couldn't keep up with the speed of the elevator.

like that… The company turned upside down in the middle of the night.

-… yes?

This news, which started with the head of the manager who asked back as if he couldn't believe it, and eventually reached the ears of the president, woke up almost all the sleeping employees and made Seoul gritty.

Of course, so do we.

Liu Cheng-wu, whose face has hardened, has been running around the security office and the dorm since earlier.

"Did you check the CCTV?"

"I can confirm that I walked all the way to the front door, but I think I missed it because it was dark after that. It's like taking a taxi… … ."

"… … ."

And if you want to track down the taxi, you'll have to report it missing to the police.

Of course, reporting that is crazy. If you don't want to rush to appear on the front page of entertainment news tomorrow morning.

'Damn it.'

I want to bite my tongue too.

I tried to come up with a place this guy could visit while continuously monitoring social media in real time to see if there were any eyewitness reports coming up.

'I caught this guy running off on the last tour.'

If you know the other person well, can't you roughly infer the line of movement?

however… .

"… … ."

The problem is that you don't know the other person well.

'Because I'm Steer Cha Yoo-jin.'

okay.

I'll admit it.

Gunwoo Ryu, an office worker before becoming Testa Park Moon-dae, had a great interest in Steer and constantly looked into it.

So, even in the hospital room, he must have recognized that this Cha Yu-jin was the same guy from Steer.

'But that doesn't mean I know about individual humans.'

Everything I know about Steer Cha Yoo-jin is a story that has been processed once through the media.

It means information about idols.

There's no way I know that guy's personal favorite places or favorite places.

Besides that.

"… I think no one will say anything right now, so I'm going to say it."

There is something that Sejin said while shaking his head with a bitter smile.

"… You know we have a group schedule tomorrow evening, right?"

"… … ."

"It's an event."

Yes.

Tomorrow is almost the last domestic group schedule for this activity.

summer festival.

"We announced in advance that Eugene would be absent, but if we go all-in all night to find Eugene and ruin the performance… I see a problem with that too."

It was correct.

Although, if there is an alternative, it is to cancel the event altogether… .

'… Can a Testa-class headliner deal with cancellation on the same day for an event of this magnitude?'

It’s dirty to say this, but events have different name values, so each event has a different impact on cancellation.

‘And tomorrow’s event… .’

“It’s a water night.”

“… … .”

it was cooked X feet.

If you cancel on the same day, you will be thrown into trouble.

‘I can’t even get enough of these excuses.’

The moment you cancel, you will feel like an article.

And even if we don’t cancel and the event goes well, if you hear a sighting of Cha Yoo-jin, who missed this in the name of being sick, walking around looking fine outside… .

-Cha Eugene Are you crazy? Come to your senses

, you guys

all look sober
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
haha.

It was a situation where there was a history of assault.

This means that you can’t take it off or beat it, and you feel like you’re falling into hell. All kinds of abusive language and personal attacks from people who said they were right will rain down like a bombardment.

‘… What can I do?’

The problem is that I don’t even have an X-shot answer right now.

Except to keep looking.

However, until the morning, the news of Cha Yoo-jin… Didn’t get caught.

“… … .”

Of course, no one slept soundly in bed. Even now, half of the guys who chased the company.

It was the same for me, who woke up early in the living room with open eyes.

I was lost in thought as I rubbed my smartphone.

My head was dizzy.

‘… If it’s like this.’

I’d rather not have an album… was it better

I thought it was the best at that moment, but if this happens, what will happen to Cha Yoo-jin’s career?

How do I rectify this?

“… … .”

My head hurt.

‘There’s too much to do.’

Even if you find Steer’s Cha Yoo-jin… I don’t know where to start and how to fix it.

The company, public opinion, and activities.

I don’t know what to do with him for a month.

‘I can only think of extreme ways.’

I pressed my eyelids.

It was then.

widely.

Cold water was placed on the table in front of me. like drinking.

“… … .”

I picked it up and drank some water. The guy with the glass of water sat across from me.

… It was Bae Se-jin.

Maybe he thought he left because of his own words, but this guy doesn’t look very good either.

It was bad.

“Brother, the day after tomorrow… No, there will be filming tomorrow too. You’d better get some rest.”

“are you okay. I also filmed all night.”

Bae Se-jin spoke clearly, but soon lowered his head with a slightly confused expression.

“just… … I don’t know why he did this.”

“… … .”

“No matter how many years I have had different experiences… Cha Yoo-jin is also Cha Yoo-jin. No kid would ever do something like this… I thought.”

It’s like this.

In fact, even though Cha Yoo-jin at first glance seems like a guy who does whatever he wants, he is someone who knows how to be considerate if the other person is in trouble.

No, in the first place, he is the one who passes it on naturally without showing consideration.

‘Because Bae Se-jin might have heard that the same guy suddenly said that he didn’t care what happened to someone.’

I would have been puzzled.

okay. From a position that does not know the situation well, it is unknown how much stress Steer Cha Yu-jin is under this environment.

The person himself beat the fucking idol, but the suddenly successful version is not asking you to experience it for 30 days, wouldn’t it be crazy?

‘I should have handled it with more care.’

As I focused my attention on returning Cha Yoo-jin to normal by safely passing these 30 days, I couldn’t properly take care of him mentally.

“… … .”

My head was heavy.

when silence flows.

“I.”

A low voice was heard.

“Is it really so?”

When I raised my head, the pale-skinned guy cautiously sat down on the sofa.

This is Rabin Kim.

“I am… It doesn’t seem like that Cha Yu-jin came out to make us uncomfortable on purpose.”

“… !”

Bae Se-jin raised his head.

“… I would like that too But you heard it too. Testa said she didn’t know.”

“But… Just because this isn’t his business, I don’t think he meant to intentionally interfere.”

“uh?”

“Did Cha Yoo-jin say that he would freely harm Testa’s career?”

“It’s not like that, but… If the situation doesn’t bother him, then of course he will.”

“… … .”

for a moment.

It feels like getting hit in the head.

maybe in a good way.

“Wait.”

“… ! Moondae Park?”

“I think Lavin is right.”

I picked up my smartphone with a clearer mind.

it was still quiet

It means that there is no news about Cha Yu-jin.

But to put this in reverse… That means there are no eyewitness accounts.

does this make sense?

'It's already been over 5 hours since Cha Yu-jin ran out.'

He's a guy who doesn't even have a car.

So no matter how lucky you are… Is it possible that if a celebrity with the level of popularity of Testa wanders around aimlessly outside, one sighting story won't come up?

impossible.

'Unless you care.'

"Cha Yoo-jin is moving without being noticed by people."

"… … !"

"If I really wanted to harm Testa openly, I would have gone to the club, but that's not the case."

It means that as an idol, he is moving at least according to his habit of avoiding people.

Even in the midst of this, I don't know if it protects the good or what… .

I inadvertently recalled what the boy had said.

-But where you live at that time is in my mind. It's my body and I do what I want. OK?

-Your consideration has a purpose. It's not caring, it's controlling. Control.

"… … ."

‘Is that maybe… Are you scared?’

It was then.

Kim Rae-bin raised his hand carefully again.

“I don’t know if I should say this, but… .”

“It’s okay to be comfortable.”

“… ! yes.”

Kim Rae-bin replied with a serious face.

“I think we should have more conversations with that Cha Yu-jin.”

“… … Sejin

Bae muttered in a melancholy voice.

“… It doesn’t work.”

“yes? Ah, it seems I made a too broad choice in wording! therefore… .”

Kim Rae-bin seemed to be doing his best to choose the vocabulary, and then he corrected his words again.

“I think so far we have tried to persuade that Cha Yoo-jin, not talk.”

“… !”

“Or maybe it was a conversation for the purpose of persuasion. However, I think it was difficult to build trust with each other because there was no aimless conversation.”

“… … .”

“Why are you like that?”

“no.”

Perhaps Sejin Bae and I both looked at Raebin Kim with eyes close to astonishment.

Because it was a very sharp analysis.

It’s hard to believe that he’s a dull person when it comes to interpersonal relationships.

“… I think you are right.”

“… ! yes. I think it was an unavoidable flow because it is natural to worry about the members.”

I saw Rabin Kim.

‘This guy had a lot of trouble too.’

I thought that a guy who normally has difficulty conversing with his true intentions or guessing other people’s thoughts must have gone through several stages before coming up with such a thought.

‘Is that why he didn’t have much to say lately?’

Kim Rae-bin seemed confused by this situation, but seemed confident in his own words.

“I don’t even know what that Cha Yu-jin is thinking… So I want to know.”

“… … .”

I saw a guy

And nodded.

“okay.”

“… !”

“I agree.”

I wonder what he’s thinking.

I wonder if it would be better to talk about it openly in the yard that crossed the line anyway.

“thank you!”

This is the plate it should be.

and.

“I have to find it anyway.”

“… yes.”

I turned the smartphone screen back on.

I’ve noticed that this guy at least seems to be going unnoticed, though that’s a bit less of a candidate spot.

means of transport and destination.

‘It’s a place that idols can go to.’

At my words, Bae Se-jin nodded and said.

“then… We can narrow it down to the best of our knowledge.”

Cha Yu-jin, who participated in < Azusa >, even focused on the information up to that point.

So, isn’t it obvious who knows it best?

“Is there a place where Cha Yoo-jin used to go when he was a trainee?”

This is Rabin Kim.

The guy replied eagerly with a serious face.

“I guess I preferred places with a lot of people!”

“… … .”

that’s kinda

“… Would you like a more detailed explanation?”

“An outdoor cafe with a nice view or a barbecue restaurant… . It seems that it was a noisy and open space. Ah, it seems that I preferred the outdoors to the indoors everywhere!”

“Ah, that reminds me of Cha Yu-jin’s hometown.”

so narrowed it down.

Then the word came out.

‘If you feel like escaping from here.’

There’s a good chance it’s gone too far.

“Did you ever go out of Seoul to play while you were a trainee?”

“Except for my hometown… Well, I have been to the beach before.”

“Beach?”

“It was Ganghwa Island.”

“… !”

At that moment, something overlapped.

‘Cha Yu-jin lived near the beach in San Diego.’

Even when I escaped from the tour, I found it at a cafe near the beach.

… … and.

-That guy… I came to Ganghwa Island in a variety show filmed during Steer.

Ganghwado Beach.

It was Steer's first variety shooting location.

"… there."

"yes?"

"Let's go behind."

and after 2 hours.

"Cha Yoo-jin!"

Steer Cha Yoo-jin meets a friend.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 477

If you don't debut, you get a fatal disease Episode 477

"… … ."

Cha Yu-jin inhaled slowly.

The fresh and thrilling smell unique to the beach where the rough waves hit the shoreline reached my lungs.

Even though it is summer, the dawn near the water is moderately tolerably hot. So, the beach on Ganghwa Island was the air that reminded him of the beach in San Diego where he was.

In the past, it was easy to get back on track at times like this.

But now his head is not clear.

To put it precisely, now Cha Yu-jin could not blow away the 'feeling of a loser' as easily as shaking off dust.

It was no longer possible like before.

'It's like shit.'

So he decided to at least calm down.

I thought I could do at least keep my mouth shut here and endure for 30 days… .

if no one

But

“Cha Yoo-jin!”

“… !”

I heard a call

When I turned my head, I saw a gloomy figure wearing a mask.

I didn’t mean dark.

Because they are running with the sunset at their back, they look dim because of the light.

And he could tell who it was just from that dark silhouette.

‘Cause I’ve seen you for years

-… bye. Yoojin Cha.

The last colleague I said goodbye to on the way home.

“Kim Raebin.”

But the moment the name came out of my mouth, I realized.

‘It’s not the same person.’

My stomach became uncomfortable.

In the meantime, ‘Kim Rae-bin’ – after all, the name is the same! – ran to the beach and shouted.

“Were you really here?!”

to find yourself

Does ‘here’s Yujin Cha’ have any special memories of this place?

The thought of it made me very sick.

“I am here. But aren’t you looking for your friend?”

“… ??”

“Then go back. Because there doesn’t seem to be anyone like that. I am not your friend.”

The words couldn’t come out so smoothly. Cha Yu-jin did not dare to express her anger, and silently turned her head.

It was then.

“no! You are my friend.”

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin also raised his voice.

But Cha Yoo-jin knew.

‘He’s not angry.’

Raebin Kim’s voice was firmly embedded in the confidence and certainty unique to a person who just shared what he found out.

“Since participating in < Azusa >, I agree that the time we experienced is different. But I realized that the friendship we had built before the event hadn’t gone away.”

‘Before the participation?’

Cha Yoo-jin inadvertently asked himself inwardly and immediately realized.

Before participating in < Azusa >.

The days when we practiced together at the same agency.

“Then I am the friend you met during your trainee days. You are also Cha Yoo-jin, who I studied with when I was a trainee!”

“… … .”

“That can determine that we are the same person!”

Cha Yu-jin was at a loss for words for a moment.

It wasn’t that I didn’t have anything to refute.

but… It was because the opponent was full of confidence in Kim Rae-bin. He seemed to believe without a doubt that he had found the perfect logic.

‘oh my god.’

And that… It’s not something you’ve easily seen in the past few years.

But it wasn’t completely unfamiliar either.

Several times before debut and even after debut… when preparing an album.

-If you proceed like this, you will definitely have a stage that conveys modern charm and has a high degree of perfection.

I remember seeing something like that from time to time.

… no that’s not it

‘My friend was originally like that.’

Kim Rae-bin was originally such a person.

At first glance, he seems polite and humble, but he is stubborn and does not yield.

self-confidence.

A worldview that is so blatantly firm.

And to make it unpretentious… Talent.

Seeing the good side of an old colleague again made me feel extraordinary.

"… … ."

Obviously, Cha Yoo-jin knew.

'It's not the same person.'

I even told myself several times that it was someone other than the person I knew.

Still, this was unavoidable.

'… But there are commonalities.'

Cha Yoo-jin was only in her 20s.

I couldn't deny the certain friendship that was proved in the dead end corner of a strange world where I was suddenly stuck.

So he had no choice but to answer in a hushed voice.

[You're right.]

It was the first recognition.

Just in time, a wave hit. Cha Yu-jin turned her head.

'I bet he didn't understand.'

However, a bigger answer came back without having to answer again in Korean.

"okay!"

hmm?

Cha Yoo-jin rose from the rock.

“Did you understand Kim Rabin?”

“I am studying simple English at the word level for writing lyrics. Because it helps to hit the punchline.”

“Oh.”

Cha Yoo-jin almost asked what kind of song he was composing at the moment, but soon realized the reality and stopped.

because it doesn’t make any sense

“… ?”

Kim Rae-bin did not notice the unnatural break, but decided to continue the conversation as he had decided.

Taking advantage of the slightly relaxed atmosphere, he recalled Moondae Park’s advice.

-If you really meet Yujin Cha… feel free to say whatever you want

So I really did.

Kim Rae-bin first asked the most important thing in his judgment.

“Have you eaten?”

Food, clothing and shelter!

I couldn’t sleep, so it was right to bring a meal.

Cha Yoo-jin was taken aback for a moment, but soon smiled and turned her gaze back to the sea.

“no.”

“Then it’s early, but let’s start with breakfast.”

“are you okay.”

It wasn’t ‘in the mood’.

Then Kim Rae-bin looked at him with a shocked expression.

“Are you stressed enough to skip meals?”

“… … .”

“… ! Or are you feeling a lot of pressure from your current situation because you lived so freely?”

his freedom.

Cha Yoo-jin stared at the waves with her chin resting on her chin, and answered without thinking.

“I worked at a garage.”

“… … .”

The 5 years of activity ended as if nothing had happened. What he started doing after returning home like that.

“My parents said they would give me a surfboard shop, but I said no.”

It must have been more irritating to meet and chat with nerds who flirted with surfboards on the beach every day.

I wanted to be stuck in a pathetic life wasting my life, but it was a contradictory feeling that I didn’t want to meet an idiot who wasted my life.

“A garage?”

“huh.”

“It was fun?”

“not really.”

But I didn’t hate it that much. Cha Yoo-jin had no history of not being able to do anything. He quickly adapted to using his hands and body at the garage.

and… .

“It was nice not to think about anything.”

“… … .”

Why did Steer Cha Yoo-jin return to Korea as soon as his contract ended?

In fact, it wasn’t that he didn’t receive offers from other agencies at all.

It wasn’t a great agency, but some suggestions came from small agencies.

Maybe I could have released one or two more albums.

But he didn’t.

-No.

‘I’ve already come too far.’

Because he realized he had done something stupid.

“… … .”

Originally, he had a very simple theory of life that he had learned and developed from his grandfather.

– Find a solution if you don’t see it.

-If you can’t find it, give up cleanly and try in a new direction.

Cha Yoo-jin thought and lived like that. until debut.

However, the past few years as ‘Steer’s Cha Yu-jin’ were a bit different.

It’s because I couldn’t ‘give up cleanly’.

‘A member is arrested for drugs, a song they did not choose becomes the title, a project they did not participate in gets the group’s name, and the album is canceled… … .’

and rumors.

Rumors and rumors and untouchable circumstances.

Although he couldn’t see any fundamental solution, he persevered by making the best choice every moment.

Of course, at the time, it all felt worthwhile. Even if it was a waste, it didn’t matter.

But after pouring everything in like that.

As a result, there was nothing left.

– Termination of the steer contract.

“… … .”

An ending in which neither growth nor reversal occurred.

If you’ve come this far, you have to admit it.

That the time to give up has passed.

“But this makes me think too much.”

so painful

The world where the price of a stupid choice that doesn't give up was given outrageously was too perfect.

Everyone is happy and everything is successful.

[I'm just… I don't know why I have to see this damn world where everything is perfect.]

"… … ."

It was a word that he couldn't even say in English, so Cha Yoo-jin muttered in Spanish.

However, Kim Rae-bin did not insist on what he was saying.

I just silently tried to figure out the feelings contained in the tone, even with my own sociality that was not sensitive.

'It seems difficult.'

And that core was enough.

So, Kim Rae-bin decided to sit quietly next to Cha Yoo-jin and watch the sea together.

It was because he knew that he was speechless.

"… … ."

"… … ."

And it was the right choice.

Shootah Ah-

The waves were reflected by the light and slightly waved.

In front of the peaceful beach, Cha Yoo-jin felt a bit of liberation.

It was the kind of thing that could be enjoyed by uttering words that no one would understand.

Thanks to that, I was able to nod my head at Kim Rae-bin's words.

"It's eight o'clock now, a good time for breakfast."

"okay."

The two arose from a rock by the sea.

The footprints were not crooked and remained neat.

* * *

And after having breakfast at a white house with a solitary room that Kim Rae-bin had known to the members in advance.

Kim Rae-bin now asked his own questions comfortably.

"Cha Yujin, do you hate the hyungs?"

"Kheup"

Yes.

just frankly

Cha Yoo-jin, who had been drinking water, almost felt sick, but managed to hold it in.

And thinking that it was the yard where the dorm came out anyway, he decided to give an honest answer.

"uncomfortable."

"Because you feel that you are trying to infringe on your freedom for another Cha Yu-jin? Or because he treats you while projecting Cha Yu-jin?"

“Umm… that’s right.”

Cha Yoo-jin reacted with a shudder. It was because Kim Rae-bin spoke so blatantly.

And after thinking about it, I came up with a more honest and specific answer.

Sorry for the favor. and… It was because of some worries.

“and… ‘Mundae hyung’?”

hmm?

Kim Rae-bin raised his head.

Cha Yujin frowned mysteriously.

“I think that person is suspicious.”

“… !”

“He knows me too well.”

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth wide.

“that… Moondae hyung remembers all of us well, but since he is in charge of planning this group… .”

“Nope! It doesn’t mean that. It’s about me.”

“… ?”

“Me, not you.”

Cha Yoo-jin pointed at herself.

He was already feeling it.

The person Kim Rae-bin calls ‘Moon Dae-hyung’ knows too well about Steer Cha Yu-jin.

Steer is a group whose words objectively weren’t that good.

‘It was even a boy band.’

It’s hard for a man of the same sex to know the circumstances so well. Hearing the name even once would be the limit. That’s only for bad rumors.

But what was the attitude of a person named Park Moon-dae?

-shut up.

-… It’s okay if you don’t have to look at it.

Block at every crucial moment.

Just like knowing exactly what triggers your group has.

Also based on facts.

“Too much so… It’s not natural.”

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin couldn’t explain it to Kim Rae-bin in detail, but he wanted to warn him that he was somewhat uncomfortable.

So said.

but.

“Then let’s ask them directly!”

“What?”

Kim Rae-bin picked up his smartphone right away… !

“Are you crazy Kim Raebin?”

“I’m not crazy, you idiot!”

“bar… .”

The moment Cha Yu-jin was embarrassed by the Korean swearing he heard after a long time, Kim Rae-bin succeeded in making a phone call.

“Yes brother!”

and after a while

“… … .”

“… … .”

One more person was added to the room at the white house on the beach of Ganghwa Island, which is still empty.

“hi.”

‘Mundae-hyung’ got puffy eyes in one day.

He didn’t have a healthy complexion or a ferocious expression, but his face looked even more tired and troubled.

‘hmm… … .’

Cha Yu-jin felt a little guilty, but he knew that caution came first.

So I tried to straighten my posture right away, but

“My older brother Cha Yoo-jin says he has a question for him!”

Kim Rae-bin first poured out the questions Cha Yu-jin had to Park Moon-dae.

‘Kim Rae-bin!’

The moment when Cha Yoo-jin shouted inwardly, making eye contact and sharpening her reflexes in preparation for an unexpected situation.

‘Mundae hyung’ in front of me… I bowed my head slightly.

“Um, that.”

And Cha Yoo-jin, who is astute about interpersonal relationships, immediately noticed the nuance of that movement.

this person… .

“I am interested.”

“… ??”

“I was interested in it, so I just watched the activities.”

This person was embarrassed.

‘oh my god.’

Moondae Park.

Former Ryu Gun-woo ended up ducking out in front of the singer himself at a timing he could not have imagined.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 478

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 478

It’s very embarrassing.

this situation.

“What were you interested in?”

“… … .”

“What activity did you see?”

“Just overall.”

Isn’t it Cha Yoo-jin who escaped the dorm?

I don’t know why I felt like I was being interrogated.

‘He said he didn’t want to talk about Steer.’

It means that I didn’t expect the situation where the past was robbed by the guy who barely found it after staying up all night… .

‘But I can’t answer this.’

Gak Bonnie Kim Rae-bin soothed him well, so he seems to have finally eased his tension, but I can’t stop him.

So, as I am answering each and every question, there is no end to the questions.

“Why did you see us?”

shit.

‘Is Cha Yu-jin’s personality similar to that of a question mark killer?’

Rather, let’s think it’s good because you’re used to it. I have no choice but to remain so calm.

And in the meantime, steer Cha Yoo-jin gradually elaborated on the question.

“[I mean] couldn’t there have been a trigger?”

“… … .”

hmm.

I looked at him.

Steer Cha Yu-jin has changed to be straightforward, as if he has put down a layer of hurdles he has put up over the past few days.

So, you shouldn’t give an answer that can be easily skipped over here. I realized that this quick-witted fellow would notice right away.

okay.

‘That’s right.’

If you use your head to wrap it up, it will have the opposite effect.

so… I just started putting out whatever came to mind.

It was a story that had never been told before.

“I watched the live cam of the stage, and I did well.”

“… … .”

“I think it was a festival in Pohang.”

In fact, I barely remembered the name. It was the Pohang Sea Festival hosted by the Ministry of Oceans and Fisheries.

[2X0712 Pohang Ocean Leisure Festival Steer Full]

It was a coincidence.

“Originally, when I was in college, I was filming an idol event video… I earned some living expenses, but it was a habit, so I accidentally watched it while watching idol videos.”

And the sense of datapal at the time was still there.

Kind of like ‘how much will these guys do’.

So I casually looked up the unit price, but I was quite shocked.

‘Because it’s lower than my estimated unit price.’

Even at that point, demand was falling.

‘I could see people stepping out.’

An idol group that is certain to fade away as it is unless there is some great rebounding good news.

However, if you look at Steer’s stage, you can’t see the lethargy characteristic of ‘a person who knows it’s already too late’.

So I wondered if I had misunderstood the unit price.

“… … .”

… Maybe that’s why I suddenly thought of this.

-If I take a picture and upload a direct cam, what is the chance of a lucky jackpot again?

Just like during the fancam of Youngrin Heavy Rain.

However, I also knew that it was an almost impossible delusion in terms of probability, and I had neither the money nor the time to implement it.

‘There’s no reason for me to do it in the first place.’

So it sounds like it ended there.

“… As I continued to watch, I also watched related videos using the WeTube algorithm. Something like a stage or entertainment. That’s it.”

“… … .”

Really that was it.

I kept my mouth shut, and Cha Yu-jin also shut her mouth.

‘Doubt… I don’t think so.’

… That’s it.

I held back a short sigh. I guess this would explain it.

“… ? … ??”

It seemed that Kim Rae-bin from the side was barely digesting the conversation, but let’s look at this later.

Now I am busy taking care of my head.

‘Actually, it’s funny that I’m talking about this now.’

To be precise, I hadn’t forgotten that I had been looking for a group called Steer until recently.

I came into the body of Park Moon-dae with the memory of that time blown away.

It was the end of my memories of being a public prosecutor in my 20s, with only fragmentary information about the success of the < Azusa > re-listing season.

And after that, it was really recent to recover the memory of Ryu Gun-woo, who had closed public notice and lived at work.

'It's because I accidentally got it back when the system was destroyed.'

So, this question… .

"then… Are you our fan?"

"… … ."

No, it's not like this question is coming up, is it?

"I've never been to an offline schedule, so isn't it difficult to call myself a fan?"

"Really?"

However, Cha Yoo-jin smiled.

What?

[So it's just a coincidence that you, who didn't originally participate, appeared on a survival program and turned a B-grade boy band into a completely successful KPOP group?] "

… … ."

[You had no desire to change the fate of this group at all. Right?]

Hey.

'You bastard said he was threatened with death if he didn't debut… !'

Fate freezes to death.

After that, if I didn’t win first place, I would die, and if I didn’t win the grand prize, I would die.

I couldn’t bear to say that, so I silently endured the anger.

But suddenly I had doubts.

‘Is it really a coincidence?’

Could it be that because I was interested in a group called Steer that debuted in < Azusa >, the system figured out that and repaired my wish?

‘… There is a possibility.’

Anyway, let’s clear up the misunderstanding calmly.

I answered sincerely.

“It is very wrong. It must be a kind of butterfly effect.”

“Umm.”

“I also had a bit of a bad memory.”

And after explaining a little bit about my situation, I emphasized it again.

“After everyone left, in the first place, I just watched your performances and variety shows.”

but it didn’t work

[A boy band with only 3 members left after half of the members disappeared due to gossip?]

“… So, before knowing that, the stage direct cam first… .”

I can’t. It keeps coming back to me with the same words… .

‘Let’s wait.’

I held back my sleep and silently closed my eyes before opening them.

Cha Yoo-jin is now completely leaning on the table and nodding his head. It seems that he has regained his composure instead of being very alert.

And next to him, Kim Rae-bin is nodding as if he finally understands.

“ah! That’s why you recommended Ganghwa Island right away!”

“What?”

I will welcome you.

“It is true that this is the place we came to play during our trainee days, but Cha Yoo-jin said that it was the first variety shooting location for her group. It seems that Moon Dae-hyung knew that fact. indeed!”

“… … .”

He acted as if he would never talk about that bastard steer, but when did he rob Kim Rae-bin?

Wait a minute, he’s still opening his mouth.

“that’s right. Umm, the second one was Ganghwa Island.”

“I see!”

hmm?

I frowned.

This… It’s kind of weird.

‘Obviously, the second reality of Steer was planned for Ganghwa Island.’

By the way.

“It wasn’t canceled… … .”

“Oh.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

X feet.

I realized right away.

‘I caught this kid.’

I checked to see if they even knew about the schedules that were intentionally canceled.

Also, the schedule at the beginning of the debut.

‘This bastard!’

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and corrected her posture. I rubbed my forehead.

I was going to check the facts right away because I was afraid that there would be crazy noises, such as if there was another problem with my memory or if the timeline was different, so I caught people with this?

“It is a misunderstanding.”

“OK.”

“It’s a misunderstanding.”

I’ve never bought one of your albums… .

‘This kind of information can be found by simply organizing the timeline.’

However, Cha Yu-jin did not pretend to hear.

[I think everything is clear now.]

Cha Yu-jin held out her hand.

It was pretty polite.

“nice to meet you.”

“… … .”

“It’s been a long time since I saw the fans.”

Damn.

I am… He held out his hand and shook hands.

“… !”

Why are you surprised when you reach out your hand?

… And although I say I’m a fan, it’s true that I didn’t spend a single penny myself and endured boredom with the content this guy provided.

You could say it’s a debt.

“Yeah, nice to meet you.”

“… … .”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin continued to shake hands without saying anything for quite a long time.

Then he suddenly shrugged.

“I think ‘Moondae hyung’ will be regretful. I’m more handsome than this Cha Yoo-jin.”

That sounds like a bit of a controversial statement.

“Is there something you can be so confident about?”

“I have a tattoo here!”

“what?!”

Cha Yoo-jin, who points at her forearm, and Kim Rae-bin, who is shocked, let them play… .

Anyway, it seems to be done now.

‘… Did you fix it?’

If I had known this was going to happen, I would have said I was a fan from the beginning, no, I’m not a real fan anyway, so if I said that, I could have raised more vigilance, so is this the best?

‘I think he’s less stressed with this, so this is the best… .’

I lowered my upper body with the thought of pouring water while holding down a cold brow.

It was then.

Liquid spilled onto the table.

It wasn’t water.

“Moondae hyung?”

oh shit

nosebleed

***

“Are you okay? Going to the ER is… .”

“Because it’s okay.”

I muttered as I took an ice pack from my already dead nose.

It’s the first time I’ve had a nosebleed just because I stayed up all night. It wasn’t like that in < Azusa >, but I needed Bacchus as well.

‘Maybe my brain is overloaded with so many things to do.’

The blood rushed to his head, and the pressure seemed to be trying to escape through his nose.

Anyway, it means that my head is clear.

“Suddenly I see people.”

“yes. I think we should be careful.”

We are now sitting on a parasol chair in front of a convenience store.

There are a few people on the beach in the distance, and we are all wearing hoodies and masks, so no one recognizes us yet.

But I don’t know when it will come, so I’ll have to take a taxi back soon… .

“Hey, drink.”

This guy is the problem.

‘I’m not sure if they’ll follow me.’

“thanks.”

Anyway, I opened and drank the ionic beverage offered by Cha Yu-jin. And he paused.

“… … .”

Isn’t this the drink that Steer was advertising at the beginning of his debut?

“Wow, Moondae-hyung, you know that too?”

“what.”

I read the articles organized in the Ads tab of the Steer Wiki.

I kept drinking.

Then I heard a small voice beside me.

“sorry.”

“… … .”

“Are you disappointed in me?”

“no.”

I took the drink out of my mouth.

“I should have paid more attention, but I’m sorry I didn’t.”

“… … .”

I added like a joke.

“We came out fighting T1.”

“What?”

To be so astonished… That’s right.

“So, all schedules related to T1 are blocked. Because of that, I paid more attention to my reputation. Because I’m nervous.”

“… … .”

“I’m sorry if you felt controlled. that’s right. The first time we met, we have no right to do that.”

Rabin Kim was right.

I glanced at the guy sitting next to me who was packing the remaining ice packs.

He sits, seriously concerned about my nosebleed, with a face that has no idea that he has made a tremendous social achievement.

‘I am.’

It was then.

“Hey.”

Cha Yujin wrinkled her nose and shrugged her shoulders.

“I am not trash.”

what are you talking about all of a sudden

“I am grateful to the fans. Moondae hyung, thank you for being our fan.”

“I haven’t even bought an album, so what?”

[…] Some values may not be related to money.]

The guy who made a remark unbecoming from the headquarters of capitalism rested his chin on his lap and put his head on his lap.

“thank you.”

“… … .”

I finished my drink.

“Thank you too.”

We called a taxi on the spot and returned to our accommodation.

Cha Yu-jin did not respond or run away. I just calmly chatted with Kim Rae-bin and naturally boarded the taxi with him.

And it would have been great if that had all worked out.

“Yoo Eugene!”

“… … thank god.”

Even if he hadn’t found Ryu Cheng-wu, who had a very bad complexion, among the guys who welcomed the situation like this.

‘What.’

I felt a strong premonition of being X.

“Cheongwoo hyung, what’s going on?”

“… … hmm.”

it means there is Damn.

“I got a call from the company… This is because the staff guessed. Don’t worry too much, just listen.”

“… … .”

“I heard that Ether will appear as a special guest at an event called Summer Pool today.”

what?

I realized the meaning hidden in those words.

“… It wasn’t originally on the schedule, but suddenly?”

“suddenly.”

Yes.

Iter said he suddenly decided to appear at an event similar to Waterpool, but smaller, for a near-unpaid fee.

But why did our company rush to hear about it and contact us?

“I guess… The company seems to have leaked something about Eugene.”

“… … .”

So, through the mouth of someone in the company, the fact that Cha Yu-jin escaped reached the ears of the person in charge… … .

“If you guys hadn’t been able to find Eugene, there might have been an article in the evening.”

The person in charge of the other side predicted that this water night event would be bad news for Testa.

And hastily inserted Ether into a similar but smaller event to serve as a comparison group.

‘X feet.’

nice head

‘In this way, even small-scale things become storytelling with the passion and spirit of a rookie.’

They are aiming for word-of-mouth, in contrast to group 1 idol members who deserted due to their full year and popularity, or idol groups who canceled Water Bomb.

However, that is a story assuming that Cha Yu-jin ran out of control like a dog.

“… yes. However, since Cha Yoo-jin has returned safely, the effect that the agency is aiming for will not work.”

“huh. That’s why I told you not to worry too much. I didn’t say anything, but I thought you’d be more anxious later.”

“… … .”

That’s right.

Liu Qingyu smiled faintly.

“Anyway, get some rest. It’s okay if I contact the company. Until the event… Well, I think it would be okay to sleep for about four hours.”

“hmm.”

That doesn’t work.

“No, we need to match our formation one more time. You should also check the parts. Since the center is missing, I think I need to pay more attention.”

In the first place, I had to tune more like a knife to make a song that was made with the presence of Cha Yu-jin in mind without him.

However, Liu Chengwu shook his head.

“Your complexion is really bad right now. … Then let’s go to sleep right away. Well, first of all, we’ll put it together… .”

“Do you have a group schedule for the evening?”

“… !”

I was about to hit

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly interrupted the conversation.

‘What.’

When I asked, ‘Do you have a schedule?’, he didn’t seem very curious to see if he was listening carefully to the conversation.

“… that’s right. It’s an event.”

“Are you in trouble because ‘Cha Yoo-jin’ isn’t there?”

“… a little bit.”

“Umm.”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin stared into the air for a moment as if lost in thought.

And I glanced back at Kim Rae-bin.

… no way?

“[Your nosebleed is half my fault.] I have a responsibility too. therefore…
.”

“… ??”

“I have to schedule this evening.”

“… !!”

“Really?!”

“I am not lying.”

“Cha Yoo-jin!!”

The living room was filled with admiration, screams and bewilderment.

I almost opened my mouth too.

‘… I couldn’t have imagined it.’

Steer Cha Yoo-jin joined the temporary schedule.

Even at water night.

But after a while.

“Moondaemundae Wait a minute.”

“uh.”

Big Sejin carefully called me out.

“It’s really good that Eugene is cooperating, but… You know how many hours are left until our water night, right?”

Big Sejin spoke quickly and accurately.

“If we can’t do as well as our Eugene, it might be better to just fall into it. We’re done talking about health issues anyway.”

“… … .”

“what do you think about it?”

It was a reasonable concern and a cool judgment.

I probably would have nodded my head if it hadn’t been for the other information values. But… .

I chuckled.

“I guess I don’t have to worry.”

“… !”

“Let’s get right into practice.”

No other words will be needed.

Just once.

It’s because I know that this guy’s worries will disappear after the choreography cool goes around.

‘No, rather… .’

I don’t know if other emotions arise in that place.

“… okay.”

and after 30 minutes.

“… !”

Let me say my predictions came true.

Just like that, the time for water night was approaching.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 479

Episode 479

Seoul Water Night.

“Wow!!”

“evil! hey!”

Streams of water and laughter, screams and music erupted from all directions.

A frantic summer festival that traded fun and physical strength had been in full swing since daytime.

Usually, this type of event had a lot more people who focused on what they were doing, but today’s water night showed a lot of people who didn’t.

“Is this the last of the kids?”

“Yep. maybe?”

I am a fan of Testa.

Of course, not all of them are like that, as Testa itself has a good public awareness and this event is not their solo performance.

However, it was also true that the type of people who would not have come to a 10-hour water gun, running, and screaming party even if they were tired did come.

And even if it wasn't the fans, most of the people who came to Waterbomb today were looking forward to seeing Testa's stage as a 'famous singer' and having fun.

"Oh, it's cold."

"Yeah, but the more famous kids come out to dinner. Testa won't come out until after 9 o'clock??"

"okay. let's go john … Hey hey Mudy is coming up!"

"oh my god!"

However, unlike the general participants who just focused on the festival itself, some of Testa's fans were suffering from other anxiety.

Of course, it was because of Cha Yoo-jin's absence.

-It's so sad

that Yujin does

n't come out. Our Eugene (photo)

A few days ago, the announcement that Cha Yu-jin had stopped her schedule due to health had already surfaced, and naturally, most of the predictions were that Cha Yu-jin would not come even today at Water Night.

It was easy to find posts on SNS expressing concerns about Cha Yu-jin's health and wishing him a speedy recovery.

However, there was one problem with keeping the line there.

Cha Yoo-jin's star quality was too good.

-?? A sudden break without telling the name of the disease??

-ㅋㅋㅋ It’s a shame that Yujincha doesn’t post a single post in the public world

. Really -Couldn’t Chamera have lost

again

?

Even to the point of abruptly stopping the schedule without a deadline?

In addition, it is not known exactly where it hurts.

It is only written that he was advised to take a temporary break due to ‘physical and mental burden’.

That’s why I sometimes think this way, either subtly or explicitly.

‘I’m curious.’

Why are you sick?

The story hasn’t come out of the water yet, but all sorts of speculations have been going around behind the scenes of the fandom.

In addition, some aggro suddenly started appearing from dawn.

-Cha Eugene is not sick or he is not coming out to meet his girlfriend hahaha^^ The company was upset because he

stayed out without permission yesterday,

idiots. was

Accounts with similar tone of voice appeared out of nowhere and uttered provocative sounds.

From the time the contract was renewed to the fact that he had a girlfriend, that he had a fight with the members in the dorm, and that there was already

noise, all the stars came out.

In addition, in the aftermath, it was said that Testa might not be able to come out at all today at Waterbomb! -Look at

whether

Testa comes out or not,

really hahahaha I'm sorry.

-I wonder if there's something

-It's true that he doesn't consume casual stories, but to be honest, he's a bit

different

. It was a little quiet around daytime, but the fans who had already seen it were in a somewhat uncomfortable state.

'Ugh it's frustrating… .'

The same was true of Kim Rae-bin's fan who came with his friends to the water night, which was nowhere to be found here.

'Is Cha Yujin really sick right now?'

It's a yard where I wonder if I should get a partial refund of the ticket price because one of the members who would be the best at Waterbomb is missing.

Of course, it wouldn't be because of Kim Rae-bin.

'Kim Rae-bin is lost… I won't.'

Even though he muttered that he had no expectations, Kim Rae-bin's fan crept forward and sideways as close as possible to the overhanging stage fence.

Standing outside for hours soaked in water, the mildly uncomfortable and cold couldn't hinder her movements.

"huh? Can I see you from the front?"

"Ugh."

My friends immediately followed me.

When I looked around, it was clear that many people were fighting for attention and filling in the gaps between the missing seats, so it was clear that everyone was thinking of the time table in their heads.

okay.

What's unpleasant is what's unpleasant, and Testa's real thing is the real thing.

'What's the reason Testa doesn't come out?'

In the end, there was no such thing as a cancellation notice.

The final corner now.

'Come out!!'

[Hello Seoul~]

Papababapapang!!

Amidst water cannons, intense sounds, firecracker-like flame effects, and LEDs exploding, six tall figures rise to a gigantic outdoor stage on a gloomy midsummer evening.

[Make some noise!]

It was Testa!

"Waaaaaagh!!!"

Even as he reflexively screamed, the fan noticed.

Cha Yoo-jin was missing.

But it was a moment. At the same time, my eyes went to Testa's outfit.

They were dressed in simple white T-shirts and jeans. A light outfit that ends with two or three members wearing jean jackets.

But in a place like this, simple is best.

This is because water becomes the point factor for everything else.

Aaaaaaa!!!

Against the backdrop of deafening cheers, the familiar prelude begins to play.

Exciting and fast beats.

< Promise > is a bit more rhythmically arranged to suit the festival.

[Take your STAR

On a starry day,

kick the waves and run

to the sky Run and Fly!]

It is a popular hit song with an idol-like refreshing taste.

It felt very wholesome for a waterbomb, but it was still fun, like a college festival where you sing along to a song you know.

In addition, because of the commonality in the keyword 'water', they matched perfectly in terms of performance.

"and!!"

“Do a good job, fuck you!”

Already, primary cheers poured in to Testa’s performance of running around splashing water while wearing only specially made non-slip pads on her bare feet.

In addition, Testa members generously used their bodies. [

Let’s go

today is good for today !]

In verse 2, he deliberately included an ad-lib interlude and started running around the protruding stage freely.

“Ahyeonah!”

For example, Seonahyeon protruded to the front of the overhang and turned gracefully and swiftly while being hit by the spray.

“Wow!!”

Streams of water poured down again to Seon Ah-hyun, who waved her hand with a slight shy look on her face.

And if you look to the side,

“Ryu Cheng-wu! Ryu Cheng-wu!”

“Please stay here!”

‘and… .’

It was to the point where I could see the whirlwind of desire. Even people who don’t seem to be particularly Testa fans are like that.

Ryu Chung-woo was doing fan service while being hit by water pouring down his neck and back, without showing any dislike.

‘Crazy abs… .’

Refraining from going back naturally, Kim Rae-bin’s fan turned his head to find his favorite

[Yes, fly so far]

right in front of him!

Kim Rae-bin’s white face, which made his piercings extravagant, was right in front of him.

‘Kigi Rae-bin Kim’

Rae-bin Kim’s fan almost lost his mind for a moment… .

But soon I had to come to my senses.

It was because the guy who was one of the members wearing the jacket was facing the exciting requests of the mischievous couple audience right next to him.

“Take it off! Take it off!”

Let’s take off our jackets and play hotly together. This is it.

‘I’m going to do that to Kim Rae-bin’s personality!’

however… .

The guy who nodded… Take off your real jacket!

“… ?!”

And handed it over to the audience.

“Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa?!”

“Mom!”

‘You madman!’

The screams of the person handed over and the people around them turned the surroundings into a crucible of frenzy.

Kim Rae-bin didn’t seem to understand why the water gun was pouring instead of thanks, but he seemed to think it was a sign of gratitude.

Kim Rae-bin, who lowered his head and ran on stage again, had his white top wet on his back.

‘X… X feet.’

thanks.

I wanted to punch myself for cursing at such a dangerous event as Water Night.

high stimulation crazy

‘Are you in good shape too? !’

Rabin Kim’s fans once again admired his decision not to pick up a smartphone.

I’m taking it, someone else will take it. What I see with my own eyes is more important!

[Today is going to shine!]

Testa finished the first song only after performing a thrilling dance break once again after turning around the protrusion.

A cheer that seemed to leave the outdoor concert hall shook the air.

[hello~! Nice to meet you!]

It was the same when Testa tried to say hello and talk.

[Oh, I'd be more grateful if you avoid our faces so that we can sing that song… Hey.]

Even while he was talking, the water splashed on his face mercilessly.

However, Lee Se-jin grinned and stole the ball with his shirt lifted and laughed.

[All right! Still, playing is more important~?]

Then, cheers and positivity that seemed to leave the venue rang.

Dimin Kim Rae-bin's fans frowned for a moment even in that hot and exciting atmosphere.

'Ah, that's why I did a bit of water bomb.'

It was because it could be dangerous because of ignorant bastards who shoot at the sight or madmen who mix alcohol instead of water.

Especially when it comes to famous male idols, there are many cases where they have strange fandoms or passionate seeds.

however.

Park Moon-dae, who has already become like a wet puppy, made a serious bombshell statement.

[Then just… Shoot comfortably.]

"… ??"

[We'll take care of it.]

Then, everyone in Testa started taking something out of their pockets.

It was waterproof goggles.

"Hahaha!"

I didn’t use it when I came out, but now I’m wearing armor!

While the people who were attacked by the time lag laughed, Testa laughed nonchalantly and pressed down on her goggles.

It was a pretty cool fashion goggle.

And without a chance to catch your breath, they jump out to the protruding stage one by one in the order they are worn!

[Goes right to the next song!]

“Waaaaaaaaaa!!”

“Ah!!”

Well done seat selection!! crazy!!

While Kim Rae-bin’s fan was screaming with his friend by the arm, water guns were poured on Bae Se-jin, who stood right in front of them.

The jacket, the bare feet, and the white shirt underneath were all wet.

‘Poor!’

Even so, she did not stop her friend from diligently shooting water at Bae Se-jin’s stomach… .

Jeonju flows in an atmosphere soaring with excitement due to excitement and hormone runaway.

[Doong… !]

“Ah, the latest song!”

It was ‘Roll the Dice’.

It seemed like this was also arranged a little more intensely, and the beat sped up a bit.

When people are already starting to scream and respond.

[Oh and… There is a guest.]

“Huh?”

Liu Chengyu suddenly laughed and said that.

But without any explanation of what he meant, and without time for people to mumble in curiosity… .

[

My tape that touches your hand and winds up again!]

The song started with Park Moon-dae’s high note.

“Wow!”

Park Mun-dae, wearing goggles, moved his body vigorously as if he didn’t care who shot the water where. People cheer and follow the movement. [

All senses slow

when the heart beats]

Testa drew a characteristic and impressive choreography like a knife, but other formations and gestures were used somewhat freely and ran around the protruding stage.

Flashes of light from people’s cameras.

The moment of the performance when the song runs, the beat beats, and the air on a summer evening seems to explode with heat and moisture.

The last part right before the pre-chorus!

[Finding a definite answer-]

And.

Suddenly the music stopped.

“… ?”

In a situation where you need to explode with the most excitement!

That moment when I thought it was an acoustic accident.

ping!

Brilliant LED lights came on on the electronic display board behind the protruding stage.

And there… someone was standing

blond hair. Jeans and a fitted white T-shirt.

The seventh person wearing goggles.

Yoojin Cha.

[…] … .]

He picks up the microphone and makes a short sound as if testing.

[Ah ah.]

That moment.

“Waaaaaagh!!”

“Eugene!!”

“what?? who is this?”

Fans were astonished in a good way by his sudden appearance, and even strangers were swept away by the atmosphere and shouted loudly.

The band accompaniment came back like a whirlwind.

[!!]

And Cha Yoo-jin started jumping out.

“Mi crazy!”

Cha Yoo-jin, who swept her hair halfway, ran and went straight through the wet stage, ignoring it.

Even in the midst of this, he does not lose his breath, and without stopping, he pulls up his part as if shooting and inserts it over the microphone.

[You have one choice,

yes, take them all, one more,

even if you lose this tightly held hand]

And go to the front.

The moment you set foot in the center of Testa’s large frame.

[Let’s Start a melee]

The song drops.

A splendid dance break that was not in the original song.

[side side side]

Cha Yoo-jin bounced forward.

“… … !!”

crazy.

crazy crazy!

The squirting stopped temporarily in front of the protrusion.

Impressive presence and exhilarating explosive power.

‘what??’

[Just roll the dice]

Cha Yoo-jin performed a dance break in a form close to solo dance.

The action of kicking off the ground with your feet and moving your body as if you were sweeping the floor with your body’s recoil and bouncing your body looked great at first glance, but it also seemed like a lot of overload.

‘Huh??’

But there was no time to calm down.

Cha Yoo-jin’s next action was to casually take off her top and throw it among the dumbfounded people.

A well-trained upper body was immediately revealed.

“… ?!”

“Aaaagh!!”

It goes on like that.

I kept creating something that I couldn’t take my eyes off of.

When we entered the slow section, Cha Yoo-jin deliberately sat down and greeted me with water.

So that I can hit you directly in the face.

‘mi… crazy.’

And without closing his eyes, he stared at each and every one of the people who were shooting water guns, then threw off his goggles and stood up.

very naturally.

However, just in time for the interim to end, he rejoined the formation.

And the last chorus performance of the driving title song.

[Pull]

Firecrackers exploded.

However, even that loud and splendid finale looks like a background, he generously crossed all the lines and burned it.

so the same time.

-Mimi ｜Chin Water Bomb Cha Yoo-jin appeared -Oops,

Cha Yu-jin’s

social media was turning upside down.

And all of this was possible for one reason.

It is not that Steer Cha Yu-jin had higher absolute abilities than Testa Cha Yu-jin.

The lack of management and education was so painful.

just experience.

All the things I went through because of the group with so many incidents.

There are many sudden changes depending on the situation, so the ability to learn and apply choreography at the moment is inevitably increased.

Because if you don’t grow, you can’t survive.

– I got them all.

-omg.

So he mastered the choreography of Testa's latest title remix and two songs for other events in 4 hours.

and… .

Moments in which I desperately remained by adapting to very uncomfortable and unfamiliar situations in order to somehow show an impressive stage.

In order to seize the opportunity, there was one ability he had developed to the limit.

[Feature: EX (EX)]

If only the opportunity came.

He was a man who would not lose sight of him.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 480

Episode 480 Waterbomb

‘s testa has crazily covered social media.

-sssssssssssss Ryu Cheong-woo Sangtal!!

-Waterbomb I am I am using a phone with a broken screen right now

-What should I

do

?

heat and energy.

As if exclamation marks were attached to all those expressions, they were full of liveliness and dynamism. And excitement close to madness overflowed.

And, to be sure, the MVP is… .

-Crazy guy (video)

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

Cha Yoo-jin, who suddenly appeared in the middle and wandered around the stage as if she was going to eat her, was captured from all angles on her phone camera and uploaded to the Internet.

Numerous eye contact photos and videos are still pouring in.

In this short time, it seemed that there were hundreds of people talking frantically about eye contact with Cha Yoo-jin.

-I can’t hear you, Cha Yoo-jin? Every time I come, I scream so much Cha Yujin

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠㅠ (Photo)

-Did you originally look like this? (Video)

A Midsummer Night.

Cha Yoo-jin, whose eyes shine with the backlight of the sun-like lighting that pierces her eyes, seemed to swallow her gaze.

-Wow X feet

-He said it hurts

-X is flying around;;;

-You must be crazy Ah please Ah Na I sold tickets because I thought you wouldn’t come out,

bastard.

A few days ago, it was announced that Cha Yujin would be absent from the schedule due to health reasons. Naturally, it was an established theory that there was a high probability of not attending the water night.

But on the day

-????

-Everyone was stunned by the sight of him appearing suddenly in the middle without saying anything and running madly towards the audience on stage

.

And soon I was screaming.

However, the voice of dissatisfaction caused by such individual losses is not noticeable… .

-Cha Yoo-jin and Crazy

were so overwhelming.

Cha Yoo-jin's eyes in Water Bomb could be seen even through the low-resolution screen shaking with water droplets and moisture.

Powerful expression and movement.

-It's a legend

-I thought it would suit Waterbomb,

but I didn't expect it to be this much…

-It's not painful, what kind of training did you come from?

Like the fact that Testa only allocated a small number of choreography parts, or that each part was filled with ad-libs so that the sum was less than usual.

For some reason, Cha Yoo-jin's vocalization seems a bit less stable.

However, he did not dare to leave enough mental space for the audience to care about such things.

The most maximized ability at such a festival-type event.

Because of the existence of ki stats that have been trained to the limit.

That alone caught my eye.

-I posted 3 seconds of Cha Yoo-jin on a crazy in-heart, but in 10 minutes, the number of views has already exceeded 50,000;

The number of views poured in just by posting a short cut with a hashtag on social media.

-Oh, I'm going crazy

. -Doesn't Water Bomb sell VOD? The audience in the video seemed to be going crazy to the extent that the reactions of Internet people who started hitting the ground were not awkward

.

In fact, it was.

Water night site.

Wow!!

The stage runs like crazy.

[In the pose!]

The third stage is 'Pose', a new song with an exciting American 80's teen concept.

This song, which was originally focused on a playful and exciting boyish beauty, was developed with a more relaxed and hot feeling in line with the water night.

I didn't bother to comment, but Steer Cha Yoo-jin quite liked this song.

So I tried not to think more deeply.

They implemented the choreography they had learned and went wild.

"Whoa."

And finally, the interlude between the songs.

[Did you enjoy it?]

I could barely hear the progress.

‘… Wow.’

He took a deep breath and brushed his hair when he saw a firm hand handing him a water bottle.

It was the leader Ryu Chung-woo.

“… … .”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin almost misunderstood for a moment. It was because of the adrenaline.

But soon I realized the situation again.

‘are you okay.’

“Thanks.”

He drank half of it in one gulp and poured the other half over his head with a grin. Again, screams erupted from the audience.

And the sad words of Lee Se-jin.

[Yes, Yujin Cha appeared as a special guest, right

?

yes!!

Screams mingled with positive admiration and profanity were rampant.

Spectators Spectators!

‘Oh shit.’

It’s embarrassing to say these words, but Cha Yu-jin felt a tickle as if she stood on end for a moment.

Could it be that this response has been taking too long?

And Park Moon-dae, who was getting hit by water while wringing out his jacket from the side, also noticed Cha Yu-jin's expression.

'I was overwhelmed for a moment.'

He also knew the exact reason.

So it's because it's been too long since Steer has been given this kind of environment.

Unlike Testa.

'… Testa is the headliner of the show.'

So, the audience for this performance was already ready to pay attention to them.

'… … .'

That was an element that Steer Cha Yoo-jin couldn't have no matter how much he was active.

Steer was already a 'cold' group once.

The public is not interested in materials that have been consumed like that and have lost their sweetness until the 'cool time' returns.

Not paying attention.

How terrifying is the prejudice of human psychology.

That characteristic made me not even watch 'Lee' Cha Yoo-jin's stage.

'but.'

A miraculous moment when the public's interest will return.

Waiting for just one moment, the presence of Steer Cha Yoo-jin, who polished himself until the very end, displayed an enormous suction power that is now violent.

At least Park Moon-dae knew that, so he smiled in many ways.

‘okay. discharge… .’

Until I was hit by water again all over my body.

“Take it off!!”

“… yep.”

Wow!!!

Park Moon-dae gave up the jacket again without any regrets about the water cannon. Regardless of the progress, the sudden cheers grew.

[Then, let’s go to our encore song~]

And by slowing down the tempo, the last song slightly revives the atmosphere of the summer night.

It’s a very popular song that everyone can sing along to.

The OST of the Limestone movie.

[Black- hole

Let me swallow it]

Black hole.

A deep voice rang in my ears.

What sounds like a chorus are the voices of the audience.

Ohhhh-

Some excited audiences turned on and shook their smartphone flashlights to set the mood.

Cha Yoo-jin moved his body while listening to the unfamiliar and good song he had practiced for only a few hours.

The cheers deepened again.

He looks at the audience and listens to the music in the adrenaline rush.

Deep, rich and unique melody.

And in it, he found traces he knew.

guitar riff.

I remember the low, lack of confidence voice my friend used to listen to.

– On the next album… No, if it's impossible, it would be nice if I could use it someday… … .

'Kim Rae-bin made it.'

Here, he seemed to have made it into a song as he wanted.

But the feeling was very short-lived. To be immersed in such thoughts… .

It's been such a long time since we've been on this stage and it's so big.

And there were people who kept following him with their eyes.

like possessed.

"Cha Yoo-jin!"

"Eugene!"

Are they fans of this 'Testa Yoojin Cha'?

Or is this just a reaction to my stage?

I couldn’t tell.

But at this moment… .

[Black-hole!]

Because the one standing on the stage was himself.

Cha Yu-jin was able to fully accept the stimulus.

He moves his body, expresses himself, and digests the song.

And the viewer reacts!

that thrill.

So I realized.

‘ah.’

That’s why.

[Hit it like a comet]

Give up cleanly and find another way.

The reason why I couldn’t keep that simple principle.

The reason I couldn’t give up.

‘fun.’

[Shatter like a shooting star]

He fucking liked it.

* * *

The bed was comfortable.

And the writing that catches the eye is also very comfortable.

-Come out to Waterbomb one more time… please

“Hmm.”

I turned the smartphone page with satisfaction.

Half a day after the water night.

All of the articles related to Waterbomb, which are still occupying real-time trends, are related to Testa.

‘It was a somewhat difficult route from safety to exposure.’

It was a rewarding Buzz-Ryang for making an unconventional choice even after taking some risks into account.

– Can you please come to Incheon? I’ll do really well, I’ll put Evoang in the water gun

,

please .

If you see this and don’t like it, you don’t like your man.

Even humorous posts like this are popping up.

_____=

[An idol gave a present, but I don’t know if it was given to my boyfriend or to me]

(Capture) (Link)

Waterbomb The couple who received jackets from Kim Rae-bin said they were fighting without any concessions saying that

Rae-bin Kim’s judgment was urgent lol

_____ ==

-Crazy ha ha ha

no, on the contrary… .

-Well, it seems to

be less talented than I thought

.

In a word, rather, while marketing with a tight grip on the concept, our weakness was slightly revealed at a raw event like shooting water.

Lack of experience.

Lack of live coping skills.

‘hmm.’

I rubbed my chin.

If you do this well… I could feed it in reverse.

‘It’s a bit embarrassing.’

No matter how you think about it, trying to go viral with Cha Yoo-jin was a bit excessive.

‘Isn’t it hard to see that as a strategy?’

But only if you really think it’s a strategy.

I laughed and got up from the bed.

‘An eye for an eye, I can do the same…’ .’

“Lie down, Park Moondae.”

“… … .”

shit.

I leaned against the head of the bed. Sejin Lee sat down on the edge of the bed with a smile on his face.

“Yeah~ As soon as the schedule ends, I get sick! 38 degree fever!”

“… … .”

“As expected, it’s Moondae. It hurts after finishing all the schedules again!”

stop.

“But then you mean you’re going to get some rest right now? huh?”

“uh.”

But isn’t it possible to use the head while resting the body?

I’m not even the only one who stretched out.

if you listen

“Ugh.”

“after… … .”

This is the sound of Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin going head-to-head in their own rooms.

Yes. Only the bad guys at Waterbomb wore jackets.

‘All of them are the ones with the most movement during the Cha Yu-jin incident.’

However, since they all lost their jackets and ended up running around bare-chested, it can be seen as a predestined result. It seems like my body has become very heavy since dawn.

I nodded and soon came to a fairly convincing guess.

By the way, even though we had a lot of movement, the other guys wouldn't have been able to do it, right?

'I stayed up all night, ran around the company, and struggled for days.'

But there, I even performed while being hit by water from an unknown source all over my body… .

"You must be in bad shape too, aren't you?"

"… … ."

Avert this kid's eyes

"Go lie down."

"yes."

and after 2 hours.

Soon, everyone started to feel stable.

"… What?"

That is, everyone except Steer Cha Yu-jin.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 481

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 481

This is a dorm.

Survivors… Few.

“Ugh.”

“her… … .”

This isn’t some kind of disease apocalypse.

It’s a new accommodation where I haven’t unpacked my luggage properly because I’m busy, but no one walks around, so it’s empty.

‘They’re all messing around.’

even say

“Haha, body aches… I don’t know how many years.”

“… … .”

Liu Cheng-wu also stretched out.

I looked back at the smiling guy on the bed next to me taking antipyretics.

‘I was hit tenaciously by water.’

Of course, that wasn’t the only reason why this guy stretched out. Because he was a guy who didn’t show any signs of exhaustion even after going

through concerts for three days in a row.

It seems that the overlapping stress and pressure from the bankruptcy of the company, and the reckless forced march during the album preparation period overlapped with the Cha Yu-jin incident and exploded all at once.

‘Because I’m the leader, I would have done more.’

But the great thing about it is that this guy is in the best condition.

And that’s the problem you know.

“Um, I’ll go to work for a while when I feel better… .”

me really

“Get some rest. I don’t even have a schedule.”

“… !”

“It’s not too late to receive a call from the company when it arrives. There is nothing urgent.”

“… … huh. okay.”

Liu Qingyu lay back on the bed with a slightly embarrassed smile.

I just… Once I lay down on the road blanket.

‘what… There are days when I can rest like this.’

The important things are at this point when it’s finished.

I thought that it would be okay for a day or so.

Wiing.

The wind blew along with the sound of the circulator. That was enough.

It’s really funny how no one says it’s hot on this summer day even though the air conditioner isn’t on.

‘hmm.’

But there is only one exception.

[…] It’s hot.]

“Turn on the air conditioner.”

“I’m not trash.”

Standing on the doorstep with grim eyes… the only survivor.

It’s Cha Yoo-jin.

“Why is everyone sick?”

The surprisingly lively guy came out of the living room early in the morning and has been wandering until now.

I can’t seem to get in because Bae Se-jin is arguing in my room.

By the way, the funniest thing is that this situation went up on social media in the opposite way.

-Ah, Eugene said he would go out somehow, so he appeared on the show, but he seems to be taking a break because he’s getting

worse

.

People firmly believe that Cha Yoo-jin, in the midst of her illness, demonstrated her fighting spirit and flew around the stage to become a legend.

But officially, the only sick guy is actually the only healthy guy among them.

“I’ll wash everything off in the evening and wake up, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

“… … .”

So Steer Cha Yoo-jin pretends not to be, but looks quite embarrassed. I haven’t been able to sit in one place ever since.

‘… … I can’t go out and play with that.’

Still, I don’t think this kid will escape again saying something about control.

In fact, Steer Cha Yu-jin seemed to be lost in thought in a good way, although he was strangely speechless right after yesterday’s performance.

I mean, it’s pretty stable.

‘good.’

then.

I pressed the back of my hand to my burning forehead and said calmly.

“I think it won’t matter if you close the door and turn on the air conditioner in the living room.”

“… … .”

“no. quite big… Change rooms with Sejin Lee. I will change it right away.”

Yes, I did this a long time ago. He would have softened a bit if we gave him a solitary cell and guaranteed privacy.

‘I was too obsessed with getting rid of variables.’

It looks rather like it's a little relaxed. Is being sick a benefit? I saw steer Cha Yoo-jin.

'It seems that the tension between us has eased quite a bit while we're together on stage this time.'

Once the result of the group task is A, it is a similar phenomenon to the disappearance of bad feelings for the members who participated properly even though the process was a bit X.

'This guy did a good job.'

Yoojin Cha.

If it wasn't for this guy, a lot of this buzz would probably have been cut off.

First of all, a guy who didn't seem to appear suddenly appeared in the middle, dragged it once, and ate all the popular videos with the talent stat EX, and it was a hot topic.

'… The reaction when Cha Yoo-jin returns here is a bit problematic.'

I wish I had a memory.

In any case, it means that in a situation where friendly relations are built like this, there is a high probability that the proposal will work well.

'I think it will work this time.'

I looked at him with quite confidence.

however.

"I have no intention of taking that sick person's room."

"… !"

[I told you. It's not that trashy.]

And the guy left the door fluttering around the neck of his T-shirt.

“… … .”

no… .

‘Then what?’

Even if you give me a solution, I’m spitting it out.

Why did you say it was hot? Was it an expression of intent for the build-up to eat at least ice cream?

I turned to Liu Cheng-wu for objective confirmation, but soon discovered that he was soundly asleep.

“… … .”

Let it be.

‘… I don’t know.’

okay. Do it yourself.

In the end, I decided to guarantee proper autonomy to Cha Yu-jin.

It means that I crawled out of bed and said this.

“The manager is busy… It should be on your phone too. If you need something, ask for it and get some ice cream.”

“… … .”

“Don’t talk about details like who we are and how we are sick.”

Seeing that the words leaked to other agencies, I thought I should be careful until I properly cracked down on my mouth.

Isn’t it hard to expect that kind of thing from Lee Cha Yoo-jin?

‘This should be enough.’

however… Steer Cha Yoo-jin sighed.

what?

“OK. I get it now.”

“What… .”

“Go to bed now.”

And I was pushed into the road room.

“… … ?”

Cha Yoo-jin turned around and was sitting on the sofa, holding a smartphone.

‘What is he doing?’

And this question will be solved step by step.

* * *

Once… In less than an hour, something arrived in a box at the dorm.

Ding-Dong.

‘Ice cream and… Ice pack?’

And a few necessities and groceries.

From the circumstances, did you guess that Cha Yoo-jin contacted the manager?

no. It was not prepared by company employees.

“You did it?”

“Yeah.”

I ordered delivery to the mart myself.

“Moondae hyung didn’t like contacting the company. no?”

“… … .”

“And any adult living in Korea can use this method.”

No, it’s not that I thought you couldn’t make delivery.

‘For some reason, I didn’t think I would do it myself because it’s an overly active gesture for my life here.’

“I need to organize… .”

“Nope.”

However, Cha Yoo-jin kicked Kim Rae-bin’s ass as he stumbled out and sent him back to the room, and even went so far as to organize the boxes he ordered himself.

Surprisingly, Cha Yoo-jin’s practice of ‘doing it myself’ began here.

First of all, I put hot and cold water in a tumbler and turned it around.

“It’s okay… .”

“Your face doesn’t look okay.”

They handed out ice packs lined with towels.

“Uh~? I had a towel like this… .”

“bought.”

In the end, I came to check the temperature and even check the timing of taking medicine.

“The fever hasn’t come down yet. Ice pack.”

“… … .”

I watched the guy leave the thermometer and refrained from sobbing in bed.

It’s confusing at this point.

I… Taking care of Yoojin Cha?

To that guy too?

‘Is it true?’

I turned my head. Seeing Ryu Cheong-woo open the towel of the ice pack with a puzzled expression, it seemed that reality was true.

However, we did not know that the peak of the fire had not yet come out.

an hour later.

“… … brother.”

“why.”

“What does this smell like?”

“… !”

I raised my head and looked outside.

I saw a boiling pot in the kitchen outside the door.

From there, the unique smell of rich broth was coming up.

“… ??”

And standing in front of that pot… It’s Cha Yoo-jin.

“… ?!”

Does Cha Yoo-jin cook?

I wondered what the hell he did or why he bothered to make food for himself, but… .

Surprisingly, the purpose of cooking was not self-sufficiency.

“Come out and eat.”

“… … .”

The guy called the goalkeeper to the table.

The members who were summoned in that way were able to sit around the table and confirm the identity of the food he cooked.

that… .

“Ugh.”

“this.”

Familiar.

-Chicken soup for the soul!

It was because it was a recipe Cha Yu-jin had already tried several times.

‘Did you say your mother told you about it?’

It seemed to have a taste of its own. But what happened every time he tried this dish… .

Once I added honey.

– Wow!

One time it almost caught fire.

– Aaaaagh!

In a word, it was devastating.

There will be no one here who doesn't remember.

"… … ."

"… … ."

Bae Se-jin's trembling voice was heard.

"… Why bother with the option of making me die?"

I can't bear to refute it.

however… I looked up and saw Yujin Cha in the kitchen, who was still cleaning up.

To be precise, his hand movements.

'hmm.'

It was the movement of someone who had experienced it.

That doesn't mean it wasn't a random attempt. I mean, I used to cook on a daily basis before.

then.

'… Was there a time when the company didn't take good care of me?'

In a word, it would be a case of increased skill.

After thinking a little, I answered briefly. I just can't talk about all of this.

"… Thank you."

"… … okay."

At those words, everyone sat up straight as if they had made a firm decision. It's the momentum that will eat whatever comes out.

Soon, Yujin Cha sat down at the table with something similar to soft white porridge, probably from a side menu.

The members flinched, but Steer Cha Yoo-jin opened his mouth without much reaction.

"It may be a little strange. I can only cook for myself when I am sick."

"… … ."

Instead of saying, 'Then let them die', Seon Ah-hyun's happy voice came out.

"I'll eat well… !"

"thanks."

And after a while holding a spoon quite spleenly.

"… !"

"It's delicious… ?"

"It has a unique flavor!"

Surprisingly, Cha Yoo-jin's chicken soup tasted really good.

'No, I'm really fine.'

It means that it is really delicious if it sticks to the mouth of a sick foreign person.

Steer Cha Yoo-jin smiled a little.

"Good."

With the atmosphere relaxed, the meal began to take place.

And the sick people also started to talk with their mouths open as if their stomachs were filled.

“Yesterday’s water night… It was fun.”

“Ah, really. I enjoyed it so much that everyone ended up like this!”

“that’s right. But Eugene had the best reaction and is the healthiest.”

Ryu Chung-woo probably thought of leading the story with a gentle ‘and thank you so much for taking care of me like this’.

However, Cha Yoo-jin reacted like this with a slightly furrowed eyebrow.

“That also has a reaction to ‘this’ testa, Cha Yoo-jin.”

“… !”

I didn’t step out

‘I don’t think I’m arguing with you?’

Rather, it was because I felt respect.

And now there are guys besides me who refute it.

“Though… You performed the stage that people saw yesterday.”

“Right~ There must have been more people who just came to the event than our fans?”

“… … .”

“That’s great, our Cha Yoo-jin is also really good at it… you did really well That’s why people liked you because you did well.”

Cha Yoo-jin was briefly silent. And he answered meekly.

“i know.”

“… … !”

The boy calmly corrected his posture at the table. It was a bit polite.

“Thank you for giving me a chance. And I apologize for my rude attitude at first. sorry.”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin bowed her head, and several members who were embarrassed began to stumble as they lowered their heads to the table.

Huh.

“Oh no. Yeah, it was nice to perform together… ! I’m sorry that I didn’t really understand… .”

“Oh right… .”

The atmosphere became more relaxed.

It was a complete reconciliation mood.

“Okay~ We just need to get along well!”

Well, he seems to think he deserved an apology.

Anyway, the atmosphere that seems to have built up basic trust… It really wasn’t too bad.

“good job.”

“I know.”

After listening to the small conversation between Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin, I continued to eat.

And I don’t know if it’s really thanks to Cha Yoo-jin’s care, but a few hours later in the evening.

All of the testas were able to recover their energy.

“go!”

“Sejin is going through it.”

So it means that they are gathering in the living room and playing games while sniffing.

Follow me, follow me!

I was sitting behind Saejin Bae, who was roughly turning the handle, and Chengwu Ryu, who was prudent, and watched the moving screen without thinking.

‘I’m still dizzy.’

Cha Yoo-jin did not enter the room unexpectedly and was sitting next to the sofa.

“Are you comfortable?”

[It’s like that. Thanks to my friends and fans.]

Yes, Raebin Kim and… no i’m not a fan

well, whatever that is.

I asked casually.

“What about Chungwoo hyung?”

It’s Bae Se-jin. Even if it’s because of the drug problem, isn’t Ryu Chung-woo okay? It would have worked fine until the end.

However, Cha Yoo-jin suddenly shut up and looked at me.

what.

[Sometimes, it is an artist's duty to protect the dreams of fans.]

"… ?"

what are you talking about.

[Nothing.]

Cha Yu-jin stepped back, but I managed to catch the mood with a rough tone.

'What kind of bullshit is that?'

It was clear that steer Ryu Cheong-wu was also mentally upset. He must have been a different person than he is now.

'Well, it doesn't matter anyway.'

Anyway, Steer Cha Yoo-jin seems to have adapted quite a bit here, and he doesn't seem to be uncomfortable or sharp-headed like before.

Right now, Seon Ah-hyun, who brought the peaches, is still talking to me.

"For the rest of my time… I hope we get along well. Ho If there is something I want to try, I try to do it together."

"okay. Speak comfortably!"

Steer Cha Yoo-jin was silent for a moment, but then shrugged.

"OK."

"Oh oh!"

Cheers erupted in the living room as if welcoming them for a moment. It was as if they were recruiting a new colleague.

'hmm.'

Not bad.

I chuckled.

It was then.

[Updated!]

-Early achieved

… uh?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 482

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 482

… I had made such a hypothesis.

The reasoning is that because of this system update, Cha Yoo-jin returned to his self when he was active as a steer.

I don’t know the exact description, but the timing and back and forth seemed convincing.

And the status window notified that the update would take 30 days.

Of course, everyone predicted that they would spend three to four more weeks with Steer Cha Yujin.

however.

[Update complete!]

-Early achievement

This was the moment when this unexpected pop-up suddenly appeared.

[‘■■■ (ver.2 Beta)’ is being applied]

Giying –

Color returns to holograms where only basic lines and fonts remained.

The UI has returned, a frame like a dazzling game system has been set up, and more sophisticated graphics than before have formed a translucent

window.

and.

[Complete!]

“… … .”

I don’t know why, but

it’s over.

I knew that intuitively.

I turned my head to look at the guy who was looking at the game screen on the TV with the cart running dizzy.

And he opened his mouth.

“… Cha Yoo-jin.”

The fact that the update ended early means that the anomalies that have happened to Cha Yoo-jin are over… .

“why?”

“… ?”

… Aren’t you done?

Cha Yoo-jin was resting her chin just fine without any abnormal reaction.

Steer Cha Yu-jin was the same.

And when I called and didn’t say anything, he shrugged and turned his face back to the TV.

“It’s okay to tell me if you remember.”

"… … ."

Wait a minute, could this be wrong from the basic inference?

'They said it had nothing to do with the update?'

It was the moment when my head was about to get more complicated.

Tring-!

"… !"

Another pop-up appeared.

[Would you like to restart 'For Company'?]

"… … ."

Oh yes.

I pressed my eyelids with my hand.

I even had a choice of timing.

* * *

Now let's see.

If I don't restart here and cancel the system altogether, there is a possibility that Cha Yu-jin won't be able to come back at all.

But if you restart this bastard right now… Putting aside the embarrassing thing.

'This Cha Yoo-jin… Does it disappear right away?'

… Probably.

It’s obvious, but it’s right to send it back quickly and bring in the original Cha Yoo-jin.

But now that I can make a choice, I start by weighing whether I should tell myself or not.

If I suddenly say to his face, ‘It looks like it can be restored now, so go back right away’, will it clean up without mental damage?

‘… That guy’s memory is Cha Yoo-jin in the state of being dismantled by Steer.’

It’s just a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of

That guy… There’s a guarantee that you wouldn’t expect to enjoy a stage here once or twice in the future.

‘after.’

I sighed and sat down on the bed.

Anyway, this is a question that doesn’t have a clear answer.

‘first… Everyone is in bad shape right now, so I’ll keep it.’

Let’s decide tomorrow.

“Good night.”

“yes. My brother too.”

However, even after Ryu Cheong-woo, who had a close race with Bae Se-jin until the end, fell asleep in his bed, I could not fall asleep right away.

Had it been about an hour?

“… … .”

Perhaps it was because he had already taken body ailments, but his consciousness was arbitrary.

‘I knew it would be like this.’

Moreover, this guy’s pop-up has so much luminous power that he needs to wear an eyepatch.

Eventually, I grumbled and got up from my seat.

“after.”

And that was when I came out to the living room with the intention of drinking water.

“Do not sleep?”

“… … !”

I ran into Cha Yoo-jin, who was still lying on the sofa in the living room.

“Sleep too much during the day.”

“It’s not sleeping, it’s sick.”

You speak well.

He looked too lively even after midnight for a guy who claimed to be a caregiver all day.

I smiled and got water from the kitchen.

But why doesn’t he go in… Oh, is Bae Se-jin uncomfortable?

“Could you change the room?”

“No thanks.”

The guy who answered sternly stretched and murmured.

[I just… You know when you talk to your friends, right? I want to be more awake.]

Come on.

“Did you talk to Kim Rae-bin?”

“Yeaap.”

And he didn’t spill the tea and said blah blah blah blah blah, it seemed like American slang.

I guessed that it probably meant that we weren’t talking behind our backs.

“I don’t know that kind of slang.”

“Sorry, but Moondae-hyung seems to understand?”

“In the context of notice.”

“Got it.”

Cha Yoo-jin answered appropriately, smiled hihi, and then lay down on the sofa.

It was the most comfortable attitude I’ve ever had.

“… … .”

I drank water and pondered briefly.

Maybe now is the time

It was then.

[Hey, shall I guess?]

Cha Yoo-jin lifted her upper body from the sofa with a kick.

[Did Moondae hyung find a way to send me right away?]

“… !”

[Yeap, I knew it.]

Cha Yoo-jin put down the coke she was drinking with a grin.

[Now that we have some kind of relationship and everything seems to be going well, why would you suddenly look at me and worry?]

“… … .”

[Things turned upside down. Right?]

I can’t even subtract or beat it.

“okay.”

I sat across from the sofa. I thought it would be better to explain the situation well and not twist it.

‘Is it better to leave it open on the premise that it’s okay to fill it up for 30 days if you want?’

That was when I thought about it.

However, before he could even open his mouth, Cha Yoo-jin grinned.

“Why are you hesitating?”

“… !”

[Don’t get confused. I am not your team member.]

Cha Yoo-jin said firmly.

[Oh but I am your KPOP idol. Right?]

And he added it like a joke, but I noticed the nuance.

‘I’m telling you not to sympathize unnecessarily.’

I thought I wanted to use Testa’s reputation like a substitute and give a stage where I can perform while receiving cheers from this steer, Yoojin Cha.

Or, it means that you do not dare to think that you will not be able to give up because you regret it.

There’s no way I want to be treated that way by my fans. It might mean that, but… .

Well, in the first place, that kind of thing was really unlucky.

“okay.”

So I just answered like that.

But I’ll have to put this on.

“So it’s true that it was nice to see your stage after a long time.”

“… … .”

Steer Cha Yoo-jin was silent for a while.

past midnight. After silence flows in the living room with only indirect light.

“Maybe… Well, maybe we will meet again.”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

I didn’t bother to ask how that was possible.

“I’ll show you a better stage then.”

“… … okay.”

just affirmed.

“Great.”

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and crossed her arms.

It was a silent sign.

“Goodbye.”

“I already did.”

The guy shrugged.

“I just did it to my friend and apologized to everyone else, so I’m satisfied. and… .”

and?

“I’ll do it for my brother now.”

The guy held out his hand.

It wasn’t a handshake.

A pose for high-fives or interlocking palms.

It’s for a fan signing event.

“Thank you. my fans.”

“… … .”

I also reached out.

Touching hands, not diagonal hands like a handshake.

“thanks. Thank you for showing me a good stage.”

“You’re welcome.”

It was a short high five.

[Would you like to restart ‘For Company’?]

“… … .”

‘okay.’

Pak.

A light went off in the pop-up.

And the sound of something being updated The sound effects and notifications that were being built up quickly and loudly appeared and sparkled as if they wanted to attract attention.

But I didn’t do anything stupid to look that way.

Instead, I saw off.

“Bye.”

Cha Yoo-jin did not complain of pain, but blinked as if slightly dizzy… .

He leaned back on the sofa and fell asleep slowly.

Eventually, until you hear steady breathing.

“… … .”

I quietly went into his room and took out a blanket without waking Bae Se-jin.

And after covering the sleeping guy on the sofa, I took the bedding from my room and spread it on the living room floor.

“… … .”

Sleep came very slowly.

* * *

The next morning.

“Hey.”

“… … .”

I opened my eyes.

And I immediately realized who the owner of the voice was.

‘Cha Yoo-jin.’

… I turned to where the voice had been heard.

Then Cha Yoo-jin, holding a large pot with both hands right by my bedside… .

for a moment.

‘… pot?’

“… ?!”

What is this absurd situation?

At that moment, Cha Yoo-jin, who had been looking at me with wide-eyed eyes, jumped up and shouted.

“Moondae-hyung is awake!”

“Bar Bakmundae!”

“Woke up?”

Then I heard a frantic call. What?

As if looking for some kind of rope, the members who came running in color started talking gibberish.

“Cha Yoo-jin is back!”

okay.

“That but… I cooked!”

that… they say?

“What are you talking about… .”

“I’m making breakfast.”

He eagerly opened the lid of the pot that Yujin Cha was holding and brought it to my face.

‘No.’

Anyway, this smell and appearance… .

‘… Dak bokkeumtang.’

That’s it.

A really hot menu choice for those who got sick yesterday to eat for breakfast… … .

no wait.

More than that, my memory came back, but it was Nabal, a thrilling greeting, and I made chicken stir-fried soup and put it on the head of the sleeping guy?

‘Confused.’

But Cha Yu-jin was the same.

It was really consistent… .

Even the head was bombarded with new information without a break.

“This is my apology and thanks! A lot has happened so far.”

what?

Wait, that means… .

“Do you remember?!”

“I have some. Waterbomb was enjoyed by Bad Cha Yoo-jin. I will do it one more time.”

“… ?!”

“Members eat! Breakfast!”

Bae Se-jin was confused, but Cha Yu-jin courageously called everyone to the table.

And the table fell into further chaos.

“Eugene, are you okay? Remember?”

“I am healthy. I remember.”

First of all, Cha Yu-jin’s condition was found to be completely normal.

As soon as he woke up at dawn, he naturally had memories of the past few days, and after much thought, he decided to have breakfast.

“Bad Cha Yoo-jin is also me, so I have to take responsibility. One meal is not enough. So I made it too.”

“Eugene… .”

However, the title of Steer Cha Yoo-jin seems to have completely solidified as ‘Bad’ in that guy.

And I thought that the thrilling reunion would continue again.

“Cha Cha Yu-jin!”

“Kim Rae-bin is a traitor.”

“… ?!”

“I told you my secret!”

“I didn’t tell you!”

“I told the bad Cha Yoo-jin!”

“You said with your own mouth that you were the same person! Void!”

hmm. What a bitch.

However, I heard a murmur of excitement from the side.

“long time no see… .”

“… … .”

I decided to have a meal, leaving Bae Se-jin, who had finally regained my dear roommate.

And when I took a bite of chicken stir-fried soup.

‘hmm?’

“… … .”

“Why, why, Mundae? ?”

“no.”

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly interrupted.

“Doesn’t Moondae hyung’s cooking taste good?”

“No, it is delicious.”

“Hi-Hi.”

okay. There is a taste.

By the way.

‘This isn’t just fried chicken.’

It’s chicken soup.

It tasted almost the same as when I revived it with chicken stir-fried soup when the chicken soup Cha Yoo-jin was making at W Live failed.

Besides that.

‘I don’t think Cha Yu-jin has ever made chicken stir-fried soup before.’

And the chicken soup was cooked well… This is Steer’s Cha Yoo-jin.

“… … .”

I looked at Cha Yoo-jin, who was still bickering with Kim Rae-bin.

‘no way.’

I remember when I was on Steer… do you have everything?

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 483

Episode 483

Cha Yoo-jin, who came back, had a most lively day.

It doesn't mean just playing.

"I practice!"

He checked the choreography, worked out, and even talked directly to the crying manager on the phone.

And after talking to my family in the United States, I started to enjoy racing games with Kim Rae-bin.

"Yeaaah!"

"Wait a minute!"

"left! Press the jump key on the left!"

The members were dragged away by the turbulent momentum.

It was like refining my daily life and filling my bucket list.

He even had a video call with Munge at Bae Se-jin's home in the middle.

[King!]

"Ooooh. Hi buddy!"

The clump of hair, which had been the size of a fist, had grown to a size that overflowed both hands. It's still the same as turning the boat over.

'He still looks fierce.'

On the screen, the white head and tail swayed mercilessly.

"Since we've moved, shall we call Kkamgi?"

"I like it!!"

Even the dog at his home in the US was called over via video call, and he was ready to give the members a dog group housewarming.

"… … ."

and… I watched the guy silently.

The interesting thing is that an unexpected guy was caught.

"That's Moondae. if… Are you sorry?"

"… … ?"

Seon Ah-hyun spoke softly.

"I?"

"Yeah."

The guy blushed slightly and nodded his head firmly.

"Of course, it's really nice and relieved that Eugene is back, but… You might regret breaking up again."

"… … ."

"I think it is natural."

no so… I was thinking about that point because it was ambiguous.

Anyway, Seon Ah-hyun seems to have been quite concerned about the steer Cha Yu-jin, who just evaporated.

‘I gave a rough explanation.’

That Cha Yoo-jin himself noticed my change and requested that the situation ended.

Still, from the point of view of these guys, it is as if they suddenly disappeared without saying goodbye.

In the morning, I felt relieved and happy that our member Cha Yoo-jin came back safely, but even if I didn’t feel it, I felt slightly embarrassed.

hmm.

“… … okay. thanks.”

“Oh no!”

So maybe we should take out the story.

“Yeeees!!”

“Ugh!!”

I decided to catch the timing while watching Yujin Cha holding a game controller and celebrating victory.

And the timing came not too late.

that evening.

“Oh our Eugene is good~”

“Hee hee!”

Cha Yoo-jin, who had a stormy day, was watching the guitar in Se-jin's solitary cell.

In other words, the pace that was running as if it was determined was slightly slowed down and released.

I called the guy.

"Yujin."

"Umm?"

"I have something to talk about with Waterbomb."

"OK!"

After guiding him to the veranda, I was thinking of slowly trying to figure out his psychology while talking about Waterbomb.

'If it doesn't seem like it, I can stop right away.'

say it carefully

But there was nothing to go on there.

… Because Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth as soon as she set foot on the veranda.

straight-forward.

"I remember."

"… !"

what?

I turned my head.

"Bad Cha Yoo-jin."

Cha Yu-jin had a calm face.

The boy shrugged and stretched. Then he passed by me, who was stiff, and stood by the veranda window.

“But it is not accurate. [It’s like some kind of vivid dream or… It feels like a memory from my childhood.]”

He squinted one eye slightly, as if trying to remember a word he couldn’t remember.

“However, the emotions felt by ‘that’ Cha Yoo-jin are moving? touching? overwhelming? [Is it harder than you think to find the right expression? Anyway]”

Then, leaning against the chin of the veranda, he turned his gaze toward me.

Just like the steer Cha Yoo-jin of one day.

“I remember that.”

“… … .”

I saw a guy

A positive and clean mindset, an active and friendly side, and the attitude of starting with the facts as if it were cool to drive in.

I am Cha Yoo-jin, a member of this group who debuted as Testa.

However, it didn’t seem like he knew ‘Steer Cha Yu-jin’ simply as knowledge.

therefore… Cha Yu-jin just looked like Cha Yu-jin.

And he said it himself.

“I think I was exhausted. So much.”

“… … .”

[Perhaps Bad Cha Yoo-jin wouldn’t admit it, but it was a kind of burnout. And that’s what anyone can experience when they hit a wall.]

Cha Yoo-jin shrugged cheerfully.

[Even me. That’s why it’s not particularly shocking!]

That’s right.

But in fact, I don’t know if it feels so good to realize that the past self didn’t succeed.

Even though I was really good at the stage, I didn’t get attention because there was no one watching me.

In the end, even knowing that I quit because I was tired of being an idol… I mean.

“… … What do you think.”

“What? What?”

“Just”

the air on the veranda was hot and stuffy on a summer night without air conditioning.

“Overall about this situation.”

“Oh… . Are you worried about me?”

I nodded slightly.

Cha Yoo-jin seemed a bit surprised, but unexpectedly, she bowed her head in earnest.

[I won’t lie. Honestly, I think I was a little confused when I woke up this morning.]

The answer continued calmly.

[At that time, it felt as if I was Bad Cha Yoo-jin and Testa’s memories came back.]

“… !”

[Not long after, I came back to myself. Brother brother is right. It was a bit of a traumatic experience. Five years that were completely unrequited.]

… Was it too

Cha Yu-jin took a short sigh and rested. I calmly accepted his words.

But it didn’t end there.

“But Moondae hyung, I know this.”

The guy raised his hand.

And gently patted my back.

“Time heals everything.”

“… … .”

“So, if Moondae hyung hadn’t come in the past, I would have been on stage again.”

I looked up.

Cha Yoo-jin was smiling.

“Other people are like me.”

no way.

And before I even asked, he made a ‘steer’ with his mouth.

“… !”

[5 years. Not being able to reciprocate is what Cha Yoo-jin thought at the time. Who knows what would have happened after that?]

Cha Yu-jin shrugged, saying that life is long and opportunities keep coming.

[I don’t know. I could have gone back to Korea in a year or two and debuted again with Raebin Kim’s awesome song… Maybe we could have released an album in America.]

That wasn’t talking about great success.

Cha Yoo-jin, who just scattered and returned to the United States with a complete abandonment of idol group activities… .

In the end, I would say that I would not have given up forever.

[We would have continued to do it somehow. Because I loved it so much.]

“… … .”

What comes to mind reflexively is, funny enough, my experience.

my first concert.

– Numerous voices formed a grain and poured from all directions like shooting stars along with lights.

I was out of breath.

I understood what Cha Yu-jin said because I knew what the shock was to my head there.

And I understand what you said next.

[Waterbomb made Bad Cha Yoo-jin realize that early on.]

‘Yes.’

so… After that, he became very cooperative.

[But even if there was no Waterbomb, I would have realized eventually, whether I was running a garage or a surfboard shop in the US? I know myself.]

Cha Yoo-jin spoke with confidence and smiled.

“Because I know him, Moondae-hyung also believes in me. I like that.”

“… … .”

So that’s the story.

I just didn’t see it because Ryu Gun-woo made an extreme choice before, but in fact, Steer would have recovered.

Cha Yu-jin, who has been in the position of the person concerned, spoke without a single doubt.

“Your brother is my fan.”

“… … .”

I am… I don’t know.

Did the steer Cha Yoo-jin, who gave me a high-five, go back to where he lived?

Or did this guy go back to the past steer for a while, just like I regained the memory of Ryu Kun-woo, a former office worker?

So, now, I have regained all my original memories and remember what happened at the time of Steer as I remember things in the distant past.

But one thing is certain.

‘… That Cha Yu-jin eventually became this Cha Yu-jin.’

That is why it is a credible statement.

… … I will think so.

‘therefore.’

That if Ryu Gun-woo hadn’t died and had endured for a few more years, I would have been able to see these guys’ stage again somewhere.

I’ll believe that too.

Whiing.

The wind blew.

I opened my mouth looking out at the night view of the veranda like starlight.

“… okay. thanks for letting me know.”

“Don’t mention it!”

It is a slightly more polite expression than Cha Yu-jin usually uses, saying, ‘Say something special.’

I realized that I was not talking to Park Moon-dae, an older brother I knew, but to Ryu Gun-woo, who cheered me on.

So I quietly nodded and stood with him on the air-conditioned veranda a little longer.

* * *

“So… I have something to say.”

“what.”

“Moondae hyung is my fan.”

“Because it isn’t.”

“that’s right. I do fan service! Then, please cook chicken ribs for me.”

“Why are you trying to get paid for a service?”

“That’s Konglish. Originally, it means getting service money!”

What is it?

After a while, he started to act like the youngest guy on the team, and I came out of the veranda feeling like I was used to having a serious conversation.

‘Chicken ribs.’

Have you been eating too much chicken lately?

But seeing him go back to his room, I have a sudden idea.

‘Oops.’

So I hurriedly asked.

“Come to think of it, you’re Sejin-hyung.”

“Oh.”

Bae Se-jin.

I’m worried about what the guy who regained his memory will think… .

“I don’t know!”

The guy who had already started to lose the details of his memory seemed to only vaguely remember Bae Se-jin’s scandal at the time of his drug arrest.

Besides that.

“But I think there must have been a misunderstanding. [Honestly, that older brother would have enlisted in the military rather than sell drugs?]” “

… … .”

Having seen Bae Se-jin’s desire for legal action over the past few years, his trust (?) was solid.

“You are right.”

“Sure. I am always right.”

“Sometimes I’m wrong.”

“I think it was wrong at that moment. But in the end, yes!”

what

I laughed and hit him.

“okay. Let’s see.”

“Hi-Hi.”

That’s how Cha Yoo-jin really came back completely.

The next day, he received a lot of handmade candy from Sejin Bae and uploaded a post on social media.

_____=

Lover, this is Cha Yujin!

I am so sorry that I am late. It won’t hurt anymore. TT

I’m completely healthy now (Emoji wearing sunglasses)

I want to perform again soon. Thank you for your concern. Let's go find a cooler tiger!

(Photo)

_____==

'The reaction is hot.'

The insanely updated comment and share numbers are very positive. I nodded and ended the call with the company and saw Ryu Cheng-wu approaching.

Now you are ready.

"It's as planned for the reality show."

"huh. The conversation is over."

Yes.

Now that Cha Yoo-jin has returned safely, the perfect timing to shoot the group's own content reality has truly returned.

"Next week."

You can go as planned.

"yes."

I satisfactorily finished my grasp and made up my mind.

All priorities are now over.

'All that's left… That's all I'm dealing with.'

It's time to take a deep breath and face it.

"… status window."

belt ring.

Brilliant phrases start appearing on the screen.

[New! Update completion reward]

[New! New function open]

[New! Survey]

… … .

Items flash. It’s more suspicious that it looks very good, like seduction.

So it was time to check carefully.

In the middle, a strange word caught my eye.

[New! Survey]

“… Poll?”

What do you mean?

I rubbed my chin, examining several possibilities.

Of course, one thing is certain.

‘huh. It doesn’t catch.’

don’t want to click I’ll call the big moon and take a look at the inside. And no risk whatsoever?

‘Hurry up and leave the room.’

Let’s quickly cancel this damn system.

‘big… .’

That was the moment.

Giying-

“… … .”

The smartphone rang.

it’s text

‘hmm.’

I opened it to see if it was a call from the company… .

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Junior. Are you not interested in featuring?

“… … .”

for a moment.

Even if you read it again, the sender and the contents are correct.

‘what?’

It was the beginning of an offer I had never imagined.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 484

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease.

Featured in episode 484.

Musician Usually, it means that a guest participates and sings some parts when a singer sings a song.

Usually, it is mainstream for guests with different attributes from the original singer to participate.

That’s why it gives the album a different fun or strength.

For example, a vocalist for a rapper, a woman for a man, or a senior singer for publicity for juniors who lack recognition.

By the way.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo Senior: Junior. Are you not interested in featuring?

Could it be that I’m in the VTIC song?

‘… Group 1 male idol to feature in another group 1 male idol song?’

An internet version full of verbal violence immediately comes to mind.

It’s going to be a terrible piece of shit.

Of course, you can pull it off properly with one aggro, but… .

‘why me?’

There’s nothing more to think about.

-I’m sorry, but we have a lot of new responsibilities right now to take on new challenges.

I stopped looking at the status window for a moment and started replying right away.

‘I don’t think he really meant to feature himself.’

The intention was to find out what the ulterior motive was to send such a text message.

And not long after, the phone rang again.

The reply I got was… .

-VTIC Cheong Gyung-ryeo senior: Really?

-VTIC Cheong Gyung-rye senior: You should be interested.

“… … .”

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Doesn’t it feel better to help each other rather than debt? It looks good too.

Look at this.

‘Are you telling me not to mention that you’ve helped me a few times lately and put it on debt?’

He’s the guy who tried to break my head, but there’s definitely a price to pay for it cooperatively and voluntarily.

After that, I received a few decisive help.

‘Still, it was both sides.’

Where are you pretending that only you helped me unilaterally? In addition, the back of the head was also beaten a few times.

As if I didn't understand what he was saying, I started texting in the opposite way.

-There is no need for you to feel that you are in debt

.

'hmm.'

I don't think this guy is just trying to scratch.

It's a bit upsetting, but it's also quite interesting. I rubbed my chin and edited my reply before sending it.

-What kind of song is it?

I can say these things out of my mouth, but he knows how to tell the difference like water that has been stagnant for decades.

I'm not a clear-headed bastard who thinks I want to be with someone just because I'm close to him.

It is said that there is no way they can ask me to be featured in their album. therefore… .

'This must be a connection.'

Who is it? Hopefully soft and sweet… .

Gyiing-

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Of course it's my song.^^

"… … ."

Are you crazy? this?

I hit the guy on the phone.

“Seniors.”

– Junior.

“Is there anything else you want to explain?”

A small laugh was heard over the phone.

-yes.

Thus, an instant meeting took place.

Although it almost felt like a duel.

* * *

Cheong-rye called me to an outdoor cafe I had already met once.

‘Did they even take over?’

Did they borrow the whole thing so quickly or was it really a scam?

Instead, this time the yellow dog was happily running across the grass.

“Because it’s summer, the grass is growing well, so the beans must have been excited.”

“… … .”

king!

I set the ball down at my feet and looked at the dog wagging its tail.

what… Is it to throw

‘It’s old.’

As the soft ball swung across the yard in a parabolic arc, the dog ran after the ball.

And I looked at the human on the other side of the road.

“If it’s hot, you can go inside.”

“done.”

The morning was still close to dawn, so it was cool.

I didn’t open my mouth first, but crossed my arms and waited for the guy who made the proposal to explain himself.

because that’s the way

And Dory was kept.

“Well, you know I’m preparing an album first.”

okay.

“You know that all VTIC members enlisted, right?”

uh know

He nodded, and the boy nodded his head disgustingly.

“There is a song I want to use, but there are parts in the bridge that don’t match the range.”

“… … .”

“Well, given the situation, I think junior is the right person for me. how is it?”

Are you serious?

“Does a guy on vacation not even have a voice?”

Anyone who sees it will think that the main group is going on strike to stop recording.

However, Chung-rye did not blink an eye.

“You can’t engage in profitable activities while serving.”

“The one I made before enlistment must be an exception.”

“Because recording while on vacation is not applicable. It’s difficult when words leak out.”

And smiled softly.

“Your junior will understand.”

“… … .”

I understand?

I understand that it can be difficult when words leak out… .

‘… ah.’

Damn.

‘It went all the way to this guy’s ears.’

I picked up the ice water and drank it. And he opened his mouth.

“Did you leak it from LeTi?”

Cha Yoo-jin escapes from the dorm.

That’s what happened to Wonder Hall’s agency, which was preparing a reverse viral campaign against us, in a short time.

Was the route possibly LeTi?

‘LeTi invested almost half of the investment in our company.’

In the process, it is an environment where there is no choice but to create a network of contacts among the people concerned. Of course, it means that there was an exchange of manpower.

And the story of Cha Yu-jin’s escape from the dorm might have leaked out there.

However, Chung-rye lightly changed her words.

“hmm. ‘I leaked all the way to LeTi’ is the right expression.”

“… … .”

“I understand. There must be a lot of things to worry about right now. It’s difficult to even control information, right?”

He pulled his upper body slightly forward and rested his arms on the table.

“I’ll let you know where the rat is when my junior is featuring.”

“… … .”

“Sounds like a good exchange. how is it?”

hmm.

I set the glass with only ice on the table.

“First, check.”

“hmm?”

“We need to check whether the information about our company you have heard is correct.”

That means it leaked to LeTi.

Cheong-Ryeo, who had been listening quietly, spoke the correct answer comfortably without hesitation.

“Cha Yoo-jin left the dorm.”

“I don’t know why you left.”

“Conflict among members after stressful hospitalization… . Rumors spread like that, but I don’t know.”

Doesn’t that mean I don’t think so?

However, they do not seem to have the slightest doubt that Cha Yu-jin escaped.

‘It kills my confidence.’

It’s good anyway. I know this guy has a good understanding of the situation.

If so, next.

“Why are you using me?”

“… … .”

“for a moment. Just stop saying I’m the right person for the situation. I know there are many options besides me when it comes to song quality or publicity.”

Right now, starting with the method of recording before enlistment, Ju Dan discovered songs late, and male soloists who are good at singing are the norm.

‘There’s also a way to fill it up with arrangements.’

But why did they bother to use male idols from the first group of their rivals?

“There is a reason why you should use me as a feature.”

“that’s right.”

“… !”

Cheong-rye clearly affirmed.

and laughed out loud

“Can you guess?”

Should I kill

“Oh, did I get it right? My junior also asked if I could get it right. It’s okay if you don’t know.”

You heard the information and I have to guess, but I don’t know where the same ‘get’ it.

‘Looks like I lose when I’m pissed off.’

So I just said it.

“I’m not a mind reader, so how can I know what you’re thinking?”

“hmm.”

“But I can put myself in perspective.”

On the contrary.

‘What if I was Chung Ryeo and had to use Moon Dae Park as a featuring?’

How can you benefit from using the same male idol competitor as a feature?

“What would you do if you had to use me?”

Then you quickly realize

“Whatever you do, take a loss on the cost. It’s controversial, so you have to defend it.”

Rumors of a fandom split fight.

From there, public opinion will fight and emotions will be hurt, but a great plan was needed to defend it.

The time, money and manpower to create that project?

It would be much more profitable to turn that into an album promotion.

Then what should I do?

“therefore… I think about whether I can somehow prevent the controversy in advance.”

There is only one way.

“If we were the same company, there would be no controversy.”

“… !”

Yes.

Seniors and juniors within the same company are inherently more free in featuring.

It means that the range of ‘understanding’ that fans ideologically is a little wider.

In other words, if Testa’s agency ‘Orbit Stars Entertainment’ is completely LeTi’s affiliate… that it is

If you’ve come this far, you can infer the reason for this guy’s proposal in reverse.

creating an atmosphere.

“By putting my name in your activities… Conversely, are you trying to show more clearly that our company rode the LeTi line?”

… However, it is like this.

-?? What is it? Park Moon –

dae -Ah,

it’s

from Testa’s Letty side

.

And laughed.

“You got it right.”

“… … .”

“As you already know, LeTi is also investing in the platform business. Kind of like online concert broadcasting fan social media.”

Cheong-rye touched her cup of Americano and continued.

“And the importance of platforms in this industry is… Um, juniors must have felt it too.”

“… … .”

“So in the long run. Right now, I need to raise Image’s weight class a bit more.”

This guy is in fact taking control of his own agency called LeTi.

That’s why they can boldly invest in their albums to further develop the company’s business.

‘For the long-term existence of the group.’

Because you can do whatever you want with your company!

‘Crazy guy.’

“So you want to show off your influence on our company a bit more?”

“hmm? Show off. Isn’t it realistic? Half of the investment wouldn’t have disappeared, junior.”

Cheong-rye stared blankly at me.

“and… If you are a junior, you would know.”

what.

“This is not a one-sided proposition that only benefits LeTi.”

“… … .”

I cool off the heat of the accident circuit for a while.

Then, calmly started counting again.

‘The benefit of Testa.’

“… Make up for the bad relationship with T1 with LeTi’s platform?”

“I know.”

Even so, it’s obvious that I’ll be pushed back by you and kept in check, but what?

Besides, is it still comparable to the platform of a major broadcaster like T1?

‘But it’s not bad to show you riding the line to some extent in the current situation… .’

I hid my complicated feelings and answered like a knife.

“It’s a rationalization level. As expected, LeTi is an advantage.”

“I thought you would think that way, so I prepared other rewards, right?”

… Cha Yoo-jin’s escape from the dorm.

‘hmm.’

I crossed my arms.

The sound of the scales coming and going seemed to be heard in his ears.

It was natural. It’s not a matter of friendship.

It was then.

Cheongryeo opened her mouth softly again.

“I want to make one thing clear.”

“… … .”

“I have no intention of doing anything to harm Testa. only… .”

Cheong-rye smiled.

“Because I intend to do everything that I can achieve in the given situation.”

“… … .”

“Your junior is like that too.”

I realized who he was talking about, even though he didn’t bother to name it.

– Ether.

against that rookie.

“… … .”

“A strategic alliance in that sense.”

Cheong-ryeo held out her hand.

“how is it.”

“… … .”

I let out a short sigh.

and asked

“What is the deadline?”

“this year.”

The answer came right away.

I shook hands on the table without any fuss.

“Of course, this is my independent judgment, and if it is rejected at the group level after going back and discussing it, it will be over.”

“is it so.”

It’s a puck or something.

“And one more.”

I corrected my posture.

“You know, of course, but featuring in the title song is irrational.”

“hmm?”

“No matter what, just do the b-side songs or the 2nd sub song.”

“… … .”

This was a natural and commonsense recommendation. Well, it would have been if I hadn’t said it.

However, Chung-rye paused for a moment and then smiled faintly.

“There seems to be a misunderstanding.”

uh?

“I never said I needed a junior featuring on my solo album. You said you needed it for ‘the song you want to use’.”

“… … .”

“Don’t worry. It won’t be a problem for either side.”

“… … .”

Come on X feet.

yeah i overestimated it

‘That bastard is not a bastard to lose in his album… .’

In the future, let’s worry about my stamina while taking care of my nails as much as I care about his career.

I gulped down the melted ice and roughly stroked the dog’s scruff. The sound of the dog panting was deafening.

The guy on the other side opened his mouth again.

“Oh and the mouse”

You are just fine.

‘I was going to say it anyway.’

“You don’t have to tell me that.”

“… ?”

“I will take care of it.”

I laughed heartily.

It was because he knew that even this guy would not be able to fight easily if he had come this far and got on the flow.

“I’d like to make another condition instead.”

As I came to the appointment and during the conversation, I talked about the conditions that gradually materialized.

Cheong-Ryeo, who was listening, gradually changed her face.

“haha!”

I laughed.

“Your junior is really greedy.”

will you do it alone

I gave the dog a head shake once again and threw the ball back.

“Do you want to cancel?”

“no.”

He stopped laughing and nodded.

“is it so. I will.”

I thought so.

I ended the conversation with him just like that. And in the summer morning sky… .

[brother! Do you have any business? I haven't been able to contact you lately… .]

Hmm? A pop-up appeared.

'Oh big moon.'

It's been a while since I've been in touch.

For a while, there was a fuss over Cha Yu-jin, so he didn't contact me, so he seemed worried.

I tried to contact you again, but it just went well.

After explaining some background, I simply declared the current situation.

'The system upload has already been completed.'

[Huh?]

'Some new pop-ups keep popping up. There's also a survey.'

[…] A survey?]

Yes, I am embarrassed too.

'Since we're outside, go back and talk in detail… .'

It was then.

"Um, junior."

What.

But while he hadn't responded yet, the feminine voice was heard again.

Including things you couldn’t have imagined.

“A survey?”

“… !!”

what?

I turned my head toward Cheongnyeo as if my neck would break.

He’s exactly me… no.

I was looking at the empty space in front of my eyes.

where the pop-up window is.

“… … .”

no way.

“Can you see it?”

“yes.”

Cheongryeo raised her hand.

and… I stabbed the pop-up with my index finger.

“It looks good.”

[Aaaaaaaagh!]

… like that.

An unwanted status window counselor was added.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 485

Cheong-Ryeo sees a message pop-up from

Keun-Dal .

Ironically, the one who is most dumbfounded by this situation is the guy who is not here.

That is the person who opened the pop-up.

[Huh uh uh uh uh uh what is this]

“It’s a typo too.”

Cheongryeo clenched her chin as if observing an interesting phenomenon. The big moon squealed again with a pop-up.

[Aaaa!!]

It’s not even a fuss.

I resisted the urge to press my forehead and asked.

“When did you see me?”

“Um, this is the first time.”

Cheong-Ri didn’t even blink and watched the pop-up that started crying for a few more seconds.

And then he said softly.

“That… Isn’t that what you are using your junior’s previous body?”

“… … .”

“Ryu Gun-woo.”

Cheong-rye smiled.

“You seem to have changed your body a while ago, so I’d like to hear an explanation.”

“… !?”

The case where I and Daedal switched bodies.

Isn’t that too? for a moment.

“… Did you notice it at the awards ceremony?”

Somehow, when I zoomed in with the cannon camera and our eyes met, I felt strange.

“that’s right.”

Cheong-ryeo meekly affirmed.

And he tapped his chin with his finger.

“Um, junior-nim… Let’s just say my judgment seemed a bit clouded. Unusually.”

“… … .”

Are you saying that the big moon looked stupid?

‘Watch a guy who knows how to choose words.’

A person who is not in the industry entered the body of an idol, so what kind of person’s judgment are you measuring?

‘after.’

Anyway, I’m in the mood to explain exactly why I did that.

“I did have some work.”

I gave an appropriate summary of the events at the time related to the system fragments nested in the big moon.

Cheongryeo’s reaction to hearing the story was not great.

First of all, it’s probably because all the problems are taken care of at a moderate level instead of crazy things like collapsing buildings.

… Or have you already guessed.

“I see. Oh, did you post the pictures you took on the Internet? I saw you.”

“… … .”

How else did you know… done.

Seeing him smiling and saying thank you for taking a good picture, I run out of words to say.

‘Let’s quit.’

a ghost guy

Anyway, I can only guess one reason why Cheongryeo suddenly looked at the status window.

“I think the fact that you were the GM in the virtual world created by the system has an effect.”

“hmm. It’s convincing.”

Yes.

Cheong-ryeo has a history of being the GM of games created by the system, that is, the game master.

‘I was able to manipulate the settings window and pause the game.’

I got hit in the back of the head with that, but thanks to that, it was a tremendous ability that made it possible to give the system a shot.

‘If the power of the role at that time returned to some extent as I restarted this system… It makes no sense.’

well if so

I have something to try.

“… … .”

I called out a status window pop-up in the air without saying a word.

[New! Update completion reward]

[New! New function open]

[New! Survey]

… … .

to a different location than the pop-up of the big moon.

[brother… ?]

I didn’t react on purpose.

Then, the young woman in front of her opened her mouth.

“It looks like you’re calling your junior.”

“uh. I am sending you a message not to panic.”

So confirmed.

‘Cheongryeo thoroughly responded only to Big Moon’s pop-up.’

then.

‘Can’t you see the status window next to it?’

I checked his attitude once again.

Pupil expression gesture… .

‘… It’s natural.’

Of course, he is a guy who has been successfully engaged in a job that requires extreme facial expression management for several decades.

It’s not entirely possible that it’s a fake, but… … .

I untied my arms.

‘It goes beyond this.’

If you can really see it, why are you determined to hide it to this extent simply because you want to fuck me?

No, I didn’t pretend to be with this bastard that much.

‘I have that level of trust now.’

I concluded that

However, the problem is that the analysis of Cheongryeo has only just begun.

The guy touched the cold air and brushed the surface of the glass with water droplets on it.

“Well then, what juniors call ‘system’ is… It’s not that it completely disappeared, but that it entered several bodies.”

“… … .”

“No matter how spoiled it is, they absorb and use it. Don’t you feel that the risk is too great?”

He raised his gaze from the glass and met my eyes.

Do you apply the system to your company?

-What if you want to ‘restart’?

“… … .”

Those eyes seemed to say so.

It was a certainty that only a guy who had experienced it countless times and established a thought structure could have.

If you use it, you will definitely become addicted.

‘It’s like fanaticism.’

Even though it was summer, a strange bizarre feeling ran up my spine that made my back feel chilly.

To the point where I doubted my judgment when I decided to make good use of the system that turned into my own item.

‘… X feet.’

I sighed.

“I wrote it because I lost T1 and became independent. I don’t want to use it anymore.”

“I see.”

Cheong-Ryeo shrugged her shoulders as if to ask her to do as she pleased, but then she said the next word casually.

“I want to check.”

what?

“Status window?”

“yes.”

Then, one more pop-up pops up as if it’s tempting.

[Are you sure you want to make ‘GM’ the System Administrator?]

Are you crazy?

This bastard doesn’t even know where to fit in.

‘go away.’

Where are you talking about disclosing the source of inside information to a competitor? I immediately deleted the status window.

And I barely opened my mouth.

“Status window called now.”

“is it so? I can’t see either.”

“uh.”

With that, the conversation ended.

But I was rather upset. It’s because I realized something new when I met this guy.

‘I said I would get rid of the company system in front of the truth… .’

Damn, it’s not that I don’t mind.

I remembered looking at Cheongnyeol.

The pop-up that appeared the last time I ran into Kwon Hee-seung.

-‘■■■ Fragments’ owner confirmed!

“… … .”

‘Fragments of ■■■’ must be pieces of the system.

And since it was with Kwon Hee-seung, there is a very high probability that this person who has experienced the same system has some of that fragmented system.

So that’s a problem.

‘This fragment could be absorbed more by raising the company’s rating.’

Substituting this would mean:

-If I shut down this system, of course there will be no company ratings operated by the system.

-If you do, you will not be able to retrieve the ‘Fragments of ■■■’ from Cheongryeo.

… This means that this guy will be hit with a mission failure without a status window.

Since I’m an experienced person, I can’t say that it will be okay… I don’t think so.

‘I don’t know how many times this bastard restarted during that experience.’

Besides, if you do something wrong and the reset syndrome comes back again, there is nothing more terrible than that.

‘Wouldn’t it be possible for me to die if sparks flew out of me?’

furthermore… Wasn’t that guy a decisive help in escaping once when I was hit by an abnormal condition?

from collapsing buildings.

“… … .”

‘OK.’

Yes, I have to decide the line in my conscience.

I concluded

‘Leave the company system as it is.’

But it can’t happen suddenly like last time.

‘At least, we need to figure out the reason and principle of the update that occurs as fragments.’

-Why did the self of the time period before I became Park Moon-dae suddenly appear?

– And why was it Cha Yoo-jin?

effect and target. To that extent,

‘enough preparations should be made and variables should be minimized.’

After that, I need to build a stable structure to recover the fragments without causing a mission failure to this guy.

However, refrain from using the system itself recklessly.

Let’s just watch it without touching it.

‘At least until the big moon finishes the analysis.’

The quiet pop-up flashed again.

[I will do my best… !]

Thank you.

‘I’ll take good care of you.’

[brother… But now I don’t have more money… … .]

“… … .”

[Sorry. No, that’s why hyung made all of these too, so if you feel comfortable using them… .]

OK.

We saw a dramatic agreement with pop-up concert invitation seats.

For reference, Cheongryeo looks at the pop-up from the side with interest and asks a few questions.

Anyway, it’s a story about work.

“Ah, I heard that your junior group is filming a reality entertainment program this time.”

Did you leak that too?

“Well, by the way, the director who originally worked with my junior… It must belong to a studio affiliated with T1.”

“uh.”

From that hotteok-selling travelogue to that house’s grandson’s carrot coin, the entertainment crews are all caught up in T1.

So I was very fed up.

Cheongryeo smiles and speaks softly.

“Can I introduce you to someone nice?”

oh.

I decided to eat this baby.

“The recruitment is already over.”

Be content with a paid platform for behind-the-scenes content, man.

Because the person we recruited was… .

* * *

“… hello.”

“Wow, hello, author!”

Across from Testa who greets them energetically, the main writer in charge of the reality show for this testa is sitting.

With a smile, Sejin asked for a handshake.

“It’s been a while!”

“Ah yes.”

Ryu Serin.

He is the same person who was the writer of < Azusa >.

In addition, a blood relationship with my college senior and twin hometown Ryu Seo-jin… But think about this later.

In any case, this man is one of the most important producers recruited for this testa reality.

And for two very simple reasons.

first.

“It’s nice to be able to work with the writer again like this.”

“… Oh yes.”

This is also because T1 was beaten.

Why did this person who was a contributor to the < Azusa > series get kicked out?

‘It’s because we all debuted there and flew independently.’

Of course, it seems that there was not only that, but there was a complicated broadcast line fight related to the political world.

And the sub-writer, who was a freelancer, was entangled in the fierce intra-company political battle, and half of the rice bowl was taken away.

‘Of course, I think it would have been possible to stick to that man’s personality.’

I don’t think so.

Because there was no need for that.

It seemed that he had collaborated with Netplus a few times and had hits, building up a network there, and turning his career there.

By the way, we also participated in the first work.

that… Inferno KPOP camp.

“How many years has it been since then?”

“It’s been quite a while. I was grateful then.”

Ryu Seo-rin nodded. They even gave lip service saying that it went well thanks to the testers.

Of course, that's not why I work with that person.

The second reason is… .

"so… I mean this reality."

Well done.

He was a writer who was good at creating entertainment, whether he sacrificed contestants to the viewers or created narrative points to turn a 1-point impression into a 10-point scale.

People's eyes were also good.

That is to say, there was no other suitable person for Testa to partner with.

"You don't want a cute reality program that is usually produced by idols, right?"

If that's the case, it means to look elsewhere.

Liu Qingyu nodded at once.

"yes. In the past, reality programs have been progressing in a way that is fun even if it takes more effort and more time."

"Yes."

Ryu Seo-rin answered without hesitation.

"Then, why don't you go for a selection similar to that PD's style? I also know the writers there."

Confidence was felt in Ryu Seo-jin's soft voice.

'also.'

It will give you the right atmosphere without being clumsy.

It’s an atmosphere of fun teasing and cheating on the cast.

Moreover, since we have already selected the PD’s production crew and variety show several times, there is a high probability that the public will be generous with it, saying that this is the testa style.

but.

“no.”

“hmm?”

Still, I don’t think I can avoid the story that it’s like an imitation work.

‘This isn’t Ryu Seo-rin’s major.’

Of course, the originality will be lower than that of the crazy production crew, and there is no need to risk it.

So that’s it.

“Please do as you normally would.”

“… !”

Everyone should do what they do best.

Ryu Seo-rin narrowed her eyes and asked with a ‘no way’ attitude.

“If that’s what I was originally doing… .”

“yes.”

“… … .”

Isn’t there a representative example that we all know?

This testa reality goes like that.

“Like < Azusa >.”

Soon, Ryu Seo-jin’s expression became what crazy he was talking about.

But investors always have a strong say.

A few days later.

Testa’s reality shoot began as scheduled.

* * *

I opened my eyes.

What you see is a familiar ceiling.

It’s the accommodation I’ve been seeing for years… it’s my room

“… … .”

It sounds natural at first glance.

Isn’t it very normal to see the familiar ceiling when you open your closed eyes?

And there is one more premise here.

‘Testa has moved.’

In other words, this place was not Testa’s current accommodation.

A space that looks like a lodging before moving.

“what.”

I got up.

There was something on top of my stomach in a dark room.

“… ?”

It is a yellow file.

I squinted my eyes for the dark enemy and deliberately read the cover of the file aloud so that the camera could catch it.

“Your profile file.”

and unfolded

[Your job is a doctor.]

And below that, descriptions and characteristics were written.

hmm.

‘It’s like this.’

In fact, Testa deliberately did not listen to the detailed briefing on the detailed settings inside the program.

for reality.

It only knows the format and purpose.

“Where are you writing it?”

I got up from the bed, speaking with my mouth.

In my head, the lines I said at the group meeting when I invited Ryu Seo-rin were rewinding again.

-You already know because we are experienced people.

Testa’s concept for this reality program.

-That writer’s survival story is fun.

It’s Death Survival.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 486

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 486

After acquiring all the information in the ‘Profile’ folder assigned to me.

I opened my door in the dark ‘Testa’s former accommodation’ and came out.

‘The door was locked.’

Some resistance was on hand. I grabbed the doorknob with a little force and gently pushed it.

Seruk.

“Who are you?”

“I am.”

“Park Moondae!”

There were already some guys in the living room, but they were happy to see me.

It was dark, but the physique and face were visible.

Kim Rae-bin and Bae Se-jin.

It seemed that the two of them were sitting huddled together on the floor, not on the sofa, and then quickly got up.

hmm.

“Did everyone wake up in their room?”

“Yes that’s right.”

Kim Rae-bin nodded, saying that he was the first to come out. And Bae Se-jin stabbed the core.

“How did you do this? It’s the same as our previous lodging!”

It wasn’t just about structure.

Thanks to our reverse takeover of the old company, T1 Stars, I heard about the charter contract of the previous accommodation, even if it is still in existence.

‘Sufficiently, I can use that lodging for a reality shoot right now.’

But that wouldn’t have surprised him.

I turned my gaze and checked the plaster air freshener in front of the turned off TV.

Flower corolla shape.

It looks very similar to what Seon Ah-hyun displayed in her previous dorm and brought it to her dorm now.

“Iknow, right. Things are pretty much the same.”

In other words, props from Testa’s time were reproduced almost identically.

Besides that.

“But it’s kind of dreary because the lights aren’t on… .”

“… I know.”

The light switch didn’t work. All that works are a few hallways and indirect lights at the ends of the ceiling.

“… … .”

The more imaginative people are, the more uncomfortable the environment.

A gloomy atmosphere that seems like something will happen at any moment.

‘hmm.’

Come to think of it, I couldn’t even see the faces of those who were particularly strong in this place.

Guys like Ryu Cheong-woo and Seon Ah-hyun.

‘… ! for a moment.’

I looked at the faces of the other guys again and asked.

“Have you ever had a roommate in the room?”

“ah.”

Then the other guys also noticed something.

“Come to think of it, were you all alone in the room?”

“yes! For now, I am.”

Yes.

All of us are three people, each with a different room.

Kim Rae-bin is Sun Ah-hyun.

Bae Se-jin is Cha Yoo-jin.

I am Ryu Chung-woo.

So, they don’t have roommates of their own.

‘If this… Is it borrowing one from each room?’

Then we can guess like this.

So to speak, these three became the ‘house team’.

Of course, there’s no way we’ll continue filming by ourselves as much as group reality, and later on, the other guys will be in touch anyway.

However, if the team is divided like that, there is only one room left.

‘cell.’

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists, probably realizing the same.

“Oh yeah! Then let’s find Lee Se-jin, because he’s the only one in solitary confinement… !”

“yes.”

However, the door to Lee Se-jin’s solitary cell, which he approached and carefully touched, was locked.

“… … .”

I couldn’t hear any noise in the dark quarters… .

“… You’re inside, aren’t you deliberately keeping quiet to startle us?”

“There is a possibility.”

Aren’t you a person who knows entertainment?

However, there was no such thing as a big Sejin suddenly opening the door and jumping out.

For at least three minutes, it was as quiet as a mouse.

“… … .”

“… … .”

At this point, there is a problem with the audio empty.

There’s no way that a guy who’s good at measuring timing like that would get stuck in a room for so long and leave the main story.

I guess it’s just a door that can’t be opened now.

“I don’t think there is.”

“Are you saying you don’t have the heart to come out even if you have one?”

I don’t know.

“Mmm.”

Me and Bae Se-jin felt a strange feeling while looking at the tightly closed solitary confinement.

It was then.

“There is something down here.”

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin bowed his head. Then he picked up something half sticking out from under the door.

It was a piece of white paper with writing on it.

‘Directive?’

There was only one sentence.

– I open at the end.

It was meaningful.

“It sounds like a hint to escape the room.”

“I know.”

We looked at the paper with serious faces.

At the end of the hallway, where even indirect light couldn’t reach, the cool air hit the back of my neck, probably because it was cooled by an air conditioner.

‘It sets the mood right.’

Give me a flashlight, please.

It would not be strange if the bleak atmosphere turned into a full-fledged survival game with zombies popping out of nowhere.

‘There is a possibility.’

I nodded.

Of course, let’s start with the part that the production team asked us to do before that.

– Please introduce the editor to the viewers.

“Would you like to sit down and talk about us?”

“okay.”

This is the self-introduction part.

* * *

“First of all, I am a ‘doctor’.”

“oh.”

“It’s a job worthy of a Moondae hyung!”

Kim Rae-bin admired it as if someone had chosen him.

‘No, we all drew lots together before being put in here.’

I don’t know, but I’m sure he distributed the file folder with it. Maybe even split the team.

But I decided to leave it for fun to be revealed to viewers behind the scenes, and I nodded.

“Thank you for taking good care of me. Well then Sejin hyung… .”

“Oh I… I’m a ‘lawyer’.”

“… … .”

“What what.”

“no.”

At this point, ‘Wasn’t that older brother better suited to be a prosecutor?’ It looks like my interview will be inserted.

And everyone will agree.

“But speaking of lawyers, I think you’ve been given a mission to deceive people… .”

“What are you talking about! no!”

Bae Se-jin was hot.

Oh, what’s the mission?

-Job Mission

: Must be completed before the end of the first game.

That’s it.

When I looked at my profile file, it was written.

It will probably be different for each job. I nodded, remembering mine.

“All right. Brother, I’ll be suspicious.”

“Usually, you say you believe… !”

“I am not normal.”

“… ?!”

By doing a bit of conte, the atmosphere is slightly relaxed and the survival feeling is slightly revived.

As we shout at each other, the awkwardness peculiar to the intro of a variety show is definitely gone.

“Then what about Lavin?”

“I am a ‘reporter’. i look forward to.”

“okay.”

Lastly, it was after hearing about Kim Rae-bin’s job, which sometimes suited him strangely and sometimes didn’t suit him at all.

“Now… Shall we go around here some more?”

“I see. I think we need to find an exit.”

This place was structured to escape the room from anyone’s point of view.

Right now, the window next to the living room, originally supposed to lead to the veranda, was blocked by a thin temporary wall.

Anyone could see that he was aiming for the secret room.

and crucial facts.

Bae Se-jin, who had approached the front door, reached out to open the translucent middle door installed in front of the front door.

rattle.

But it didn't open.

"… The middle door is also locked."

also.

The keypad, which was made for double security in case you didn't know it at the previous accommodation, is holding onto the middle door.

"It seems that there is no power here either."

"after."

After checking it again, the search resumed.

"Seeing things scattered… ."

"I think it would be better for everyone to move together in case of an emergency!"

"okay!"

"… … ."

what if so

The three of us moved slowly as a group and started to enjoy 'escape room content'.

Search each room, collect hints that lead to the kitchen, and eventually end up in front of the locked bathroom door.

"If you put the numbers in the order of the rainbow here… ."

“2724! That’s it!”

“Excellent!”

But literally, these guys are enjoying themselves more than I thought?

After adjusting to the darkness, the atmosphere became just an ordinary escape room cafe.

There was no particular horror element.

There is no such thing as a zombie or a spooky BGM that pops out of nowhere.

‘This is a bit boring.’

I don’t think Ryu Seo-rin did anything like the writer hiding her abilities.

‘I expect a reversal.’

I eagerly solved hints with the guys, anticipating a warm and quick editing point.

And soon he unlocked the lock on the bathroom.

“2724… That’s right.”

“Oh oh!”

“With this, at least I can keep my dignity…” .”

widely.

And that was the moment I opened the bathroom door.

A light was turned on inside.

“Huh?”

“Ah, the electricity must have turned on!”

I was blinded by the fluorescent light for a while. And with natural human instinct, everyone walked into the newly opened, bright bathroom.

‘hmm.’

I immediately checked inside.

Here, too, the previous lodging has been implemented almost exactly the same… … There is just one thing that creates a sense of incongruity.

A black rectangular portable device that was sitting right on top of the washbasin.

“Radios?”

“Why is there a walkie-talkie in the dorm?”

“… … .”

no way.

I went straight to the sink and picked up the walkie-talkie.

… There are batteries!

‘It works.’

I immediately pressed the button and said.

“Can you hear me?”

[…] … .]

“Cheongwoo hyung? Ahyeon?”

“… Lee Se-jin and Cha Yoo-jin!”

But over the radio it was quiet.

I shook my head and lowered my hand.

“There is no response… . I wondered if this was a way to communicate with the other members.”

“iced coffee… .”

“Maybe it’s something neither the hyungs nor Cha Yoo-jin have discovered yet.”

“It could be. hmm… Can I take a look at the walkie-talkie over there?”

“sure.”

It was time to exchange my own reasoning.

blink.

“… ?”

“I just.”

Blink.

“… … .”

It is certain that this time it is not an optical illusion.

I raised my head and looked at the ceiling.

‘Toilet, etc… .’

Blinked twice in a row.

‘And usually this kind of directing… .’

oh shit

“Park Moondae?”

I grabbed the two of them by the nape of their necks and stepped back.

And

blink blink blink blinking blinking blinking blink-

“Ahhhhhhhhhh!”

“Wow!”

I immediately left the bathroom, pushing the two screaming guys.

The eyes flashed rapidly.

And behind my back, something like a shadow… Damn!

‘There is someone!’

As soon as I managed to get out of the bathroom door, I reached out my hand behind me.

bang!!

“Huh!”

I closed the bathroom door vigorously and locked the road.

“What is it?”

“It feels strange!”

Anyone can see that this was a production of ghosts or zombies coming out of a cabinet in the corner!

“Has anyone seen it?”

“I didn’t look back… .”

“… me too.”

after.

I looked at the bathroom door, which was as quiet as a lie, and was relieved anyway, holding back a sigh.

‘It didn’t take.’

First of all, it would be better to go to the bathroom again after increasing the number of pages.

‘… I think I must have been caught on camera like a clown now.’

Sejin Bae tapped me on the shoulder as if comforting me. I’m kind of pissed off.

“I got the radio.”

that was good The rule of the country is not to drop the last one you caught and take good care of it.

“Awesome! Oh, the switch in the living room seems to be working now too!”

In the meantime, Kim Rae-bin quickly applied the bathroom situation and found out that other lights had returned to this house.

‘Then, is it possible to use electricity in the same way?’

I got up.

“What about the Chinese keypad?”

“… ! yes! The lights are on!”

Kim Rae-bin waved his hand. I catch my breath

‘… … okay.’

The middle gate seems to be opening slowly now.

‘I’m guessing this is about the beginning part.’

And it was time to immediately move toward the middle gate.

“… That Park Moondae.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his voice so that Kim Rae-bin could not hear him.

“yes.”

“I mean this… There was something like blood underneath.”

“… !!”

I paid attention to the upside down walkie-talkie he was holding out.

Then I saw something that was definitely dark red.

‘… Is it slowly?’

Are you really a zombie?

Bae Se-jin whispered softly while I looked at the angle of the camera and predicted the location.

“Because that Lavigne seems to be scared… Let’s not talk.”

hmm?

“… Um yes.”

When I nodded, Bae Se-jin nodded, then firmly grabbed the walkie-talkie and headed forward.

And I thought

‘… Should I retrieve the radio?’

That guy was just a bit unnatural.

That Rabin Kim would be scared?

Kim Rae-bin said, '… ? It must be fake blood manufactured in entertainment anyway, so why do you think I would be scared?' who would have the same reaction.

Because he is a very wild guy.

'He's the one who catches chickens with his own hands.'

I grew up in a farming family, so I have a very good stomach.

And Bae Se-jin wouldn't know that.

'Well, I can be embarrassed and say that I was trying to protect the youngest person as the eldest.'

But there is one more thing that bothers me.

'Bae Se-jin's job.'

I mean the lawyer.

Being a lawyer is… After all, in criminal law, it is the job of representing the suspect.

And the suspect is likely to be the culprit.

'What if I paid attention to that characteristic in the game?'

What is the probability that Bae Se-jin received a mission to wrap around some kind of troller or trolling?

'… Keep it for now.'

I decided to pay attention to Bae Se-jin from 'The Attorney'.

Well, it's entertainment anyway, so you don't have to win… As in the case of the thief of the carrot coin in < The Grandson of That House >, a picture that is unilaterally stabbed in the back is no longer acceptable.

And pretending not to know, I joined the middle school.

Bae Se-jin and Kim Rae-bin were reading the phrase 'Number does not match' with serious faces.

"Chinese number… It doesn't fit."

I guess so. I wouldn't have used the original password for the testa accommodation even for security reasons.

'But wouldn't it be a bit loose to find the number again?'

After thinking briefly, I answered.

"How about 0000?"

"ah."

This is the default number.

and.

Tiriririk-

"Oh!"

"All right!"

The middle door was finally opened.

Beyond that was the front door.

'From the front check.'

It was then.

[…] … Brother!]

[… … Listen~!]

“… !!”

“Me members?”

A clamor is heard from the other side of the porch.

“It must have been waiting on the other side!”

“That’s right!”

‘As expected, they’re joining.’

We quickly approached the front door. The voice got louder.

[…] got it! take it out… … !]

It’s like saying he’ll take it out. I nodded and moved my feet.

That moment.

The front door began to glow.

“… !!”

“What is it?”

The two guys jumped up.

It’s good to react quickly based on the bathroom experience.

“are you okay.”

I raised my hand and brought it to the door.

Swish up.

Then, as if peeling a sticker off the paper, the wrapping paper is gently peeled off from the corner.

It is coated paper.

“cover… is it?”

“huh.”

The outline of the paper cover, which was difficult to see because of the darkness, was visible in the light coming from behind.

And the identity of the light… .

“panel?”

It is a pad like a smartphone screen or monitor screen.

“Huh.”

“Is it okay to install something like this on the door of the house?”

A panicked sound could be heard from the other side. I guess something happened there too.

That was the moment.

Beep.

[Welcome to the Lamb Game!]

“Evil!!”

A light burst from the screen attached to the front door, and a sentence appeared along with a sound effect.

very loud

Kim Rae-bin covers his mouth and stares at the screen as if his eyes are about to pop out.

“What is it?”

“Step back a bit.”

Shah Sasak.

The three of us took three steps away from the door in perfect order.

And at the same time, the screen changed to splendor.

[First game]

-Choosing an offering

“… !!”

-Use one job as a sacrifice to open the front door.

Until announcement of results: 3 hours.

what?

* * *

Internet.

Just when Testa started filming.

The account of their company ‘Orbit Stars’ came up with an unexpected article.

[Please select a character to be sacrificed. (Link)]

-??

-There were many who doubted that this

was hacking, but there are pioneers everywhere.

When curious people click on it, the list is listed with vague black silhouettes.

_____

1. Doctor

2. Sheriff

3. Detective

4. Scholar

5. Undertaker

6. Lawyer

7. Clown

_____

It was a scapegoat public vote. .

It was the moment when the true meaning of survival entertainment began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 487

Episode 487

Testa trapped in a dorm before moving.

and… Finally, the middle door was opened and a panel flashed at the front door.

-Use one job as a sacrifice to open the front door.

I knew it the moment I read it.

Here comes the losers.

‘Is this a survival format?’

So, are we asking each other to vote for a job?

It is stimulating so that the brain becomes thrilled. I nodded and raised Ryu Seo-rin’s rating again.

‘Wait a minute, but if you vote with this division… .’

You don’t know who has what job, and it’s impossible to communicate with the other party.

Without the entertainment stimulation of directly chatting, deceiving, and laughing like this, going to the ballot without being bored?

‘It can’t be… .’

ah!

I turned around and shouted.

“brother!”

“… ! why?”

“A walkie-talkie!”

And I shouted out the front door too.

to be heard on the other side.

“Did you find the walkie-talkie? Radios!”

[Radio… … is it … Daeya?!]

[…] … Ugh!]

I faintly heard the sound of rapid, crunchy movements from the other side.

“… ! Are you using a walkie-talkie now? Can I just click here and say it?!”

“Brief because I can’t hear the response when I press instead of Yes!”

“okay!”

Bae Se-jin picked up the walkie-talkie and started shouting.

‘If you’re lucky, you might be able to hear the communication over there and locate the radio… .’

So, from here on out, we’re talking about talking over the radio and discussing which job to sacrifice?

It was a moment to think that far.

Suddenly the panel on the front door was renewed.

[☜☞]

[Sacrifice selection complete!]

What?

“Huh?”

“Moondae hyung? Ho Did you choose?”

“No way.”

But before I can say the next… The door is open.

Click.

“… !!”

The front door was open.

And what I see in front of me is the guys who are holding their breath, probably just running with a walkie-talkie.

It was the other 4 testa members.

The boys’ eyes widened.

“Guys!”

“Moondaemundae! Lavin! older brother!”

“I’m glad everyone… !”

At that moment, everyone forgets that it is a game and it is Nabal, and everyone starts to unite like a group of penguins out of joy.

It was a mess, like meeting a family after being in distress.

“brother! I’m here to save us!”

“okay.”

I roughly accepted Cha Yu-jin's hug and counted again.

'There are all 7 of them.'

okay. Also, as the number of pages increases, there is a sense of stability.

By the way.

'Why is the door open?'

The most likely one is this too.

"Did you choose the job to be sacrificed there?"

"Nooope! The door suddenly opened!"

"… !"

Liu Qingyu also shook his head resolutely.

"I thought you chose. Since we are a team locked in a dorm, I wondered if we had no choice… ."

what?

"What are you talking about? We were locked in our quarters!"

"… ? Sejin, what… … ."

no way.

Only then did I penetrate the gap between the 4 of them. With such an open view, I looked outside the front door to the other side.

And I was astonished.

'crazy.'

On the other side… The other side was also a residence!

“Wait, outside the front door… .”

“W This is also an accommodation… ?”

The guys who noticed it panicked and started to turn their heads across the front door.

“Holy moly! I have a living room!”

“Wow~ It’s really crazy!”

Before I knew it, Cha Yoo-jin and Keun Se-jin ran to the living room where we escaped and were screaming.

And I also stepped through the middle gate on the other side.

“… … .”

“I am very much the same… .”

oh.

‘So you’re saying the other side tried to escape too?’

Each misunderstood each other as an outside team, but in fact, they were the lodging A team and the lodging B team.

‘What the hell is this?’

is it a set?

No, it’s impossible unless it’s a set.

It was not just props that had been decorated like the previous accommodation, but the house itself.

“her.”

I got hit right back. I grinned and looked around again.

I know that in the end there will be a way to escape. So there will be catharsis.

However, the entrance itself was a fake, and it was structured to face each other like a mirror. It is a wonderful double locked room that is more immersed in fear and suspense.

‘Then how about an escape route?’

no, before that

I turned my head. The members flinched.

“first… So neither team touched or touched anything on that panel.”

“okay.”

I reached out and pointed to the panel. Towards the sentence that still floats well.

[Sacrifice selection completed!]

“Then why did ‘selection completed’ appear?”

“… … .”

Sejin frowned as if thinking deeply and crossed his arms.

“Aren’t you on a job mission by any chance?”

“… … !!”

“Why can there be a role of choosing offerings among jobs? Um~ When you think of board games?”

That makes sense.

It was a sharp idea.

“Then, let’s ask everyone for a job.”

“Ah, that’s what I mean… .”

It was at that time that Keun Se-jin was trying to answer.

[Participants.]

“Ouch!”

“What the… .”

A modulated mechanical sound was heard.

Voices were starting to come out of the front door panel.

‘It’s also loaded with many functions.’

We immediately ran and stood in front of the panel.

Then, the panel screen changes and a new sentence is transmitted.

[The sacrifice job has been decided.]

[The sign of fate has now descended.]

White letters on the black screen flashed ominously.

“It’s already over… ?”

“How is this going?”

Confusion and tension chilled the air.

But I was also nervous in another sense.

Hey, obviously the game time limit is 3 hours.

‘Then how should I spend the remaining three hours?’

Isn’t it crushing the tension?

It was then.

Click.

The wall by the front door opened. And something poured out.

“… !”

“Wow!”

Amongst some fussing guys, I checked things.

‘card?’

At first glance, it looked like a poker card, but there were 7 cards in total.

And on the back of each was written their name.

“what?”

“Is this a QR code?”

“wait for a sec.”

I punched the other guys.

The panel’s wording isn’t over yet.

[Among the 7 cards, there is a card of a participant with a job selected as a sacrifice.] The

scene of 7 cards flipping over appears on the screen, and then one enlarges and a red mark is attached.

sheep skeleton.

[That is the sacrifice mark.]

“… … .”

It’s serious.

[You can exchange this ‘sign card’ for 3 hours.]

[And at the end of the game, the character with the ‘sacrifice’ token card becomes the final sacrifice.

] Turn around and soon turn over in turn to show the back side.

Then, a card with a scarlet sheep skull mark flashed… .

[Pak!]

It exploded.

[02:59:59]

All that remains is a black screen. Just a blinking white countdown at the bottom.

“… … .”

I immediately checked my card again.

Likewise, it was a card with a poker pattern and name on one side and a QR code on the other side.

I asked, tapping the stopped panel.

“How do you exchange?”

There was no other narration.

Just a new phrase popped up on the black screen.

[Show me the QR code.]

Um.

I turned the top of the card towards the QR code and looked next to the front door panel.

‘Am I scanning here?’

“Moondaemundae?”

“for a moment.”

I stopped the frightened guys from grabbing my shoulders and scanned the card’s QR code.

‘What if?’

The screen changed again.

[Required currency: 1 gold]

“… … .”

gold?

“this… Don’t you think it’s just something that can be exchanged?”

“yes.”

It seems costly.

‘It’s brain-dead to keep exchanging blindly.’

And at that moment, Cha Yoo-jin raised her hand.

“I know!”

“… !”

“Wait a second!”

Then he ran and, in an instant, kicked the bathroom door on his side and brought something out.

“This is gold!”

as soon as… It was gold with a QR code attached to it.

“… !!”

“Wow, where have you been?”

“It’s under the shelf.”

“Yujin-ah, you’re really amazing… !”

The members joined together and began to express their admiration for Cha Yoo-jin’s vision. I’m going to rip your mouth, man.

And then comes the decisive statement.

“Um~ There must be more like this hidden inside these two lodgings, right?”

“Is that right?”

then.

I immediately removed the QR card I was scanning.

“Then let’s start by looking for gold.”

So the treasure hunt began.

“Moondaemundae~ Didn’t you miss our members so much?”

“Oh, it was.”

Keun Se-jin, who was making a fuss saying that it was nice to meet you, eagerly talked about what they had been through next to them.

I was silently flipping the living room on the side where these guys escaped (?).

“Oh, but I don’t know if there are more here. Really we almost knocked it over.”

Yes, looking at the bottom of the sofa in the living room, I can see that they have been thoroughly searched.

I shook my hands and got up.

Come to think of it, there was something I wanted to say to this guy.

“That’s what you were trying to say earlier.”

“huh?”

“Didn’t you guys talk about your job?”

That’s what these guys do.

‘I can’t even mention it while talking about what I’ve been through.’

Then, the big Sejin shrugged.

“Um~ Anyway, that’s what I was trying to say earlier. We were so busy exploring that we didn’t talk about jobs at all?”

“… … .”

hmm are you

‘Isn’t it intentional?’

The guy who is the best at entertainment has blown off the introductory part that the writer even asked for.

However, as if he had read my mind, Keun Se-jin shrugged.

“I thought the picture would be better if we did it when we were all together like this… Well, now that I see it, do you think I’m going to lie?”

“maybe.”

A guy who gets caught in a rough job will lie on his own. I nodded in affirmation.

‘… This is another guy’s idea, though.’

It’s hard to fully trust anyone in this kind of game. I just shrugged my shoulders inwardly and ended the conversation with him.

And he was on his way to the kitchen.

“… Moondae Park.”

Bae Se-jin suddenly approached and spoke in a very low voice.

“You didn’t get a really weird job, did you? Are you sure?”

“yes.”

Not serious.

By the way.

“But wouldn’t a person who received a strange job answer like this?”

“It is, but… You just scanned the card right there. I don’t think people who tried to hide their jobs couldn’t do that even if they were anxious.”

“… … .”

Are you sharp?

“And since you’re good at this, I’m going to bet on you first.”

Bae Se-jin swallowed and said.

“The ‘lawyer’ of my profession.”

okay.

“I have a special ability.”

“… … which?”

“… ‘You can know the circumstances of other jobs.’”

“… !”

“It was written like that… So I knew what kind of job it was.”

Bae Se-jin lowered his voice.

“Didn’t Rabin say he was a reporter?”

“yes.”

The boy swallowed.

“There are no reporters… !”

“… !”

“There is no such thing as a journalist among jobs!”

It was an unimaginable blow to the back of my head.

I immediately recalled Kim Rae-bin’s attitude so far. However, I didn’t see the peculiar awkwardness of a person who was stung by his conscience.

‘Is Raebin Kim so good at lying?’

No matter how much you train with the past variety shows, is that possible?

‘I have some doubts about Bae Se-jin.’

However, without revealing it, I opened my eyes wide as if in surprise, and soon put on a spleen expression. It was as if his ears were persuasive.

Bae Se-jin also became a spleen expression.

“Hyung, can you tell me a job you know? Lavin is trying to set up some real job candidates.”

“okay. But before that… I want to hear about your abilities.”

You know how to negotiate.

I immediately nodded. As Bae Se-jin swallowed, what I revealed was… .

“My ability was a question mark.”

“… ?”

no i’m not kidding

[Special Ability]

-?? (Disclosed in progress)

It was written on my profile like this.

“I think I didn’t tell you because it was probably a spoiler for the progress of the game.”

“ah.”

Of course, if I end here, I won’t be trusted.

I even added my guesses.

“If this is the kind of mafia game, the doctor role is usually victim defense.”

“… !”

“So, I wonder if someone will let me know by the time the sacrifice is made.”

“… It makes sense.”

yes.

I was able to obtain a list of jobs that Bae Se-jin explained to me as if I hadn’t lost my trust anyway.

‘Doctor Sheriff Detective Scholar Undertaker Lawyer… And a clown.’

These are modern professions.

Anyway, it was very plausible and useful information.

‘It’s a benefit.’

If true. I happily bowed my head in thanks, and Bae Se-jin had a slightly proud face.

“But if it’s like this, it’s because hyung’s trust in me and what he said doesn’t mean enough… . Let me recruit one more trustworthy person.”

“uh? who… .”

I raised my hand and pointed at one.

The guy looking intently at the kitchen of our side of the dorm.

That’s Ryu Cheng-wu.

Bae Se-jin became urgent.

“… Doesn’t this have nothing to do with my usual personality? Your job doesn’t matter. It’s entertainment.”

“Yes.”

No, that’s what I’m saying.

I happily nodded my head in agreement.

“Think about it bro.”

“Huh?”

“Last time, in our own content, Chungwoo-hyung was a traitor. those zombies.”

“That’s right.”

“Then, according to the cooldown theory, it won’t be Chungwoo-hyung this time.”

“… ?!”

“how is it.”

Wouldn’t it be boring if the same guy got caught again?

No matter how much it is a lottery, it is a judgment that the production team would not have done that even if they tried their best.

‘Then they would say there was something wrong and have them pull it out again.’

And as if my theory sounded plausible, Bae Se-jin eventually clenched his fist and agreed.

“… so good Let’s do it.”

yes.

I immediately sneaked up to Liu Cheng-wu’s side and sighed.

“brother.”

“hmm?”

“This way for a moment.”

Then, unnoticed by the others, the three of them started talking as if each were searching for a similar place.

“Sejin-hyung wants to ally, but he says it’s possible if you reveal your occupation.”

“ah.”

“We have already introduced ourselves.”

Speaking only of you, it means to have a party like this.

However, Ryu Cheng-wu, who was looking under the table, smiled slightly as if he was embarrassed.

“hmm… I can’t tell you. Sorry.”

“… … !”

Bae Se-jin’s expression changed.

“You can’t… .”

“Wait a minute bro.”

I quickly intervened before he suddenly accelerated.

“It’s not that you don’t want to tell me, but you can’t?”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu smiled vaguely.

‘also.’

I nodded and bowed to Bae Se-jin.

“I think Chungwoo-hyung has a job where he can’t directly say his job.”

“… ah!”

“If it was the mafia, I would rather cheat, but I don’t think I would have answered so honestly.”

“Ugh… … .”

Bae Se-jin was silent, but soon nodded.

“then… Could be a detective. Usually in a mystery novel, the detective plays an active part at the end.”

oh. It was quite a contextual reasoning in terms of content.

“then?”

“… good! Let’s talk.”

Bae Se-jin nodded. I gave Ryu Cheng-wu a moment to listen to Bae Se-jin’s explanation.

And Liu Cheng-wu was amazed.

“You also had that ability. That’s great, Sejin-ah.”

“Kuhmm what?”

“According to what you said, Labin is definitely suspicious… The urgent thing right now is that there is someone who will become a sacrifice right now. I want to talk more about that too.”

hmm?

“… Yes.”

“Suppose that one of us could choose a job to be sacrificed for ourselves. So what kind of job do you think it would have been?”

that’s easy

I answered without hesitation.

“A detective or a clown.”

* * *

Same time. Internet.

—

_

_

_ ——————

Small talk was prevalent in the Orbit voting section that suddenly popped up in each idol community.

First of all, the word ‘sacrifice’ was stimulating, and it was fun to be able to vote.

And opinions were surprisingly unified.

-Whoever sees it, isn’t taking a photo of a buff

ㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ Just looking at the job title gives off the impression of a troll

clown.

Isn’t it a job that somehow makes me feel like a criminal or a black man?

However, there was also a strong opinion that it should not be filmed that way. -Everyone doesn’t know what this is. It’s funny that

the voting

side has to troll it. At first glance, it looks like a variety show kid. -Ah,

this is unconditionally

a doctor. .

and after a while

A new article has been uploaded to the Orbit Stars account.

[Voting is now complete. – > View results]

And when people full of curiosity and anticipation clicked View Results, the link was linked to a video.

[Starting the game now – TeSTAR coming soon]

This is Testa's entertainment trailer.

-Mimi

-Crazy -Testa Entertainment!!!

-And also

-Already looking forward

to it, what should I do?

And on the other hand, a comment from a fan who realized the reality passed by.

-Wait a minute… So the member we voted for just got eliminated?

┗ Huh

┗ Wait a minute

┗ No ㅠㅠ

The fansite and community started burning with speculation and excitement again.

And then.

Testa’s bizarre set was burning hot in a different sense.

“That’s a nonsense.”

“hmm?”

“with me… Would you like to exchange cards?”

“… !”

The first trait request has started.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 488

Episode 488

I looked at Sun Ah-hyun.

‘Let’s exchange cards?’

Besides, the guy who called me to the outside of his room took something out of his pocket.

“… !”

Gold with QR code.

It is a commodity used to exchange cards.

“Where did you find it?”

“Uh, actually… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun whispered quietly.

He said that when he woke up in his room, he searched the room while reading the profile.

“Then under the bed… I found it.”

“… … .”

That means you found it at the beginning of the game.

‘And you’ve been keeping your mouth shut all this time?’

Seon Ah-hyun?

I was involuntarily amazed.

‘Everyone knows a little bit about entertainment.’

It was kind of odd. I can’t wait to see how this will turn out if it’s edited according to the scenario Ryu Seo-rin put together.

“But I don’t know if it’s okay to write like this. It could be used at a crucial moment.”

Then, Seon Ah-hyun nodded with a determined expression.

“I need to know the information, so it’s okay to spend my gold… !”

“hmm.”

Originally, when it comes to efficiency, the correct answer is not to do it until someone else does it… … .

‘This is entertainment.’

It was good for the development to get rid of the first attempt quickly. So I nodded.

“Then let’s get to know each other’s jobs. I think that would be good.”

“Okay I… I am a scholar.”

oh.

I nodded.

“Moondae… ?”

“I am a doctor.”

“Ah ah!”

“It’s a good job,” Sun Ah-hyun blushed and nodded.

With that, the story is over.

“Exchange our cards.”

“Huh?”

“Did you find the gold?”

I called the other members and stood in front of the front door.

“I’m just going to try it out once.”

“okay.”

Big Sejin nodded.

I once again organized the rules of the game.

“If one of us is going to be the sacrifice, this card exchange will change the sacrifice.”

“Yeah right.”

It’s like passing the joker in a card game.

‘Is it a bomb transfer?’

However, this seemed like a survival game with a culprit, a murderer, hiding like a mafia game.

But whether it’s mafia or citizen, I don’t think it’s necessary to put a job like ‘scholar’ or ‘doctor’ first.

I remembered the answer I gave to Liu Cheng-wu earlier.

Which job do you think is most likely to die?

– A detective or a clown.

If the person chosen as the sacrifice is the mafia, if it is a detective, if it is a citizen, it is a clown.

‘This is the standard route.’

Jobs such as scholars and doctors do not attract more aggro than those two.

So, in front of the dark entrance, the only one where the lights still don’t come on.

Relying solely on the light from the panel, we lifted the card.

“do.”

“Yes.”

I scanned the QR codes of Seon Ah-hyun and Gold as they were.

“… … .”

Then, the screen on the front door panel began to swirl silently in dark red.

“Boo!”

“Oh, you’re scarier than I thought?”

I fixed my eyes on the panel while listening to the nervous voices of the guys.

The vortex lasted for 3-4 seconds and then disappeared.

All that remains on the screen are the backs of the two cards.

[Token exchange completed]

[Park Moon-dae < - > Seon Ah-hyun]

“Oh.”

“That’s how you do it.”

A small exclamation of admiration rang out from the members.

And I messed up my card.

‘There is no other information.’

It seemed that only the records of exchanges were neatly stored there.

“It was nothing.”

“Yes. still… It was amazing!”

“It is.”

There were no other clutter. Seon Ah-hyun and I walked away from the front door like that, as if we were satisfied with the demonstration.

After that, it was a series of searches.

“Mundaemundae~ Couldn’t you open the bathroom door in this dorm? Oh, if it’s this difficult, I think there’s gold in here too… .”

“There is a ghost inside.”

“Uhhhh.”

and conte.

“There’s chicken in the fridge!”

“… !!”

“The fact that they serve rice is really impressive.”

It was also a moment when the atmosphere was about to loosen up a bit as the conte continued.

The members scattered around the two spacious lodgings as if they had gradually become numb to the environment.

‘Has it already passed two hours?’

and after a while

Beep beep!

“… !”

An alarm went off on the porch.

Then, like an emergency notice, the voice began repeating itself with the sound of a siren.

[Enter the room of the beginning of warning.]

[Enter the room of the beginning of warning.]

[Enter the room of the beginning of warning.]

“What what.”

“The starting room?”

The scattered members ran out. I screamed loudly, conscious of the sound of the siren.

“I think we’re talking about the room we each started in!”

“iced coffee!”

“See you all in a little while!”

The guys who ran to the front door soon dispersed in perfect order. Indeed, it was like the guys who ate broadcast jjambab.

I also returned to the room where I started.

The room that reproduced my room in the previous accommodation.

Click.

It was the moment when I went in there and closed the door, blocking out the sound of the siren.

Ding-dong!!

"… !!"

[This is the middle notice time.]

… There are also speakers here.

'… after.'

You're doing this on purpose to scare people.

I sat down on the bed in the corner of the dark room because the fluorescent light didn't come on again before I knew it.

Then the grotesque mechanical sound rode through the speakers again.

[Check the bedside drawer.]

Come on.

I moved my hand Inside the bedside drawer was an electronic device.

It obviously wasn't there before.

'Did the filming staff come out and put it in?'

You are suffering. I muttered to myself when I saw the black box with only the camera protruding from the corner

and carefully turned on the screen of the electronic device. It was a five-star tap, probably because it was received through PPL.

Beep.

The lighted screen cuts through the dark air and sparkles.

[Job Ability Disclosure]

[Your job ability is… … .]

‘Hoo.’

You split the members because of this.

I read it all slowly.

“… … .”

‘This… Was it written here?’

It was quite interesting.

I was rubbing my chin while thinking of a few applications, when a snooze sounded.

‘hmm?’

The pad’s screen changed again.

[01:00:00]

[※Marks can be checked※]

Time remaining until the end of the game and… Is it a token of my card?

“… … .”

I raised my hand and touched the pad.

[Kyahahaha!]

The first thing I heard was the laughter of a child.

That innocent sound creates a sense of incongruity somewhere and sends chills down the spine.

And without warning, a huge red circular pattern filled the pad.

Lamb skull pattern.

[Your card is ‘Sacrifice Mark’.]

[Current Lamb: Moondae Park]

“… … .”

Right.

I took my eyes off the pad screen for a moment and caught my breath.

The sacrifice mark is on me.

So if I go on like this, I will die.

* * *

“Ughhhh~ Did everyone see it well!”

“Yeah bro!”

The siren sounded again and the members got out of their respective rooms.

And the remaining hour went by in an instant.

Now, rather than searching for gold, he went back to talking and monitoring.

“Huh? Where are the two older brothers going~ Exchange cards by any chance?”

“… I’m going to heat that chicken.”

“… … yep.”

Externally, an hour passed smoothly without any incidents or conflicts.

However, a strange tension was rising.

‘soon.’

That’s it.

I waited and waited for the ending.

and after a while

Beep beep!!

“Oh.”

“I guess time is up.”

I wasn’t too surprised this time.

However, everyone looked a little nervous.

‘The dropouts are decided.’

After being in this for several hours, the degree of immersion naturally became stronger, and the word ‘sacrifice’ seemed to feel a bit terrifying.

It’s like entering an amusement park haunted house.

“It’s up.”

And the panel on the front door was really counting down.

[00:00:00]

Then, huge letters appear to cover it.

[End of Exchange]

“… … .”

The modulated mechanical sound began to flow from the speakers again.

[Pre-announcement notice.]

[The first sacrifice token you received was determined by the supporters’ vote.]

“After the supporters… ?”

[Voting result of fans who love you]

‘… … Pan?’

The red graph went up endlessly on the screen, and the figure of 20374 votes appeared.

Combining those high numbers and explanations… .

“no way… Was this a fan vote?”

“When did you receive it?”

‘I know yeah.’

Whether the astonished members are surprised or not, the panel silently narrates.

[The one job that got the most votes was 20374 votes.]

Now everyone is watching the panel with bated breath.

[And now that the time limit has passed, the class with this sacrifice mark is… … .]

Gulp.

The moment I heard the sound of swallowing saliva in dreary tension.

The result rang.

[Scholar.]

"… !!"

"ah."

I reflexively glanced back at Seon Ah-hyun.

Seon Ah-hyun had a pale face.

'… … .'

-Ugh I… a scholar

Sun Ah-hyun obviously said that.

And the members immediately started looking around to find the person concerned.

"Scholar?"

"Who are the scholars? tell me!"

"… … ."

But it was still.

No one stepped forward, and Seon Ah-hyun kept her mouth shut.

“uh?”

“… Why is no one coming out?”

Sejin Bae narrowed his eyes and Raebin Kim looked around with a puzzled expression.

“Isn’t it a situation where the outcome can’t be changed anyway?”

“that’s right!”

“But why… ?”

It was a time when everyone was talking with confused expressions.

[The room of the offering has been opened.]

Shik.

“omg.”

The front door opened automatically.

And after that, I could see that another door opened automatically.

as soon as… A solitary room in our side of the dorm.

It is the room that has not been opened.

“Is this the sacrificial room?”

“I guess so.”

It popped into my head reflexively.

The note that Kim Rae-bin picked up after falling under that door.

– I open at the end.

‘Did that mean that room would open at the end of this game?’

Or when it is decided who will die or who will end… is it.

I assumed that for the time being and followed them. I thought I should say this in an interview because of the atmosphere.

And in front of the open solitary door.

“I’m in!”

Cha Yu-jin stepped forward without hesitation. but… … .

“Oops!!”

“Why why.”

The boy frowned and stepped back.

‘what?’

Everyone looked into the room in amazement at the reaction.

“… !!”

Inside the room… It was like an altar of some pseudo-church.

The torn black wallpaper and burning red candles swayed eerily.

And a huge coffin-shaped altar located in the middle. On it was carved a pattern of a red sheep’s head skull.

‘You’re crazy.’

Kwak!

“Ahh!”

Is there even a thunder effect?

In front of the space where the art team was replaced, the members became a group of penguins again.

“Moondaemundae I don’t think I can sleep in this room anymore… .”

“I’m glad you moved.”

“huh.”

Anyway, we entered it cautiously.

“… I have a name tag.”

“Ugh.”

And soon, like a table for guests, it took on a shape that surrounded the coffin-shaped altar according to the marked names.

That was the moment.

[Participants.]

“I knew it would be like this.”

“me too.”

The bizarre narration started flowing through the speakers again.

The camera from the coffin rotates to capture our faces.

[Welcome to the Sacrifice Room.]

“Are we really supposed to sacrifice a member here?!”

“Calm down, Rabin.”

[Participants must find the black sheep here.]

“… … .”

black sheep?

[The participant who handed over his sacrifice fate to another participant.]

[In other words, the culprit who sacrificed the ‘scholar’ through the last token exchange is the ‘black sheep’.]

“Huh.”

“Wow, I don’t know more and more about this.”

I sorted it out quickly.

‘hmm.’

So it means to find the one who left the last mark to the ‘scholar’ who eventually became the final sacrifice.

It seems that the act was judged as a kind of ‘mafia’ or ‘criminal’.

‘Then I just need to find the guy I exchanged with the scholar last time.’

It was a moment when I wondered if it was too easy to reason about.

Another condition has been added.

[If the black sheep is properly deduced, the culprit will be burnt along with the sacrifice.]

[But if the black sheep cannot be found]

“… then?”

[Everything except the black sheep and the sacrifice is burnt.

]

“Wow, this is a complete horror game!”

Screams and violent reactions came out from here and there at the sound of annihilation.

‘oh.’

So, this is a structure that you can live with if the sacrifice keeps its mouth shut.

‘If I do this, I won’t tell you who I traded with.’

I admired the viciousness of the production crew.

[Then, good luck.]

Good luck- Good luck… … .

The speaker, which had been echoing ominously, soon crackled and cut off.

And the skull pattern on the coffin was illuminated with red light.

“Oh!”

“Looks like it should start.”

While sticking out his tongue at the awesome room, the atmosphere soon settled in its own way.

The members seemed to think of something to talk about while organizing their thoughts so far.

Of course, this is probably number one.

‘It must be who the scholar who became the sacrifice was.’

In fact, wouldn’t it be the end if we somehow interrogated that person and caught the person who made the last exchange?

But the first thing he said was,

“Wait! I have something to tell you first.”

It was Bae Se-jin.

The boy spoke calmly.

“I knew what my job was.”

“yes?”

“I am a lawyer.”

And as he told me, he started telling me everything he knew.

‘Is this reasonable since it’s the last minute?’

I nodded inwardly.

If you know all the occupations, it is easy to infer who has which occupation by elimination.

“But there is one person who has given a job that no one else has! That person… .”

And it was the moment Bae Se-jin was about to say Kim Rae-bin’s name.

“Huh? wait a minute.”

‘… ?’

Big Sejin suddenly intervened. The guy immediately asks Bae Se-jin, who stopped talking in embarrassment.

“What is your job like?”

“… I’m a lawyer. Because the lawyer’s professional skills can know other professions… .”

“… ? No, your brother is a lawyer?”

Big Sejin laughed.

And he made a bombshell statement.

“weird. Am I a lawyer?”

“… … !!”

“Uh huh?”

“There can be no two jobs that are the same. Right?”

“… … .”

The members opened their mouths and looked back at the two people with the same name.

Big Sejin stroked the back of his neck.

“Ugh. Judging from the reactions, it seems that Sejin-hyung has been saying that he is a lawyer here and there, but that lawyer can’t do that because of his mission.

“… !!”

Keun Sejin looked at the members’ reactions, then frowned and smiled bitterly.

And he sighed.

“Oh, you’ve all been tricked by hyung-nim. You’ve all been tricked.”

“… … .”

A moment of embarrassing silence separated the members.

That moment.

“wait for a sec.”

Bae Se-jin said firmly with a white face.

“You’re the one cheating!”

‘oh my god.’

I swallowed my saliva.

‘One of the two is unconditionally trolling, right?’

I can already see viewers who can’t breathe and chew popcorn.

It was literally the beginning of a melee.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 489

Episode 489 A

person with the same name who claims to be a lawyer.

Bae Se-jin and Keun Se-jin are in a tense battle of words.

“… Lee Se-jin had been quiet until now, and only opened his mouth after the person to die was decided. This is strategic no matter who sees it. You’re deliberately trying to confuse people!”

“Ah, it’s the opposite. Is it more unnatural to talk about one’s job and abilities from the beginning? Everyone, think about the mafia game~ Usually, good citizens don’t do it well even if they are wary of the mafia.”

Both make sense.

Anyway, both can’t be lawyers, and one is a joke… That’s great. I was in awe of myself.

“Oh… Who do you suspect, Moondae hyung?”

“Looking at the current situation, it seems that both possibilities exist.”

One is an actor and one is good at entertainment.

‘I’ll be able to pretend to be a different job naturally.’

If both of them put their mind to it, it is possible to play hard as a trolling job.

Right now, neither of them is logically awkward.

“… ! It’s sophistry. I found the suspicious person early and shared it with people I trust!”

“That’s why, in fact, if my brother is the mafia, everything is a lie. So it’s just a baseless story?”

‘It’s a mess.’

You can almost see the pupils of the other guys spinning around. I clicked my tongue inwardly.

and raised his hand

“I have a question for both of you.”

“uh?”

“Could you explain a little bit about the profession of a lawyer? Usually liars have loopholes.”

“That’s right. If I go into detail, I’m sure someone will come across a contradiction.”

Liu Qingyu nodded.

‘okay. No matter how much, if you keep asking questions, you’ll come up with answers that you didn’t prepare on the spot.’

Then the front and rear words don’t match, and the logic collapses awkwardly.

“ah.”

I don’t know what’s going on inside, but the Sejins with the same name reacted as if they were quite attractive on the outside.

“Oh, that’s a good idea. Mundaemundae~”

“Then I’ll do it first.”

Bae Se-jin jumped out as if he would not lose the player.

“A lawyer… I can see how many jobs there are in total and what those jobs are.”

And Bae Se-jin explained the job he knew.

The other guys nodded and went back to their jobs.

“Doctor Sheriff Detective Scholar Undertaker Clown… .”

“And you’re a lawyer.”

“that’s right.”

Bae Se-jin nodded seriously.

“Raise your hand if your job isn’t here.”

There was no backlash.

‘There is no one whose complexion changes noticeably.’

It must mean that the job you have is among them.

‘In other words, there is a high probability that Bae Se-jin’s story is true.’

Sejin Bae, perhaps noticing the sign, looked at Sejin Sejin defiantly.

But the boy smiled bitterly.

“Well, you know what a job is… .”

And the boy shrugged.

“But hearing your brother’s tone, it seems like you really know something, right?”

“… !!”

“You’re admitting you lied when you’re not a lawyer… .”

“No no.”

Big Sejin shook his head. And he said it quite seriously.

“Anyway, Bae Se-jin is like a different job with that ability. Only being a lawyer is a lie.”

“… !!”

So the words of the big sejin… .

‘Bae Se-jin found out that fact with the ability of another job, but is he pretending to be a lawyer?’

Certainly a number of cases are possible!

“No, just… In fact, at a glance, it seems like a skill that has nothing to do with the profession of a lawyer.”

“Huh.”

Kim Rae-bin was shocked. And at the same time, Bae Se-jin was hot.

“The job of a lawyer is to know the defendant well. How awkward is this!”

“No, just looking at that ability makes it a culprit! It looks like it will have a black screen. It looks like a good match, right?”

A look of ‘it seems like that’ passed across the members’ faces.

And Bae Se-jin is now narrowing his eyes with a cold face.

‘Is it overimmersion or acting?’

I shrugged my shoulders and looked back at Sejin.

“Then what is the original lawyer’s ability?”

Big Sejin smiled and said without hesitation.

“It’s the ability to designate a person and find out if that person is innocent.”

“… !!”

oh my god.

And Sejin’s remarks did not end there.

“By the way, I already wrote it~”

“… … ?!”

At that moment, the atmosphere in the room changed.

Seon Ah-hyun, who had been quietly keeping her mouth shut, reflexively asked back.

“Who… ?”

“Here is our member~”

Keun Sejin patted the back of the member right next to him.

that’s right… .

“Kim Raebin?”

“yes!”

The guy grins. Kim Rae-bin has an expression as if his eyeballs are about to pop out.

However, he soon looked around and nodded his head in confusion.

“Of course I am not guilty. Since I’ve never exchanged cards in the first place… … .”

Bae Se-jin clenched his fists and intervened.

“Nonsense!”

“… ?!”

Rabin Kim was shocked.

“Rabin Kim said his job was a reporter! however… There are no journalists among the professions!”

“… !!”

“Ah, I’m sure I did.”

Kim Rae-bin’s eyes began to spin. Oops.

“And now every time I try to reveal this, he blocks me.”

“yes?”

“Lee Se-jin!!”

Bae Se-jin shouted coldly, then clasped his hands and muttered.

“… And there was something strange about your job.”

“yes?”

“clown.”

“… … .”

Whoa.

“Remember that card game we played last time? Joker So if you hold the clown card last, you lose… .”

It’s a thief catcher.

Bae Se-jin was seen swallowing saliva.

“So, wouldn’t Rabin Kim have that kind of job? Our mission is to fail.”

“yes!?”

Kim Rae-bin was even more shocked.

‘If that’s acting, I’ll have to make him act too.’

However, Bae Se-jin continued to speak in a more and more confident tone as if logic was connected.

“And Sejin Lee is a scholar.”

“yes??”

“Lee Se-jin is the sacrifice, and they are trying to win by preventing me from pointing out Kim Rae-bin!”

“… !!”

There was such a rule.

-If you correctly guess the black sheep, the culprit will be burnt with the sacrifice.

-However, if the black sheep is not found, all but the black sheep and the offering will be burnt.

In other words, the only way for the person who became the victim to survive is to make people unable to hit the criminal.

“how is it.”

“… … .”

The heart attack was pretty good.

however… Sejin Lee burst into laughter.

“Ah, I see.”

“… ?”

Sejin Lee declared like a bomb.

“No, is your brother a clown?”

“… !!”

“Originally, people who want to bluff talk first. to lay the plate.”

“what? Wait, what the kid is doing right now is that he doesn’t know what to do, so he bites me and hangs on… It’s an obvious move! You’re just repeating my words!”

“No! My brother hurt my foot.”

“hey… !”

The overindulgence was getting worse. Now I think I can put something like ‘I’m really fighting ^^’ as a subtitle.

Liu Chengyu hurriedly intervened.

“hmm… Sejin-ah, that’s why Sejin Lee.”

“Yeep!”

“Then can I listen to your logic once?”

“Sure~”

Big Sejin smiled.

“I think Sejin hyung is a clown. The black sheep, so I think there’s a high probability that it’s the mafia we need to catch!”

“what?!”

“Sejin-ah, calm down and listen.”

Ryu Cheong-woo was calming Bae Se-jin.

Big Sejin looked at me and rolled his eyes.

“… … .”

“And before I came here, did you hear something from Mundae?”

“… !?”

Yes.

Here’s some info I shared with the guy who probably has the most say in a game like this before coming here.

-actually… .

“Can I tell you?”

“okay.”

I nodded. Big Sejin willingly opened his mouth.

“Ahyeon said he was a scholar.”

“… !!”

That’s it.

‘It’s suspicious.’

‘Scholar’, that is, the job selected as the final sacrifice in this game.

“I don’t know what the first job the fans voted for as a sacrifice is, but anyway, the final sacrifice is a scholar.”

I spoke calmly.

“And there is someone who said he was a scholar. Ahyeon.”

“… … .”

“So, anyway, ask Seon Ah-hyun a question… .”

“There.”

Seon Ah-hyun opened her mouth with a pale face.

“I am… I never said anything like that.”

“… !!”

what?

* * *

Foundation of a dark cult.

The people standing around it are struggling in endless exposure.

“I have a different job.”

“yes??”

Are there any contestants who reveal their true profession in this game?!

Kim Rae-bin was shocked again.

Ah Hyun-hyung, this kind of thing happened!

‘Bae Se-jin and Lee Se-jin are claiming to be lawyers.’

‘Dae-hyung Moon said he was a doctor.’

He quickly organized the current situation in his head.

therefore… .

_____=

Testa’s Occupation (Captain)

Ryu Chung-woo – ?

Bae Se-jin – Lawyer

Seon Ah-hyun – Scholar

Lee Se-jin – Lawyer

Park Moon-dae – Doctor

Kim Rae-bin – Reporter

Cha Yoo-jin – ?

_____=

This is what each of them claims.

And sniping at each other was rampant.

Even Seon Ah-hyun, who was recently exposed, is saying that he is not a ‘scholar’!

“Then what job does your brother hold?”

“Yes, I have the ability to know other people’s occupations.”

“omg.”

“and… I checked the door with that… I found out something.”

Seon Ah-hyun said with a determined expression.

“Mundae is not a doctor.”

“… … !!”

“I cheated on my job… !”

also?

Kim Rae-bin turned his head as if his neck would break.

‘Moondae hyung is definitely… .’

– First of all, I am a doctor.

Bae Se-jin had a similar expression.

“… Moondae Park?”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae did not answer. And Seon Ah-hyun continued talking.

“Mundae said he was a doctor… It wasn’t.”

“I am a doctor.”

“Oh no… !”

Seon Ah-hyun said with an expression that looked like she would burst into tears at any moment, but said it firmly.

“Mundae is a mortician.”

“… !!”

“what!?”

The momentary shock struck the atmosphere in the room once again.

-undertaker?

Rabin Kim turned his head.

I had to stay calm. Let's definitely check it out!

'Moondae hyung's reaction… … .'

"… … ."

Are you very calm?

a little… Are you shy?

Park Moon-dae scratched his head.

"hmm… Even a funeral director ends up as a doctor. So, maybe the doctor is right?"

"… … ."

Everyone is speechless.

"hey!"

"no… At first glance, it looks like a mafia game, so I thought it would be strange to be so honest in the beginning."

Park Moon-dae scratched his cheek. In an instant, the tension collapsed.

"What are you talking about!"

"There is a saying that an evil law is also a law. So the undertaker is also a doctor."

"Going crazy… ."

"You're an idiot!"

Mundae Park muttered shamelessly with an expression like 'Anyway, I didn't lie', and people turned around.

Bae Se-jin is now almost screaming.

“Anyway, do you admit it? What is an undertaker?! What is your job? Do you have to fool people?!”

“No, it’s not like that, it’s just… You can contact the dead. No one has died yet, so I don’t know how to write it.”

“Ugh.”

“Actually, I found out about that during the midterm inspection. You told your brother. I don’t know that ability.”

“Ugh… … .”

Park Moon-dae did not appear to have numb feet. I just impulsively used some strategies in the beginning.

Bae Se-jin groaned and shouted.

“Then you should have told me when this started!”

“I was going to, but now there are two lawyers out and Ah-hyun cheated on his job and it’s a mess, so if I reveal it, I think it will be buried.”

“… … .”

that’s right

With that expression, Bae Se-jin was convinced, and Kim Rae-bin was half-convinced.

“and.”

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

And he looked straight at Kim Raebin.

“… … !”

“I think the professions Sejin hyung mentioned are quite persuasive.”

“That’s right.”

“I’m not sure if that’s a lawyer’s ability.”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin’s refutation flowed naturally, and Park Mun-dae quickly shot back.

To Rabin Kim himself.

“So Ravin. Are you sure you are a journalist?”

“… … .”

Silence passed.

He bit his lip.

‘This far.’

And the moment Rabin Kim opened his mouth… .

“Wait! We have lost our purpose!”

“… !”

This time, Cha Yoo-jin, who had been quiet, intervened!

“Our purpose is to find out who the victim is and who the culprit is. So what matters is something else.”

“uh?”

“what is that?”

Cha Yoo-jin asked without hesitation.

“How did you exchange the card?”

“… !”

“[The important thing is to get them in order!] So I need everyone’s information. You can’t think ahead of time about suspicious people. Then prejudice arises.”

“Um… … .”

Park Moon-dae arranged it.

“Then you mean, let’s organize the card exchange history first.”

“Yes!”

“… That makes sense.”

“Um sure.”

Quite a few members nodded, but Park Moon-dae added calmly.

“But I think you’d better not throw away your doubts. To me, it seemed like Eugene covered Rabin.”

“Ha?”

“I agree~”

“Yes. Let’s organize the exchange details and make sure to ask Rabin again.”

“… All right!”

Kim Rae-bin answered bravely.

Still, he intended to go as far as he could.

– It’s good to hide your identity.

This is because Kim Rae-bin did not forget the advice written on his job profile.

“Okay then, let’s sort it out.”

In the meantime, the members began chronologically arranging the witnesses of the card exchange scene at the front door one by one.

“First… Did Moon-dae and Ah-hyeon trade?”

“okay.”

“Next, Cha Yoo-jin exchanged with Chung Woo-hyung.”

Then the alarm went off and everyone went back to the room they started to check their cards… .

After that.

“Is this the end of the second half?”

“I guess so.”

To summarize:

_____=

1. Seon Ah-hyun < - > Park Moon-dae

2. Cha Yu-jin < - > Ryu Chung-woo

[Interim maintenance]

3. Ryu Cheong-woo < - > Bae Se-jin

4 .Cha Yoo-jin < - > Park Moon-dae

_____=

Exactly 4 times.

“I put the person with the coin in front of me. So, the person who recommended it.”

“All right!”

Rabin Kim nodded.

“Brothers~ You said that you were going to reheat the chicken, but in the end you exchanged it! Could it be that you secretly did it suspiciously~?”

“Because you are so crazy! When you went to the bathroom, you did it quickly. I saw all the other kids.”

“oh my god.”

Next to him, there was another joke that sounded like a verbal fight, but he thought hard.

‘Then the suspect is inside… Do people see it that way?’

Of course, even so, there were five of them.

Kim Rae-bin seemed to roll his eyes at this strange situation in which he was included in the minority who cheated on his job.

“Hmm, who exchanged other things besides what I just said?”

There was silence at Lee Se-jin’s question. The smile on his face deepened.

“then… Who said that he had a Kwang card during the midterm check? That sacrificial mark!”

“… … .”

Still no answer.

That was the moment.

“I know.”

“… !”

Cha Yoo-jin raised her hand with her eyes shining.

“An offering at the mid-check? The person with the card is the mafia.”

“… !”

“Because he doesn’t show up now. That means you don’t want to give out your exchange records.”

It meant that if it wasn’t the culprit, he would have cooperated and figured out the exchange order to whom it went.

“ah… !”

The members were in a moment of admiration.

but.

“It could be the other way around. Cha Yoo-jin!”

“Umm?”

Kim Rae-bin responded in a cautious voice.

“The person who had the offering card back then didn’t exchange it, so it could still be a sacrifice.” The

“Oh”

sacrifice survives with the culprit only when the culprit deduction fails.

It was clear why even the sacrifices would keep their mouths shut!

“Ah, but now the sacrifice is a scholar~”

Lee Se-jin said as if he had suddenly remembered.

“Don’t you think the viewers would have chosen a scholar as the job to kill here if they voted? You get to choose a more prominent job. Isn’t that right, Mundaemundae?”

“That’s right.”

Park Moon-dae nodded lightly. And Bae Se-jin also responded.

“Yes, Moondae Park did that… ! I think the first vote came out as a detective or a clown.”

“Um yes.”

So, obviously, it meant that I was among the people I exchanged with.

“Ah~ I can still do this.”

Sejin Lee smiled.

“The person who exchanged it earlier before the midterm inspection could have taken it as it is.”

“… !”

“Then, as Rabin said, it’s a sacrifice!”

That was the moment.

“ah… !”

“… ?”

Sun Ah-hyun covered her mouth.

‘What happened?’

It was the moment Kim Rae-bin looked at Seon Ah-hyun and was worried.

“it’s me.”

“… ??”

“I… I think I handed over the sacrifice to Mundae.”

Seon Ah-hyun said with a pale face.

“I am a detective… … .”

“… … !!”

And Seon Ah-hyun straightened her body.

“By the way, Mundae is not a scholar. therefore… It means that Mundae passed the token of sacrifice to a scholar.”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin checked the exchange list.

After the mid-term inspection, the exchange of Moondae Park… .

4. Yujin Cha < - > Moondae Park

“… … !”

if this is true

‘no way.’

Cha Yoo-jin was the sacrifice.

‘Moon Dae-hyung is the culprit, and Cha Yoo-jin is the sacrificial scholar… !’

Come to think of it, Rae-bin Kim, who realized that he did not know Cha Yu-jin’s profession, thought while clenching his fists.

‘If this is right… Should I act?’

He was still looking for a chance to use his ‘professional skills’!

his ability.

– You can kill the right ‘culprit’ instead of offering it when sniping.

shoot the criminal.

Yes.

Kim Rae-bin’s job was ‘sheriff’.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 490

Episode 490,

Kim Rae-bin once again reflected on his job skills.

Sheriff.

If you find the culprit before the game is over, he can snipe the culprit… !

‘Then I can only catch the culprit and save the sacrificed members!’

Basically, the rules of this game are simple.

-Participants can pass the tokens of sacrifice to each other by exchanging cards.

-If you guess correctly who the black sheep is, the culprit who handed over the last offering token, the culprit and the sacrifice will die.

-If you can’t reason, everyone except the culprit and the sacrifice will die.

Deathmatch team battle.

In other words, the culprit and two victims automatically become one team, and the remaining five members of the team become one team. Only one can survive.

But if the sheriff succeeds in sniping the criminal, the story changes.

Instead of both the culprit and the victim dying, only the culprit is sacrificed and the game ends.

In other words, you can buy sacrifices too!

minimal deaths!

It was considered the best route.

There was only one condition.

-When the sheriff snipes the wrong ‘criminal’, that innocent person is immediately burnt.

If Kim Rae-bin accidentally shoots a non-culprit, that person is dead.

Burnt offering, i.e. burning to death on that coffin-shaped altar.

So I had to catch the right culprit once and for all.

‘Let’s do our best!’

Rabin Kim clenched his fists inwardly.

And in the meantime, the situation in the room was falling further into shock and confusion.

Seon Ah-hyun’s revelation!

“Are you a detective?”

“… And when you exchanged cards with Moondae, it seems that the sacrifice mark was passed, right?”

“Yes.”

Sejin, who had the same name, did not fight for the first time after starting the reasoning, and started asking Seon Ah-hyun at once.

And both of them made strange faces.

“Then if you’re right… .”

_____=

1. Seon Ah-hyun < - > Park Moon-dae

2. Cha Yu-jin < - > Ryu Chung-woo

[Interim maintenance]

3. Ryu Cheong-woo < - > Bae Se-jin

4 .Cha Yoo-jin < - > Park Moon-dae

_____=

Based on this order, after exchanging with Seon Ah-hyun, Park Mun-dae exchanged with… .

last 4 times.

4. Cha Yoo-jin < - > Park Moon-dae

Everyone turned their heads.

“Cha Yoo-jin.”

1 hour before the end of card exchange.

Cha Yoo-jin, who found a new coin near the entrance, had a few words with Park Moon-dae and exchanged it on the spot in an instant!

Kim Rae-bin also swallowed.

‘really… ?’

However, Cha Yu-jin, the person concerned… … It was a grim expression.

“This is not a sacrifice. Because I am not a scholar.”

“… !?”

“I can swear. I swear.”

It was very fine.

The members were a bit perplexed.

“Then what is your job?”

“I am a doctor.”

“… ?!”

At Cha Yoo-jin’s unstoppable words, the members started to hum.

“Um, as soon as it turns out that Mundae is not a doctor, but a mortician? The timing of this is a bit odd~”

“I didn’t know Moondae hyung was a doctor! I was just quiet. I tried to find out the answer by observing the members’ words.”

Bae Se-jin asked carefully.

“Can you prove it?”

“No one can prove their job. But I am a doctor! If anyone here is a doctor, come out and tell me.”

“… … .”

“No one tells me. I know why. Because the doctor is me!”

Cha Yu-jin shrugged. That confidence was certainly genuine… … .

‘Really?’

Then I had to reason again.

Who the hell is a scholar and who is a criminal? Kim Rae-bin tried to think again.

It was then.

Park Mun-dae was silent for a moment as if he was lost in thought, then he put his hand on his chin and opened his mouth.

“… Ahyeon said you were a detective.”

“… … Yes.”

“then… Even if you’re right that you’re a detective, there are other possibilities.”

“What… ?”

“The thing that became the first sacrifice through the vote of the viewers. Maybe not a detective, but a clown.”

“… !!”

Yes.

What if the first starting point of the spinning token of sacrifice was a clown instead of a detective?

“then… That’s what I was thinking.”

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

“There is only one person who has a record of exchanging cards among the suspicious candidates who still seem to lie as a profession.”

And he naturally looked at the person in question.

Sejin Bae.

“… !!”

“brother. I exchanged it with Chungwoo-hyung after the midterm inspection.”

Bae Se-jin opened her eyes wide.

“And there are no reporters among the professions, but you said that Kim Rae-bin claims to be a reporter, right? But Kim Rae-bin has no record of exchanging cards.”

“… … .”

“My older brother insisted that Lee Se-jin was a clown, not a lawyer, but Lee Se-jin doesn’t have any exchange records either.”

So, among the controversial people who couldn’t preoccupy the profession right now, only Bae Se-jin had a record of exchanging cards!

‘I can’t!’

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth and looked at Bae Se-jin.

“for a moment.”

Bae Se-jin responded in the most calm tone.

“Cha Yu-jin only speaks confidently, but there is no evidence. It could be that someone else is a doctor and he is silent because of his job mission.”

“Mmm.”

“and… okay! Cha Yoo-jin exchanged cards with Ryu Chung-wu once before Park Moon-dae. If Chungwoo was a clown, and as you said, if the clown was initially a sacrifice by the viewers’ vote… .”

Liu Cheng-wu raised his hand with a puzzled expression and answered.

“hmm… But in the end, Yujin exchanged cards with Moondae. So, the sacrifice token is moved from Yujin to Mundae?”

It was correct.

“Then, Mundae should be a sacrifice, but since Mundae is not a scholar, but a mortician, it is impossible.”

“ah.”

In the end, it was a contradiction. Because of the inconsistency in the final job.

‘It’s impossible.’

Kim Rae-bin swallowed.

“If Eugene is a clown, it would be strange even if he had a sacrifice card at first. The token is passed on to you through me who exchanged cards.”

“… … .”

“Sejin, are you a scholar? The final sacrifice.”

Bae Se-jin hardened her face at Ryu Cheong-wu’s question.

“No way! And by that I mean you’re the culprit! Because you were the one who traded last!”

“huh. So that’s not it. Then since we’re on the same team, there’s no way we’re questioning each other like this.”

Liu Qingyu continued to speak calmly.

“And Sejin-ah. Didn’t you keep insisting that Lee Se-jin was a clown earlier?”

“… … .”

That was right.

Bae Se-jin has been fighting fiercely with Lee Se-jin over the profession of a lawyer, claiming that each other is a clown… .

It was a bit of a stretch to suspect anyone else of being a clown now.

In the end, Bae Se-jin fell asleep.

“Really… Hey Sejin! Be honest about your job! You can’t reason!”

“… after! Brother, you are really good at acting! Wow~ hyung, are you being honest?”

“Ew!”

Lee Se-jin also had an expression on his forehead that seemed to have veins rising. He explained sternly with a smile on his face.

“In the first place, even if I’m a clown, it’s impossible to pass the sacrifice mark in the middle~ I didn’t exchange it.”

“… … .”

Yes. One of the only names not listed in the table where the card records were exchanged was Lee Se-jin!

‘The other one is me… .’

Kim Rae-bin swallowed.

Lee Se-jin’s kind explanation continued.

“But right now, the job of the final sacrifice is ‘scholar’, right?”

He was neither a detective nor a clown who was likely to be voted out.

The job of the final sacrifice is a scholar!

“Whether the viewers voted for the detective or the clown, the person with that job is not a sacrifice right now, is it? It means that the certificate was handed over by card exchange.”

“… … .”

“I don’t know how to turn around and get money… Finally, go to the scholar.”

There was no logical flaw in Lee Se-jin’s words. Even Kim Rae-bin nodded involuntarily.

‘I see.’

If so, Lee Se-jin and himself, who have no exchange records, are innocent!

“then… You’re saying that Cha Yoo-jin is a scholar, and Park Moon-dae handed it over to Cha Yu-jin!”

“I am not a scholar. There are obviously other possibilities.”

“So I’m not the culprit… .”

“… … .”

Silence passed.

No one seemed to be lying.

Even Park Moon-dae said this.

“… … Could it be that the viewers chose the scholar from the beginning?”

“Did the production crew do something?”

“Mmm.”

The members who were sobbing looked like their bones were hurting.

This is because the number of cases did not match no matter what the occupation was mixed.

However, Kim Rae-bin knew one more piece of information about the job.

One piece of information no one knows.

himself.

‘I am the sheriff!’

From there, I started filling in the void.

Kim Rae-bin clasped his hands together.

The two men with the same name fought over a job, each claiming that the other was a clown and that he was a lawyer.

‘Let’s assume that whoever said the right reasoning and the truth.’

If so, the table can simply be completed.

He slowly recalled everyone’s testimonies and matched people and occupations.

If you erase it with the method of elimination… .

“… … .”

One space left.

he realized

“… !”

Kim Rae-bin took a deep breath. and called someone’s name.

the rest of the people.

“Brother Chungwoo.”

“huh?”

Kim Rae-bin turned his head to him and remembered the ticket he had made.

It matched members and occupations.

_____=

1. Chungwoo Ryu – ?

2. Bae Se-jin – lawyer (or clown)

3. Sun Ah-hyun – detective

4. Lee Se-jin – lawyer (or clown)

5. Park Moon-dae – funeral director

6. Kim Rae-bin – sheriff

7. Cha Yoo-jin – doctor

_____ _____=

If you fill it like this, you will end up with one question mark.

and… One job left.

If you put it in there, it will look like this.

_____=

1. Chungwoo Ryu – Scholar

_____=

‘Ah.’

In this way, there is no contradiction in professional testimony!

Consistent job information for the first time.

‘I have to start reasoning from here!’

now i have to say

Rabin Kim resolutely opened his mouth.

“I am the sheriff.”

“… … .”

“So your older brother is a scholar!”

“… !!”

“I matched all the job testimonials. and… All that remains is my brother.”

Kim Rae-bin eagerly explained the table he had created. I could feel that the members were listening to him with great concentration.

“… That’s it!”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin caught his breath.

‘Will you believe me?’

He looked around with eager eyes.

and… Park Moon-dae raised his hand.

“Wait, what is the probability that Bae Se-jin or Lee Se-jin are not clowns?”

“that… … .”

“It feels a bit inaccurate to me. Because there is no evidence.”

I can’t.

It was the moment when Kim Rae-bin was shocked and was about to become depressed.

“for a moment.”

“… !”

Sejin Bae interjected, narrowing his eyes.

“Park Moon-dae, you… Aren’t you covering Ryu Cheng-wu? It feels that way.”

“yes? what do you mean… … .”

“That’s right.”

“… !”

Seon Ah-hyun also calmly intervened.

“If it’s a literary college, let’s think about it… i guess i said Because Ravin mustered up the courage to say it.”

“hmm. They might be trying to cheat.”

“Rabin… ?”

“… … .”

Everyone was silent.

‘uh?’

Kim Rae-bin was a little taken aback, but Bae Se-jin nodded his head broadly.

“okay. If Rabin was the sheriff, he must have tried to fake his job as a reporter because of some mission or ability. Rather, this is easier for me to understand.”

“Sejin hyung… .”

“Sheriff just sounds like a good job. He probably tried to hide it because he was a police officer.”

Kim Rae-bin was greatly moved!

But Park Moon-dae was calm.

“yes. I hope this is right too… If Chungwoo-hyung is a scholar, judging from the exchange records, the culprit will come out right away.”

“what… ?”

“Brother.”

“… !!”

3. Ryu Cheong-woo < - > Bae Se-jin

“Cheong-woo hyung’s last exchange record is Bae Se-jin hyung.”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned pale.

And Kim Rae-bin also realized.

‘Then, assuming Bae Se-jin is a clown… .’

Clown Bae Se-jin was first sacrificed and passed it on to scholar Liu Cheng-wu!

Everything fit exactly!

‘Oh my God.’

It was the moment when he wondered whether he should prepare for a sniping out of embarrassment.

Someone raised their hand and shouted.

“That is strange!”

“… !”

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

The boy spoke again and again.

“Then Bae Se-jin hyung would have objected to Kim Rae-bin. Because I can’t get caught.”

“… … .”

“But Sejin-hyung told me to trust him first. But Moondae-hyung was against it. That’s why Moondae hyung is more suspicious.”

“… … .”

“Didn’t Moondae-hyung secretly exchange cards?”

“… !!”

iced coffee!

‘Yes, if you secretly exchanged cards without informing… .’

Kim Rae-bin, who tried to think that way, soon realized the reality.

‘… uh?’

And a small laugh was heard.

It was Park Moon-dae.

“Impossible.”

“… !!”

“As everyone knows, the front door is in the middle of the two accommodations. It means that it is impossible for people who want to trade to get access without being noticed.”

Yes.

The front door was right in the middle.

If more than one person approaches it, it will somehow be spotted!

Looking back at Cha Yu-jin, Park Mun-dae kindly added.

“If you try to trade there, you will stand out. In fact, if more than one moved, everyone watched.”

“… Umm.”

There, Mundae Park gave a decisive testimony.

“Besides, I never went to the front door at all.”

“what… ?”

“After the mid-term inspection, I was always on the same side of the dorm I started with. You saw Sejin hyung too.”

Yes.

After checking whether there is an offering mark on the hall card in the room where each person started during the midterm check.

– Bae Se-jin, Park Moon-dae, Kim Rae-bin.

The dorm where these three awoke.

Park Mun-dae did not deviate from it and continued to search.

“… Um, why did you do that?”

“I was wondering if there was a way to get rid of the bathroom ghost.”

Park Moon-dae’s explanation that he wondered if the mortician’s ability to communicate with the dead was used there was smooth.

“Since my job is a mortician, I wondered if I could talk to ghosts.”

“omg.”

So the conclusion is this.

-Park Moon-dae has never approached the front door since the mid-term inspection and has no coins.

therefore… .

‘Mr. Moon has never attempted an exchange… !’

“In conclusion, I am a person who cannot exchange cards under the circumstances.”

“… … .”

“I think this will convince everyone of my innocence.”

At first, it was just a heart attack. Park Moon-dae added that and shrugged his shoulders.

‘… I can’t refute it.’

Kim Rae-bin looked to the side.

Standing was a man who revealed that he was a detective by profession.

His eyes were wide open as if in shock.

‘Unbelievable.’

Kim Rae-bin spoke hastily to encourage him on purpose.

“That Ahyeon hyung. Then you should be suspicious of other people who also tried to exchange… .”

“Oh no.”

“… !!”

“Is it possible. Moondae too… !”

Seon Ah-hyun muttered resolutely with a pale face.

Park Moon-dae asked without hesitation.

“How?”

“… … .”

“I don’t think you’re going to talk about using a walkie-talkie. Can’t the production crew put such an unfair thing into an entertainment show that’s not stupid?”

Sun Ah-hyun shook her head quietly.

and spoke

“Moondae… You don’t have to go to the porch.”

“… ?”

“You only need to go to the front door with the Mundae card… !”

“… ah!!”

Bae Se-jin exclaimed for a moment. to know what it means.

And Seon Ah-hyun explained clearly.

“The person who wants to exchange just needs to take Park Moon-dae’s card and go to the front door… !”

“… !!”

“okay! And pretending to pass through the front door, you can use both cards by yourself and exchange them quickly!”

“Ahhh!”

In an instant, the atmosphere heated up. Kim Rae-bin also blushed and raised his thumb.

“You are right!”

“Thank you… !”

There is no need for the two of them to go directly. Seon Ah-hyun, who found the loophole, smiled slightly.

But Park Moon-dae… He nodded.

“… ?”

“Maybe.”

‘You say you’re a poet like this?’

Of course it couldn’t be.

“Then anyone could have done that.”

“… !!”

“I think it’s possible if someone other than me just passes the card to the opponent.”

That’s right.

“… … .”

There was silence again for a moment.

Lee Se-jin asked while holding back a sigh.

“… Does anyone remember who the members were hanging around near the entrance?”

“… … .”

From here on, it was all over the place again.

And in fact, even if someone’s testimony came out, it was the same.

Anyone could give false testimony.

While everyone suspects Park Moon-dae as the culprit emotionally, they admit that they have nothing more to talk about.

Park Moon-dae was very good at rebutting.

‘I see.’

So Rabin Kim realized.

‘When there is no physical evidence, I have to use the sheriff’s ability even more.’

Only in this way can you avoid the biggest risk you don’t know of ‘the remaining 5 people will be wiped out’ during the criminal mystery.

‘I’m going to verify it once with the sheriff’s ability.’

Of course, the risk was great. Because if you shoot the wrong criminal, an innocent person may die.

And in fact… In that case, the sheriff also dies.

Kim Rae-bin remembered the next line in the rule explanation.

-When the sheriff snipes the wrong ‘criminal’, that innocent person is immediately burnt.

– And the sheriff is also burnt together.

In other words, the sheriff’s bullet… It was to risk one’s own life.

Still, that would be better than pointing out the wrong culprit and letting everyone die!

‘Now is the time to try.’

Kim Rae-bin was determined.

and raised his hand

“… ?”

“Kim Raebin?”

he exclaimed.

“The sheriff shoots the contestant Moondae Park!”

“… !!”

At that moment, a dazzling light effect erupted from the huge coffin placed in the middle.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 491

If you don’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 491

Right after Sheriff Kim Rae-bin declares that he will shoot ‘Park Moon-dae’.

Jiing!

“Wow!”

“What?!”

The light went off like a flash in a coffin.

The light followed the members round and round like a flashlight or spotlight, creating tension.

Uh-

uh- Then, like roulette, it stopped at one person.

-The sheriff shoots the contestant Park Moon-dae!

Moondae Park.

Right to the person who sniped!

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin swallowed.

Park Moon-dae looked at the light emanating from the coffin expressionlessly.

A stifling silence filled the room.

and.

[Bang!]

“Ouch!”

A wild gunshot rang out and several members flinched.

And the speaker exploded.

The mechanical sound pronounces.

[Correct answer.]

[The culprit is a mortician.]

“… !!”

“Wow!!”

The light that was shooting at Park Moon-dae turned red.

[The sheriff shot the criminal.]

I forgot to breathe.

It was a success… !

‘therefore… … .’

Park Moon-dae hyung was the culprit!

“Huh.”

Kim Rae-bin almost fell because his feet gave out.

“Kim Raebin!”

“Lavin, what did you just do? Are you a sheriff?”

“yes… … .”

“It’s great… !”

In an instant, the atmosphere lit up with excitement.

“that! If I had anything like this, I would just shoot them one by one at the start of the game!”

‘Then if you fail, the two of you will die… .’

It was just as Kim Rae-bin was about to explain that to Bae Se-jin, who was flushed.

Before that, Moondae Park smiled and shrugged.

“yes. lost Lavin is amazing.”

“… !!”

“It’s true that any one of us can pull off the front door trick with just two cards. It was me who asked Chungwoo hyung for that. Your reasoning is correct.”

“Huh uh uh uh!”

“That older brother will be a scholar too.”

“Hey, great!”

oh my god.

Kim Rae-bin looked back at Ryu Cheong-wu. Liu Qingyu was smiling.

‘When the hell?’

It was then.

Moondae Park raised his hand and patted Rabin near the back of his head.

“I didn’t have any evidence, but I managed to figure it out, good job.”

“Thank you… .”

“That’s why there’s no evidence for this, so Rabin’s job role was important~ It’s awesome.”

Some of the members clucked their tongues while reviewing what had happened.

So Park Moon-dae made a trick that couldn’t be proven by using only his brain without using any job skills.

Even Seon Ah-hyun, who accurately caught it, was surprised.

“Ahyeon did a good job as a detective.”

“Oh no… .”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to have a happy expression for a moment at the praise, but her face soon calmed down.

“Here is Moondae. Sorry… I handed over the token of the sacrifice to Mundae.”

“You wouldn’t know what.”

“but. There was a reason… .”

“… ?”

Sun Ah-hyun hesitated for a moment before answering.

“The detective… You can find out the other person’s job by exchanging cards.”

“… !”

“So I tried to check what kind of job I had before telling Mundae about my job… … .”

‘iced coffee!’

I see! Hyung Ahyeon wanted to form an alliance with Hyung Moon, so he checked in advance.

Kim Rae-bin nodded in realization.

And Park Moon-dae, the party, also nodded.

“But suddenly the mortician appeared.”

“… … .”

“… … Yes.”

It became a mess from there.

Moondae Park briefly commented.

“Even I must have suspected me first.”

“Hahaha!”

The members burst into bread.

The atmosphere became lighter. Words came and went as if the game was over.

“Brother is cool!”

“But you… When did you exchange it?”

“Please check that through the broadcast.”

“haha.”

Liu Qingyu smiled shyly. Bae Se-jin’s face turned red.

“No, and why did you trade with Moondae Park! Asking me to do it secretly was a questionable request to anyone!”

“I’ll ask you to broadcast that too.”

“Ugh.”

“We will also watch the broadcast to see who is the lawyer between hyung and Lee Se-jin.”

“What are you waiting for… it’s me!”

“Hey~ brother, are you holding out until the end?”

“hey!”

Bae Se-jin was spirited, but he didn’t seem to be in such a bad mood. Because I ended up laughing.

“Yeah anyway… Because it worked!”

“yes.”

I don’t know if I can say that in front of the culprit.

Anyway, it was a moment when the atmosphere became softer and the tension eased.

Suddenly the lights in the room went out.

“… !”

And the candles were lit one by one.

dark red light.

And it started blinking mercilessly.

“What is this?!”

“Ah, the atmosphere is really good!”

A muffled voice started coming out of the speakers.

[Burn the culprit, the black sheep, the undertaker.]

“… … !”

While the lights of the LED candles, which turned dark red, created a creepy atmosphere, the sound of a low-quality string instrument ensemble began to flow from the speakers.

An orchestra sound like the theme song of an amusement park.

[Burn the culprit, the black sheep, the undertaker.]

[Burn the culprit, the black sheep, the mortician.]

[100 seconds left.]

Kim Rae-bin’s heart pounded.

* * *

This kills the mood.

‘The art team must have worked hard.’

I felt the taste of capital.

I looked around for ways to properly create an atmosphere of fear. Everyone has a bad expression.

‘I’m leaving work.’

everyone is suffering

“Then I will go. Everyone, please survive well until the end.”

“That is… … .”

Liu Chengwu raised his hand.

“Oh then me too?”

“Oh no!”

“… ?”

Why not?

“The reason why I shot Moon Dae-hyung was to save the person who was the sacrifice!”

Kim Rae-bin began to speak earnestly, saying that if the sheriff hits the culprit, the sacrifice will come to life.

‘In other words, instead of a sacrifice, the culprit is slapped on this pseudo-altar.’

Sheriff It was a really cost-effective job.

I thought it was a balance collapse, but after hearing the explanation, Rae-bin Kim could have exploded if he pointed out the wrong culprit.

Well, conscientiously, I’m glad I didn’t look like that, but… .

‘It would have been fun even if I failed in my reasoning and shot someone else.’

No, in terms of entertainment.

It wouldn’t have been such fun to suddenly find out that both of them were dead at the beginning of the game without knowing why.

Of course, then, it would have become a guessing, nabbing, and total chaos show, but there is a popular demand for it.

‘I could have given him a more daring guy.’

I kicked my tongue at the production crew for not manipulating Bae Se-jin to go to the sheriff.

Thanks to you, this happened anyway.

‘Hmm.’

I tapped the coffin a few times with my hand where the red light was flowing ominously.

bang bang!

“Then how do I become a sacrifice?”

“Oh, that’s creepy.”

Then, as if to match the chooimsae… The coffin opened automatically.

profit.

“evil!”

Inside… .

“It’s mom.”

“no… Put someone in here?”

It is a pitiful piece of wood, as if it had dried up blood.

[60 seconds left.]

With that sound, the BGM became more grotesque.

Originally, the two of us had to go in, so there was nothing to be afraid of flirting with, but things turned out like this, so I went in alone.

Maybe that's why the reaction around me has changed a bit.

"ah… Is this too real?"

"Yeah, you must be having a hard time with scary things… ."

"it's okay. What do you do with this?"

There's no real corpse, so what's the point of making a fuss?

'I'll get food coloring all over my body.'

"Let's go in."

I went inside the coffin. It wasn't as greasy as I thought.

'I see an infrared camera over there.'

What is this?

"I think this will be closed now… Will Moondaemundae really be okay?"

"OK."

What the hell do people look like?

There's no way anything could come out of this small space. I might as well just open my eyes

I clenched my fist and nodded, and soon the coffin lid closed.

Thu-tuk-kung.

The surroundings became dark with a heavy sound.

But I could hear outside sounds just fine.

‘I’d rather not be soundproofed.’

I grasped the situation outside as if I had just closed my eyes on the spot.

First of all, that weird mechanical sound coming out of the speaker.

[Place a candle on the altar.]

“What??”

“Looks like we can bring some candles here! oh!”

The coffin rang slightly with a roaring sound. It seemed that the members were placing the strange, red-colored LED candles on top of the lid of the coffin.

‘He makes me do things differently.’

I crossed my arms.

“what. Can I just upload it?”

“Ah, the circle patterns here are the same as the shape of the candle holder?”

“Well then, let’s put it up there.”

“OK! We need 7 candles!”

Soon several vibrations and the sound of moving footsteps were heard outside the coffin.

“Is it right to do this?”

And after a brief silence.

[Burnt offering!]

“Ouch.”

Suddenly, a grim cry came from the speakers, as if several people were talking together, and the wind roared.

And the surroundings became more noisy.

“evil!”

“Oh my… ! What the!”

‘Did the bathroom ghost even escape?’

Rather, it was honey that entered this coffin. It was the moment I nodded.

Weing-

“… ?”

A small sound echoed with vibration from nearby.

Sounds like engines or devices running.

… It’s right by my bedside.

“… … .”

what.

I turned my head. But nothing was visible in the pitch black darkness.

‘then.’

I reached out and headed for the sound.

At that time, when you feel the thick pigment and wood at your fingertips and slowly move to the side.

Click.

“… !!”

for a moment.

‘It’s like pressing a button or something… .’

That was the moment.

“Aaaagh!”

“What is this!?”

Another violent reaction began to be heard from outside. And I gritted it too.

‘This crazy crew!’

The coffin was shaking!

‘what.’

and after 2 seconds.

The floor of the coffin I was lying on began to move down like an elevator.

“… ?!”

Where are you going?

* * *

Testa’s death survival game.

– Turned around

As soon as the trailer came out, fans were excited.

Indiscriminate reasoning survival entertainment!

Anyone can see that the horror atmosphere is cool, so it stimulates people’s imagination even more.

-What is the content of pseudo-religion? It's a feeling

– Yes, it's still perfect to see the weather, the heat, and the scary things hahaha

– The results of the voting can only be seen on the live broadcast

?

-A new trailer has been released (link)

It was a trailer with short cutscenes showing the members' surprised expressions, bewildered reactions, and all sorts of crazy effects.

An exciting thrill with a clear concept!

[The first sacrifice mark you received was determined by the supporters' vote.]

[Bae Se-jin: Supporters… ?]

[Voting results from fans who love you]

Besides, the content they voted half a day ago is even shown in the trailer!

-Oh, I'm going crazy

-The kid we voted for is really going to die

.

[Coming soon]

Fans screamed again at the subtitle that appeared with the announcement of the main broadcast time.

[Full-fledged death survival]

[How many testa members will survive!]

-Ahhh

-Wow, look at the scale

-The kids' expressions are really funny, as if they're over-immersed.

Fans who like things like this don't know what to do with dopamine stimulation I commented like crazy.

and a week later.

-Mundae pre-release is here!!

The teaser, which had been released one by one for each testa member, finally came to Park Moon-dae's turn.

-Ah, I will memorize this BGM -My

heart races

-I really wanted to see Moondae use his hair. I love it so

far. So far, teasers with strategic images that introduce the suspenseful genre entertainment have been released, so Moondae Park's fans are also looking forward to seeing such a video. I clicked… .

After 3 seconds, the magnificent video BGM suddenly disappears and the screen changes dramatically.

-??

A character who appeared with a funny but soulful single recorder BGM that was clumsy and clumsy somewhere.

It was Park Moon-dae who opened his profile in bed.

The narration was laid.

[Park Moon-dae: Being a doctor is a good job.]

[Park Moon-dae: I think I can save the members.]

-Ah,

I think he’s a doctor at Moon University.

└?? What is it?

People were bewildered!

However, Park Moon-dae, who was perusing the profile with a serious face, hesitated the moment he turned the page to the next one.

[?]

He looked at the back page, then quickly flipped over to the front page and quickly checked the papers back and forth.

And burst out laughing.

[her… … .]

An exclamation mark of enormous size appears above the Park Moondae, and it reflects the profile.

forefront.

[Your profession is a doctor.]

And the back page.

[Now add a modifier in front of it.]

[Chapter]

-???

[You are the undertaker.]

It was a sudden dog drip.

On the screen, Park Moon-dae touched his forehead.

-Ha ha ha

[Park Moon-dae: I’m fishing again like this.]

[Park Mun-dae: I can’t do it because it’s unfair.]

[Park Mun-dae: I have to catch it too.]

Park Moon-dae chose to make a sudden start.

-….???

– What is this

and the scene of the first introduction.

Park Moon-dae said confidently.

[I am a doctor.] [

Park Moon-dae: That’s how

it

happened]

-???

At least that’s how it seemed to people.

Park Moon-dae, who had positioned himself as a gag character of conviction, was revealed as the culprit at the last minute, and there was only a week left before viewers screamed in betrayal.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 492

Episode 492

Testa's Death Game Survival.

The long-awaited main broadcast.

[The characters, products, and organizations appearing in this program are unrelated to reality and are fictional.]

The program started by creating an atmosphere with a very meaningful phrase.

and.

[Bae Se-jin: What the hell is this place… Is this our dorm?]

The members opened their eyes one by one in the same game room as Testa's previous dorm.

Of course, even though the set is bleak, it is also a selling point that it reproduces the lodgings of group 1 idols in an extremely similar way.

-Oh

-Is this a real testa hostel?

– It's amazing

– Is it a true story about revealing the house as a horror entertainment show?

Because Testa has already moved to another place, there is no burden of invasion of privacy, so fans' interest soared without hesitation.

And this background was a good device to immerse yourself in the members' shoes.

[Raebin Kim: … The light doesn't come on.]

-Oh

, I'm already scared

.

It was the plan of Ryu Seo-rin, the main writer.

'A program like this should start by making people know exactly how the show's characters feel.'

As Ryu Seo-rin, who puts so much importance on the narrative and the point of view of the character to be immersed in, was the main writer, the editorial office was similar.

First of all, it showed the situation of the three people openly.

'It's a signal to immerse yourself in this.'

The first is Bae Se-jin, who has a lawyer.

[Bae Se-jin: 'Your job is a lawyer.']

[Bae Se-jin: And the job mission… 'It makes more than 3 people believe in my job and ability.']

Here, Bae Se-jin came out like the role of the main character.

This is because viewers knew the amount of information as much as Bae Se-jin, as they all knew what kind of job the lawyer character had in the first place.

[Bae Se-jin: I'm a lawyer… I know what kind of job they have.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: !!]

Viewers believed or doubted the members from the perspective of Bae Se-jin, who was on a mission.

-Hul Kim Raebin, why do you say you are a reporter? There is no reporter on the job list

.

– How many people have you told? After Moondae, Ahyeon and now Chungwoo?

┗Ahyeon is a bit strong…

That's how viewers naturally adjust the direction of suspicion.

And when it gets boring between Bae Se-jin's point of view, the second person's point of view appears.

It is the doctor Cha Yoo-jin.

[Bae Se-jin: Guys!]

Cha Yu-jin described how the 4 of them progressed at the lodging right after they had a dramatic encounter with another lodging team at the entrance.

-Wow, since the front door is open, it's not an escape, but it's scary to come out of the same dorm. Why is this

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
haha] -has changed

the accommodations a lot .

ㄴHahaha Quarterback Eugene Breaks down the door of the car's mysterious machine!

-Hey, how do you split the team like this? If you tie the Baemun Lab and tie the four of them together, is it a true story about the power of exploration or the power of exploration? And there was

one more role for Cha Yoo-jin.

-I'm curious about Eugene's reaction when he meets a fake doctor

.

The last member the production crew told viewers about his job from the beginning.

[Park Moon-dae (undertaker) ← Impersonating a doctor]

… Park Moon-dae cheats as a doctor while the mortician is caught.

By openly revealing doctor Cha Yoo-jin, the relationship between the fake and the real was also clearly illuminated.

Of course, it was thoroughly edited for humor.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha -Are you

crazy about trolling

?

It seemed like a role to ventilate the heavy and persistent atmosphere.

[Park Moon-dae: I'm a doctor.]

[Ryu Chung-wu: Oh, I see.]

[Cha Yoo-jin ← I didn’t hear!]

Cha Yoo-jin, who passed by the two of them having a conversation, said, ‘← I didn’t hear!’ Floating around with subtitles attached was a gag in genre entertainment full of tension.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

]

_

_

The graduate student, who was barely catching up with the progress through WiTube without being able to watch episode 1 and 2, which were released here at the same time, saw that as well.

Of course, the reason I couldn’t watch the show was because I was rotting hard in the lab to become Dr. … .

‘Next year, I must pass the thesis review and get a job!’

So her goal was to follow Testa’s world tour and travel the world with the money.

But for now, just watching Testa’s content on this honey-like weekend felt good.

She rolled over the bed once.

‘This genre… ? It’s the first time I’ve seen variety shows.’

At least, it was a little easier to understand because the production team clearly marked the jobs and exchanges with pictures.

… Although it was a bit scary to see the skull of the red sheep floating.

[※When ‘exchanging cards’ with the front door device※]

[※Only the sacrificial tokens are transferred to the opponent as they are, each person’s job※]

‘Oh, so the person chosen by the viewer is not immediately eliminated, but the card is exchanged? Through that, we can pass it on to each other.’

She understood, and nodded her head. In the end, the sacrifice was changed while exchanging, and the last person caught died.

Of course, the question was this.

‘So, what kind of jobs did the viewers choose?’

Surprisingly, as soon as I asked the question, the cut was inserted.

[Wait here]

“… ??”

[Special pre-release to viewers only!]

[The job of the sacrifice you voted for in advance is… … .]

“Uh uh uh?”

Huge letters flashed on the screen.

[Detective – 20347 votes]

“Whoops!”

The graduate student was momentarily perplexed.

‘Can I tell you this?’

No, more than that, who the hell is the detective?

“Uh, except for Yujin, a doctor who is a mortician, and Sejin Bae, a lawyer… .”

It was one of the other four members!

[Candidate candidates: Ryu Cheong-woo, Sun Ah-hyun, Lee Se-jin, Kim Rae-bin]

[Who really is the detective?]

It was a moment when I nodded to the production team who made and showed a four-part face cut.

“… ?”

The screen switched again.

[※Correct answer announced※]

Huh?

[Ryu Cheong-woo: That’s right. Ahyeon is the detective.]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: And the viewers chose the detective.]

“… ??”

Right in the middle of the inspection period.

To the scene of Chengyu Liu reading his tablet.

[Detective: Seon Ah-hyun / ※Poll 1st place※]

Then, Ryu Cheong-woo’s profile documents are cross-edited.

“… !”

[Scholar]

[Scholars can learn the information about the first job chosen as a sacrifice and the participant with that job.] [

However, scholars cannot tell about their own job and abilities.]

That’s right.

Scholar Ryu Chung-woo.

He already knew that Seon Ah-hyeon was a detective and that he was chosen as a sacrifice during the mid-term inspection with his job ability.

[Cheongwoo Ryu: Then Moondae, who exchanged cards with Ahyeon, is now a sacrifice.]

And even the sacrifice mark passed to Moondae Park!

Liu Cheng-wu knows everything.

People were excited about that hot route!

– Wow crazy.

-Cheongwu Ryu knows everything,

but

he ca n’t speak lol

Should I insist on saying that I am right?

┗Hahahah

–

And after the midterm check is over.

[Park Moon-dae: Eugene, did you find gold again?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Yeap!]

[Park Moon-dae: Hmm… There's not much left until the end, so if you don't use it, it will disappear.]

[Cha Yoo-jin: Ooh… .]

Park Moon-dae appeared and created a strange gag atmosphere.

He made Cha Yoo-jin's assumption that 'if I don't use gold now, it will disappear' as a fait accompli, and gently coaxed him into exchanging cards.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Then, can you exchange it with me?]

[Park Moon-dae: Hmm… Are you sure it's not you?]

[Cha Yoo-jin: Yes!]

[Park Moon-dae: … good. Then you believe it.]

[Hahahahahahahahahahaha]

The fake doctor got the real doctor!

Bomb drop success!

– Ha ha ha ha ha

– Farewell Cha Yoo-jin! -The

undertaker is

even cheating on the real doctor

.

[End of exchange]

[Current job with sacrifice mark]

[※Scholar※]

-???

-What is this

? -Why is Cheongwoo offering this?

It was revealed that scholar Liu Cheng-wu was the victim, and the audience's discord again became a mess.

-What is it

?

┗Bae Se-jin

┗… ? Bae Se-jin is a lawyer

, what is it?

And in the chaos, the members entered into a full-fledged reasoning aspect, doubting each other to find the 'black sheep' who had left the sacrifice for the last time.

The viewers were also guessing.

– Then, is Bae Se-jin the black sheep? At the end, Chungwoo exchanged with Bae Sejin

. ┗I'm not sure. It could be that we didn't show a few exchanges.

Do you see a twist or two in the testa variety show

?

[Bae Se-jin: Wait! I have something to say first.]

Between the members who were about to start reasoning around the altar, Bae Se-jin diligently began an introduction by revealing her job.

-Okay, let's tell them all now

-You're good at the mission haha

-Sejin helped me

with the reasoning for the lawyer's job mission.

Sejin Lee broke in.

[Lee Se-jin: It's strange. I'm a lawyer?]

-Yes??

-Now I don't know, Testa bastards

-It's not just Park Moon-dae who's cheating, Lee Se-jin is

also cheating -Se-jin

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

Bae Se-jin, with a serious face, suddenly took a close-up.

And the interview is inserted.

[Bae Se-jin: When Lee Se-jin said he was a lawyer.]

[Bae Se-jin: I knew then.]

-?

-What do you know

? -Sejin-ah?

[Bae Se-jin: I might have misunderstood my job.]

-??

[Bae Se-jin: I knew a little bit about the characteristics of each job. however… .]

Bae Se-jin carefully reading his profile documents is recalled.

And a close-up of the papers.

Edit Spotlight on a Job in the Job-Specific Information part.

-Clown: Imitating someone else's job

[Bae Se-jin: This is me.]

"… !"

[Bae Se-jin: Listening to Lee Se-jin's story, I thought about it, so my ability is to be a lawyer… I think it's a bit excessive.]

[Bae Se-jin: I… It seems like they are mistaken for a lawyer right now.]

[Bae Se-jin: Then, since they were mistaken, they automatically imitate a lawyer.]

On the set, the cut in which Bae Se-jin reacted angrily to Lee Se-jin and said 'he is a lawyer' was frustrating, but the cut passed naturally.

After that, the narration overlapped.

[Bae Se-jin: There is no evidence, but yes. I thought I was a clown.]

-Mimi crazy

-Ugh,

everyone was shocked. -This is the acting

ability

of a genius child actor

. Bae Se-jin must be crazy.

In the meantime, Bae Se-jin was claiming to be an innocent lawyer as if possessed on the screen.

-So Lee Se-jin is a steamed lawyer?

ㄴFirst of all, Bae Se-jin believes that but is still doing that hahaha

ㄴIt turned around

– and even though we know everything, Bae Se-jin looks really unfair haha

It was the potential of an actor.

In the midst of that shock, broadcasting gained a new impetus and went all the way.

The psychology of ‘someone else might hit me in the back!’

And the moment when the culprit’s trick was finally revealed after reasoning after reasoning made the back of the viewers’ heads hurt the most.

as soon as… Because that was Park Moondae.

[yes. lost Ravin is amazing.]

The undertaker seemed to be trolling with humor all the time!

-I’m going crazy…

-You

made me laugh

for this .

-Mun-dae exchanged with Yu-jin at the end must have been a fake. To make the line of offerings back and forth during reasoning

more

confusing Did you receive the sacrificial bomb?

└ No, why would he want to become a sacrifice? └How

can he even trick you

into taking both cards by yourself?

It was then.

The narration was laid.

[Park Moon-dae: I think it went well.]

-??

-I was caught, but what are you talking about?

Park Moon-dae’s interview was inserted, and the scene suddenly stopped.

And with the effect of the film running, the screen suddenly changes.

[◀◀◀]

[Bak Moon-dae’s room at the start of filming]

In the scene we went back, we could see Moon-dae Park reading his profile.

Park Moon-dae tilted his head.

[Park Moon-dae: The culprit?]

And the back story of the mortician in the profile that was not shown to the viewers was close-up.

[The undertaker is the ‘culprit’ in this case.]

-The culprit?

-Isn’t the culprit the black sheep? Who passed the sacrificial bomb last?

┗That’s decided while playing the game. Why does the undertaker say he’s the culprit at the start

?

This time during the midterm inspection.

[Your card is ‘Sacrifice Mark’.]

[Current lamb: Park Mun-dae]

The tablet showed a new explanation to Park Mun-dae, who realized that he had received a sacrifice bomb from Seon Ah-hyun.

For a smoother game, a warning message shown only to the class that is in charge of the sacrificial bomb during the midterm maintenance.

[Notes]

[Those who sacrifice innocent people become ‘black sheep’.]

[Black sheep may pay for their sins.]

The interviews intersect.

[Park Moon-dae: I realized it then.]

[Park Moon-dae: While turning the offering into bombs, at the end… The person who gave it, not the person who received it, could fail.]

Moondae Park: And one more.]

Moondae Park's narration during the interview is overlaid on the footage of him handing over the tablet.

On the screen, Park Moon-dae smiled a little.

[Park Moon-dae: Ah, the criminal and the black sheep are separate.]

That's right.

So the criminal the sheriff had to shoot and the black sheep were originally two separate people… !

[Park Moon-dae: But if these two are the same person… Only that person needs to die, right?]

[Park Moon-dae: It's easy to reason.]

-Huh, that

's why Park Moon-dae's operation began.

[Park Moon-dae: I must become a black sheep.]

It was a crazy utilitarian idea.

The graduate student kept his mouth shut.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 493

Episode 493

‘I’ll do both the criminal and the black sheep!’

Park Moon-dae, who set the route, moved without hesitation.

The first action he took after the mid-check that he had received the sacrificial bomb was… .

It was Ryu Cheong-woo.

[Park Moon-dae: My brother found a piece of gold.]

Of course, at this time, Ryu Chung-wu already knew that Park Moon-dae had received the sacrificial bomb from Seon Ah-hyun, a detective.

In other words, it was impossible to cheat!

-No,

why do you have to

do

it?

[Park Moon-dae: Seeing that he couldn’t talk about his job, he thought that it must be a job he was interested in, so I tried to recruit him.] [Park Moon-dae:

But he didn’t.]

After that narration, Ryu Cheong-woo answered the proposal with a gentle smile. .

[Ryu Chung-woo: Moondae. Are you trying to exchange your card for an offering symbol during the midterm check?]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes? what is that… .]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Judging by the reaction, you're right.] -I

didn't respond at all

-Yes, the answer was decided, just answer

.

[Park Mun-dae: Hyung.]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Huh?]

[Park Mun-dae: Why are you so sure?]

[Ryu Cheong-wu: I just guessed.]

Park Mun-dae also noticed at this point.

[Park Moon-dae: Is this your job ability? Somehow, he couldn't reveal his occupation.]

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: … … .]

Another interview was inserted there.

There was no agitation on Park Moon-dae's face as he nodded.

[Park Moon-dae: I changed the route there.]

[Park Moon-dae: The most important thing is sincerity. Let's talk sincerely.]

– Yes?

-What are you talking about

? -Since when did fraud become sincere

?

[Park Moon-dae: But hyung, I have a proposal that I can benefit from whether I lose or win.]

[Ryu Chung-woo: Hmm?]

[Park Moon-dae: Listen.]

Park openly revealed the outline of his plan.

An explanation of the criminal and the black sheep, and even the benefits of being the same person!

[Park Moon-dae: After that, it's easy.]

When Moon-dae Park and Chung-woo Ryu do not get caught, the fun of genre entertainment comes to life thanks to their incredible tricks.

And what if Park Moon-dae gets caught?

'It is possible to clear the game with minimal sacrifice.'

Either way it was fresh.

[Park Moon-dae: (Ryu Cheong-woo hyung) subtly goes over these things well.]

After Park Moon-dae's interview was laid out like a narration.

As if he had heard the narration, Liu Cheng-wu on the screen nodded.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: The purpose is good and it must be fun. Okay.]

That’s how Chengyu Liu joined as a colleague!

-No

– These fun players really

and the two of them started to twist their lines.

They deliberately exchanged one more openly before and after their exchange.

Ryu Chung-woo exchanged with Bae Se-jin first, and Park Moon-dae exchanged with Cha Yu-jin right before the end.

And Liu Cheng-wu, who was quick to keep their exchanges from being discovered, approached the front door alone.

Then, I opened the door all the way and pulled it out to the outskirts where it would not reach my peripheral vision, and within 2 or 3 seconds, I finished it by placing two cards and gold in succession.

no one saw

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: Well, maybe if Moon-Dae had just said that he would die alone, he wouldn’t have listened.]

[Cheong-Woo Ryu: He didn’t give up so easily, he was really determined and tried to use tricks. That was good.]

As Liu Cheng-wu said, it was a perfect trick that allowed anyone to become a suspect without a single eyewitness report, except for the case of a strong heart.

-This would have been annihilation without Sun Ah-hyun’s

reasoning and Kim Rae-bin’s acting ability -How do you know

this ?

It’s stuck!

[Park Moon-dae: Thanks to (sheriff Rabin), Chung-woo survived.]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you. Really, the minimum number of people were eliminated.]

Park Moon-dae, who was interviewing with a grin, had a cool and confident face unlike a dropout.

-Anyway, I won lol -Wow,

even if I lose or win, I gain!

-Yeah, I don’t know the walkie-talkie~ I don’t know the bathroom ghost~ Catch the culprit and clear it.

Good job, staff lol -Guys, I’m off work~ Oh, I pulled out all the parts hahaha

The page was continuously updated with comments that touched the excitement.

And on the screen, even though strange BGM came out of the speakers and shouted burnt offerings, Moondae Park said goodbye in a more pleasant atmosphere than before.

Then, as if refreshed, he entered the coffin-shaped altar lightly.

On top of that, it was the moment when the other members lit 7 candles in a bizarre pattern.

[Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu]

An explosion exploded with a roaring sound!

– Huh

-?

-Fear of a dog

-What is the effect;;

Inside a dark, eerie room.

A real fire burned over the terrifying blood-water coffin in which Park Mun-dae was placed… !

[Bae Se-jin: Park Mun-dae!]

[Ryu Cheong-wu: Moon-dae, are you okay?!]

The low-temperature flame for magic that only had a loud effect was invisible to the naked eye. Fans watched the radical and shocking cut with their mouth shut.

And after the lights go out.

When the members hurriedly opened the coffin of the altar… .

– Huh…

The coffin was empty.

All that was left was five or six pieces of gold that looked like free money.

-ㅠㅠㅠ

-Oh, this is so real.

– I was scared, and

the atmosphere became chilly again in an instant.

The members seemed shocked, but the game was not over.

A dark, low bell rings slowly, and a narration recites.

[The undertaker’s burnt offering]

[The undertaker’s burnt offering]

And so on.

[The sacrifice mark has been newly descended.]

[You can change the fate of the sacrifice by exchanging cards.]

[Also, from this game on, you can exchange even if your opponent does not have a card. You can select and pass jobs on the screen.]

A new game has begun with new rules that induce confusion.

-Does this have to be continued until a certain number of people die…?

– Huh, I’m scared of dogs

– All the kids’ expressions hardened;

Episodes 1 and 2, which were simultaneously aired while inducing excessive immersion, ended.

‘Crazy really… .’

The graduate student, who finished the run without breathing, swallowed saliva and reflected on the activities of the literary university.

What impressed Moondae the most in this episode was probably not just because he was a fan!

‘Oh, but it’s a pity that Mundae was eliminated so quickly.’

Could it be that it still doesn’t come out?

Originally, he did not have much interest in this genre of entertainment, so it seemed that the fun would be cut in half if he did not come out of the literary college, which is the reason he watches it.

When a graduate student casually watches the credits go up with a little regret… .

[??? : Someone should die quickly.]

Suddenly, a trailer came out.

"… ?"

Radios.

With a cut that crackles and sounds from a bloody walkie-talkie that has never been used!

[Raebin Kim: Ahh!]

[Sejin Bae: What is it?!]

-sssssssssssfss -Are

the ghosts finally coming out?

People made a fuss.

And on the screen, a white, bone-straight hand holding a walkie-talkie appears… .

and.

[Ahyeon Seon: It's Moondae… ?]

The trailer ended with guessing the identity of the radio's voice!

-??

– Huh

– Park Moon-dae?

-Aren’t you a ghost?

“… … .”

The graduate student immediately turned on the video and listened to the trailer carefully once more.

And immediately went into his subscription social media.

‘I think I’m right!’

With firm trust that someone would have calibrated the sound quality!

Minutes later, she was rewarded for her faith in a post that was shared over 10,000 times.

-Crazy, this seems like a hit (correction video)

And episode 3 aired a few days later.

Those who sat down on the board excitedly, curious about the use of the walkie-talkie… .

-???

-This is the coffin that entered

Mundae

.

-You seem to be afraid of Moondae

-Ah, this is quite scary ㅠㅠ

People sweated at the scene where Moondae Park listened carefully and pressed the button above his head.

And in the scene where the coffin moves down, there were a lot of comments.

– Huh

– It’s going down

. – What is it?

– Where are you taking it?

The place where Park Moon-dae arrived as if he was being dragged down.

It is… .

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Park Moon-dae: Accommodation?]

Testa’s previous accommodation.

In other words, it had the same structure as the upper floor, but instead of a room that was made like a pseudo-religious altar, an altar that looked like a coffin stood right in the center of Lee Se-jin’s room.

Besides, the room was as dark as a coffin… .

I could have done that up to that point, but there was a crucial difference.

as soon as.

[Park Moon-dae: P… … .]

There was a thick, huge bloodstain that seemed to have been dragged from the coffin to the door.

-Mom

-Ahhhh

restricted to the gate and was completed with a quantity skull pattern.

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

A few seconds of silence passed.

After that, it was the moment when Park Mun-dae cautiously stepped toward the door.

bang-!

[Park Moon-dae: !!]

The coffin in the middle of the room went up again, and the lights flickered for a moment with a roar.

And the door opened automatically.

Kiki-

Ik- -Save me

-No, what to do

at

the door
hahahah

Eventually, he started begging the sheriff.

-Rabinah, let’s not save Chungwoo, let’s cancel it.

Burn it together

. What

is

it

??

And in the living room hallway, right next to the floor where there were blood stains, he found an object.

[Park Moon-dae: … Walkie-talkie?]

-No way -Hey

, hey

-Are you using this here?

Moondae Park slowly stretched out his hand and picked up the walkie-talkie.

And his ability was not verbal, but he rode the broadcast for the first time as a formal profile.

[The funeral director’s job ability: You can make the living and the dead communicate.]

Park Moon-dae pressed the walkie-talkie.

The pi-ri-ri-rik signal went. And the moment Park Moon-dae puts the walkie-talkie in his mouth… .

[Park Moon-dae: If anyone hears it]

[Park Moon-dae: Anyone should die soon.]

-?????

-?

_
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

]

Park Moon-dae, ‘Hasn’t the situation changed? He would have made an excuse saying, ‘I did it for a quick investigation’, but the image of a jerk that was already caught just made it look like an honest fastball.

[Park Moon-dae: I was kidding]

-I wasn’t

kidding

lol

But at that moment, the atmosphere changed completely.

[Park Moon-dae: … Remember.]

Funny sound effects and subtitles disappeared.

Park Moon-dae held the radio tightly and delivered it quickly and without a pitch in a low voice.

[Park Moon-dae: Don’t go into the locked bathroom.]

The sound of a violin and the eerie sound of a drum were played as BGM.

uplifting music.

-Uh

-Wait a minute.

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

As the camera moves, the scene changes as well.

bloodstains on the floor.

It gradually thickened and turned into blood, which led to the bathroom.

And it was covering the bathroom door.

-Doa -A

-ah

-Don’t open

it

. Don’t open it

.

On the screen, the camera again illuminated Park Moon-dae.

[Park Moon-dae: And the button on the coffin… … .]

[Park Moon-dae: … It’s disconnected.]

He slowly lowered the radio, which did not pick up a signal even when the button was pressed.

Then, taking a deep breath and raising his head again, his cut ended.

[LAMB]

The opening of the program began with an intense performance, but viewers were still in shock. -What should

I do with

my

child

?

Condition: Must die

Those who were shocked by the existence of the afterlife (?) started watching the program again with immersion.

‘Did the other members receive Park Moon-dae’s radio properly?’

And fortunately, the hand of salvation came not too late.

30 minutes after the program.

[Sound… ?]

The coffin moved again. and… .

[Lee Se-jin: Is it Mundae?]

[Bae Se-jin: Hey Park Mun-dae!]

The next hitter came down the altar… It was Sejin with the same name!

[Park Moon-dae: … !!]

It was the moment when the signal flare exploded as the program reached its climax.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 494

If you don’t debut, you’ll die. Episode 494

Park Moon-dae is suffering from a bloodstained afterlife (?) in a dorm.

Up there, the game was in full swing again.

[An offering token has landed on one of the participants’ cards.]

But this time the mood has changed a bit.

‘If you do the same thing over and over again, you’ll get bored.’

But if you change the format, shouldn’t the audience understand it from the beginning?

So what writer Ryu Seo-rin changed was the tempo.

Just a speedrun.

[Time limit of 30 minutes]

[Participants who do not exchange cards more than once will be burnt immediately.]

“Huh.”

If you do not participate in the sacrifice bomb rotation, you are automatically eliminated!

In the end, unlike the first game where cards were secretly exchanged like a maneuver while noticing, everyone actively and openly played tricks.

Even if you just stamped your card into the front door machine, you could choose a job to exchange right away, so you didn't need the other person's consent anymore.

As a result.

[Currently, the class with the Immolation mark is… … .]

['Attorney'.]

[!!!!]

Two people with the same name who were fighting each other claiming that they were lawyers got along well.

And a gag explodes in the reasoning part.

[Bae Se-jin: Actually, I'm a clown… … .]

[Lee Se-jin: Hyung, you were too upset when you were called a clown to say that.]

[Bae Se-jin: … ?]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes, I was actually a clown!]

[Bae Se-jin: Hey!]

The moment the lawyer appeared as a sacrifice, the two of them changed their stance and started claiming that they were clowns!

And this time, on the contrary, they fought each other saying they would be lawyers and then blew themselves up.

[Bae Se-jin: So I chose a lawyer in the card exchange! My third record. If I were a lawyer in the first place, I wouldn't choose myself… … .]

[Ahyeon Seon: Oops.]

[Sejin Bae: Why?!]

[Chungwoo Ryu: Jinah Se, I think you just confessed that you traded with a lawyer… .]

[Bae Se-jin: … … !?]

[Lee Se-jin:

That's great.] The lawyer and the clown got along well in the coffin.

[Lee Se-jin: Brother, you talk too much when you get angry.]

[Bae Se-jin: Shut up.]

-Is

this the true taste of a troll

?

Sejin Issue: No, we fought together

ㄴㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

And with Lee Se -jin's performance that did not forget the advice of the radio, they fell to the afterlife (?)

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

When the coffin came down, Park Moon-dae, who happily ran to the top and received all of this absurd entertainment story… .

[Park Mun-dae: (Tibetan expression)]

[Park Mun-dae: So, which of the two was a clown? I'm dead anyway, so feel free to tell me.]

In the end, I asked the question that would solve everyone's curiosity.

And the two finally opened their mouths with serious expressions.

[Bae Se-jin: I'm a clown, but… .]

[Lee Se-jin: I was a clown… .]

[Bae Se-jin: ?]

[

Lee Se-jin: ??] [Park Moon-dae: ???]

-Uh -What

are you guys

doing?

Even the viewers were perplexed.

Even subtitles.

[What kind of situation is this… ?]

[◀◀◀]

So, Lee Se-jin's flashback was included for explanation.

early game.

[Bae Se-jin: I know this because I'm a lawyer… .]

[Lee Se-jin: (pretends not to listen)]

In fact, Lee Se-jin was already familiar with the story by secretly listening to Bae Se-jin when he was talking about his professional skills.

And that's what I was thinking!

[Lee Se-jin: Somehow, in the profile documents, they told me not to say that I was a lawyer! I was a clown! I'm fake~]

[↑ Self-proclaimed clown (2)]

-????

-Sesejin-ah,

that's right.

The two of them each thought they were clowns and drove the other to be a clown… !

[Lee Se-jin: Hey~ You are really good at acting! (※According to the acting)]

[Bae Se-jin: What? No matter who sees it, you're suspicious! (※ Suspicious)]

It was an entertainment type performance that burned the soul.

-Crazy lol

-Jagangducheon

of

two lawyers who thought they

were clowns.

In the end, the parties who realized this conclusion through conversation in the afterlife… .

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Bae Se-jin: … … .]

[Lee Se-jin: … … .]

[Park Moon-dae: Shall we move?]

[Lee Se-jin: Yep]

[Hahahahahahahahahaha]

At the end of the dizzying silence, I started to move along with Park Moon-dae… .

-Hahahahahahahaha

-My stomach hurts from laughing so much

-Testa laughed while watching the show

-Clown party hahahaha

But this atmosphere of laughter did not last long.

Because the identity of this place will soon be revealed.

[Lee Se-jin: Moondae Moondae~ That radio. Did Moondae contact you here?]

[Park Moon-dae: That's right.]

[Lee Se-jin: Ohhh.]

[Bae Se-jin: … But you told me not to go to the bathroom then. Why did you say that?]

Park Moon-dae shined a flashlight through the door.

The bathroom across from the living room.

[Park Moon-dae: The bathroom is like that.]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh Eok.]

Kwagwa-gwang!

The image of the thunderbolt passed through editing.

A close-up of the blood-stained bathroom door. The members screamed.

[Bae Se-jin: Phi Phi?!]

[Lee Se-jin: Whoa what is that? What

is

that

?

_ Pretending not to be shy!

And sure enough, comments came in.

[Lee Se-jin: No, we played games on top for over 30 minutes, but didn't you even open it? After all, Mundae is the best among us… … .]

[Park Moon-dae: Then open it yourself.]

[Lee Se-jin: I'm sorry.]

-Hahahaha

– These cute nerds

were even more fun because none of the members who were strong-hearted or whose actions took precedence over thinking were eliminated.

So here comes the elders!

[Bae Se-jin: … let's go. I'll open it.]

[Lee Se-jin: … !!]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

[Lee Se-jin: … ?

!

]

-Cool

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaakkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk

Bae Se-jin, who was in charge of the walkie-talkie and the action leader, made his body lighter as a courtesy.

and… .

profit.

Bae Se-jin opened the bathroom doorknob while wearing a rubber glove he found in the kitchen.

I saw it at that moment.

_

Whoops.

Cuckoo coo coo

coo!!

The inside of the bathroom is revealed along with the suspenseful BGM.

Sitting on the bloody floor.

[Victim]

In front of a cabinet in the bathroom.

There was a corpse lying down.

-Hiii profit

-Mom-

??

-Hey,

all the members froze.

[Park Moon-dae: … I'm not moving. yes. I think it would be okay to take a look.]

-And that attitude that I couldn't approach

-I understood this time

-I couldn't move either

.

And a corpse-shaped doll in a dark place.

The members approached cautiously.

Lee Se-jin moved the flashlight slowly.

[Lee Se-jin: … First of all, it's like a man. the outfit… You're unusual.]

The doll was lying down with a knife in its hand.

In addition, they were wearing something like a black robe, and even their faces were covered.

‘mask?’

The bizarre pattern with the skull of a lamb is now familiar to the members.

[Park Moon-dae: I think the one was in the room earlier.]

[Lee Se-jin: Uh. And we that… offering card? That’s the sign too.]

-It’s creepy

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

After confirming that it was a doll, not an actor dressed up, the members slowly reached out and turned it over.

And in the gap, Bae Se-jin also confirmed one crucial thing.

[Bae Se-jin: … There are no wounds here.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes?]

[Bae Se-jin: Look, there is so much blood but no wounds. There are no torn clothes either. … … Rather, this corpse is holding a knife.]

The atmosphere cooled down.

[Then, the identity of this blood is… ?]

-Save me

-Wow,

that’s scary. What is it?

It was then.

Park Moon-dae, who had been silently turning his head following the light of the flashlight, stood up.

with a walkie-talkie in hand.

‘uh?’

Moondae Park asked while turning the walkie-talkie.

[Park Moon-dae: Before entering the coffin. When you got in touch with the radio, who was holding the radio and where?]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh? that is… .]

[Lee Se-jin: Living room! It rang in the living room and the first thing I checked was Rabin.]

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Lee Se-jin: Why?]

Park Moon-dae was silent for a moment.

But soon he asked again.

[Park Moon-dae: After that, Rabin took the walkie-talkie and ran to the other person.]

[Bae Se-jin: … ! that’s right! I came to the kitchen.]

Park Moon-dae nodded at that answer.

As if you realized something.

-??

-What is it?

– How would you know?

[Park Moon-dae: Wait a minute.]

Park Moon-dae ran out of the bathroom and soon started shouting while running around with a walkie-talkie.

[Park Mun-dae: Can you hear it?]

[Park Mun-dae: Can you hear it?]

As if he had forgotten his fear, Mun-dae Park opened the door and started talking to all the rooms in the dorm.

And after repeating the process, it was time to return to the place where the coffin was installed and moved up and down.

Jijik.

“omg!”

The radio turned on and a response came back.

[Radio: Moondae? Mundaeni??]

[!!]

The members also ran out of the bathroom.

[Bae Se-jin: How did you do it?]

[Park Moon-dae: I found the location.]

[Bae Se-jin: Huh?]

[Park Moon-dae: Maybe with this walkie-talkie… The walkie-talkie for those who didn’t get eliminated seems to work if they’re in a place like a dorm.]

The graduate student, who was watching the broadcast holding his breath, hit his thigh.

“Ahhh!”

That walkie-talkie works only when the upstairs, who is not yet dead, and the downstairs, who have died and come down in the coffin, are in the same room.

‘oh my god!!’

Because of this, I even felt a strange feeling as if the two were physically in the same space, but separated by time or dimensions.

Was it expressed this way because it was the afterlife?

‘What’s going on now?’

The graduate student looked at the screen with excitement.

Perhaps Moondae will tell you about the corpse in the bathroom and advise you once again to be careful?

Just then, Park Moon-dae opened his mouth.

[Park Moon-dae: I told you not to go into the bathroom, but I’ll change my words.]

[Park Moon-dae: Be sure to go in. There must be a ghost or a person.]

“… ??”

And Park Moon-dae made a sound more like a thunderclap.

[Park Moon-dae: Maybe I’m the ghost… It looks like ‘The Undertaker’ killed it. I guess killing him was right.]

“… ?!”

Park Moon-dae said calmly on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: Lure them to the ghost coffin and burn them like we were eliminated.]

[Park Moon-dae: Only then will they survive.]

At that moment, the BGM on the screen changed.

* * *

[Park Moon-dae: That ghost looks like the head of a cult.]

Neat and achromatic living room.

A huge TV for monitoring was installed in a place where the only sense of life was a few pet supplies.

[Ryu Chung-wu: Wait a minute!]

And now, on that screen, the image of Testa talking on the walkie-talkie in front of the coffin was in full swing.

self-appointed breaks. The idol who was monitoring the competitors tapped his chin.

“It was an unusual attempt.”

wow!

A soft bark was heard near the thigh.

The man who lightly stroked the head of the dog that reacted to his self-talk raised his smartphone.

“kind.”

Ugh.

Cheongryeo’s dog, Kongi, happily rang her neck and was buried in an attachment blanket.

And similarly, Cheongryeo's smartphone also rang.

-Chief Jang: Yes, PD has replied. Of course, Testa says he can appear!

It was natural.

"hmm."

Cheong-Ryeo smiled and watched 'Testa' on TV passionately radioing.

It was 7 days before the collaboration with Moondae Park.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 495

the 495th episode

video, if you don't debut, you will die, and the brilliant deduction success BGM is laid out, and Park Moon-dae's narration begins.

[Park Moon-dae: It was strange from the beginning.]

Park Moon-dae reads the profile.

[Park Moon-dae: The funeral director was said to be the culprit of this case, but what kind of incident was not explained. It's strange.]

'You are the culprit in this case' in the profile document. Above the phrase was a photo with a red cross.

Black robes and grotesque skull masks.

The dead body that the dropouts saw in the bathroom of the afterlife covered in bloodstains and the same impression!

And Park Moon-dae, who was watching it carefully, looked at the next page.

[Park Moon-dae: But the mission was too easy.]

The undertaker's mission.

It ended in one sentence.

[It is burnt offering.]

It means to drop out and die.

It was a very simple and scary story if you knew what ‘burnt offering’ meant as you progressed through the game.

[Park Moon-dae: In fact, if you get caught being a criminal, the undertaker will die. Even if that’s not the case, there are many ways to get eliminated.]

[Park Moon-dae: After I found out what ‘burnt offering’ meant in the part of reasoning about sacrifices, I thought it was strange because it was so easy.]

Then I started to think about it like this.

[Park Moon-dae: The undertaker must die.]

“… !!”

[Park Moon-dae: The story progresses only when the funeral director dies, and someone can escape.] [Park Moon-dae: So,

there is information that I must convey using a walkie-talkie here.]

The funeral director’s ability The two four seasons communicate through the radio It requires the ability to exchange information.

So what’s the most impressive piece of information about this bizarre afterlife?

[Park Moon-dae: A corpse in the bathroom.]

That grotesque and creepy corpse that has no wounds but is soaked in blood.

[Park Moon-dae: I thought there must be something there.]

Then the screen crosses.

A team of survivors unlocking the locked bathroom right away.

[Raebin Kim: This number is correct.]

[Chungwoo Ryu: Okay.]

Click.

The lock fell with a short sound and the members quietly approached the bathroom.

Seon Ah-hyun whispers into the walkie-talkie.

[Seon Ah-hyun: We came in.]

The bathroom was as tidy as when the staff at the Bakmundae side of the hostel just found a walkie-talkie in the washbasin.

And though they were most silent, they were not fooled.

– Park Moon-dae: It felt like I was in a cabinet.

The surviving members thought of Park Moon-dae's advice through the walkie-talkie and quickly formed a formation and pushed in front of the sink.

and.

[Liu Cheng-wu: Let me open it.]

After nodding to the three people waiting, Liu Cheng-wu quickly opened the cabinet.

Then

blink.

Flicker blinker blink blink blinking blink-

[

Kim

Rae-bin: Hueup]

However, this party, which consisted of a majority of people with particularly strong hearts, did not back down and looked straight into the cabinet.

And saw.

[Cha Yujin: Oh my… … .]

A ghost with a knife looking out from inside a dark cabinet.

“evil!”

He had the same impression as the corpse downstairs!

The graduate student involuntarily screamed and tore at the pillow.

Could it be that he was standing behind Moondae and the kids when they ran out of the bathroom?

‘I’m so scared!’

It was a natural human reaction.

Creepy BGM full of tension flowed. Whether this is a horror movie or a thriller, the characters seem to have to run away right away!

Of course, the members also deserved to run away and scatter after seeing this ghost and conduct a thrilling chase… .

[Cheongwoo Ryu: Grab it!]

[????]

I decided to push myself physically!

[Cha Yoo-jin: Got it.] When

Cha Yoo-jin jumped into the cabinet and grabbed his waist, the actor playing the ghost froze in embarrassment!

The audience also stiffened, but soon burst into laughter.

-??

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahaha -even though

they are wearing masks -they

seem

to show their

expressions .

Since it was a broadcast, the ghost really couldn't have stabbed the members, but even if it could have stabbed it, it was a quick move prepared so that it would not be able to counterattack.

And

[Chengyu Liu: Let's lift!]

[????]

The four of them lifted up the ghost bound by the curtain and started running in sync.

-? Ha ha ha ha ha

– What luggage?

-It reminded me of a guerrilla training with a

log .

[Seon Ah-hyun: The door is open!]

And run over the door that was opened beforehand and put the ghost in the coffin!

-Wow, Crazy

-Funny, but thrilling.

Because the members are so serious, the comicality is just a side effect, and the thrill and thrill that you can miss the ghost came alive in the quick editing.

And even the youngest members who were terrified after seeing the writhing ghost and worked hard to manually close the lid of the coffin.

bang! bang!

-Mom -Wow

, that’s bloody;

Besides, the coffin lid rattled, as if the ghost was beating inside.

However, the members calmly pressed the coffin lid and tried to talk to the ghost like a protocol.

[Ryu Chung-woo: Shall we talk? Judging from the teacher’s attire, the person who made this altar seems to be a teacher.]

[??? : … … .]

[Cha Yoo-jin: There is a possibility that this person is an American ghost. Hey can you hear me?]

Surprisingly, no reaction was heard.

Cha Yu-jin shrugged. Viewers laughed. -I's a ghost

in

the United States ㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

No, what's the handling

of ghosts

.

Contrary to the viewers who were amazed at how they did "", the members were serious.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Candles like this… Shall we upload it?]

[Cheongwu Ryu: Hold on.]

Chengwu Ryu, who was silent for a few seconds as if thinking deeply, soon divided the team into two.

Himself and Sun Ah-hyun.

And Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

[Ryu Cheong-woo: We'll be holding this, so I hope the two of you came to see the cabinet where the ghost came out earlier. I think there was something behind it.]

[Kim Rae-bin: Yes!]

So the two youngest members ran to the bathroom while the more calm older brothers from professional arts and sports were guarding the coffin.

And the result of searching through the cabinet where the fake blood was directed, forgetting that the two were bickering… … .

[Cha Yoo-jin: Kim Rae-bin! Look at this!]

[Rabin Kim: Oh my God!]

I found out that the plate inside the cabinet rotates like a revolving door.

And what's behind it… It was a dark concrete staircase leading down.

[Cha Yujin: That's… looks like the way to hell.]

[The way to hell… ?]

It's like a road to hell.

Along with Cha Yoo-jin's story, the dark stairway was projected onto the camera.

And a question that came over the walkie-talkie.

[Park Moon-dae: Are there any words there?]

[Kim Rae-bin: !! There is!]

On the concrete wall next to the stairs, black and red letters were written.

And finally, the full story of the case is roughly revealed.

-It's a pseudo-altar

. -They tried to revive it as a crazy celebrity tribute? turned;;

– Huh…

To sum it up, the person who was the head of a pseudo-foundation was killed during some kind of bizarre ritual.

The culprit is the undertaker.

So, in order to come back to life, he reenacted the murder case he died and tried to sacrifice the testa members one by one!

-Suddenly, the

occult gives goose bumps

.

[Lee Se-jin: There was something written on this bathroom cabinet too. What do I have to do to resurrect~ What are the precautions?]

[Raebin Kim: Indeed! I see.]

It is said that if you burnt the ghost on the altar, you can escape from this strange ritual.

It is said that the 'emergency exit' is open, but viewers were divided in their opinions as to what it meant.

It was then.

[Bae Se-jin: And then.]

[Bae Se-jin: Here too… The cabinet seems to open too.]

– Huh?

-then?

In an instant, the cut of the broadcast screen changed to the image of the afterlife.

Moondae Park calmly picked up the walkie-talkie and fixed his eyes on the inside of the cabinet.

[Park Moon-dae: We have stairs up and down.]

[Kim Rae-bin: !!]

That’s right.

Behind the cabinet in the afterlife, there were stairs in two directions, up and down.

[Park Moon-dae: Because we came down the coffin and arrived here. The top is probably on your side.]

On the screen, the stairs of the two cabinets are connected by a cut.

[Park Moon-dae: Then below… I want to bet on the way out.]

[Raebin Kim: Yes?]

The flashlight headed down the stairs.

Then I saw the outline of a sign on the ceiling of the stairway, where the fire was extinguished but the form was visible.

[Park Moon-dae: There is an emergency exit sign.]

[Cha Yu-jin: Oh!]

-Awesome.

At the last minute, the dizzying time-limited escape began.

[Liu Qingyu: Hurry up!] As

soon as the candles were lit and the coffin on the altar burned, the quarters began to shake as if collapsing, and the surviving testa quickly descended into the afterlife through the passage of the cabinet.

A situation in which the coffin descends into the afterlife and the ghost may try to come out of the coffin.

[Bae Se-jin: This way!]

Fortunately, the survivors met the dropouts who were waiting on the stairs in advance and quickly went down the stairs again.

And saw.

[Park Moon-dae: Emergency exit!]

Climbing the stairs, the fire at the emergency exit came on and illuminated the emergency door!

The members opened the emergency door and ran out one by one.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Ohhh!]

It was outdoors.

The staff applauded in the lighting for shooting outside the set after the sun had set.

[Everyone escaped successfully!]

A feeling of liberation overflowed with cheers!

* * *

And the behind the scenes that followed immediately.

[Crew: As I said, this game will determine the roommates for the new dorm the testers moved into.]

[Crew: Scores are given in order of mission success and escape, so you can choose a room starting with the highest score!]

The members who successfully completed the mission and escaped to the top began diligently choosing a room.

Of course, there was Park Moondae among them.

His interview has been inserted.

[Park Moon-dae: I roughly researched the rooms the members like.]

[Park Moon-dae: I think I should go to a room where there are quiet members.]

Perhaps an interview right after the game ended. Up until then, he seemed pretty confident.

However, he soon faced this reality.

[Creator: Unfortunately, Moondae couldn't clear the mission.]

[Park Moondae: ?]

-Eh?

-It's a burnt sacrifice,

Park Moon-dae also said on the screen why the viewers questioned it.

[Park Moon-dae: I cleared the mission. It's because it's been burnt.]

Until this point, Mundae Park's expression seemed to be a mistake.

However, the production crew suppressed laughter and said:

[Crew: Oh, that's right.]

[Crew: The doctor saved Moondae Park. Clap clap!]

[Park Moon-dae: ?!!!]

Park Moon-dae turned his head.

'Doctor' Cha Yoo-jin smiled brightly and waved.

-Wait a minute

-Hey, no

way lol.

Cha Yoo-jin is a doctor by profession!

With his Doctor's abilities, he was able to save one person before the game started!

And the mission is also in line with him.

If the person you point out is really in danger of death and survives, the mission succeeds!

So, as soon as he saw the profile at the time, Cha Yoo-jin reasoned like this.

[Cha Yu-jin: Kill all criminals who are smart first.]

[Cha Yu-jin: So, I'll save Moondae hyung!]

And coincidentally, Cha Yu-jin's reasoning was perfect.

Bak Mun-dae was the first to be burnt offering.

in other words… great success!

[Cha Yoo-jin: Moondae hyung's burnt offering? No!]

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

Originally, it had to come up at the end of the game and play the role of informing the existence of a cabinet passage connected to the afterlife.

However, because of Testa's play style, which covered everything with physical strength, there was no chance for that!

As a result.

[Creator: So what happened… .]

Cha Yoo-jin 1st place.

Park Moondae… bottom.

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha –

hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
a]

] sacrificed after hard carry

-I will not forget! I will not forget!

So Park Moon-dae lost the right to choose a room… .

‘It’s pitiful, but it’s so cute!’

The graduate student was saddened, but couldn’t stop laughing.

However, Park Moon-dae also had his own happy ending.

In the program that heard the full story of the incident, Park Mun-dae gave up everything and headed to the room where he was left trudging for the last time… … .

[Raebin Kim: Moondae hyung! Good luck in the future… … .]

[Park Moon-dae: Got it.]

[Kim Rae-bin: ??]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

By luck, I got to a happy ending with the wonderful result of meeting the best roommate.

-Chkkkkkk

-
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

]

_ .’

The graduate student also smiled and nodded.

For your reference, Cha Yoo-jin’s room, which won first place, was sold out quickly when Ryu Cheong-wu entered.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Welcome bro!]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Haha! Yes, please take care of me.]

The second time, Seon Ah-hyun and Se-jin Lee met and showed off Testa’s long-standing friendship.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Se Jin-ah… !]

[Lee Se-jin: Huh Ahhyeonahyeon~! We finally became roommates!]

And at this point, viewers naturally noticed.

-Wait

.

_

The last long-awaited solitary confinement… .

[Bae Se-jin: Ha… … .]

Bae Se-jin, who finally lived in a single room after 6 years of living, took over!

[Desire fulfillment ceremony]

Bae Se-jin began to express small gestures of victory in a solitary cell with a happy face on the bed.

It was a very rare sight. Because I forgot the drone camera.

– Ha ha ha

The one who gets caught is Cha Yoo-jin, wearing a chubby-faced hoodie.

He pursed his lips and tossed the card he was holding.

– Huh?

-???

-What is it?

[Cha Yoo-jin: This game wasn't fun. cult cult? ghost? It's too childish.]

[Kim Rae-bin: Again, what did you do with the most immersion?]

[Cha Yu-jin: Hey!]

While the two of them were bickering, the camera's field of view gradually moved back and showed the place where they were.

"… !"

It was a place familiar to graduate students as well.

'omg!'

right in the attic.

It was the very place that appeared in the MV for the title song of the last album!

The appearance of Testa, who had just finished playing a board game, was still the same.

However, this time the letters written on the board game board were different from before.

as soon as… The title of this show!

At that moment, fans realized.

-Crazy -Could

it be that this is the board game they used to play?

-I got goosebumps-

and

chat amid updates.

In the midst of the testa arranging all the cards, the member who was playing the role of game master this time opened his mouth.

[Ahyeon Seon: Hey then… Shall we try another game?]

Seon Ah-hyun.

[Seon Ah-hyun: This one will be more fun… … I prepared for a long time.]

The variety show ended with a close-up of his soft, quiet smile.

[To be continued… ?]

Leaving a meaningful subtitle on a black background.

-Wait-

??

-Hey

, is it the next album?

Soon, fans figured out the situation.

‘Yes, this is a comeback rice cake!’

-Crazy,

I want to watch it again from the beginning

.

‘Wow, are you making a comeback again this year?’

A graduate student also quickly sent a KakaoTalk to find a friend who is fast in rumors.

Around the time when Testa fans were screaming at the unexpected worldview connection.

Fans of other groups were also screaming.

[< One Take 4K > Cheongryeo (CHR) ‘Ash’ @Music Bomb MusicBOMB]

– Huh

– ㅠㅠ It’s crazy, it

‘s because Chung-ryeo’s solo album comeback first week was in progress on a music show.

and a few days before that.

Park Moon-dae received a text message.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: 9/13 (Wed) 17:00 shooting scheduled

“… … .”

-VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: See you on time^^

Featured.

It was the belated start of Park Moon-dae’s individual activities when the activity period was over.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 496

If you don’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 496

2 weeks ago.

Around the time Moondae Park had just finished filming Testa’s own content.

Cheongryeo was in the middle of finishing preparations for a comeback.

“Is the interview next?”

“yes!”

Preparation went smoothly.

The officials of LeTi acted as if the first virtue was that all activities of Cheongryeo proceeded without error.

“Because you’ve been waiting for me since before. As quickly as possible… .”

“iced coffee! yes.”

This is because Cheongryeo is a celebrity who takes care of herself so thoroughly.

Even though he was office-like, he was a gentle and temperamental type without any irritation, but it was also true that he was never easy to deal with around him.

‘hmm.’

Cheongryeo knew this, but she didn't change her attitude so that people could be relieved.

'I listen to people who are in difficulty rather than those who are comfortable.'

It was a grammar completed by inductive statistics after numerous attempts.

After all, Cheong-rye was not the type to feel comfortable and belong only when she shared her daily life.

At least, I suddenly wanted to talk about my dog-Kongi, but it didn't matter because I had a partner.

Cheong-rye checked the time and called the 'opponent'.

However, this time, Kong wasn't trying to send a picture like the text message he sometimes sends.

"… … ."

After a short ringback tone, the other party answered.

"Did you finish filming your own content?"

-yes. Seniors.

It is Park Moondae.

What's interesting is that this junior always uses honorifics whenever he calls or texts.

It's not that there hasn't been a history of conversations in half-speak so far.

It is habitual precision.

'That's not bad either.'

A vigilant attitude won't hurt you anywhere.

Cheong-rye thought a little pleasantly.

So it's a pleasure to work with such a proven resource.

Soon, Park Moon-dae's calm words of congratulations were heard.

– Congratulations on your solo album comeback.

"thank you."

Chung-rye, who lightly responded to the voices that many people have heard over the past few days, went straight to the point.

"The time to prepare for the things we agreed to at that time is approaching."

-… … .

"I told you last time, but my juniors aren't going to feature on songs from my album."

-yes.

Cheong-Ryeo almost laughed involuntarily, recalling Park Moon-Dae, who was embarrassed at the time, but continued talking without expressing it.

The way you choose to feature.

"I have a program to go out this time, so let's go together."

-… !

"Maybe you will like it too."

Chung-Ryeo finished the calculation.

"The program name… … ."

* * *

< Nice to meet you! >

MBS variety show airing on Saturdays at 5:40 pm.

It is one of the few long-running contest programs on public television where singers can appear.

Just by looking at the title, it seems like a typical on-air program that introduces talented unknown singers or masters active in genres other than pop music?

‘That’s the correct answer.’

right. The style that airwaves like.

But it is also only half correct.

‘Because I can’t get ratings just by doing that.’

what do i need to do to sell it

The answer is simple.

‘It’s not a tie-in.’

Not only artists in fields that are not popular, but also famous established singers who are aiming for an album or performance publicity effect appear as cast members.

And if you make two cast members perform in pairs, you can draw a variety of pictures.

With this, it is a program that has been living long enough to have season 7.

The cast lineup was still pretty fancy, but the middle-aged people settled down as the main viewers, so it had a bit of an old taste… … .

‘By the way, this guy is coming out here?’

I glanced at Cheongryeo.

It was too crowded and crowded for VTIC to appear.

If he has a name like that, he just comes out when it's not enough to make his own special feature?

'hmm.'

Of course, there must be a number of goals.

I remembered his answer to my straight-forward question, "Why did you choose this program?"

-There is something I want to show you.

Well, so today I came to a pre-meeting for this program.

By the way, even though the main PD here pushed in for season 3 and was over 7, they say that they are continuing only this without producing a new program, let alone handing over the program to a junior PD… .

After talking, I can see why.

"Oh, nice to meet you. Mr. Moondae My nephew is a fan, so please sign the album for me. Don't give away what's left over, make a new one."

"sure."

you're screwed

Well, I'm not going to continue because I have a sense of mission, but I'll bet that I just sat down after seeing the cost-effectiveness.

Still, even if I raised the value of my name as an idol to the top, it was funny that the broadcasting station PD was the best.

At the very least, I wonder where it's not to be treated carelessly, but the attitude is different from VTIC, which has an insane level of overseas

recognition.

“And our Hallyu star VTIC! It’s an honor to be here again. i look forward to.”

“Haha, thank you for taking care of me.”

‘As expected, the answer is gukppong.’

It was the best for this typical old man. Looking at the PD, I nodded my head inwardly.

‘Let’s see if we release the next album.’

Just in time to hunt for the Order of Cultural Merit, the target is the lethal dose of gukppong.

Anyway, the fan who asked for an autograph was not guilty. Why don’t you come into the waiting room as a chance for the PD family?

I carefully signed the extra album I brought, just in case, and the PD quickly took it and started talking about the program.

“So, the two of you are performing together… . But how did you two become friends like this?”

“Ah, when we debuted at Mundae, we did variety shows together. That program was also MBS.”

“… Ah~ I remember! I see.”

‘I don’t remember.’

You have a good social life.

After all, if you want to succeed enough to sit on your butt on a program that aired on the airwaves, you must be like that.

“Anyway, I’m very happy that our program is hosting you two like this.”

And as expected, instead of specifically mentioning the entertainment show, the PD blurted out his words and then slowly brought out what he wanted to say.

“But they both have the same job and have similar images, so what? I’m worried that it will be ambiguous to include that climax in the length, but is it okay?”

uh. Okay.

just… At the point where two group 1 idols from other groups form a team, the topic is already explosive.

The climax is what freezes to death.

‘It’s good.’

It means that if two famous idols are going to come out, they want to split the episodes and distribute them separately and prolong the ratings.

‘Yes, no.’

And, needless to say, Cheong-rye, the person in charge, answered immediately.

“yes. You don’t have to worry about that part.”

“… Oh okay.”

You seem confident.

It was convenient that I didn’t have to open my mouth. It’s okay to work with a full-time guy.

“And I heard that our chief delivered it in advance. this… .”

“Ah yes yes.”

After that, there was no useless bait.

The meeting flowed smoothly while talking with the program writer and sub-PD. I pretended to listen intently, nodding my head and thinking.

‘That’s why this guy wants to use me to put on some kind of stage.’

And this question will soon be solved.

right after the meeting.

A conference room in the LeTi building, 20 minutes from the station.

“I’ll show you the music video first.”

Cheong-rye turned on the projector and immediately started discussing the stage composition.

Originally, a scene with such a concept should be included in the program shooting, but due to the problem of practice time, it is often at the level of reenactment.

‘It’s a tight script.’

So I would understand that.

“It’s a rough edit, but it’s at a level where there’s only an intro and no credits. There is no problem with juniors understanding the concept of the album… .”

“wait for a sec.”

The flow is a bit strange.

“It’s not the stage outline, why is your music video all of a sudden.”

“hmm?”

If the stage we’re going to perform isn’t even a song from the album, why are you sitting there bragging about your soon-to-be-released MV?

However, Cheong-Ryeo calmly answered with an expression that asked if she was asking such an obvious question.

“It’s a program stage for the purpose of promoting an album, so of course I have to make my title come to mind as soon as I see it.”

“… … .”

“This title itself is the concept that will be the base for our stage, so watch it now and familiarize yourself with it. Because I can’t send you the music video file before it’s released.”

OK.

‘My head is working fine.’

I held my breath and shook my head.

I thought that I had agreed to cooperate with this guy on stage instead of making noise.

It’s because I said that I would unilaterally follow the stage composition this guy made in terms of not damaging my image.

But only if the vision is this clear.

‘I don’t know if it’s a high-pitched shuttle or not.’

No, I think that would be better than using a concept that doesn’t fit.

I clicked my tongue and stared at the screen of the MV he was playing.

A charred marble floor.

In the middle of the floor of the old-fashioned art gallery, which has become ruins, there is a spot where paints are mixed up like a mess.

Lying alone on it is Cheongnyeo.

[…] … .]

The contrasting image slowly passed to the viewpoint in the sky.

I heard the wind.

and.

[The devil is in the details]

A meaningful phrase pops up and the song starts soon.

[Ash]

The title of Chung Ryeo's solo album.

-Oh maybe we're just in pain

Medium tempo in faint minor key.

And a jazzy accompaniment.

-Ashes to ashes dust to dust. From the introduction

of the same Story

And love is dead

into the ashes,

a very addictive chorus is thrown.

And a slow humming before going into verse. And offbeat choreography.

The choreography performed on ashes in bare feet, turtlenecks, and black slacks seems to have power in itself, pulling and pushing the camera and changing angles.

Maybe it’s because the guy with the best proportions and physique manages his body shape to the limit, so the minimal one is the most impressive.

‘Damn it.’

form doesn’t die

I was about to bite my tongue.

The difficult task of mixing impressive choreography with easy listening to the song was done properly.

Besides that.

this choreography.

‘It’s rather easy to just follow the movements, but it’s a difficult choreography to create a feeling.’

It means that there are many people who try the challenge and it is good for the people who evaluate it to line up.

It was already good in my eyes.

-This person

is

really similar

to Cheongryeo

.

Challenge videos to run.

‘It’s the best choice for soloists who are confident in dancing.’

It was the most ideal result if I could make it.

No matter how much Testa puts off enlisting, some of them will go to the army within a few years, and Cha Yoo-jin and Ryu Chung-woo will have to do solo or unit work.

There is even a competitive spirit to see if they can plan a result as refined as this.

"… … ."

I shut my mouth and watched the music video to the end.

The background and costumes gradually became more splendid, but at the end, the ashes were caught again, and the tempo control was great.

-And love is the end.

The scene abruptly ended with a blue sky standing on black water in a dark space.

And the culprit, Cheong-Ryeo, smiled and opened her mouth only after the music video was edited.

"I like it?"

I skipped over to the subjective question without even asking for an objective opinion.

'I'm confident.'

is it?

I nodded my head politely.

"uh."

"… … ."

"It was well made."

why are you surprised

‘I have to admit what I have to admit.’

It’s meaningless to fight pride when we have to work together anyway.

‘It’s not like the comeback times overlapped.’

But that’s it.

“It’s hard for me to capture the feeling of this choreography.”

“hmm?”

“I’m just saying this just in case, but it’s better not to ask me to implement a similar choreography feeling like this in two weeks.”

This is advice for stage quality.

‘This is a level of perfection that can barely be twisted, even though it’s dance grade A or higher.’

Moreover, this program is a program featuring established singers.

It means that such a narrative that people will understand even if you try hard and show your growth, like a debut survival story, is just funny.

If I do a choreography similar to this one, I have to be good enough not to break this concept unconditionally.

But in reality, it wasn’t worth it.

‘It’s just a high -pitched shuttle.’

However, Cheong-rye burst into laughter.

“Haha, I think I decided to do whatever I wanted for this stage, didn’t I?”

“… … .”

Are you serious?

“just joke.”

The guy split the room and knocked on the table as if counting with his fingers.

“Everyone should do what they are good at… It must be worth having an agreement with your junior.”

okay.

“I still have to do the basics.”

“… ?”

Cheongryeo asked lightly.

“How many hours have you practiced a day?”

And the amount of < Azusa > level practice fell on his head.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 497

Episode 497

“Isn’t it okay?”

I will kill… No, I have no power to kill.

‘It’s a bitch.’

I stretch out in LeTi’s dedicated VTIC practice room.

7 hours.

It’s time to practice choreography with Cheongryeo Nom.

‘Isn’t he crazy?’

Since it’s nearing the end of the comeback, there won’t be any time, so you’ll have to spend 7 hours on one performance?

The most amazing thing is that it doesn’t seem like it will end today.

As if doing some extreme PT, skillfully pushing people to their limits and then allowing them to breathe, art is art.

‘This baby would have earned money if he was a lecturer.’

Wait a minute, I don’t think these words mean anything to a guy who’s already made a ton of money.

‘My brain isn’t working… .’

I catch my breath

Testa is not a group that gets lost in the amount of practice wherever they go. In this way, it means that there are not a few cases where the amount of practice time is offensive.

However, it is different to put in a choreography that is unfamiliar with the dance line in such a short period of time.

At that age, I can't help but think of < Azusa >, the first time in my life that I learned how to dance.

I stared at the ceiling in silence.

A strange fluorescent light was shining.

'hmm?'

I inadvertently opened my mouth.

"Did you remodel the lighting?"

"hmm?"

Cheong-ryeo, who was playing the song, answered as if she was curious.

"I did. Although it was three years ago."

"ah."

And I realized

LeTi's practice room where I practiced for nearly a year in my memory is not here.

'That wasn't real.'

This is the ceiling we saw when we were trying to win the Daesang with a hybrid group called 'Wishes', a mix of VTIC and Testa members.

The experience of debuting with the VTIC guys in the body of Ryu Gun-woo in the virtual world created by the system.

‘The words came out without thinking.’

And Cheongryeo seemed to notice that part.

“Is it similar to when you debuted with your juniors? Maybe so. I fixed that too.”

A funny explanation followed, saying, ‘Because if you make it several times, standard specifications are created and standardized.’

I laughed.

“Is there efficiency in the practice room?”

“sure.”

I don’t know how old he is if he figured that out.

It’s new, but in terms of experience and information, it will be difficult to rub against him no matter who you bring it to.

um too

‘I thought VTIC would go downhill to some degree after the military hiatus.’

I need to prepare a little harder.

From rookies who debuted with capital by benchmarking us to VTIC who didn’t die out of form, Testa is also in a very sandwiched situation.

‘I can’t be vigilant just because I rode the target.’

I drank water and quickly organized my plans for the next album.

It was then that Cheongryeo sat next to him.

“Your junior’s ability to learn choreography is good.”

I guess so.

“If you don’t have the ability to learn this year, you should quit.”

“haha.”

I don’t think I’m laughing because it’s funny. It seems that even a guy with no learning ability at this age has experience of being a member.

‘I must have tried to turn around because I wasn’t satisfied.’

You can tell by looking at that stat window.

He is a guy who has already perfected his talent by grinding his talents to the limit to the limit. You must be confident in your own routine.

So, a pup who couldn’t keep up with the amount of practice he assigned would not have been treated as a human being.

‘… hmm.’

By the way.

I called a guy out of curiosity.

This guy is the only one to have this conversation.

‘The big moon.’

[Yes?]

“… … .”

Does it come out in an instant?

I thought the answer might be late because I’m at work, but I never thought the answer would come like a knife like this.

Anyway, I got lucky after chatting with him about a few things.

‘… I mean the potential stats that appear on the status window.’

[…] ?? Ah, the characteristic of infinite potential? It wasn’t given to me by the system, but it’s true that my older brother had it… … .]

No, that’s not the story.

[Yes?]

‘The ones that appear on the status window of someone other than me.’

The limiting stats, indicated in parentheses next to the stats.

An indicator that tells the person’s limit.

Let me give you an example.

[Dance: C- (B)]

Here, ‘B’ in parentheses is the limit.

It was also the biggest reason why I became only a person who would make a living through arts and sports. talent teeth.

And what I’m curious about is this.

‘No matter what I do, it’s impossible to overcome that.’

Is it impossible for a person to grow beyond the lower limit stat?

“… … .”

After a moment of silence, a timid pop-up appeared.

[Maybe… ?]

After that, ‘actually, I only changed the judgment of the system so that my brother could see it… … .’ continued.

After all, it means that the value is calculated by the system.

‘hmm.’

I frowned.

That was the moment.

[Poll available!]

“… !”

Next to the big moon chat pop-up.

Suddenly, a status window popped up.

‘what.’

[Help: You can customize the functions of the with feedback through surveys.]

“… … .”

therefore… Did you come out to do business with your story? can you tell me if it’s possible?

I looked at the status window popup.

It shines like an ad banner, begging me to click on it.

But that’s it.

‘Would you like to?’

Would you like to fish?

I got rid of the popup without hesitation.

‘You’re a waste as soon as you collect system fragments from that guy.’

this is the correct answer

And when you nod your head inwardly.

“Have you had enough rest? wake up.”

“… … .”

For reference, I only lay down for 5 minutes.

‘after.’

I held back my double desire and got up.

Yes, it’s a limiting stat, and it’s Nabal… Right now, my dance stat is still B+.

what good You can’t whine that you can’t do it this time.

‘Should I change it as far as I can go?’

Let’s do it.

* * *

That night.

The door to Testa’s new dorm opened weakly.

Piririk- click.

And a silent voice was heard.

“… I’m home.”

It was Park Moon-dae wearing a hood.

“Oh Moondae… … ??”

“… … .”

Why is he like this?

Lee Se-jin, who took the pack out of the refrigerator and was about to welcome him, was taken aback.

But Park Moon-dae only answered like this.

“I practiced.”

What kind of bastard’s practice did that Bakmundae become like that?

He is a friend who followed me even during all-night practice and stayed up all night and monitored me.

The sight of Bak Mun-dae drooping like wet laundry was unfamiliar and even a bit solemn… … .

‘wait for a sec.’

Lee Se-jin instantly realized what Park Moon-dae was doing.

“It’s Cheongryeo featuring practice, right?”

“uh.”

No, who is asking for a feature and treating people like trainees at their own company?

‘Don’t you know the lines?’

Although the evaluation of Cheong-rye was slightly relaxed due to past incidents, it was a different group and was a target of caution. That’s why Lee Se-jin didn’t like it any more.

‘Shouldn’t I have been a bit more actively opposed.’

So he shouted cheerfully on purpose with Park Mun-dae on his shoulder.

“Moondaemundae~ Aren’t you doing great things for others? Why do you decide to live or die like that!”

It was then.

“… I agree.”

“… !”

Bae Se-jin, who was enjoying her life in solitary confinement, quietly came out into the living room and spoke up for herself.

Isejin was a little embarrassed.

What’s up with that brother?

“You don’t have to do it, but you do it.”

Bae Se-jin steadfastly continued.

Yes.

He was uncomfortable with VTIC Cheongnyeol.

The fact that the flagship suddenly attacked Bakmundae at the beginning of their debut was a decisive factor, but it was not the only one.

‘… It was strange.’

That was the unique atmosphere of Cheongryeo.

In fact, it is rare that we have ever had a direct conversation. But I felt it even just by observing.

There were moments when I felt like a person with no emotional context, meaning no empathy.

It is as if the psychopaths that Bae Se-jin himself played came to mind.

I felt it better because he was originally sensitive and astute to the attitudes of others.

It was an impression that was not easily erased by the objective fact of being helped in the system's virtual world or in a building collapse.

It was inevitable unless you knew that it was a gap created by repeated restarts for an extremely long time.

'hmm.'

Anyway, Lee Se-jin changed his mood again after watching Bae Se-jin, who had become serious.

'Oh my gosh, Mundae won't listen to me anymore even if I try to be serious here.'

lighter.

"that's right. Save up your energy for our album, Moondae~"

"That's how it should be."

yes!

Lee Se-jin was delighted to see Moon-dae Park nodding his head.

However, Moondae Park's words did not end there.

"Do what you have to do right."

"… … ."

'Hey then you… Is there anything different from Kim Rae-bin, who works all night?'

Before saying anything to his roommate, Kim Rae-bin, the words to look back at himself came up to his throat.

Fortunately, next to Lee Se-jin was Bae Se-jin, who would be angry instead.

“So do it without overdoing it!”

“yes. what… I practiced in a way that did not harm my health.”

Park Moon-dae answered calmly.

And mumbled a little.

“That’s even worse.”

“… … ?”

“it’s nothing.”

Park Moon-dae was silent as he looked back at his exquisitely overworked body.

But he soon shrugged.

“And it helps. It’s my first time doing this kind of choreography. and… When it’s over, I have something to take.”

“receive?”

“yes. I have something to gain.”

Park Moon-dae nodded and smiled.

It was an unexpectedly rewarding smile.

“I think our own content was chosen in a fun way this time, but I think it will be less popular than before.”

“hmm?”

Park Moon-dae also came to the conclusion that although Ryu Seo-rin will be chosen with a balance to make her exciting and stimulating, this is for maniacs.

‘It’s hard to take it lightly because you have to use your brain to reason.’

However, in order to connect with the next album, it has to be symbolic and even meaningful to some extent, and then it will be further away from the light taste.

‘I managed to balance the popularity by utilizing the horror element.’

It was possible because it was late summer and early fall.

So that’s it.

“We need to properly take care of the popularity in the next album.”

I will take care of all the gukppong and popularity!

Park Moon-dae smiled.

“I’ll get something to help with that.”

A big picture was being drawn in his head.

Soon, the ending was met with crawling into the bedroom by the same name who wrathfully said, ‘Okay, just rest’… I mean.

A few days passed like that.

And finally, after the splendid disclosure of Testa’s own content.

The first day of filming for the stage contest of Cheongryeo featuring Moondae Park has arrived.

* * *

VTIC Among them, Cheongryeo's fan community was very energetic during the solo album promotion period.

In particular, since Cheongryeo caught quite a few broadcast appearances for this album promotion, rice cakes were more abundant.

-Jaehyun-ah, the schedule

is crazy.

Thank you.

– Shin Jae-hyun's fansign response went around (video),

and in this atmosphere, the news of Chung Ryeo's appearance on the < Nice to meet you > program was just one of the album promotion activities at first.

It was to the point where there was even a somewhat cold-hearted evaluation, saying, 'It's okay if I don't come out because it's falling so fast'.

Still, most of them were happy with the schedule itself and liked the fact that they had more time to watch Cheongryeo's stage.

I was also amused by an article saying that the number of audience requests for < Nice to Meet You > had reached an all-time high.

And, of course, there were also winners among community users.

-I never thought I would attend Cheombom… I'm going to take my mom and I'll bring a review hahahaha ㄴchkkkkkk

ㄴI'm

jealous

ㄴHow did you come along,

but that afternoon.

-Hul

-Hey Shin Jae

-hyeon -LOL

– and

the people who were supposed to post reviews of the audience started leaving only their impressions in real time.

All the fans who were running around the community at that time to see the audience reviews were embarrassed.

‘Jaehyun??’

-????

-What is it

? -What is the reaction? Now

in a few minutes.

Finally, a review of the audition with proper sentences was uploaded.

and.

-crazy!!

It didn’t take long for Cheongryeo’s fan site to be filled with screams and confusion.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 498

Episode 498

< Nice to meet you > stage contest scene.

[Weekend Afternoon Fun! The stage of < Nice to meet you >, the collaboration of the century with stars, is about to begin!]

The MC read the standardized script based on many years of experience like flowing water. And from the audience, the audience-like response and applause poured out.

[The theme of this contest is ‘Millennial 2000’! The stage was decorated with the theme of the 2000s.]

[The cast members chose an artist of the genre they wanted to work with, and the collaboration was concluded. Please look forward to what kind of stage it will be.]

And the MC quickly explained the voting rules as well . .

Simple. If you liked the show, please press the button!

It was a clichéd story that is told every recording, but this time there were quite a few audience members who were hearing it for the first time.

‘I come to a place like this.’

‘Thank you, Jaehyun. I try to be filial by taking a backward step.’

They are all people who applied after hearing the news of Cheongryeo’s appearance. In other words, there were many fans of VTIC who were not

existing viewers.

And that was also a double-edged sword in this contest.

If Chungryeo couldn't show a stage worthy of winning first place, but if the audience voted for first place, that alone would cause controversy.

But the fans sitting there had little to worry about.

'It's Jaehyun, but what?'

It was a belief that became stronger the longer I spent as a fan.

VTIC, especially Cheong-ryo, never did anything disappointing.

[The special stage now begins.]

Finally, the 3rd theme contest of season 7 has begun.

Waaaah-

With polite cheers, singers and masters came out and performed.

Here, singers are mostly established singers who are highly preferred by middle-aged people.

It means that there was no male idol like VTIC.

'oh.'

Since the field is so different, Cheongryeo's fans also viewed it quite favorably without a check mentality.

'Okay.'

'Everyone is doing well.'

A pure evaluation is done honestly.

There were also quite a few unconventional stages.

The representative songs of popular musicals of the 2000s sung by vocalists and rappers of yesteryear had a taste that made you feel old and hip.

‘and!’

In particular, it was more relatable to VITC fans who were younger in age.

It was because I didn’t watch this program that much, so I didn’t know the standardized ‘eaten by the audience’ stage composition unique to the program, so it was fresh.

And it is to imagine the stage of Cheongryeo in its own way.

‘Who did Jaehyun do with?’

‘It would have been really cool if I had just done it with an opera singer.’

Occasionally, there were performances with singers due to insufficient casting of masters or because the pair did not match, but no one thought that Cheongryeo was like that.

‘Well, to do better than these people… … .’

There were once or twice a stage where Jaehyun secretly worried that he shouldn’t make a mistake.

And after some time, the 6th stage.

order right before the end.

The MC finally opened the door he had been waiting for.

[The performers of this stage are… He is a global KPOP artist representing Korea. This is Cheongryeo from VTIC!]

Aaaaa!!

wow!

As soon as the word ‘global’ came out, the fans who noticed it were already cheering fervently.

And middle-aged people who are not necessarily fans also responded well. This is because everyone has heard the name of VTIC, whether in the news or on YouTube.

Expectations of famous celebrities!

Those gazes that measure how well you will do.

In the midst of that overflowing adrenaline, the MC continued the process by controlling the tempo.

[And the collaboration partner that Mr. Cheongryeo pointed out… .]

Brief steaming.

And when the curiosity of the audience reached its maximum.

A sound like thunder fell.

[National Idol! This is Testa’s main vocalist Park Moon-dae.]

“… ??”

“… ?!”

yes?

Contrary to the reaction of the middle-aged and middle-aged audience, who were like ‘Young idols do it~’, the young fans in the audience doubted their ears and screamed internally.

Why is Testa here… ?

‘Is it Cheongryeo?’

‘Hey Jaehyun Shin!’

There were fans who screamed that it would be better to be a recorder gifted kindergartener.

[Then let’s meet now! Collaboration start!]

The stage started with the MC shouting without even trying to catch up!

Lights come on on a dark stage.

“… … !”

Fans reflexively held their breath and focused their eyes on the stage.

but… There were no singers.

In the outskirts, there is only one standing mic standing alone in the spotlight.

Woo-woo-woo

-woo, the sound of the wind rang briefly.

In the void, a familiar riff melody played on the piano filled the air.

A familiar accompaniment.

And the chorus in a minor key cuts through the quiet background sound.

-It snows in my winter, and

the cold and cozy warmth that

wraps around my cheeks

and you

.

It was a popular song by an emotional hip-hop group that was popular in the mid-2000s. A song that follows the formula of featuring a famous female soloist in an addictive chorus.

That featuring part is reproduced with a cool male voice.

-Um umm- Um umm-

Um umm-

A lonely hum.

A sensibility that is infinitely close to the original singing while reminiscing about the bittersweet love of love after a breakup.

"… … ."

Singing was not an invitation.

'Park Moon-dae… is it?'

However, even though it was in a minor key, the audience immediately listened to his clear and refreshing voice.

The soft piano accompaniment and humming softly echoed through the audience.

-Yes

And the moment when the accompaniment turns in a major key and a fast rap should be entered in a brighter atmosphere with the original band sound.

-No

"… !"

The sound fell more heavily.

thud.

The elegant and gloomy piano accompaniment was heavy.

The tempo of the accompaniment falls on top of that heavy monotonous note… it gets slower

It’s laid back and dark enough to feel a bit dangerous.

And In-young who appears.

–

Our burning hearts on a night when the lights are off

“… !!”

Cheongryeo!

A singer wearing a head microphone walked out from the perimeter. The movement seemed to fill the stage with just that.

An ultramarine blue stage shirt went well with black slacks.

‘OMG!’

However, even as suppressed cheers erupted here and there from the audience, some people were puzzled.

‘uh?’

A song sung by Cheongryeo.

The familiar melody was right.

but… It wasn’t the song ‘Winter Love’ that was developed earlier.

– I hear the voice of love

< Summer Night Fever >.

Like the previous song, the song from the 2000s was right.

However, it is a song by a female solo singer famous for its sexy concept.

In addition, unlike the original song, which was a fast-tempo techno dance song, the choreography and song are developed with a heavy accompaniment in a slow tempo.

-A

hot and ecstatic moment on a summer night

was followed by a solid physique with movements that slightly evoked the feeling of modern dance or waacking.

A dancer came out and filled the stage with the same movements, but that only added to the splendor.

Live vocals without shaking in the movement of the lights, each detail is clear, and the strengths and weaknesses are perfect, so you can feel the catharsis of the dance.

With that alone, the stage was completed as if it was tight.

The naturalness unique to a person who has been on stage for a long time draws attention.

-You know, I've been waiting for you.

While condensing the splendor and sexiness of the original song, the wild beauty of the much slower, static and heavy tempo added artistic value.

The unique rusticity of old popular songs that might sound frivolous has disappeared without a trace.

'Crazy.'

'I could have done it alone!'

‘Park Moon-dae in front of you… ?’

Fans immersed themselves in the stage, thinking in their stream of consciousness.

-The moment

burns the flame of love into eternity

Summer night

In the meantime, the relaxed yet weighty performance gracefully dragged the stage and ended the first verse in the blink of an eye.

And the music stopped for a moment.

Cheong-rye made a shoe noise and walked to the standing microphone outside.

“… … .”

It was the moment when the audience watched with bated breath and waited for the next catharsis.

Suddenly, on the other side, someone else appears under the spotlight.

“… !”

Moondae Park.

The singer, with her soft blonde hair neatly trimmed, grabbed a standing microphone on the other side of the outskirts.

And again the accompaniment flows.

-My love is in winter

Even when spring comes, in my heart

“… ?”

The previous accompaniment used in < Summer Night's Fever > sung by Cheongryeo continued without any sense of incongruity.

And Moondae Park’s melody blended wonderfully and naturally.

‘what… ?’

It was because it connected two songs that used similar compositional grammar from the same era.

However, the atmosphere and lyrics are completely opposite.

Thanks to this, a very strange atmosphere was formed.

A narrative point was created.

The short love of a summer night and the eternal farewell of winter.

-The snowdrifts do not melt,

the warmth of an eternal winter

Woo-

The lonely voice gained clear and firm strength and rose with the accompaniment.

The vocal ad-lib reached a pleasant climax without any technique. –

The cold and cozy warmth that

enveloped my cheeks

because of the snow

in my winter .

-Yes you

And there, the note and the lyrics continue.

-You and me

in summer night,

Cheongryeo’s song that came in.

The two continued to sing the songs they sang alternately, as if they were singing parts of the same song.

-Don’t miss the opportunity

And at the end of the rising note, two huge spotlights come in the center of the stage.

And two people on the stage moved.

“… !”

The two who came to the center moved to the accompaniment of the build-up.

mirror choreography.

-Summer night

hot and ecstatic

(voices are heard)

Movements mix, lyrics mix with each other.

-My love is in winter

(in summer night)

Before we knew it, the two of us changed the song and sang it again naturally.

– Moments into eternity

(Eternal warmth of winter)

and the last verse.

-and you.

The performer looked at them and stopped the choreography.

And it brings the song up in harmony.

-Yes you!

You you u- uu umm umumm

The strings rang out loud.

And the choreography also reached the climax.

-Um umumm Um umumm um Umm…

The humming of the melodies of the two songs creates an exquisite harmony and falls.

And the two movements match like a mirror, creating a complex pair choreography.

A performance in which the legs are crossed, the upper bodies are bent, and each other's shoulders are held together, like an acrobatics without an inch of error.

All those movements that seemed soft at first glance could only look elegant if you had the power to perfectly control your limbs.

In other words, it was an almost unrealistic sight to digest ‘humming’ live with a perfect pitch, not even making a high note while doing this movement.

‘and.’

“… … .”

The gaze is fixed as if being sucked in.

A composition that can only be performed by a performer with an extremely high level of understanding and proficiency in the dance stage, that is, the KPOP stage.

‘ah… … .’

So a few fans understood why Chung Ryeo chose Park Moon Dae.

‘I see.’

‘If I wanted to do something like this, I would have chosen an idol.’

However, there were misunderstandings.

In fact, it was impossible for Park Moon-dae to implement the choreography of this climax part alone with his current abilities.

However, with the amount of practice, I covered the short choreography of about 30 seconds so that I could copy and dance ‘just like the other person’.

Even more so, if the person who has been developing a method for effectively imprinting choreography on the members for several decades has put in one movement at a time.

For a moment, it is possible to reproduce nonsense.

And at the end of that ‘nonsense’ synchro rate, a short and sure high-pitched chord rises above the splendidly built-up accompaniment. -I

waited for

a hot and ecstatic moment, you know

catharsis!

-Wh-whewhewhe!

The stage that started in winter, with back to back facing the audience seats to the brass accompaniment, ends with a summer night.

thud!

“… … .”

So the stage was over.

A composition that poured artistry suitable for this program into an idol-like stage frame.

that atmosphere!

And choreography like exquisite arrangements and live stunts.

It was the essence of the performance.

‘It was torn.’

‘crazy.’

Wow!!

Shouting cheers filled the audience.

It wasn’t a cheer from fans, it was a reaction to the stage.

[It was a really great stage!]

Even the MC’s comment was heard with sincerity.

Soon, the two people on the stage smiled and politely greeted the audience a few times before returning to their seats.

It was for voting, but in fact, the result was as if it had come out.

Fans already knew.

‘I can film this unconditionally.’

Even if it is aired, I will never criticize Cheongryeo for winning first place.

That confidence made the fans in the seat feel overwhelmed.

However, confusion and question marks remained in the minds of most of the fans who attended.

‘How did you do it with Moondae Park??’

‘What is that crazy selection?’

And those questions were soon to be satisfied.

This is because the process of forming a team between the two received a portion in the main broadcast on the weekend.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 499

Episode 499

of the broadcast program < Nice to meet you >, in which I featured the stage of Cheongryeo, was organized quickly without delay.

And on the day of the broadcast.

Of course, the part that introduces the singers who will prepare for it, rather than the stage, appeared on TV.

[Rom J: I've been interested in (pansori) from before… .]

[MC: Oh, this is the first time a rapper is interested in pansori in this program. Let's see the results to see if a pansori master would have appeared!]

A collaboration team is formed while introducing yourself and talking about what genre you are interested in.

Even in that part, it's almost the last part.

Finally, the guy who shared the stage appears.

[This person getting out of the car… ?]

[Cheong-ryeo: Hello.]

Here, artificial cheers go into the background, and light stick effects are added everywhere.

And even huge subtitles.

[This man… Handsome!]

"… … ."

'Is it true?'

I would believe it even if the person who made the subtitles came in a time machine from 10 years ago.

'If the stage wasn't fun, this program would have been ruined long ago.'

I got up from my seat with a confused face.

"uh? Where is Mundae?"

"Go get something to drink."

For reference, I wasn't monitoring alone.

This season, we are on tour preparing for a new album, and today is the day for the group camp once a week.

That's why we rented a suite and gathered everyone together.

And I was watching this program on my smartphone… .

-What are you doing at Mundaemun University? Hey, is this the main broadcast today?

-… yes.

-ah! The hotel's TV is said to be able to watch Korean airwaves through the Internet! How about using the TV so you can watch it on the big screen? If the other hyungs are okay… .

-Ah, of course it's okay~

-Ah, is the Mundae broadcasting today? Then let's have a look.

-OK!

… After going through this process, everyone is sitting together and watching this old program.

[King of KPOP VTIC!]

[Leader Chung Ryeo]

"… You openly float it."

"I know."

If you're going to watch it with such a dissatisfied expression, why did you turn on the TV?

'Well, I had similar thoughts.'

In any case, the content of the program unfolds without anyone refuting it.

Cheong Ryeo's brilliant career was introduced, and soon after, a scene appeared in which Cheong Ryeo talked about 'a collaboration genre she hoped for'.

Of course, usually these are all scripts. It is common to select and match masters whom the artist has already recruited according to time and popularity.

However, this time Cheongryo really did collaborate with a person in the 'genre she chose'.

To be precise, he himself plugged it into this broadcast.

[Chungryeo: I… I want to work with the idol group.]

[!!!!]

[MC: Mr. Chungryeo, remember that I am an idol myself… ?]

[Chungryeo: Of course. (Laughter) But rather, I had quite a few opportunities to perform with artists from other fields, but I've rarely done it with the same idol.] The

MC, pretending to be embarrassed, asks.

[MC: Then maybe… Female idol department?]

[Cheong-ryeo: That can't be the case. As a male idol in the same position as me.]

Cheong-Ryeo smiled and casually skipped over the MC's question, and saved another point.

[Cheong-ryeo: And there are no members right now, so… It's a bit lonely to perform on stage alone. That's why.]

I can hear the VTIC fans being thrilled.

'It kills image making.'

it seems time

I took my eyes off the caption and walked back to the refrigerator near the hotel room foyer.

And I took out the bottled water from there and listened to it… saw.

dark beer.

"… … ."

Come to think of it, it seems like it's been several years since I didn't drink alcohol.

"… … ."

Come to think of it, there is no concert tomorrow.

‘At least one can isn’t okay… .’

“Park Moondae.”

“yes.”

I knew it would be like this.

It was Bae Se-jin who had followed me to the front door before I knew it. Is there some kind of alcoholic sensor.

I took my eyes off the beer and picked up an unlabeled water bottle.

I have to monitor anyway, so let’s drink cold water.

The moment I thought so, Bae Se-jin suddenly asked.

“Are you in a bad mood or stuffy inside right now?”

“… ? no.”

Park Moon-dae’s physical condition was ruined because he stopped drinking alcohol.

“okay. … … Otherwise, at least a can from time to time… I thought it would be okay to drink comfortably.”

“… ?!”

for a moment.

‘Are you serious?’

The one who disposed of all the alcohol called alcohol from the previous dorm until now?

When I raised my head, Bae Se-jin continued talking with a slightly embarrassed face.

“I know it was strange for me to say so much in the first place. But just… It seemed like a bad habit of becoming addicted to alcohol, so I was trying to stop it.”

I guess so.

“But now, if I don’t have that habit, I’ll be meddling.”

“… … .”

“of course! It’s about when you’re sure you don’t want to drink because of stress.”

I took my hand off the water bottle for a moment and reminisced.

‘Come to think of it… .’

At some point, the habit of drinking to relieve irritation disappeared.

‘I think he’s seen it a few times whenever I go near the refrigerator or convenience store.’

And right now I definitely don’t want to drink it to relieve stress.

I smiled and nodded.

“yes.”

“okay. okay.”

Bae Se-jin nodded neatly. like admitting it.

‘I am.’

I feel like I got some kind of addiction treatment certification.

‘Yes, thanks to that guy, I gave up the cost-effectiveness of relieving my mood with alcohol.’

I admitted it too.

“Hyung didn’t interfere for nothing, he got help.”

“… … A lot.”

You can’t hide your pride. what good

‘How long.’

I reached out.

And finally, I grabbed a can of dark beer from a familiar brand that I had been drinking years ago from the refrigerator.

‘I changed the design.’

And I took it right away and drank it.

gulp.

Carbonation was thrilling.

The cold barley beer that I drank after a long time went down my throat.

It was cool.

‘oh.’

I returned to my seat with a can of beer.

“If you think it’s weird, I’ll dry it again.”

“Ah yes.”

I robbed the beer can again.

Bae Se-jin looked at me drinking and looked like he had something to say, but he didn’t say anything and turned his head away.

‘I thought well.’

I sat down refreshed.

On the TV screen, a skinny guy was opening his mouth.

[Rom J: But the real collaboration artist did the same genre… I really respect idols alone.]

[Chungryeo: Haha… yes. thank you Because I risked my life to become an idol.]

[VTIC Cheong-ryeo sincere about being an idol! Which artist will collaborate with him?]

“… … .”

The reactions of the cast members laughing were spread over the air.

There’s no way you know that that’s not a metaphor, but a literal fact.

‘Your cheating skills are superb.’

I accepted it generously and quietly drank my beer.

“Popcorn?”

OK.

I ate some of the popcorn that Yujin Cha served as a snack… .

“… … .”

“Eat more! are you okay.”

not okay

‘Sweet.’

I don’t know how this guy can eat something like this and not die. Is this what Geunsujeon does?

But rather, Cha Yoo-jin looked carefully at my arm holding the popcorn and said with her eyes shining.

“Oh! You have muscles.”

“… ? Is that so?”

“what are you eating?”

“no.”

I didn’t eat anything else

No matter how you think about it, there is only one variable.

I chin toward the screen.

“I think it stuck while practicing.”

“Oh.”

Well, I finally showed up.

[Vtic Chungryeo’s collaboration artist!]

[??? : Hello.]

Before long, I could see myself scratching up the lack of motivation on the screen.

[Park Moon-dae: This is Testa’s main vocalist Park Moon-dae.]

[TeSTAR!]

Testa’s career is introduced with all kinds of dazzling effects re-entered.

Then, Chungryeo and I pretend to be surprised and start preparing for the stage in a friendly way by shaking hands.

[Chungryeo: It looks like this. It's really nice to see you.]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes, senior. Thank you very much.]

[Chungryeo: Haha. Oh, do you think it's okay to just relax? The atmosphere.]

[Park Moon-dae: Then feel free to talk.]

[Two people who were originally close… ?]

Looking at it like this, it's a bit disgusting, but it looks quite warm on the screen.

Internet comments are screaming, of course.

The screams in the comments window that are being plastered with 'destruction', 'crazy', and 'I'm crazy'… Think of it as something you have to bear.

'I end up benefiting.'

I grinded popcorn between my teeth and stared at the TV.

[Chungryeo: Around the time Moondae debuted, I got to know him a bit. Looking at it like this, I'm looking forward to the stage.]

And the image of me being warmly choreographed and the image of Chung-ryeo being satisfied after matching the choreography passed through editing.

'The image of a good senior is being scratched away.'

In reality, while punching the choreography in someone else's head.

No matter how much you think about it, it is clear that there is muscle there. The power to control the body was important for the choreography that he put in.

It means that the force was applied by compressing it tightly.

Even though it comes out in a friendly way on the screen.

[Chungryeo: Moondae is also progressing smoothly because of his ability to learn dance.]

“Is that really the reason?”

“Don’t be fooled. 7 hours a day.”

“oh.”

[Park Moondae: In Moondae… ? No, please look forward to the stage.]

[Natural idol aegyo??]

“Uh ha ha!”

“… … .”

‘Did you save this one too?’

And after an interview video that made use of my mistakes that occurred when I ran out of stamina, the stage finally got on the air.

[Starting now!]

“Hey, Moondae right now… Are you coming out?”

“okay.”

“Oh, let’s see.”

The testers also focused more on the TV with a comfortable posture that seemed like they would post comments every 3 seconds.

But after the stage.

“… … .”

“… … .”

-It turned around

-How well

you do it -Is this the taste of K-Pop’s 1st group

? A stage like this..ㅠㅠㅠ

-ㅠㅠㅠㅠ

Both around and on the Internet, everyone was serious about it.

“Park Moon-dae, that’s why you practice like that… .”

“yes.”

And I also realized what effect Cheongryeo was aiming for.

‘The sophistication stands out unbelievably.’

As this program is old, it had a good stage scheme to appeal emotionally to the classic middle-aged to suit the taste of the main audience.

That’s not a bad thing, but the fact that everyone is using that method is the point to dig into.

‘This stage pops out alone.’

That’s why the impression of Cheongryeo and Park Moondae’s stage, which made the songs of the early 2000s like the essence of the latest KPOP,

doubled.

Wouldn’t it stand out if you put a completely different color in a similar color system?

‘Of course, if I can’t do it, it will only create a sense of incongruity.’

That part was pressed with tremendous stage composition and time.

And the one who chose me… First of all, he must have needed someone other than the guys who had already gone to the army to pick up quality with a clenched fist according to his instructions.

‘He must have been trying to get the public opinion to grow the company.’

Just like he admitted last time.

I saw signs of viral luck from LeTi, which has already begun. -Ah, since Testa became independent this time, LeTi invested a lot

.

It’s the same line, so it seems like they’re getting involved without cutting it out from the company line now

.

┗It’s not a one-pot meal, it’s just next door level? Haha

┗Ah, but

it’s amazing.

In this way, Testa gradually increases its influence on its own platform by lowering the doubtful resistance to appearing on LeTi’s platform in the future.

The mid- to long-term plan to raise the weight of the agency is being successfully carried out.

‘If I had nothing to eat, honestly, it wouldn’t be a very pleasant situation… … .’

“It was fun over there… ?”

“… … .”

I shrugged my shoulders at Seon Ah-hyun’s question.

Even if it seemed like the opponent had gained a lot.

“It was rewarding.”

That’s right.

“It would be nice to learn this choreography style once.”

Seon Ah-hyun smiled at my answer.

“Yes. thank god. ah! The stage was really cool… .”

“That’s right! The arrangement and composition are interesting, but above all, the stability in harmony and the proficiency in choreography left a deep impression on me.”

“thanks.”

I nodded my head in a rather warm atmosphere.

“If you want to do more choreography like this… I can teach you… !”

that’s kinda

“thanks. Let’s do it sometime when we have time.”

Just don’t take heart now.

To be honest, I have expectations that the dance stats will go up if I do more, but the cost performance is not good… .

The struggle to raise the dance stat now at the point where you can't record the stats is not efficient compared to the time.

Not one or two other guys who dance well are on the team, but from the point of view of group activities, the other side looks more attractive.

Raising the ability that is already my core to the peak.

therefore… .

'I'd rather not know if it's a singer.'

I'm a little curious about what will happen if I take 'EX' for my singing ability.

… Like Steer Cha Yoo-jin's talent stats.

I saw Cha Yu-jin sitting next to me, pouring the whole popcorn into her mouth, remembering the flying guy at the time of Waterbomb.

"Hmm? Is there something wrong?"

"no."

"OK. Oh hyung, the stage is great."

OK.

I turned my head and remembered.

… In fact, Cha Yoo-jin's talent stat has returned to S+.

'Maybe it's because my memory of the time of steer is very blurred.'

Or, if certain conditions are met when he goes on stage, he might reappear as an EX… It bothers me a bit.

'There are scenes I witnessed.'

-… after.

That guy watching Steer's Cha Yoo-jin's Waterbomb stage on his smartphone in the living room at night.

Cha Yoo-jin frowned, and she didn't know if she was analyzing or resentful.

'Although he's a good guy on his own.'

As long as I'm wondering what it would be like to have a hint… .

[Survey available!]

[Tip: You can customize the features of with feedback through the survey.]

Not you.

don't do it

'This bastard is persistent.'

Are you screaming at me for adding a stat-raising feature? I removed the status window without even waving my hand.

"But it's Mundaemundae."

why.

"Do you have a beer in your hand?"

"Oh, they say you can drink now."

"who?"

"Sejin hyung."

"oh."

Naturally, I quickly emptied the beer can and put it down, thinking again.

‘Anyway, I got something to gain and the preparation is going well.’

When I think of what I gained by walking on this featuring stage as a deal, I actually feel like I want to drink another beer to commemorate it.

I want to put it into action, but… .

‘Before that, there’s something to put on the board.’

ether.

That rookie group that ‘benchmarked’ Testa.

It would be better to take care of that rookie group so that they can no longer rub against Testa.

‘It’s good to make the company’s finances a little stronger.’

I smiled while changing the smartphone screen.

I saw a text message that arrived this morning.

[Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Hyung, our practice is over haha]

Spacer’s comeback preparations are over.

This is the beginning of the proxy war.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 500

If you don’t debut, you’ll die. Episode 500

Spacer’s comeback led by Park Moon-dae.

At first, it just seemed like the group was exquisitely aiming for the hiatus of male idols whose weight class was heavenly.

The season when Cheongryeo’s comeback activities are just about to end, while Testa’s comeback activities are still only planned.

That’s why when the story of ‘Spacer’s comeback preview’ came out in an article a few months ago, there was no big reaction.

Because it’s natural.

[Spacer preparing for an intense comeback this fall…]

-Finally ㅠㅠ

-I’m looking forward to it, fighting~

-Who are

these guys ?

Since there was no accurate announcement, it means that there was little expectation from the general public.

At that time, that was the end.

And as time passed, Spacer's comeback plan became something only fans remembered.

A group started promoting their comeback extensively.

[Announcement of ĭter's October comeback! Attack of the monster rookie]

It's Eter.

They left a splendid impression with their debut activities, so in order to continue their momentum, they will be promoting once more within this year.

This was also natural.

'Let's solidify the rookie award.'

It also meant that I was confident in the song and concept. Park Moon-dae guessed that maybe he had already prepared it like the debut song in the past.

'I knew it would come out in the fall because it would take some time until the end of the year to reflect the results.'

In a sense, it was a good thing that Summer Pool, featuring Ether, was completely buried in Testa's Water Bomb.

This is because Ether's fans took notice and passed it on quietly without commenting on it.

So, while retaining the status of a big rookie, Eater's agency, Wonder Hall, pointed out the date of their comeback and even announced the pre-sale notice to the media.

It's the third week of October!

'good.'

Park Moon-dae satisfactorily checked it out.

and after some time

As if I had been waiting, articles appeared one after another.

[Orbit Stars Entertainment “Spacer comeback in early October”]

[October male idol showdown coming… “From Spacer to Ether”]

[‘World Tour KPOP’ Spacer comeback in October Is a match for male idols in the music industry going well?]

Spacer’s specific comeback schedule was announced.

And the fact that Ether was making a comeback around the same time was subtly emphasized.

The timing is only 2 weeks apart!

Spacers came first.

In other words, the image strategy of hitting and winning the second half of Ether, which peaks and then declines, did not work.

On the contrary, it is a perfect situation for Ether to easily press the spacer.

-2nd army confrontation?

– It looks like Ether is going to break the seal properly

– Hahaha Orbit, what kind of guts is it because it is small and medium

ㄴTesta seems to have lost its sense.

Of course, the majority of netizens interested in idols were much more interested in Ether.

Spacer was already an annual, not a rookie.

In addition, the existence of Testa, who was perfectly compatible in terms of origin and ability, had an adverse effect on their buzz and image from the moment Spacer was formed.

It was unavoidable.

-I'm already looking forward to what kind of concept he'll bring, I've been waiting for a newcomer like this K-Pop soloist

-Oh, I'terre If I choose a good song this time, I think I'll be in the 1st group hahaha

-Haha Spacer is also really funny when he's rushed to take a concept-oriented route and gets pushed by Ethere. I'm sure it's after the testa, but

the low-level aggro level of interest only kept the buzz.

In addition, communities and social media that are interested in idols have already been hot with other topics.

The collaboration stage between Chungryeo and Park Moondae!

Fans' reaction to the unexpected collaboration between the two male idols in the first team!

For reference, it was like this.

-It's like

a dog

.

… ."

It was very hot… … .

Still, the public reaction itself was good.

They praised both Cheongnyeo and Parkmundae, saying that it was an unexpected friendship, and enjoying it, the well-chosen stage attracted great interest and was a huge hit.

In particular, the fact that two people from different groups harmoniously sang two songs with completely different concepts made it more impressive and interesting in a meta sense.

To the extent that it even climbed the rankings of popular videos on YouTube overseas.

-The moment my wish came true that I didn't even know I wanted

-Maaaapsosa They are so cool! (Snow heart emoticon)

-My God, when the hell did you do a stage like this? That's right I don't need to know why. I just want to see more stages like this! (Burning emoticon)

-Vitistar. That's my dream group

. … .

They have been hostile to each other for several years because of all sorts of incidents. A member of my group hahahahaha with a rival group with deep emotions!

-Please, let's just stop here. Well, if you plan a joint trip or something like that, you'll be killed

. -I haven't seen Orbit like that.

Of course, I couldn't talk about this openly on the water. Anyway, it was an undeniable fact that the stage reaction was good.

So, it was a trend to try to somehow rationalize this situation by circulating only cropped versions of GIFs and videos on social media by only one person on each other's stage, and pass it over in a good way.

In a word, a time of stimulation and blues!

The comeback of Ether and Spacer in that yard?

It was kind of annoying to the Testa fandom, but not that big of a deal to the public.

-If you think copycats will give you a stomach

ache, let’s take care of yourself by

watching

Waterbomb. I wasn’t too anxious.

I only knew that Spacer and Ether would make a comeback in such a plain atmosphere.

That is, until Spacer’s teaser surfaced.

[Spacer ‘Hello’ Teaser]

The teaser itself didn’t cause a lot of uproar.

It was just a short cut of the spacer members living their daily lives happily over a good song.

-You’re handsome ㅠㅠ

-Their voise… OMG

-THIS SONG WILL BE AMAZING

The song was addictive even after just passing by.

Spacer’s composing member made the top notes, Kim Rae-bin participated in the arrangement, and Park Moon-dae was verified with his characteristic ‘grabbing ears’, so it fell well.

Ambitious planning!

However, there was no public listening to the song because even the teaser of a male idol who was not interested came in, and as always, a normal scene unfolded with domestic and foreign fans commenting.

However, Spacer's title this time wasn't something that could only be seen in the teaser.

A few days later.

-Is this our children's song?;; (Link)

A link was uploaded on fans' SNS.

'what?'

People who click on the link without thinking are soon astonished.

"… !"

I heard the melody I had already heard in the teaser and the familiar voices of the spacer members.

But that wasn't a video uploaded by Orbit Stars, their agency.

[My own honey-flavored sports drink to replenish moisture!]

[Honey Shake Water]

A scene where several people take turns drinking a specific drink after a hard day.

Edited to 15 seconds, that's… It was a WeTube advertisement video advertising a new beverage.

The title of Spacer is used as the background music.

-??

-What is this?

It is a CM song.

Spacer provided a song with only slightly modified lyrics from their title song to be used in a CM for a product of a parent company that is marketing very aggressively.

for free!

Of course, it was a non-disclosure agreement.

Moondae Park almost used the system again while trying to find a company that had an advertisement scheduled for the same time as Spacer's scheduled comeback and was doing aggressive marketing.

'Damn intelligence.'

In any case, the efforts of the working-level staff at the expense of the allowance paid off, and the contract was successfully signed in the end.

In fact, in the form of a unilateral donation from Orbit Stars Entertainment!

Still, if there were no expectations for the song, it might not have been signed, but the value of Kim Rae-bin's name written on the arranger was great.

'Because he's already composed a successful OST song.'

The other company eventually stamped the words that the composer of 'Black hole', which resonated even at the water night performance, participated in the main arrangement.

so now

[Hi Hi Hello, can you

hear this voice

? If you can hear it, answer me now]

Spacer's song is being exposed to smartphone users across the country.

Park Moon-dae deliberately logged out of his WeTube account and even checked the frequency of exposure of the advertisement.

'It's worth it.'

It was very satisfying to be sent out like this for almost a week.

'It's not a situation where our company can aggressively increase TV exposure anyway.'

This agency has been pretending to be with T1, and many broadcasts have been cut off.

Last year's Daesang idol, Testa, and popular female idol Mirinae, there were really few programs that Spacer could appear on right away.

'Then expose it to the public on the other side.'

In this way, the company's beverage advertisements were sent in all kinds of versions to WeTube.

In other words, the chorus part that is the most popular and catchy in Spacer's title this time has been floating in users' heads.

-What song is this?

I

found this

.

It is because handing over one's own title as advertisement music at the same time as the release was a problem that could be related to the album image or the value of the name.

But the effect was certain.

As long as the song is good, there is no promotion as sure as increasing exposure.

Moreover, it is an unbiased exposure.

‘Even those who filter male idol songs are a bit different once they stick to the image of a CM song.’

As soon as the spacer members heard the story, they agreed to try it unconditionally.

In particular, this album is said to be the album in which the members participated the most.

So, to put it bluntly, the spacer members were also in this state.

– Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: I wish at least one person could listen to it more ㅠㅠ

So there was nothing rough.

popularity.

Everything is set up according to it unconditionally!

Besides, there is a crucial task here.

-It’s comfortable to look at haha

-The song is good

.

Neat story without excessive concept worldview and fictional elements.

There was no pressure in the MV, which neatly omits the sporty choreography scene taken on an outdoor basketball court on a sunny day

and the story of the boys posting the video on their social media.

It maximizes only the visual beauty and pleasant feeling.

Because the barrier to entry was minimized, fewer people were thrown out of the music video.

That's how Spacer's new song started to go viral.

[Advertisement CM of the year selected by me (subjective, I may be wrong, you are correct)]

[Did you know that this is a spacer song?]

[Honey Shack? If you search for this advertisement song, what comes up]

* * *

And five days later.

Spacer's song quietly climbed the music charts and entered the top 40.

The highest rank if you exclude the debut album right after finishing < Azusa >!

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Ahhhhh

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Shall we go up? No, I'm satisfied even if I can't go higher, but should I still be greedy? what do you think?

-Calm down. Park Moon

-dae laughed at the screaming KakaoTalk sent by Hee-seung Kwon, but in fact, he was thinking about the limits of this strategy.

'If it continues like this, it will be difficult for the sound source to rise further.'

This is because there is one more downside to making it into a CM song.

Fatigue builds up.

If you continue to watch ads that are forced to be exposed, you will also develop antipathy.

‘Besides, from the moment you realize that it’s an idol song, it’s less effective.’

Now, going backwards on the music charts was half luck.

And the other agency knows it too.

‘Wonder Hall.’

Ether’s agency.

Even during the last Cha Yu-jin incident, they were the ones who figured out the news of the runaway in real time and plotted it.

Park Moon-dae also knew that there were people in this company who were talking in that direction.

But I deliberately didn’t catch it now.

‘Let’s use it only once in reverse.’

He painstakingly made a trap.

Spacer’s comeback was deliberately set for two weeks before Ether. to make it look appetizing.

And I didn’t deliberately hide the downside of this promotion. It was deliberately left unattended so that Wonder Hall could obtain related information. Make your weaknesses seem obvious.

“yes.”

[Ether teaser release imminent… A monster rookie’s takeover of the music industry]

So, as a result, Ether doesn't have to adjust the comeback schedule.

'This is what Spacer seems to win.'

The flaws seemed clear, and they calculated that if they made a comeback anyway, they would be able to push themselves to the topic.

'Anyway, male idols prioritize building a fandom rather than popularity.'

Rather, he might have thought that the spacer was suitable for consuming enough attention.

However, there was something that the Ether side overlooked.

"good."

The point is that Park Moon-dae had been thinking about this scenario several months ago.

and that night.

This kind of article came up secretly in the internet community.

____==

[Spacer's music goes well]

But the title concept is the same, am I the only one who thinks of T-Holic lol

_____ _____==

– Huh, I thought I was the only one! Songs for fixed variety shows hahaha
┗That

's right ,

it's

a bit refreshing and uncomplicated

. It wasn’t like this, but it meant that the feeling was similar. It wasn’t burdensome, and this

was the story that the Spacer music video subtly overlapped with T-Holic’s heyday.

This opinion was not met with great rejection or sarcasm.

It’s because T-Holic has passed the group’s heyday for a while, and Spacer didn’t have a very strong image to check.

It was just a tone to show off the eyes of a maniac.

-But it’s kind of fun. Ether is a concept-oriented testa line, and this spacer is like a T-Holic line lol ㄴㅋㅋㅋ

K-pop is interesting,

getting attention from the community in such a small way, and a few die-hard idol fans talk about it. at the time.

Articles started popping up.

[Spacer resembling T-Holic, Eter resembling Testa… Views of different agencies]

[Will Spacer become the second T-Holic]

But this time, it wasn’t Ether.

‘Only you guys know how to unfollow me.’

It was produced by Park Moon-dae Orbit Stars Entertainment.

A knight who interweaves Spacer with T-Holic, Ether, and Testa.

It’s just framing.

Matching composition and narrative!

That’s how Park Moon-dae started to use the group positioning that Eter had at his debut in reverse.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 501

If you don’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 501

A spacer with a comfortable concept like T-Holic.

Ether with a strong concept like Testa.

Articles about similar-looking junior groups with different agencies were posted and used as firewood in social media and communities.

It was a stimulating article even though the point of refutation was visible.

That’s why there were so many people who wanted to add a word, so aggro was attracted.

[You’re over the reporter line… (Link)]

[What do you think Spacer looks like T-Holic this time?]

[I’m the only one who thinks he’s like a concept-loving in-heart-church Jagangducheon] At

first glance, the two juniors seem to be two juniors. All groups may appear to be on the same line, but in fact there are crucial differences.

It is a matter of whether or not there exists a layer with intense antipathy.

For reference, the latter is a spacer.

– You say these guys resemble your old brothers? I’ll see you

– I miss you a little bit

What resembles the spacer's position this time is the concept of T-Holic's early-mid debut.

In other words, it is an old story that has already exceeded 10 years.

In addition, T-Holic had already passed its heyday and changed its positioning, so there was no direct comparison as contemporaries.

Rather, the quality is good enough to evoke strange nostalgia and enjoy the publicity effect.

But what about Ether?

– ㅋㅋㅋ Start again

– ㅅㅅ Isn't it boring

?

Last year's Daesang Idol Idols in their heyday who reached a career high in album sales just a month or two ago.

It was absurd to inherit a living, breathing, present-day strongman with a topicality that is not even cut in half.

Moondae Park smiled and passed the smartphone.

'Besides, there has already been a story among the fans that Ether is similar to Testa.'

Now, when a normal comparison group called 'Spacer' appears, even the public knows it.

-So, it seems that this rookie idol is conscious of Testa~

Of course, the content of the article did not openly proceed with the tone that Ether benchmarked and copied Testa's concept.

It was just plainly said that each of the two groups was following the line of their senior idol group.

‘It can’t be too explicit.’

It was a natural choice to avoid giving the nuance of ‘the Testa spacer is driving public opinion’.

However, even if you do this, you can not calm down the ridicule and controversy that will happen in the first place.

-Is Spacer’s performance comparable to the all-time legend

? -There’s no

gag .

No ㅠㅠ Please, understand the context.

ㄴAt this point, it seems like you just want to curse and don’t look at the context.

I couldn’t dare to compare sexually with the senior idols who are mentioned either way.

And here the trend of public opinion changes slightly.

People who compare spacers and ethers, who have become similar positions, appear.

‘Still, I’m trying to line up which one is better.’

The psychology of wanting to set a ranking by giving a comparative advantage to which one is the rising that has a more promising future!

VS play.

It was an eternally fun imagination.

And, of course, it was Eter’s win by decision based on the average grade so far.

-Spacer seems to have gotten caught on this one, and since the rookie of Wonder Hall came out with his teeth sharpened, honestly, is it ether?

-At least Ether has potential. Look at the grades of the kids who debuted right now haha

The problem is that as each person’s opinion comes and goes, the story becomes more and more easy to change radically to attract attention to the extreme.

Like this!

-To be honest, isn’t it a bit Eva to bring publicity to Spacer? Haha Isn’t it embarrassing to do this with a CF

song

?

The moment when logic leaps to the next level.

Rather, they become prey.

└? Hahahahaha └What

are you saying, honestly, now Ether is Testa’s lower compatible capital and skills

└ A group that imitated the incumbent target idol already said that hahahahahaha

Even though I’m not a fan, it’s funny └Are you living in a different Korea than me

? I couldn’t figure out the real subject,

so mockery poured out.

It was different from positioning as Rising, a dark horse as a rival, being referred to as Testa like in the debut.

This isn’t about ‘Have you had a fight with Testa?’

It was ‘Have you inherited Testa?’

If so, the evaluation scale becomes very strict.

Because what you have to do as well as Testa becomes the reference point!

A group of crazy people who sell millions of albums, rank at the top of music charts, and win first place in the Idol of the Year vote!

-This is a failure if it is unplayed by Wonderhole

. -Eter

fans don’t

think

so.

He came to claim that ‘Testa and Ether are different’.

There is no choice but to draw the line unconditionally.

Of course, it was like this under the water.

-Retired shacks are really

irritating

.

Moreover, as another controversy broke out and several days passed, this topic seemed to slowly subside.

But next week.

With the release of Eter's new song MV, the firewood ran out of gasoline once again.

-???

-ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

Now this is because people's eyes have seen blatant reference.

Testa!

* * *

The night I returned to Korea after the 1st tour ended.

I sat down at the dining table in the dorm and connected to Witube.

Ether's new song < Shut out >'s MV is playing through a promotional advertisement.

[Shoot it roughly, yes BAMM,

you can't catch me]

The cool oriental style, the choreography is cool, and the visuals are good.

This time, it was chosen reasonably well.

But that's it.

-
Hahahah

_

_

_

_

Once the frame of similarity was caught, it was a law to find similarities on purpose.

However, since these guys really benchmarked Testa, it is inevitable to see them.

There are a lot of similarities from the concept camera work album photo costumes and choreography.

As a result, Lekkas were all out.

[Wonder Hall leaves Legend T-Holic behind and imitates idols from other agencies]

[Rookie male idol from a large agency who has all his money covered]

Didn’t you see that when a celebrity starts to criticize once, even star facts that weren’t a problem in the past get a new light and get cursed at?

This was a similar phenomenon.

Even the last album was thoroughly analyzed.

-Looking at it now, the song’s chord progression is at the level of copy-pasting

-A song that wouldn’t have come out without Kim Rae

-bin -Isn’t Byeol’s Byeol’s song a part

of it ? gotta catch that

I nodded and opened the can I was holding.

Click.

It was the first beer I drank in a week.

Isn’t it worth drinking because reason is a toast?

Gulp.

The carbonic acid went down my throat. There was no cider.

‘This is it.’

I put down the can of wheat beer and grinned.

For reference, the spacer on this plate also saw a reflective benefit.

[Inherit T-Holic? Spacer: I’ve organized this song in 5 minutes to see what this song is all about.] It

became a viral marketing again because it became a controversy because Lecca was attached to it.

That’s why the music rankings went up.

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: Hyung…

-Spacer Kwon Hee-seung: We placed 19th

. He even cried after winning first place on a music show.

Actually, I was satisfied here.

‘It’s okay since I took a shot at the Wonder Hall.’

It means that he was thinking of giving up, as he took care of the company’s finances with spacer box office success as it went smoothly as planned.

To be honest, I'm a rookie at Wonder Hall, so I just practiced hard and debuted. After a while, even those who used to curse at each other will become conscious of that.

Like this.

-Aren't people ashamed… Honestly, there's nothing wrong with just practicing diligently, it's not plagiarism, it's too much

.

'That's not really true. I wonder what these guys who just debuted would have known.'

If it was the line where the agency hit the head and corrected the route to make it less entangled with Testa, that was it.

– Congratulations

. Really.

however… Suddenly, an unexpected support shot came.

"… after."

Check out this YouTube video.

[These friends are our MZ version…? We are the MZ generation too! (Burning emoticon) < T-Holic's Show Business > Clip]

That's right.

T-Holic themselves mentioned Spacer in their variety show… .

And that too in a very positive nuance.

'I thought they were crazy people.'

But I soon remembered a common-sense cause and checked it out.

-Are the T-Holic sunbaenims not going to renew their contracts?

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo senior: Do you want to know?

I mean it's right.

Coincidentally, there were only 3 months left until the renewal of the T-Holic contract.

In a word, it was a little bit of a little bit of a little bit of a little bit of a little bit of a little bit of a little bit of

'It must have been quite like X… .'

Well, seeing as they invested a lot of money in Ether and even created a dedicated planning team to change the route, it seems that there must have been quite a lot of things to explode when T-Holic was on a downward trend.

It's been a while since the T-Holic members' schedules focused on individual activities. Now, each of us will sign a contract with the place we want, and then we will move on to group activities only.

'That's not a bad ending either.'

I nodded.

In fact, these guys even contacted us. [T-Holic Ha Ji-tae: Moondae-ssi, do you want

to come out on our variety show one more time?

… ."

To be honest, I don't know if I can just go that far.

'Won't they try to kill you in the Wonder Hall?'

I don’t know what they’re doing if they release dating rumors or club stories for ransom killing or retaliation.

I see there is a place to believe… anyway.

“I decline.”

What kind of plate are you trying to make by appearing in a group of agencies… I mean, there’s still so much to do.

‘This is just the pre-work done.’

Suppressing the ether was just the first step.

Now, even if these guys do something like a simultaneous release with Testa, as long as they don’t beat us in any part, it will end up ‘not living up to expectations’.

Because the ‘vs Testa’ frame disappeared and the ‘Testa Succession’ frame stuck.

Iter will be compared to Spacer, not us, based on ‘how successful they are as senior idols’.

You can no longer use benchmarking that explicitly takes references from us.

‘Take care.’

I’m also curious about how the Wonderhole bastards who are good at work will get through this hell difficulty right away.

‘Even if it’s not right away, an escape route will come out naturally after time.’

I admit it, but since Wonder Hall is such a good agency, I won’t miss it.

And it could be used as a narrative for the group until the moment I was cursed at like this… There is, but

‘It will take a year to do it naturally.’

By that time, you will have risen to a level that is even harder.

Besides, since T-Holic came out like this… … It may take more time for public opinion to rebound.

I shrugged.

Anyway, so what was Testa trying to do after clearing the ether… I’ll have to start with this story.

As everyone knows, there was a nickname Testa was originally called.

-son of T1.

It was meant to be sarcastic, but it was also a simple comparison of facts.

Because I debuted as a survival program on T1, and that affiliated broadcasting received full support.

But now it’s a state of being disowned.

It means that now it is a son, it is Nabal, and there is no soup.

‘Rather, it’s in an ambiguous state, unable to stick to any broadcasting platform.’

LeTi platform? It’s still in its infancy, and it already has a direct son. That’s VTIC.

therefore.

‘It’s time for us to find a new family.’

I checked the message from the agency’s management staff.

-yes. We

have a meeting at MBS tomorrow .

‘They were all trying to make connections.’

That was the deal I made with him.

-There is a PD that we would like to introduce to you.

There is nothing to hang on to now.

‘The son of the airwaves.’

Let’s try that.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 502

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 502

Here’s an old public TV program.

A program that has already passed its peak and continued its life and ended in a shabby manner.

‘But thanks to the heyday, the name is famous.’

In a word, the majority of people know about this program, but they have no intention of watching it anymore.

An entertainment show that sucked up all the buzz and fun and ended.

If this program manages to start its renewal season by getting a patronizing opportunity… Are there any expectations?

Will it be possible to find someone worthy of the name he earned in his heyday a long time ago?

The answer is obvious.

‘It won’t work.’

Celebrities and management companies are not stupid, and successful people will appear on popular programs these days. Because the invitation will come in anyway.

‘Why would I risk choosing something like that?’

It is a dropout at the point where there is a better alternative.

‘and… It’s impossible even considering the nature of the program.’

This is because this variety show is a contest program in which rankings are given.

< Genuine match >.

I don’t know if anyone remembers this name.

This is because Kim Rae-bin, who had read all the documents on the first day of the meeting, raised his hand and shouted.

“It’s the same program that we appeared on when we debuted as Wishz!”

“that’s right.”

In the virtual world created by the system, a joint group of Testa and VTIC, which debuted at LeTi, participated in the program.

“Oh, I remember. The program was famous. But why are you ruined now?”

“Because that was a few years ago.”

“Oh… .”

There, it was a contest program that was successful until season 7 and was on the rise, but as time passed, it faced a slightly different reality here.

As more time passed and season 15 and 16 went on, the topic gradually decreased and the original PD left again and went bankrupt.

I calmly declared the truth.

“And the renewal version coming out this time is probably going to fail… is the norm in the industry.”

“… … .”

‘It can’t be helped.’

It is difficult to recruit famous cast members when rumors have spread that expectations are low.

However, since the name is worth it, if casting a famous cast member fails, it is a rebound and a failure, and it is impossible to dream.

just… It's not getting attention and it's going to hell.

In short, a doomed program destined for failure.

Even Keun Se-jin, who was lifting the documents, clicked his tongue.

"Wow~ You even included the survival rules."

"Hmm, recruiting must be difficult."

In the meantime, in order to be more stimulating in its own way, it is said that it went beyond the contest and adopted a survival format, so it is more difficult to recruit names.

'There is a higher chance of losing money by coming out, so why are people who have already risen come out?'

It is not for nothing that existing survival programs take in amateurs who have not debuted or people who have debuted but are not popular with the public.

If you have more to gain than to lose, shouldn't you risk being eliminated and ridiculed?

'The PD must be hurting too.'

So, in order to overcome this situation, there was only one realistic route.

– Even one star with a very high name value is confirmed to appear.

From there, you can start recruiting.

The moment when it is confirmed that you can raise the board based on that and even if you lose, you can be recognized by the public saying ‘I fought well’ and ‘I can’t help it’.

Depending on the situation each individual is in, there can be enough names to appear.

However, it was not possible to find such a big star cast even at the time when the program was organized… … .

“… But we are going to go out.”

“yes.”

Sejin Bae narrowed his eyes with an expression that he had a lot to say. Liu Qingyu laughed awkwardly.

“The reaction from the production team was good.”

“Of course!”

okay.

As expected, when Testa waved the bait on the program side, he immediately bit.

– I think this is the first time this has happened to other broadcasters… . You are very active.

According to the staff of the agency, it is unheard of for a public TV production team to make such a polite and earnest request for a meeting.

Yes. These guys were desperate for a popular celebrity totem.

What if Testa became that totem?

“As much as that, it seems that if the difficulty of getting a program is resolved thanks to us, he will be good at editing. and… .”

“and?”

“I think I can leave a good impression on MBS through this program.”

“… !”

It will become a contributor to the opening of the renewal version.

< Re-listing! Idol Inc. > I was able to take the same position as I did.

Although it is a public broadcaster that OTT programs are now losing popularity, there are still many corners to be missed, from year-end music festivals to music broadcasting weekend entertainment.

‘And they can’t pamper us as if they owed us for making our debut.’

It is possible to build a cooperative relationship on an equal footing.

Only the horse is the son of the airwaves, and in reality it is about an ally.

Besides, there is one more advantage.

“And PD-nim’s rank is high. I think the effect will be better.”

“Oh oh… That’s right.”

Apparently, a person who has been promoted because of his long stay and good personal connections will have more influence in the company than a newcomer who has just been appointed.

However, the big Sejin stabbed straight to the core.

“But wouldn’t influence be more important than rank? Seeing that you are in charge of this program, I thought you might be the type who works according to your personality rather than success.”

If you look at the damn program, it means that it’s a canned position that has been cut off from company politics.

I chuckled.

“There was a different reason for taking on this program.”

“okay?”

“uh. He said he started his career as a PD at a broadcasting company with Season 3 of this program.”

“ah.”

Perhaps because of that regret, he took on the role of renewal, but it means that the broadcasting station has no expectations for this program to the extent that even with that position, the budget cannot be raised much.

If you look at the programs that PD Lee has been in charge of so far, the fun batting average was considerable.

“Then, if it goes well this time… Oh, I’m very surprised even at the broadcasting station. And that PD is recognized too~”

“Yeah, that’s a good result for everyone… !”

Big Se-jin meant that all of that would create synergy and we would have a lot to eat, but anyway, Sun Ah-hyun seemed a little happy that it would be of great help not only to us but also to the production team.

‘Well, both are correct.’

However, there is one prerequisite for all of this to happen.

“For that to happen, we absolutely have to win.”

An overwhelming victory acknowledged by the vast majority of viewers.

stage.

Without it, all of this is negative.

It means that the moment Testa makes even the slightest mistake, it is a crazy act that eats away at the name value that Testa has accumulated as a first team.

But that's it.

"As long as you win, this is the best."

It was easy to negotiate with other platforms once they broke through the airwaves. Because the hurdles come down.

If it goes well, T1 might be able to come out with affiliate entertainment… .

'If that's the case.'

Now, worries about domestic promotions are over.

"hmm… We must continue to maintain popularity and topicality in Korea, so even if we target overseas, people will listen to our music."

"yes."

"wait for a sec."

Bae Se-jin intervened.

"Isn't that a bit reckless? There's no guarantee that these producers will do just that. Even if we do well, because of other factors… It is this side that can be ruined."

"… … ."

"… I didn't say it because I wanted to ruin the atmosphere. just… … I feel like I should tell you once."

know.

"yes. You are right."

“… !”

“And in fact, even if we don’t come out here, we won’t suddenly go bankrupt.”

In fact, if Testa is satisfied with this position and wants to face a gentle decline, it is okay not to do this.

I rode the Daesang and did a world tour, and for at least two years, Testa’s name value will be vivid.

but.

“But I have to hold onto the platform somehow in order to keep going up even after the year is over.”

Just like the current VTIC.

This was the most important time.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin nodded with a slightly heavy expression. And the faces of the other guys are also slightly spleen.

“OK I’m totally ready for that! Let’s get out of there quickly!”

Except for that guy.

The other guys nodded their heads, ignoring Cha Yu-jin’s cry as if they had promised.

“A majority vote.”

“good.”

And the voting began.

Rabin Kim brought his laptop and ran an anonymous voting program.

result… .

“Unanimous.”

All votes in favor.

“Hey, there’s no meaning to anonymity, right?”

“I know.”

The members looked back at each other and laughed.

That’s how we decided to take the risk and start a leap that seems reckless at first glance.

And soon after this news, the embargo was lifted according to MBS’ active initiative.

[‘Legend Returns’ < True Match > National Idol Testa Participates]

Then, the fans’ reactions exploded.

* * *

At first, nobody believed it.

-???

– Why is Testa here

? – Why?; The probability of appearing in a survival program that

is not stupid, as if it will never happen, and all of the top 1 idols suddenly fail and are renewed.

I had to assume it wasn’t. If you don’t care, you’ll only end up losing a lot, so why take that risk instead of going on tour at that time?

However, the article surfaced again and the truth was confirmed by reporters who even called Testa's company.

[Confirmation of Testa MBS < Jinsung Match > appearance… "I will show you an intense stage"]

Fan reaction at that moment… First of all, I'll give an example under the water where ruthless personal fans are lined up.

-Are you kidding

me

again

?

… After the stage featuring Cheongryeo, it seemed like it caused people stomachaches again.

'I'll pay you back by winning.'

In this state, if Testa gains splendidly with that program, the taste of mulberry will rather kill it. Because you wouldn't have expected it.

And losing on stage as a member of this group?

'I rather have no self-confidence.'

No matter how high expectations people have, I don't think I'll be pushed back if it's just to decorate the stage.

In fact, even now, if we only do information warfare, our weakness is… .

[Survey available!]

[Tip: You can customize the function of the with feedback through the survey.]

Yes, no.

Do you see that information is so urgent right now? I don't know how many times this is.

'The jingling bastard.'

You're not giving up.

It doesn't matter.

I laughed heartily at the pop-up.

'Spacer's comeback was also successful, and a drama starring Bae Se-jin will be released soon.'

Now, what if we perform well in this program and make a comeback?

It means that the rise in the company's rating is nothing short of planned.

And in the case of Kwon Hee-seung last time, if you raise the company grade, it is possible to absorb that bastard's '■■■ Fragment' additionally.

'Then it means that I can absorb what Cheongrye has.'

The internal algorithm of this 'company system' is also being looked at diligently.

If it was good, it could have been finished before Chung-ryeo went to serve in the military.

therefore.

'I don't need you.'

Without regret, I removed the pop-up without even gesticulating. And it was the moment I was about to focus on the stage design again.

"… ?"

Suddenly, a translucent blue covered his vision.

Like wearing sunglasses.

‘what?’

I didn’t know what it was for a moment, but the moment I focused my eyes on the blue color, I knew what it was.

that… .

It was a huge pop-up.

floated in front of my nose.

[Owner’s dissatisfaction detected!]

“… !”

like a protest.

and… .

[[‘Company’ automatic re-update starts]

Wait.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 503

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 503

System automatic update?

The moment I saw the crazy sounding pop-up, my head was spinning furiously.

Considering the incident that happened during the last update, what we need to prioritize right now is… .

'stop!'

[An error may occur when automatic update is forced to stop.]

Fuck.

If this happened, I couldn't stop it because I didn't know what kind of shit would happen.

Once I checked the situation, I had to move.

'and… During the last update, Steer Cha Yu-jin woke up.'

then.

I immediately got up from my seat and started looking around the room.

"Are you dumb?"

"Why are you running around at Moondaemundae? uh?"

“Are you exercising?”

And found.

One guy fell down with his head on while working on his laptop.

One guy lost his mind while reading an E-book in bed.

and… One guy was reading a program introduction in front of his desk, leaning his head against the bookshelf and closing his eyes.

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin, Bae Se-jin, and Ryu Cheong-woo.

three people.

I almost bit my tongue.

Let’s think common sense.

‘Can three people suddenly fall asleep at the same time?’

And only those who stated that ‘I felt dizzy for a moment’ during the last system update?

And I wasn’t alone in having similar thoughts.

As soon as I was briefed on the situation, the awake guys’ complexions changed.

“Wait, can this be… .”

“Seriously? Are you here again?”

I shook my head again over the guys who started an urgent discussion about ‘should we go to the ER’.

What is the cause of this appearance?

And I chewed the cud on the contents of the pop-up that appeared earlier.

‘Sensing owner dissatisfaction… Re-update?’

At that moment, an idea hit my head and passed by.

no way.

… Did I do this because I judged that I was in a ‘dissatisfied state’ because I kept ignoring his survey without touching the system?

‘Damn it.’

In a word, doesn’t it sound like he is going to keep adjusting the system until I use him?

‘Do you know what customer satisfaction CS is?’

It was even creepy.

Because of the lifeline of the VTIC leader who has to face a mission failure without a status window, the company system is still alive, but there are too many variables.

‘… It’s like having an ego.’

It reminded me of the human form of the system that was able to talk before being smashed. A little chill down the spine.

But even this is not unprepared for this situation.

‘Of course there have been times when I assumed that an update situation would happen again.’

with those who have experienced it.

“… … .”

I met Cha Yoo-jin’s eyes. The boy nodded slightly.

‘There is a guy who already has memories of the time of Steer.’

Even if those three roll back to that time at once… If you only air one damn air survival program, you will be able to endure it more stably than before.

‘No, rather, this might be better than being alone for those guys.’

This is because if many people have these symptoms, there is a problem that can be prevented.

A sense of isolation.

A situation where I suddenly find myself in an unfamiliar environment and question whether I am sane.

It was the same with Cha Yu-jin, but that’s how it makes people hard.

‘But the side effects… .’

“… At this rate, almost half of our members might forget what they were doing?”

“… … .”

I gritted my teeth and pulled them off.

I can’t even dream of group activities until it’s restored.

“sorry.”

“… !”

Big Sejin changed his face in an instant and smiled faintly and tapped his shoulder.

“Mundae, why are you creating responsibilities that you don’t have? I’m just sorting out the situation~”

No, it’s my responsibility.

However, if I told the guy who was trying to lighten the mood that it was my responsibility, it would only make the atmosphere X, so I decided not to do that just to be cool.

So instead, we came up with a countermeasure.

“I am against the hospital. [Losing your memory and waking up in a hospital bed? It’s too typical. They’ll misunderstand that you’re kidding.]”

“But… In case you don’t know, I think you need to contact me.”

“yes. Oh, and preparing to explain well when the members wake up is the top priority. yes?”

The conclusion came out like this.

Wait at the inn first.

However, to enable a quick explanation, we decided to organize the story while collecting evidence from the accommodation through the WeTube portal site.

“So that if there is a problem, you can go to the emergency room right away… I contacted the manager!”

“okay.”

Finally, if these guys don’t wake up within 30 minutes, we try to wake them up, and if they still don’t wake up, we end up with a dramatic agreement to go to the hospital.

Then we camped out and sat down, watching each room one by one.

Tension filled the dorm as if breaking out in a cold sweat.

How many minutes had passed?

A signal has come.

“… ! W Here… !”

“… !!”

It was Seon Ah-hyun who shouted.

We immediately ran to where he was standing guard.

The place where Seon Ah-hyun was… .

‘Bae Se-jin.’

It was the boy’s solitary confinement.

Seon Ah-hyun, who had already entered the room and was standing next to the bed, turned her head and shouted.

“I think you will wake up… !”

Certainly Bae Se-jin was wriggling his facial muscles.

‘after.’

tense moment.

“Um… .”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin raised his body while pressing his eyes with a frown.

And I put my spirits on my head even tighter.

Steer Bae Se-jin?

That guy is a person who was framed for drugs in the beginning of his debut and was expelled from the group, and probably went to prison.

‘It’s an idol, it’s a nabal, and there’s a high possibility that it’s very tired of the entertainment industry.’

If it’s severe, the probability of distrust of humans is quite high.

After all, the uncooperative appearance during < Azusa > must have gotten worse rather than improved.

So let’s approach it more carefully… It was around the time I thought about it.

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth blankly.

for a moment … blindly?

“… What are you doing?”

“… ??”

“… ?!”

you’re fine

Bae Se-jin, on the contrary, looked frightened when he saw the distant people looking down at him while he was sleeping in his room.

“Oh!! Are you crazy?!”

“Of course you are insane! No, he told me that he fell asleep while reading a book… .”

Then, while looking around, I was taken aback when I checked the condition of the guys who had packed up their photo albums.

“What else is that?”

“… That’s it.”

i get it.

I guess… I guess it's not this guy.

After a quick summary of the situation.

Soon, Bae Se-jin also joined this trend.

The guy who came out into the hallway looked at Raebin Kim's room and Chungwoo Ryu's room with a distraught expression and murmured.

"… … So you're saying that you could end up like Cha Yu-jin last time?"

"Your brother is harsh."

"What do you mean?"

Bae Se-jin, whose attack power increased after hearing the drip "Are you insane?" growled at Cha Yu-jin. It was a very peaceful picture for thinking about the damn thing.

However, I took this opportunity to remind myself of what I had to do.

I know that Sejin Bae's memories of the time of Steer did not come back, but… I don't know what the other two guys are like.

So that's it.

'Should I tell you?'

That in your previous life you suffered quite a bit.

'Maybe I'll be able to prepare my mind if I get hit in advance.'

In the end, I called Bae Se-jin, who was making a distraught expression while holding the e-book reader.

"Brother wait… ."

"uh?"

It was then.

“Huh!”

A sound erupted from the outer room.

It was Kim Rae-bin’s room.

“Rabin!”

This guy and that guy all hurriedly ran down the hallway and ran into the room.

And this time, the situation we face is… .

“Anyway, it seems like an energy drink side effect! I tasted company P’s newly released product this month… .”

“wait for a sec.”

hey.

“Rabin. How are you now?”

Kim Rae-bin, who blinked, answered in a cool way.

“… ? I feel refreshed thanks to a nap… ?”

“… … .”

It’s fine by itself.

The members fell for two consecutive hits safely.

“after.”

“Ah, isn’t this just a coincidence that everyone fell asleep?”

“… Everyone has been overdoing it these days.”

“Yeah, everyone had a late meeting yesterday about appearing on that program… .”

“The correct answer was not to go to the hospital. I am smart.”

Now everyone is wondering if it’s just a coincidence.

‘… indeed.’

I asked the bewildered Raebin Kim once again.

“Don’t you suddenly come up with memories that weren’t there?”

“There is nothing in particular… Oh, do you have any memories that I must remember?”

“no.”

Rather, it went well.

I stroked the boy’s head and left the room. It seemed that the other guys were sticking to Kim Rae-bin and explaining the situation.

‘Then all that’s left is Ryu Cheng-wu.’

This may not be a big deal, but let’s not relax.

Even if the ego doesn’t go back at the time of steer, something weird can happen.

“Now let’s wait in front of this.”

“Mmm.”

So, all the members waited in Ryu Cheng-wu’s room.

but… .

“… It’s too narrow.”

“… … .”

With 7 adults crammed into the room, it is quite uncomfortable.

‘hmm.’

Is it a bit like standing still like this? The previous two times were fine, so now it’s time to try a little bolder.

As a test, I got up and called for Ryu Cheng-wu, who was leaning against the bookshelf.

I was wondering if I could wake up with this if I was really asleep.

“brother.”

“… … .”

There was no response.

‘As expected, wasn’t it?’

I changed the way I called, letting go of expectations.

By exactly referring to this guy.

“Cheongwoo Ryu.”

That was the moment.

“… !”

Liu Qingyu opened his eyes.

“Mom!”

“Did he wake up like this?”

“It’s like a cult movie now.”

I held back a sigh of relief in the midst of the guys who each added a word.

If you wake up when your name is called, it's obvious.

'Did this guy just fall asleep?'

Well, considering that he was leaning against the bookshelf instead of collapsing, that might be the case. If I had known it would be like this, I would have just woken up sooner rather than waited.

'I must explain that I made a fuss… .'

"… Who are you?"

"… … ."

"… … ."

for a moment.

I checked Ryu Cheng-wu's face.

Instead of mildness, the boy's face showed a faint look of doubt overlaid with alertness.

And that color became stronger the moment he looked behind me.

"Cha Yoo-jin? And Rabin Kim… … ."

"… … ."

This guy didn't know Park Moondae.

But the fact that only those two guys dared to recognize me and call me… Right.

I opened my mouth not dripping.

"Is the name of the group you belong to Steer?"

“yes? yes it was But now the situation is… .”

“… … .”

It’s X… .

* * *

Liu Cheng-wu went back to his steer days.

“thank you.”

I handed him an unopened bottle of mineral water in case he was on guard, but he didn’t drink it and smiled while holding it.

At least, the expression on his face showed the same mildness as usual.

“But first, I’d like to hear an explanation of the situation.”

“… yes.”

I’m guessing this is some kind of crap.

I quickly recalled the conversation I had with Cha Yujin.

Although he forgot a lot of details from his memories of his steer days, he didn’t forget at all.

So, I could hear the impression Cha Yu-jin remembered about Ryu Cheong-wu at the time.

-At that time, Chungwoo-hyung was a bit scared. We all be careful.

– In what sense?

-[So I mean um… Typical burnout and particularly twisted toughness?]

‘What are you talking about.’

Cha Yu-jin himself did not give a very good example.

But I understood well that I had to treat it delicately like a bomb.

‘Perhaps even more than Cha Yoo-jin.’

Don’t you remember the last time Steer Cha Yoo-jin ruined your relationship to the point of running away from home?

As a teacher on the other hand, we started explaining to Liu Cheng-wu in a very serious and almost spleen attitude.

“… So now we are a group called Testa.”

“hmm.”

Evidence explanations with visual aids and Internet access, and witnesses appeared one after another. I am confident that there is no shortage of data.

However, after hearing all the explanations, Steer Ryu Cheng-wu was silent for a while. I just checked the provided material a few more times.

“… … .”

‘Was it wrong this time too?’

It would be hard to believe right away.

Apparently, he wasn’t interested in such an unrealistic thing… .

“okay.”

“… … .”

hmm?

Suddenly, a clear affirmation came out.

Even Cha Yu-jin asked in confusion.

“Brother, do you trust us?”

“hmm… It’s hard to believe, but it’s also hard not to believe. You can’t manipulate the portal site.”

Ryu Chung-woo touched the back of his head and smiled bitterly at the screen of the portal site that several members had accessed several times with their smartphones.

Then he turned his gaze to the albums I held out and looked back at me with an expression that I couldn’t tell if he was smiling or frowning.

“You can’t manipulate all of this.”

“… … .”

“So, you have a schedule right now, right? I hope you can share that as soon as possible.”

hmm?

“yes?”

To Kim Rae-bin’s question, Ryu Cheong-woo answered casually.

“Hmm, rather than suddenly taking a break from group activities, I thought it would be better for me to digest it to some extent.”

“… !”

Ryu Chung-woo looked back at the unfamiliar members and smiled a bit shy.

“First of all, I am confident in my skills and persistence.”

wait for a sec.

‘What became X… Wasn’t it?’

And the situation began to take an unexpected turn.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 504

If you don’t debut, you’ll die from an illness Episode 504

Right after Steer Ryu Cheng-wu wakes up.

Stage practice… … It went more smoothly.

So let’s start with this song. Would it be okay?

We are grateful… .

Ryu Chung-woo quickly learned the latest and hit songs of Testa, which the members selected after much thought and effort.

It was to the point that Sejin was embarrassed by actively learning the songs and choreography rather than teaching them.

oh brother It’s no problem for us to take a break and slow down the tempo~ Anyway, since we’re in Korea right now, the tour is also taking a break!

okay.

However, Liu Cheng-wu stuck to his attitude.

He wasn’t particularly unnecessarily wary or proud. I practiced with a sense of speed while being honest while asking hard questions about what I needed.

‘hmm.’

It didn’t even stop there.

He even started monitoring the original testa Ryu Chung-woo's stage footage and various testa videos.

More details if you need… I can tell you… !

ah. it's okay.

Despite the restless Seon Ah-hyun's suggestion, he continued to monitor plainly.

The reason was simple.

It's the first song in my memory, so I have to make up for the lack of stage experience like this.

… … .

If necessary, feel free to ask questions.

oh no… ! Please feel free to tell me at any time… !

And Steer Ryu Cheong-woo started to embody the feeling that Ryu Cheong-woo originally did in the latest song of Gearco very similarly… .

… is it almost the same

okay.

It took only three days to get here. It was like watching an extreme rehabilitation exercise.

So I can't help but say this.

that evening.

[Just roll the dice-]

I checked over the door to find Ryu Chung-wu, who was watching the stage again on a large monitor in his room.

Then he turned his head and asked Yoojin Cha, who was robbing the kitchen.

Do you have any idea why you're doing that?

Isn't it nice to be cooperative?

Of course it's good to work. I thought it would be X, but you might be relieved of what kind of rice cake this is.

But whether this is normal is another question.

'I woke up and the world has changed, but I accept it so quickly?'

When I woke up with Park Moon-dae's body, I rolled down from the bed. I accepted the reality because I thought I would look for it if I lost my senses until the status window popped up.

But how can people be so calm just because people around them talk a little?

Even the members who were originally steer members and Bae Se-jin, who must have been former members, are treated well without much agitation.

can a human do that?

'No matter how gold medalist in archery it is.'

Isn't this a bit odd? If I had been in this situation, I might have held someone hostage in order to uncover the plain truth.

'It's to the point where I feel that Cha Yu-jin, who ran away from home, is a general reaction.'

That's why I asked the person who had experienced it.

And this answer came back.

Umm… yeah. Weird. But I'm not sure.

… … .

Even Cha Yu-jin herself remembers big events and feelings rather than details at the time of Steer, so it was impossible to analyze in detail, such as the principle of action.

However, he shrugged his shoulders and said with a rather serious face.

[What's certain is that I don't feel like that mysterious older brother is 'pretending' to cooperate with this team.]

Hmm.

'that… I agree with you, though.'

If you only pretend to cooperate while thinking about going to the back of the head, you will be able to see through the implicitly while practicing to exhaust your stamina.

Originally, isn't a person's leisure come from physical strength?

'If the priority is different, it will be read.'

However, that steer Ryu Cheong-wu was consistent. He was really 'sincerely' preparing his stage part.

I don't doubt that either.

'then.'

Maybe I can ask myself.

Steer was not in a state where he couldn't talk as much as Cha Yu-jin. Besides, it seemed like I was observing my surroundings, so the other person would also be able to sense that I had no ill intentions.

give me one

Boo.

So I took the popcorn Cha Yoo-jin bought and fried it, then headed to his room together.

Coincidentally, my roommate is my target, so it’s convenient.

brother.

ah.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu took his eyes off the monitor, turned his head, and smiled softly as if he had a habit.

Do you have any deliverables?

no. It’s not like that.

I sat down next to him and handed out the popcorn. He seemed a bit surprised, but took the popcorn without saying anything.

And I also threw popcorn into my mouth and chose my words.

Don’t go too serious.

I wonder if we put too much pressure on it. Even if you take a break from group activities, there won’t be any sudden problems, so it’s okay to stay comfortable until you get used to it.

… … .

If you are in a hurry, you can hang on to it.

hmm.

Liu Cheng-wu smiled as if cheating. yeah that was meant to be funny

‘I’m serious.’

open your mouth

Fortunately, the guy kneaded the back of his neck as if loosening it, and soon opened his mouth with a faint smile.

Yes, it's not a burden. It seemed like a group that was doing well, so I thought that each and every member had to do well.

… … .

First of all, I am a member.

I felt something like a strange sentiment in that tone.

'… Are you overlapping with your group?'

The steer that this guy originally belonged to was disintegrated in the air.

However, as of now, Testa has even renewed his contract and is doing well.

In the case of Cha Yoo-jin, I felt a sense of distance from this difference, but even in this situation, this guy is kind of… I feel a sense of responsibility.

About the status quo.

'hmm.'

Well, it's all speculation, but I know for sure that I'm not doing it with malice to this team anyway.

I nodded inwardly.

'But there may be other ulterior motives.'

Besides, I still don't know what this guy is thinking, so I'm going to lead the conversation in the direction of relieving tension from now on.

thank you And let go You are older.

hmm… haha is that so?

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu seemed to be briefly thinking about it, but he soon calmed down. This part hasn't changed.

'yes.'

The moment I tried to check this guy's remaining vigilance while slowly bringing up other stories as well… .

Moondae hyung is actually older.

I almost threw the popcorn.

'When did you come?'

When I turned around, Cha Yoo-jin was staring at my popcorn with a blank face.

'Fry it yourself and eat it.'

Why does a guy with boxes full of things have regrets about what he already took away?

However, once I gave it out, I can't help but say something when I see it being eaten up with pleasure.

And while I turned my gaze to Cha Yoo-jin for a moment, I heard Ryu Cheong-wu ask in a questionable voice.

Are you old?

Moondae hyung was originally an adult.

you are also an adult

You know what I mean! Moondae Hyung Mental? He is older than Chungwoo hyung. yep!

… … .

OK.

Liu Cheng-wu was not astonished, as he had also recounted a summary of my tumultuous supernatural experiences.

But that doesn't mean that he laughed hahahoho and agreed. That's downright embarrassing.

'No, Yujin Cha, why did he bring up this story… I know what.'

I'd rather think of it as an opportunity and talk about it.

Strictly speaking, you're right.

A chance to kill the vigilance naturally. I rubbed the back of my neck and opened my mouth.

What are you talking about, but… Originally, I think it's more important that I'm a relative of my older brother.

huh?

Originally, isn't the world a school-related, delayed blood-related relationship?

Let's go to the kinship meta.

Well, my old name was Gunwoo Ryu. As you may have heard, it is a movement like the Pungsan Ryu clan.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu made a dazed expression as if he had been hit in the head.

It's all because we went on family trips together a few times when we were young. You probably don't remember. Didn't remember before, family trip… There was only a video.

… … .

No answer. was it a joke?

‘If I think it’s a lie, I’ll stop eating it.’

That was the moment.

Liu Qingyu slowly opened his mouth.

If you’re older than me… Do you wear glasses and read a lot?

… !

no way.

remember?

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu furrowed his eyebrows slightly.

hmm… Actually, I don’t know how he came to be, and I don’t even know his name. When I tried to think of it, I only vaguely remembered that there was a relative like that.

The boy’s face brightened slightly.

Judging by the reaction, my description seems correct.

Oh!

Cha Yoo-jin admired instead, and I… I’m a little lost.

Because I wasn’t expecting this.

‘You remember me?’

Come to think of it, Testa Ryu Cheong-woo had never heard of such a specific situation and tried to remember who ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ was in his head.

Before that, it was because I started playing the family trip video.

Anyway, let’s calm down and answer.

yes. I guess that’s right.

You are right.

Oh!

You can stop admiring it.

Anyway, a faint smile appeared on Liu Qingyu’s face.

amazing. I didn’t expect to meet my relatives like this.

me too.

haha.

And I realized anew that steer Ryu Chung-woo had been quite nervous up until now.

‘Your attitude has changed.’

The gentleness is the same, but the gestures seemed more comfortable.

I guess I was also setting boundaries.

‘I can’t do it.’

Now this guy looks a bit more human.

And in this situation where strangers or people I knew became unfamiliar, just meeting a relative seemed to relax a little.

Because it is a simple and uncomplicated relationship.

Then, should I raise my words from now on? How did you originally do it?

I just mixed and matched it the way I was comfortable with it.

Ahaha! ok i will do that

That’s how I think the kinship meta was successfully eaten.

Let’s start from here.

yes!

After that, Ryu Chung-woo treated the members in a more relaxed state and seemed to have stopped talking to all the members shortly after.

and.

I don’t think there’s any need to postpone the schedule for this program either. I can do enough.

According to his firm intention, participation in the survival program was not delayed and proceeded as scheduled.

That’s how the first stage shooting began.

Fortunately, it is not a survival show from the first stage.

Pre-disclosure for promotion of the program.

It is a self-introduction stage.

* * *

Renewal of < Jinseong Match >.

< Jinseong Match Final > has created quite a good topic on the Internet for a name that is childishly trumpeted.

It was because of the lineup.

[Reborn < Jingeom Match >‘s splendid cast… from idols to legendary vocalists.] There

were so many named appearances that it's hard to believe that it was a renewal version of a program that had already declined.

The production team's public relations power exploded after catching Testa and earnestly selling their name.

– The lineup of singers is good, just like a popular TV show, I'm looking forward to talented people

. A live shooter is required!

-Mudy Goddess of Honey Vocals~ I want to see the stage soon^^♡

-It's surprising that MBS risked life and death!

Even though the reaction of the comment part-time job poured in at the beginning of the article and the promotional video, it was to the extent that I was pushed back by the really surprised comment reactions without much ridicule about him.

Of course, there was one name in this lineup that got the most attention.

'Testa!'

-I wonder if Testa was appearing? This is Jin.

It is only when groups that are large enough to receive the Grand Prize appear in survival shows that their heyday has passed a long time.

Even that was to the extent that he barely appeared after much thought.

For a group that has already risen to the top, no matter how promising the program is, it is no different from a poisoned holy grail as long as there is a higher chance of devaluing their name.

This is because it is easy to become a victim for the new name value of a topical firewood or 'a newcomer who defeated that famous group'.

The same goes for program producers.

It is less surprising and less fun when an already famous group wins.

Besides, Testa is a group that debuted from a survival show on another broadcasting station!

If there is a cast member who chooses a stage comparable to Testa rather than Testa, I will give preferential treatment to that person!

-If Testa wins here, Tnet > The airwaves official will come out, but I don't think they'll ever win lol

-It's so sad to see Testa fans preparing for ruin in

case they already go

bankrupt. On the Internet, expectations were rising.

Even if half of it is the expectation that you might see Testa go bankrupt.

But after a few days.

The moment when the opening stage of < Jinseong Match > was released on WeTube.

[Dream as blue as daytime]

People felt a sense of awakening.

-Ahhhh

-It's on stage, but it's okay

-I'm going to chew on it again ㅇㅋㅇㅋ I'm confident.

Each cast member touches the baton while performing for one minute.

There, Testa's self-introduction stage, which exquisitely remixed the debut song and the latest song that appeared right before the end, was as intense as it was short.

[Yeah!]

As if the time given was only 1 minute, the introduction was cut out and only the main body was summarized and edited, leaving only the core of the stage!

As if watching a movie with a synopsis summary video makes any movie interesting, the fast-paced development and the stage with only wow points were perfect for modern people's taste.

-This is it

-It's like a big survival group

-Testa is really looking forward to it; Crazy,

of course, there were not only good things.

Originally, Testa was a group with extremely good recognition and popularity, at the level of 'making money at best' in this program.

In addition, the opening stage was impressively presented, so expectations were raised even higher.

Twin Homma, who shoots Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin, also calmly gave this evaluation.

'It would have been better for me to be moderately ambiguous.'

However, the die had already been cast and Testa had to start the first survival contest under these conditions.

And it wasn't without a runway.

'If I do well enough to meet the sky-high expectations by the time of the next contest… .'

An image that no one can refute is completed.

The most important first impression in survival.

Testa can start with a good sense of prejudice.

And Testa himself knew that too.

* * *

Right after the opening stage.

Whoa.

Thank you for your hard work.

Backstage at the filming set of < Jinseong Match >, I felt it.

‘Good job.’

This was clear even without seeing the reaction.

Actually, I wasn’t even worried. Speaking of variables, it’s about Steer Ryu Chung-woo, but after a few days of practice and just looking at the rehearsal stage, my angle came out.

‘He’s a guy who never makes mistakes.’

And he really did a stage where the sum was perfect. To the point of being mistaken for a moment that he was originally Ryu Cheng-wu.

but… .

‘I think I’m out of my mind.’

The problem is that right after he got off the stage, he was in a weird state.

… … .

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu stood there silently, gasping for breath.

As if he was shocked enough to even stare at the staff.

‘It’s been too long.’

It must have been the first stage since the disbandment of Steer. It seems that Yujin Cha had similar symptoms.

Are you okay?

I approached him and held out the water I was holding.

Liu Cheng-wu took it blankly, then raised his head as if he had come to his senses.

And I opened a bottle of cool water and drank it.

Gulp.

after.

After almost emptying one water bottle like that.

thank you.… It’s been a while.

Ryu Chung-woo smiled brightly and focused on monitoring himself behind the monitoring members.

‘It looks fine.’

I chuckled.

Everything seemed to be going well.

Until then.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 505

On the day of the first group recording

of Episode 505 < Jungkun Match >.

There were no rookies, and greetings were exchanged among the cast members full of names and established names.

Testa was no exception.

It’s been such a long time, guys!

Senior Mudy!

First of all, Mudy.

When we went to the waiting room for this singer who was a vocal trainer and judge in < Azusa >, he greeted us very warmly.

Wow, how many years ago was that? Everyone is doing so well now I need to get your autographs Really!

Ay~ What are you talking about! We’re here to get an album signed by our seniors~ We earnestly ask for your autograph, senior!

Ahaha! what really!

Lee Se-jin That guy really picks out what people want to hear and says it.

-First of all, I’ll catch up on the story as much as possible, so let’s all go calmly~

By the way, that guy is holding a talk show almost every day to fill the vacancy of leader Ryu Cheong-woo, whose memory of testa has completely disappeared.

Thanks to that, the atmosphere became more friendly.

Ahyeon is still a sika deer~ Mundae is now okay to stop sending red ginseng on holidays! I got it every time and I even talked about it on the radio!

ha ha ha!

Mudy happily joked around with each member, and finally turned his attention to Testa's leader.

To be precise, to the person who considers himself a leader.

It's been a while since Cheongwoo. Are you struggling as a leader?

Haha, it's me. The members are so good to me, so I'm doing well.

However, it was the same with Steer Chung-woo, who met vocal trainer Mudi while participating in < Azusa >, so there was no problem with the response.

I checked that he was smiling and chatting with Mudi.

'It's okay.'

In any case, it would not be a coincidence that Mudi was invited.

'In the beginning, there must have been a lot of recruiting requests from names who had something to do with Testa.'

Friendship that everyone knows is important for the calculation that the other person can 'benefit from editing'.

'As soon as Testa signed the contract, he must have emphasized that in the first place and turned the casting around.'

After that, when the cast line is completed about three or four times, from there, the horizon of contact with the public relations is further expanded.

Maybe that's why the cast members we're related to didn't end with Mudi.

Mr. Moondae! Oh my gosh!

As soon as I went to the next waiting room, waving my hand enthusiastically… They are soft and sweet members.

Yes.

A female idol group that left the legendary Byeongmat concept song 'POP☆CON' under the same label as VTIC.

Malrang Sweet is also a cast member here.

Even one member who has already succeeded as an actor was included.

Hello, senior Sohyeon.

No, we meet again like this!

It was a very unique case where the original members completely reunited and appeared in survival.

But it's never a stupid choice.

'That's clever.'

It's a group past its prime anyway, so there's nothing to lose if you don't get good grades here, where there are many names in the cast.

And even one person who is popular now has succeeded as an actor, so there will be no adverse effect on the image because the field is different.

All you have to do is avoid the personality controversy, but that's not an idol who only broadcasts for a day or two. Aren't they the ones who survived the Byeongmat concept?

That was when I was nodding my head.

In fact, you know that some of us came out just because Mr. Moondae came out, right? I wish you well!

… … ?

Ahaha look at Moondae's expression!

What are you talking about?

At that time, Sohyeon patted the shoulder of the soft and sweet member who smiled heartily and said heartily.

Moondae is our fan! If there is at least one person who will take a serious look at it, it gives me courage.

hmm.

It's been a few years since I sang popcorn in < Azusa > to explain that I'm not a fan now. In the end, I shamelessly nodded.

Let's talk about it in an interview.

It is an honour.

Hey, we're honored!

And again, it was a moment when a friendly closing conversation continued.

The question jumped playfully.

How do you see yourself as a leader? Moondae, is it true that you are still our fan?

'… !'

to Liu Cheng-wu.

Perhaps it seemed that the nature of the question naturally went back to the leader… .

‘no.’

This steer Ryu Cheong-woo has no way of knowing whether I sang popcorn or poppin in Azusa.

Naturally, you wouldn’t even know there was a meme about me being a fan of these people.

I clenched my fist.

‘Cover goes.’

Keun Se-jin, who was acting as an acting leader today, was about to intervene after slightly blinking.

sure.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo gave a clear answer before him.

Moondae also plays seniors’ songs on our live broadcasts.

… !!

omg! Really? Amazing, Great… .

Thank you Mr. Mundae!

And the conversation flowed naturally.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo finished his greetings by mentioning Testa’s activities in the past without any problems.

Lee Se-jin looked at the atmosphere and laughed without interfering further.

I and the other guys jumped on the flow and ended the conversation well, but my head was confused.

… … .

no way.

See you later~

Yep seniors!

widely.

Leaving the soft and sweet waiting room, I looked back at Ryu Cheng-wu.

just that… .

how did you answer

He scratched his face as if he was a bit embarrassed and smiled.

Well, as I watched the stage, videos appeared on the algorithm… Fans have organized Testa's activities well.

… … .

Did you see it all… thank you. You're amazing, really… !

haha it's not like that… thank you.

no.

It doesn't end with 'great'.

'It didn't end with the stage video, did you see all of Testa's activities?'

From the tone of voice, it sounds like you saw it on an algorithm, but looking at the answers you gave earlier, it was almost at the level of memorizing the entire fan wiki.

Moreover, Ryu Chung-woo was not the type to search for things like that.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo does not seem to be particularly different. Obviously, it was deliberately identified.

‘When is it?’

Is this guy sleeping?

It’s shocking that I didn’t ask for it in the first place, but I voluntarily studied all of it.

In the meantime, a carefree question came back.

Could it be that I’ve made a mistake earlier?

no. It was tidy.

haha thank you

No, I’m not asking questions right now, I want to ask. What kind of mentality is it that I fell into an unfamiliar world without a status window, but the output came out like this?

‘I’m not even the main character of the novel.’

However, Steer Ryu Cheng-wu just calmly continued his words.

Please tell me if I’m misunderstanding anything though. Maybe it’s because I talk softly to the fans rather than what actually happened.

… yes.

OK. Now I don’t even know X-foot.

‘Did he say that he was afraid of Cha Yu-jin because of this mentality?’

It was quite convincing.

* * *

The shooting that followed went smoothly.

The announcer from MBS came out and grandly introduced each member of the cast, and we got to the main point within an hour.

‘It’s almost the last order, so it’s okay since we were honey.’

However, the MC’s voice has already cracked a bit. Too bad.

I will announce the theme of the first contest.

The theme finally appeared on the display board in a huge font.

[Song changeover]

A theme in which the performers rotate and sing each other’s songs.

Traditional, brutal and interesting. It’s okay.

And since it is a contest, unlike the opening stage, the audience will rank the performances of the cast members.

One obvious word as a basis.

And equally obvious, but provocative words are next.

And unfortunately, the lowest ranked person will be eliminated.

… … !

Even though everyone knows, he makes a surprised expression once in a while and is very good at broadcasting.

In the midst of the tension created on purpose, the cast members chose the song of the opponent to cover by drawing a ball… .

haha thank you

Testa pulled Mudy’s ball.

‘good.’

A participant with no overlapping elements. If this is the case, the reference point for comparison is ambiguous and it is easy to choose a stage with a different taste.

‘Since we know each other, the editing angle would be good.’

Still, in the interview, I guess I’ll have to pay lip service for wanting a soft and sweet song.

huh?

Just in time, soft and sweet pulled out a testa ball and was screaming.

‘Congratulations.’

clap clap clap

I finished the first shoot with polite reactions, thinking of words that would not get as strange as possible in the interview.

And the practice of immediately rushing in as soon as you return to work.

Umm I think it would be nice to add a completely different accompaniment to the arrangement… !

That’s why it must be attractive to change the atmosphere~ Then leave only the melody?

As much as the addictive melodic top note is an advantage, that element is taken away! You are a great judge.

Then the concept… Yes, I already knew that Moondaemundae would have something to say~ Hurry up and say it. … Oh oh? Eugene too?

Hi-Hi!

Choose a song and draw a concept.

Excluding unnecessary editorials, discussions were held quickly and results were drawn.

– Complete testa version of Mudi's hit song from 10 years ago!

And Kim Rae-bin, who was aware of the results of the discussion, put out a tentatively edited demo of the arrangement within an hour, and tossed it with a focus on guys with good choreography skills, and drew a picture.

This was possible because a thorough division of roles and progress structure had been established through several years of experience.

And Steer Ryu Chung-woo eagerly observed and absorbed all of this process.

It's like being a newcomer to some kind of career.

You have to contact the company for an interim report here.

yes. Apparently, the production crew will come for practice and filming, so we have to coordinate that.

I guess so. okay.

At this speed, it's not long before you think you'll be able to take on the role of a leader.

'After the update, the memories will come back anyway.'

He did such a good job that it made me feel sorry for him to go this far for something he just had to endure.

Besides, this happened.

… Ryu Chung-woo.

… !

Immediately after the meeting, Bae Se-jin was thirsty and tried to fetch water, but he jumped ahead and offered a drink to steer Ryu Cheong-wu.

Drink if you like.

… … .

In fact, when I was a steer, I no longer had to worry about how to deal with the gap with Bae Se-jin.

Because the conversation ended a few days ago.

-I have something to say about Sejin hyung.

-I heard the story from Yujin. Are you saying things are different now?

With that in mind, Ryu Cheong-woo has never expressed his dislike for Bae Se-jin.

‘Is it true that they communicate so well?’

However, from Bae Se-jin’s point of view, it seemed that he noticed a strange expression. So, what are you handing over as if you were testing it like this?

I feel thirsty… It’s okay if you don’t want to drink.

… … .

I’ve definitely seen

There, steer Ryu Cheng-wu hesitated for a moment.

However, in the end, he did not refuse and accepted the bottle, coolly opening the lid.

And he replied with a smile.

thank you. I’ll drink well.

… ! what!

Ryu Cheng-wu even took a drink on the spot without showing any sign.

Bae Se-jin seemed relieved and the atmosphere got better.

‘hmm.’

It seems like Steer Cha Yoo-jin’s relative toughness score is dropping in real time and watching the scene… .

And as the practice continued into the evening in this atmosphere, Lee Se-jin even said something like this, wondering if he was serious or not.

Thank you bro~ You are so good to us! Our Eugene ran away from home because she had no memory.

Yeah.

haha did you

Liu Qingyu said the following in a gentle voice.

it’s still

… ?

I’m glad you seem to be doing well now.

… Yep.

Suddenly, a strange tension seemed to flow slightly and then disappear.

‘hmm.’

I immediately focused on the conversation.

The atmosphere was still good. Cha Yoo-jin silently drank from her water bottle and threw the words away.

And congratulations. If Chungwoo hyung stays like this, memories will come back soon.

hmm?

The memory came back when I admitted that I liked that stage. Maybe that's the Trigger? I feel that way.

Cha Yoo-jin said that calmly, as if passing on a tip.

How to get back the memories of Testa!

'I did say something like that.'

I remembered the conversation with Testa Yujin Cha after he returned to his body.

-[It might not be a coincidence that the update ended so quickly. I mean, the timing is so amazing, right?]

-[I want to bet that my realization or our honest conversation influenced the timing.]

System I don't know why this bastard is doing this, but he wanted to update the company system anyway, and in the process, the members It is a yard that rolls back memories.

So, the mental growth of that member affected the completion of the update… la.

'I adopted it because it was a fairly convincing hypothesis.'

I already shared it with big moon.

Also, since Ryu Chung-woo was premised on the premise of 'you are in a state of losing your memory', 'tips to recover your memory' were more correct than 'how to quickly get out of your body'.

Maybe that's why Cheng-wu Ryu asked back as if he was quite interested.

Automatically?

Um, I asked Moondae hyung. This is the story I was describing. Moondae-hyung has a strange ghost. status window?

hey.

Before he could say anything back, Cha Yu-jin finished his words naturally.

I pressed my forehead. yes, do as you like… .

With that, we got our memories back. Hyung will do the same.

ah.

That was the moment.

Liu Qingyu replied in a gentle voice.

Do I need to?

what?

brother?

Liu Qingyu looked at me.

And he said it in a calm, non-excited voice.

I mean, do you really need to get my memories back?

I interpreted the meaning a step late.

‘That’s… .’

-Is it necessary to bring Testa Ryu Chung-woo back?

It means don’t call the original testa Ryu Cheng-wu.

I got goosebumps all the time.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 506

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 506

After the remarks of Steer Ryu Chung-woo, there was a short, heavy silence in the practice room.

‘Do I need to retrieve my memory?’

It must be because the members gradually realized what this meant.

So, instead of Ryu Cheong-woo, who was originally a tester, he said that he would continue to be here.

In the meantime, Steer Ryu Cheong-wu was quietly waiting for our reply without any other response.

As if waiting for a verdict.

… … .

and after a while

Brother, what are you talking about? You should be able to find your memory. ah don’t worry!

Big Sejin responded with a smile first. Talking as if nothing had happened seemed to give her a chance to gently pass or cancel her words even now.

However, Liu Cheng-wu did not cancel.

Well, I didn’t mean to worry about that. Could it be that Sejin is worried about you? Are you anxious because I have no memory?

… … !

okay.

‘If I had to cancel it because I was shaken by that sound, I wouldn’t have done it at all.’

But I didn’t expect to ask such a straightforward question.

When asked if he was insecure because he was less confident than the original testa Ryu Cheong-woo, he said that calmly.

Let me know if you have any concerns. I’ll make up for it soon.

Oh no, I’m still very grateful! But at this rate, it’s too unfamiliar and uncomfortable for him.

Not too uncomfortable.

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu smiled faintly.

it’s fun The stage is good and there are many new things to learn. It’s good that it’s unfamiliar.

… … .

I’m afraid that if I get my memories back, I won’t feel like this.

yea, that would be better.

Big Sejin spoke softly in a fairly warm voice.

however.

How sure are you?

yes?

Liu Qingyu said unfazed.

It’s not an ordinary situation that you can easily be sure of what just happened. And I think you know best how I feel.

… … Um,

until the big Sejin, the expression became speechless for a moment.

He had to say something to refute, but he hesitated for a moment, fearing that the bomb would explode by offending the other person in the process.

You think so, but doesn’t this mean that you are wrong the moment you refute it head-on?

‘X feet.’

twisted I’m going to start with the atmosphere right now.

It was the moment I quickly decided on what to say and was about to intervene.

practice!

… !

Suddenly, someone shouted loudly.

Surprisingly, it was Bae Se-jin who was sitting in a corner reading an e-book.

We only have a week left! break is over Whatever it is, practice first and tell me!

ah.

The way he shouted until the veins stood on his neck looked very desperate.

And at that moment, as if struck by some kind of lightning, the atmosphere suddenly changed. It reminded me of the immediate priorities again.

It wasn’t the way I was going to do it, but it worked very well.

Bae Se-jin continued to shout.

If it’s too late, Kim Rae-bin won’t have time to arrange!

yes.

Even if he stays up all night just because he keeps the deadline, his roommate will stop him. My roommate is Moondae Park!

oh.

hey that’s a bit

… ! no! Even if I don’t have to do such night work, I’ll finish it within the period. Believe me!

I believe… !

With Ravin, of course you can!

The tension was relieved for a moment in everyday conversation.

okay. let’s work hard.

yes, fighting… !

So the topic changed smoothly.

Liu Cheng-wu also actively participated in the practice as usual with a mild and cooperative attitude, as if his earlier remarks were a lie.

After some time passed, the tension from earlier began to feel like it could come out naturally in a special situation like this.

‘Because you’re going to be confused, maybe! Cha Yoo-jin even ran away from home.’

In this way.

However, I did not forget the attitude of steer Ryu Cheng-wu earlier.

‘I’m not confused.’

that was sure

He had already made up his mind in his head.

What remains here as Steer Ryu Cheng-wu.

Then all the efforts he has made so far fit together like a puzzle.

As I was told, no more than that, I learned all of Testa’s representative songs and performances of the latest songs, and learned the history of the group called Testa and the individual story of ‘Cheongwoo Ryu’ here.

Just like training.

So that I can remain as Steer Ryu Cheng-wu without recovering my memories as Testa.

‘I wonder if that was the purpose.’

and break time.

I saw Bae Se-jin, standing in the corner of the practice room, letting out a small sigh.

brother.

… Moondae Park.

Bae Se-jin glanced at me and then looked away.

It was Ryu Cheong-woo, who was listening to Kim Rae-bin and Seon Ah-hyun’s explanation of the song.

… I thought about it before.

Bae Se-jin murmured softly.

He also made me uncomfortable. Just like when Cha Yoo-jin did it before.

… … .

however… I'm trying hard not to look like that. I don't know why.

I was noticing

Apparently, it wasn't just because the favor was accepted that he was pleased with the steer, Ryu Cheng-wu, who was accepting a water bottle a few days ago.

'I understood that as a sign of 'I will try to get along well'.'

As he said, I don't know the reason, but it seems that I saw hope in itself.

Besides, Bae Se-jin's words were not over.

… And I don't know why they both make me uncomfortable.

Damn.

That's

it.

Bae Se-jin sighed.

It's obvious. Maybe he was a nuisance to the group and was eventually dragged back to his former agency.

… … .

It will be okay if I show that I have changed a lot since then.

And he put on a pretty stern expression, but soon his complexion darkened.

Rather than that, what should I do now… i don't know that

… … .

Side by side, we looked at steer Ryu Cheng-wu.

The way he talked to the members was friendly enough to be confused with Ryu Cheong-woo, the original testa.

but.

If he doesn't get his memory back, the original Cheongwoo we knew… How is it going?

I couldn't answer

* * *

One week later.

The day of the first contest of < Jinseong Match > has arrived.

[Let's meet Testa's stage now.]

I fixed the in-ear as I entered the MC's introductory phrase and the 6th stage.

No matter how confident you are, this is survival. If I made a mistake and slipped, I might ruin my career and reputation.

But I wasn't worried.

Normally, of course, it would have been thanks to proper preparation, but now it's not because of that.

'I don't care that far.'

Because other anxiety factors were greater.

… … .

Wow!

cheers and applause.

Within that, Testa started to move.

-The sound of raindrops

hitting the window and

pouring into my head.

The hit song we chose was a ballad titled < I Don't Know You >.

It was a song that became famous as ‘Insane Pick’ on SNS, which was popular at the time, for its mournful dawn sensibility. Thanks to the composition of repeating the chorus, once you hear it, it is addictive and popular enough to stick in your ears… .

Kim Rae-bin arranged it to be much more depressing and heavy. -Still waiting for

the boring Love and Sick

notification to ring

.

A slow, low bass rang through the speakers.

-You don’t know,

but a performance with a sense of weight will continue in earnest.

The concept is inner melancholy.

The song puts in a classic piece to make it more and more elegant and grand as it develops, and a rather artistic performance is put on top of it.

And even the solo dance of Seon Ah-hyun in the interlude.

In the opening performance, we broke the line once again from the symbolism of KPOP, and this time we tried to come up with a stage that best suits the cultured taste.

and last.

-I can’t sleep,

so I’m going to say

Goodbye goodbye

. Kim Rae-bin evaluated and selected the right person only with his tone without self-interest.

Ryu Chung-woo.

-You don’t know, but

I digested it neatly.

And the accompaniment came back with the sound of the bass.

-Umm… umm.

Even the ending in the sound of the performance that seems to be stagnant.

… … .

The stage chose a concept that was dark and atmospheric enough to be damned with halfway control.

Catharsis and charm increase even more when the correct impact is entered at the correct timing.

And that strategy worked.

Wow!!

Let the lights go out.

Enormous cheers and applause filled the seats, in stark contrast to the dark stage atmosphere.

Keying-

The bright lights came back on the stage, and before exiting, the members greeted brightly with the excitement of the stage while breathing heavily in sweat.

Thank you~

Thank you.

And it was the same for steer Ryu Chung-woo.

thank you!

Ryu Cheng-wu did well.

And he looked happy.

‘Damn it.’

I held back a sigh because that made people’s heads more complicated.

But it couldn’t be delayed any longer.

‘It’s an escape from reality.’

We had to talk before the update was over.

After a while.

Waiting time to clean up the stage before taking the final cut for the < True Match > contest.

I have something to tell you.

… … .

I called Steer Ryu Cheng-wu to the small sleeping room inside the waiting room.

The boy followed without resistance. and asked

Is it because of what I said a few days ago?

I nodded, not surprised.

If I go back to the dorm, I'll be in the middle of the day again, so I'd rather be better now.

'And this… It would be better to approach him as a relative rather than a team brother.'

That would be more comfortable with each other. So I sat down next to him and talked.

can i ask the reason

… … .

I don't mean to say anything. I was asking because I didn't hear the reason why you thought 'It won't be very good if you get your memories back' during practice at that time.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo did not come out uncooperatively this time either.

Rather, as if thinking for a moment or choosing words, there were no words.

And answer slowly.

Because I don’t think that person is me.

… … .

Cha Yujin Um, I saw Yujin and thought.

The boy spoke calmly.

I mean, he’s very different from the Cha Yujin I used to know.

… … .

It seemed like I had memories of living as Cha Yoo-jin, whom I knew, but I did.

‘Was that it?’

Yes.

Now, even if Cha Yu-jin has regained his memories of his days as a steer, he is putting more emphasis on his memories of living as a testa.

Of course. Steer is a thing of the past.

There is no way this fellow, who was in the same group as Steer Cha Yu-jin, could not have felt that sense of incongruity.

I mean, this guy… It’s natural to think that when you get your memories back, you won’t be where you are today.

‘shit.’

Even if I find my memories, I think I will become like everyone else. I don’t want to.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo said so openly. I gritted my teeth.

His words didn’t even end there.

know. But, he must be thinking that it is the same person.

… … .

If that's the case, I'm the same member as I am now, who has no memories. yes?

for a moment.

'This… It sounds like something prepared.'

oddly smooth

'Same member?'

no it wasn't

'We didn't treat him like that.'

At that moment, I realized the contradiction in our attitude towards steer Ryu Chung-woo.

No matter how much you lose your memory, people around you usually unconsciously treat you as before. It's a habit.

As it happened a few times inadvertently when Steer Cha Yu-jin was in the past.

'But we've got this guy… Are you treating Testa Ryu Chung-woo as the same person?'

Steer Cha Yoo-jin was treated the same as Testa Cha Yoo-jin we knew, and instead fought and escaped.

While insisting that 'I am different from the person you know'.

As a result, we now implicitly treat the 'original Liu Cheng-wu' and this 'Steer Liu Cheng-wu' as if they were different people.

Saying that you only lost your memory.

‘Damn it.’

it was cooked

There was no way this guy wouldn’t notice that sense of incongruity.

But instead of pointing it out, he talks calmly, as if persuading me according to my logic.

As long as either party is persuaded, it doesn’t matter.

And in the next month or two, maybe even a few weeks, I’ll be able to do my part without help.

But at the end, the calm voice trembled low.

So just… I want you to stay like this.

that day.

Testa’s stage received tremendous acclaim and ranked first in the on-site audience vote.

On the Internet, early audience reviews overflowed, raising expectations for the program and giving fans relief and excitement.

It was as planned.

But there was only one thing that went according to plan.

… I got an update complete popup.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 507

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 507

[Update complete!] -Similar

pop-up to the one we saw before

the 1st adjustment .

And then another pop-up follows.

[Applying ‘■■■ (ver.2.1 Beta)’]

[Done!]]

System update complete pop-up.

… … .

What comes to mind is… Doubtful.

‘why?’

Last time, Steer Cha Yu-jin’s condition was restored, so wasn’t it completed early?

Nothing is resolved now. Ryu Cheng-wu never changed his position saying he did not want to regain his memory.

Could it be that it was completed by performing on stage together in a cooperative state? But this isn’t even the first stage, so based on what standard, it was completed early… .

‘for a moment.’

I took a deep breath.

I’ve been thinking too long

‘It shouldn’t be crowded.’

And I managed to regain my composure and came to a rational conclusion with a cold head.

Finished ahead of the deadline?

‘There was no such thing.’

There was no deadline in the first place.

This time, unlike before, there was no explanation like ‘D-30 until completion’.

In the first place, I didn’t absorb the debris and update it to a higher version, but since I don’t use it, isn’t it a situation where this bastard is readjusting itself on its own.

‘It’s ver.2.1, not ver.3.’

So this is just done when it’s time to do it.

The system finished by itself.

belt ring.

And as if responding to my conclusion, another pop-up appeared.

[Would you like to ‘Preview’ ‘For Business’?]

‘… Preview.’

Again, questions filled my mind.

Isn’t it a system restart if you preview it?

Come to think of it, there was a phrase called ‘1st adjustment’ in the previous pop-up. If so, does this mean that you will measure my satisfaction through this ‘preview’ and update the system if necessary?

What will happen to Ryu Cheng-wu’s memories? Is it being returned as a test, or is it not being returned because it is only a preview, not that the system will come to life.

What is the penalty if you don’t press this at all and hold on? And the risk of the system going its own way?

Which one is more likely? What criteria should I use to judge… .

oh shit

I put my head on the head of the bed.

thud.

‘X-X-X-X… !’

I couldn’t be like a dog because I couldn’t come to a conclusion.

How many times do you do this shit?

Why do you need something like this in the process of updating?

Are you okay bro?

… … .

If you feel dizzy or have a headache, even an ice pack… .

… Okay.

I slowly raised my head.

My roommate, Kim Rae-bin, is looking at me with a worried face, as if she is about to break out in a cold sweat. He seemed to think I had accidentally banged my head into the head of the bed.

He couldn't have rested properly while preparing for the last stage.

Are you resting well?

yes! I am keeping the word to be Jeong Yang until the next filming.

okay.

Is your hair really okay? ?

uh. It seems to break.

It's not like I'm stuck in bed.

that's fine

I looked at the pop-up again and finally opened my mouth.

I have something to say. Let's ask all the other members, including you, to gather in the living room.

It was meaningless even if I delayed and hid it.

* * *

Testa accommodation an hour after Park Moon-dae's call.

In the room of Seon Ah-hyun and Se-jin Lee, two people of the same age, the owners of the ark were talking quietly.

The topic of conversation between the two was the same.

This is the story Mundae Park, who saw the pop-up, called them into the living room and told them.

-… update is complete

He did not hide it and shared almost verbatim what he had received.

It was unexpectedly friendly and friendly to convey the parts that people who have not experienced the system directly, including examples and analogies, that would not understand well.

But at the same time… He looked extremely tired.

-What will happen if you press this… I honestly don't know either. But don't worry too much, I'll think about it and find out more.

That's why Seon Ah-hyun is sharing her concerns with a friend who is the same age and has built trust over the years.

Seon Ah-hyun sat on the bed with her long legs together and muttered a little nervously.

I'm worried about Moondae.

… … .

I think I'm overdoing it… .

And Lee Se-jin had no intention of refuting that statement.

It was because he had similar thoughts as soon as he heard Moondae Park's briefing earlier.

'That's going to be a real big deal.'

Of course, the first thing I cared about was how Ryu Cheng-wu, who seemed to have lost his memory and became a different person, would react. Everyone, even Park Moon-dae, must have been like that.

However, it is absurd to say that Park Moon-dae is not noticed.

Eye light almost died.

‘It’s not even a day or two that he’s overdoing it.’

Sejin Lee frowned for a moment. taste was bitter.

Still, as usual, Lee Se-jin would have brought up a flirtatious story here to reassure the other person.

To be honest, I thought that talking about anxiety would only make the situation worse.

But this time it was different.

… um right It seems like overkill to anyone.

Because I needed a solution. And Sun Ah-hyun was a serious and meticulous type, even though she might be a bit clumsy in interpersonal relationships.

‘It’s worth discussing.’

Of course, Seon Ah-hyun was not the kind of person who could be relieved by self-reasoning, saying that she didn’t mean it.

So he spoke the truth quite outspokenly.

It didn’t seem like Chungwoo hyung wanted to remember it. So how much will it cost now? Of all of us, Moon University is the only one who can see the status window or what.

… literary master.

Seon Ah-hyun pressed her lips with her teeth.

Well then, if Chungwoo-hyung refuses to the end… . Wouldn’t Moondae press it?

Lee Se-jin already knew the answer.

no. will do

If the judgment is reasonable, then Park Mun-dae was heartbreaking, nabal, and a guy who would do it for now.

Maybe that's why Testa has been able to come out without a hitch despite so many controversies and incidents from the debut until now.

However, Sejin knew the aftermath that followed.

But after doing it, it will be very difficult.

… … .

A bit of a doormat… You're trying to take responsibility for everything.

He was the one who thought it was his fault that this situation happened right now.

'If I do it wrong, something could happen because of the real stress.'

Lee Se-jin still remembers the uproar that happened during the summer package shoot at the beginning of her debut.

Park Moon-dae almost had a traumatic attack, but he continued filming far and wide.

He clasped and opened his hand.

'… Ah, how did this happen?'

Being successful as an idol seems like a dream, but it was embarrassing for a realist like Lee Se-jin because things that literally only happen in dreams keep happening.

I didn't even know that I would meet a friend who would care so much, but this nonsense was focused on that friend.

So it was time for Lee Se-jin to be silent to think of a solution.

more over there… Let's talk.

huh?

Seon Ah-hyun opened her mouth first with a determined face.

I'll tell the other members too… … Let's talk to Chungwoo hyung again. Until now, there is no time to practice for the stage, and everyone is busy with Eugene… I think we barely talked because we were cautious… .

Sejin Lee seemed to have been beaten.

'I know.'

I was trying not to offend Liu Cheng-wu, but I didn't think of having a deep conversation or persuading him.

I was unconsciously excluded because I saw a bad scene during Cha Yu-jin's time.

Seon Ah-hyun was silent as if thinking deeply, then continued.

The present Chungwoo hyung is also good to us, but he must be anxious. Maybe that's why you don't want to search for memories… … . I think it's right to have a deeper conversation.

… … .

Lee Se-jin listened, and Seon Ah-hyun spoke a little faster.

I don't think it's going to be more difficult now. Because no one can help you if you don't come to a conclusion… .

You're right.

Lee Se-jin immediately agreed.

and got up from his seat. Because I knew that the person I was talking to was a friend who would not be offended if the conversation suddenly ended.

let’s talk now

… … .

Seon Ah-hyun also nodded and stood up.

Lee Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun left the room together.

And again an hour later.

Moondae Park.

The two called for Park Moon-dae, who was sitting on his bed as if he was dead and had his eyes closed.

As soon as Moondae Park opened his eyes, he realized that his roommate was not in the room.

And this time I found the roommate outside the room.

To be precise, all members except himself.

what… … .

We’ve been chatting, but I have something to tell you.

Lee Se-jin spoke like a notice. And I thought.

‘It’s okay to do whatever you want comfortably’ is not okay.

Aren’t you supposed to be responsible for the outcome? It’s no different than just leaving the decision and responsibility to your heart’s content.

therefore.

Click to preview now.

The decision also had to be made by this side.

* * *

What?

I doubted my ears.

do you know what i’m talking about

of course.

Despite suddenly dragging all the members into someone else’s room, Lee Se-jin was calm.

It was the same for the members who came along.

It was a result of discussion among the members and a majority vote.

… … .

No, you said that the company’s system would be shared by all of us. It was like that when we made the last album.

Sejin Lee shrugged.

Then surrender to the majority vote and press it.

It was absurd.

What’s even funnier is that several people around him are nodding their heads in sympathy.

Besides, the story did not end there.

I also talked to Chungwoo hyung here.

… … .

I reflexively turned my head.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu, who was standing in the back, had a pretty calm face. There seemed to be no repulsion suppressed by public opinion.

I heard that if you keep procrastinating, something dangerous might happen. And there's a high probability that this memory won't come back.

… … .

I will believe I know you didn't have to lie to me. It's just that I can return my memories without explanation. But it didn't.

And the boy smiled faintly.

… I felt it while preparing for the stage, but I think you guys are reliable team members.

brother… … .

Even the members around me responded.

Quite enough… It was a remark that was even touching. It was because I heard firsthand that I trusted him in a few weeks from someone who had lost his memory and became someone else. I was even shaken for a moment.

But at the same time, I felt a strange feeling.

slight discomfort.

'what?'

But that unpleasant thing passed through my mind before it materialized.

And now the situation was even clearer than that.

Everyone agreed and notified me.

Press 'Preview'.

… … .

The funny thing is that my mind suddenly becomes calm. As if it was something reassuring.

‘Are you crazy?’

It is good to have a choice unconditionally, but when you are notified that it was decided by majority vote, do you mean to fuck with peace of mind?

But the fact that my head has become lighter… I absolutely cannot deny it.

‘… okay. It’s less burdensome.’

I ended up calling a popup.

So let’s press it.

okay.

[Are you sure you want to ‘Preview’ ‘For Business’?]

I pressed ‘Yes’.

And immediately the pop-up started to become busy.

A hologram that flashes with its color returning.

[Executing ‘Preview’]

I thought of a few possibilities.

Ryu Cheong-wu’s memory has not returned, only the system is restarted, the survey function is activated, and even though it is rare, Ryu Cheng-wu’s memory returns.

But none of them were right.

… … Ugh

Rabin?

I saw those guys staring at the falling Kim Rae-bin with a stunned face.

And realized at the same time.

By preview, I meant the next hitter.

Ryu Chung-woo, the hitter this time, is on hold.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 508

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 508

[during ‘Preview’]

The status window where the color returned after the ‘Preview’ was implemented was somewhat strange.

There are no fonts and almost no interfaces are implemented.

It looks like a computer operating system that has been run in an emergency so that only a few functions are possible. It was a unique aspect I had never seen before.

But right now I don’t have the energy to pay attention to it.

Rabin Kim! are you okay?

ugh… .

This is because Kim Rae-bin is staggering right now, accidentally hitting the back of his head against the hallway wall.

lay down once

I immediately came out of the door and helped Kim Rae-bin. Without saying a word, Cha Yoo-jin helps Kim Rae-bin and lays her down on the floor, while Seon Ah-hyun runs to get a pillow.

ugh… … .

headache?

Ravin, are you sick?

… … .

Rabin Kim did not answer. However, my breathing gradually became calmer and my consciousness became calmer… .

Huh!

… !

As if waking from a nightmare, he jumped up.

And the moment he opened his mouth wide with his eyes wide.

Who are you?

… … .

Words I've already heard came out.

'X foot… … .'

I pressed my forehead with one hand. In the meantime, Kim Rae-bin seemed to be looking around with his mind still in a daze, and he made a happy expression as if he finally found a familiar face.

Cha Yoo-jin?

But soon I was shocked again.

Yoojin Cha! how did you enlist I can't imagine giving up one's nationality and enlisting voluntarily… .

what is this again

Cha Yoo-jin, who seemed to have had similar thoughts, opened her mouth with an absurd face.

… ?? Has Kim Rae-bin lost his mind?!

… ! Could it be that you came to visit me and I fell and lost consciousness and don't remember?

no.

Sejin Sejin from the side opened his mouth in a trembling voice.

Enlist? I hope Rabin is you… .

And everyone said something that they vaguely recalled but couldn't bear to say.

did you go to the army?

… ? yes. You have just completed training camp!

A deathly silence fell between us.

I closed my eyes tightly.

'… world.'

Steer Kim Rae-bin No… Former steer Kim Rae-bin was in the army.

* * *

Oh so… A warrant is out… say

yes! The postponement period for enlistment has ended as all undergraduate courses using the current academic credit bank system have been completed.

(Probably) Steeril Kim Rae-bin… I was braver than I thought.

It is said that he probably completed his music-related bachelor's degree online, and immediately after that, a warrant came out and he enlisted.

‘… Since Steer was disbanded, there must have been no reason to come up with other reasons for delaying.’

And in the military… It looks like you’ve been doing well.

Kim Rae-bin summarized his private life as follows.

Although there are some things I don’t understand, I don’t bother asking questions, remembering the advice I received from my older sister.

I am also very fortunate… .

‘I was lucky.’

There must be some bullies with that personality, but it seems that there was no one with a twisted mind among the seniors. Then, in fact, Kim Rae-bin had a military constitution that did not require correction.

‘It’s because he’s the kind of guy who’s a high-ranking person.’

But the mouth was dirty.

‘To be in the army at that age.’

Of course, 24 years old is too late if you think of me as just a college student, but too early if you think of me as an idol.

Idol groups that have been successful to some extent are dominated by the meta of not enlisting as much as possible in their 20s.

‘To put it the other way around, this guy is no longer a ‘moderately successful idol group’.’

… Steer Kim Rae-bin said.

therefore… Are you saying that time went back to the past and that I, who debuted as a different group, am still active as an idol…? ?

yes.

that… … .

Steer Kim Rae-bin, who immediately heard the explanation of the situation, was speechless as to whether his eyes were spinning in this supernatural environment.

Then, I was surprised to see In-young standing behind me, as if my vision had finally cleared.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo.

Chungwoo hyung… ?

you are here too

And Ryu Cheng-wu kept his mouth shut. His expression didn't change, but strangely, I got the feeling that he didn't look that good.

'Why?'

Wouldn't it be rather nice to see someone who has been with you for years in the same situation as you?

Kim Rae-bin would not have been the one to have an accident.

… … .

At that time, somehow, an awkward silence was about to flow.

Sejin Keun, perhaps noticing the sign, consciously continues the explanation softly and cheerfully.

The fact that Ryu Cheng-wu now is the Ryu Cheng-wu of the steer you knew. And the fact that Cha Yu-jin has memories.

finally… .

Ummm So, if I continue to explain, we, Testa, a group with Rabin, are currently preparing for the stage on a contest program~ Is that so

… .

oh yeah this one too… It was arranged by Rabin!

Before she could say anything, Seon Ah-hyun hurriedly played music on her smartphone.

The finished version of the arrangement of Mudy's < I Don't Know You >, which Raebin Kim made for the contest a few days ago.

-Umm umm… .

The music flowed slowly along with my hum as I recorded the demo.

… … .

Steer Kim Rae-bin listened to the low-pitched sound coming from his smartphone with a blank face.

Exquisite and delicate composition and melody.

And Cha Yoo-jin, who was looking at her smartphone, seemed uncharacteristically nervous.

'Because I know.'

It means that Kim Rae-bin didn't participate much in songwriting during his days as a steer.

It's just speculation, but even if they participated, it would never have been in the direction of full power like now.

If the superiors of the agency pushed for a poor direction without sense, they must have tried to accommodate it somehow.

Just like the shit that happened when I first arranged 'Burning Like the Sun' during the second team battle of < Azusa >.

'and… I must have skipped copyright fees by inserting relatives.'

In a word, it is tantamount to exploitation.

So, it might be a bit bitter for the person involved, no matter how necessary, for that guy to hear the results of testa Kim Rae-bin's full display of his talents.

Just like Steer Cha Yoo-jin did before… .

amazing! Did I really arrange it?

… ??

I will cancel all speculation.

Kim Rae-bin's eyes were shining brightly. It was a bit bloody, but it was a face that anyone could see. He even seemed excited.

At the same time, Seon Ah-hyun's face was also reminded.

Yes! Do you like it… ?

yes. indeed… … . yes.

Kim Rae-bin seemed to be unable to do even his specialty, 'excitedly pouring out words in the field of interest', because he was overwhelmed.

Seriously, he seemed to feel something like joy or thrill rather than great embarrassment in this situation.

'ah.'

And I realized why that would be possible.

'He believed that he debuted again as a testa.'

He did not separate himself from 'Testa Kim Rae-bin'.

He grasped the present situation as his future self on a continuous timeline.

And that was possible because Kim Rae-bin could not simply be explained as naive.

‘It’s because of our attitude.’

This is because we are now treating this Kim Rae-bin the same as before. That’s why Kim Rae-bin also accepted us as ‘unremembered acquaintances’ without hesitation.

Moreover, there are two people who already have memories of Steer, and one of them is a friend he has been with since his trainee days.

The vigilance has no choice but to be relaxed.

‘All the conditions were right.’

It was a good fortune because Kim Rae-bin was very similar to before and because it happened so suddenly that he had no time to prepare his mind.

‘after.’

I slowly grew calmer and realized that I was quite nervous.

It was the moment when the atmosphere became warmer and Seon Ah-hyun was also excited to play another song with Kim Rae-bin, who was impressed.

Cha Yoo-jin asked.

So, do you want to arrange the stage after Kim Rae-bin?

I?

oh yeah If you’re greedy, tell me anytime, Rabin!

Kim Rae-bin opened his eyes wide, but soon his face became quite serious.

I wonder if this is too much, but if you try and come up with results… Can you consider me as a candidate?

In an instant, relief and joy passed across the faces of the members.

It was clear that he was thinking, ‘Kim Rae-bin is still the same’.

of course!

thank you!

While the members smiled warmly, Sejin opened his mouth lively.

Then, shall we start preparing for our stage?

… ?

That was the moment.

I am… You have to do a stage!

Kim Rae-bin said that, but his tone was closer to surprise or embarrassment than enlightenment. It was like being hit by hail all of a sudden.

that is, negative.

don’t you want to do it?

Rather than not wanting to do it, I think it’s better if I don’t do it.

… ?

And Kim Rae-bin replied as if nothing happened.

I learned through experience. I’m not good enough for broadcasting or stage activities.

what what

The members were solid.

And I also hardened my expression.

‘What do you mean?’

Even during Steer, there was no problem with his stage ability.

‘Inside information.’

I looked back at Cha Yoo-jin, who may have been a member of the same group. The boy had a slightly bitter expression.

… … .

I’m not feeling well.

Fortunately, there was someone who would rush ahead here, but… no, this guy can’t

However, Bae Se-jin had already opened his mouth.

What are you talking about! you are good on stage!

yes?

Kim Rae-bin, embarrassed by Bae Se-jin’s cry, was startled, but soon after seeing Bae Se-jin’s face, he became more confused.

‘… Did you notice it now?’

That this is the face of ‘Lee Se-jin (A)’, who was blown away by a drug incident in the early days of Steer.

As expected, Kim Rae-bin had a determined face… asked politely.

‘… ?’

I’m sorry, but what’s your name?

ship… It’s Bae Se-jin.

… ! Are you familiar with Lee Se-jin, who was a child actor?

… … .

it’s me. Bae Se-jin’s face filled with absurdity as he wanted to answer that.

And he responded according to his expression.

it’s me!

… ?!

Kim Rae-bin was astonished. I touched my forehead.

But at the same time, I also had this thought.

‘It’s better to explode in a less serious atmosphere like this.’

drugs or whatever.

‘I might be able to stamp the misunderstanding and end it by cursing Bae Se-jin’s biological father.’

Under the circumstances, the drug transport problem must be because of that bastard.

However, Kim Rae-bin stopped opening his mouth and glanced around to check on someone.

‘… ?’

Steer Ryu Chung-woo.

ha but

Rabin. You must be very confused and tired right now, but get some rest.

Liu Qingyu answered at once.

Then he turned to us and smiled bitterly.

Will it be okay though?

ah… That's right!

Kim Rae-bin's room is here!

thank you… .

Hearing Ryu Cheong-woo's words, everyone hurriedly helped Rae-bin Kim and led him to the bed.

… … .

And I was conscious of steer Ryu Cheng-wu.

The discomfort I felt earlier.

'I think I just blocked Kim Rae-bin.'

I decided to remember.

Of course, now we have to dig a little deeper, starting with Kim Rae-bin's remarks about avoiding the stage.

* * *

Amazing… .

This is the reaction of steer Kim Rae-bin after seeing millions of views and enthusiastic comments from fans on his fancam.

And the members who came and showed me the bari-bari video had a little hope.

yes too is it?

It also seems impossible to get on stage.

uh… ?

It seems impossible for me to speak at this level of stage.

Members were perplexed.

Even in the midst of that, Seon Ah-hyun said this with a determined face.

ha but In our group, you… You did a really good job on the stage!

… ? It seems that there was some kind of opportunity or effort.

Rabin Kim replied calmly.

Sorry but not me.

It was a bit of a creepy conclusion.

And all of the testers were momentarily at a loss for words.

‘X feet.’

I resisted the urge to close my eyes.

‘This guy also had a problem.’

this is unconditional… It is the rejection of idol activities.

It wasn’t normal.

However, this was not the end of the absurd incident of the day.

It was because Kim Rae-bin inadvertently turned his head while watching the stage video, and finally something caught his eye.

It was the contents that appeared in the pop-up of the status window where the ‘preview’ was executed.

[New Feature Preview (extra)]

-View Fragment Log

‘Fragment Log?’

As soon as the word that was the cause of this damn thing came out, my concentration was activated.

I reflexively speed-readed and read the next line.

[Help: ‘View Fragment Log’ allows you to recreate the mission failure scenario at the time the System owner absorbed the Fragments.]

What?

Wait, if it’s a mission failure scenario I’ve been through… .

‘no way.’

I reflexively checked the function.

[Read fragment record]

-Mission failure: Building collapse

-Mission failure: Return to original state

The first is a disaster where the building literally collapsed.

But that’s it.

‘… second is.’

-Mission failed:

returning to the original state Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

At this moment, the ability to switch bodies with the big moon was opened.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 509

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 509

‘Swapped bodies with Keundal again?’

From collapsing buildings to changing bodies.

Ability to reproduce the situation at the time of the last ‘mission failed’.

I shut my mouth while looking at the option that the status window said ‘re-update’.

It was dumbfounded.

‘Who the hell would welcome a function like this?’

I went through so much hardship back then, but there’s no way I’d want to voluntarily experience it again. Who the hell would want to feel the thrill of being trapped in a collapsing building or ruining a schedule?

Are you saying that I’ve been thinking about absorbing ‘Fragments of ■■■’ lately? So far, every time I’ve solved ‘Mission Failed’, I’ve acquired a fragment, so I’ve found a connection there.

‘Even at a corner store in the neighborhood, if you predict demand this way, you’ll get fired, you bastard.’

Moreover, the system was applied to the company, but why is it providing additional functions that have nothing to do with the company?

It’s not like borrowing an IP shell from a famous webtoon and making a mobile lottery game out of context.

And as if in response, a pop-up popped up.

[Mission failed: Return to original state]

Maximum viewing time: 48 hours

-Are you sure you want to read?

Even this kid doesn't notice.

'Please turn off.'

I erased the popup and closed my eyes. My temples were itching.

… Let's clear things up first.

'The members who lost their memories right now are Chungwoo Ryu and Raebin Kim.'

Looking at the status quo, both were cooperative with the group and did not act unexpectedly.

However, Ryu Cheong-woo is reluctant to retrieve his memory, and Kim Rae-bin is reluctant to perform.

Besides, it didn't end there. I remembered Kim Rae-bin's expression just before.

-Ha But… .

'A while ago, Steer Kim Rae-bin noticed Ryu Chung-woo.'

It's like it's a bit scary.

It's a rare sight to see while living as a testa, but it's almost like a habit.

"… … ."

I was lost in thought, recalling the strange feeling of incongruity I felt with Steer Ryu Chung-woo over the past few days.

and concluded

‘I can’t help anymore.’

Until now, I refrained from scratching myself, fearing that it would turn into a boil, but now that it has come this far, it is a stupid thing to escape from reality.

If the method of not blushing doesn’t work, it’s the correct method.

‘I ask.’

And I knew who was the most suitable opponent.

A whole that has both memories.

* * *

“Tell me everything you can remember.”

I called Yujin Cha, who was responsible for the last incident and who had successfully regained her memory, into the kitchen and had a conversation like this.

“What?”

“Internal Conflict When Steering.”

Cha Yu-jin looked at me with a confused face.

“Hyung said he would cook something delicious! I tricked you!”

okay. To do this, I even recruited Lee Se-jin and Sun Ah-hyun and even dispersed the two Steers to the choreography practice room and studio.

But it’s not a scam.

“I will do that too.”

“Oh.”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Kimchi fried rice, please.”

receipt.

I opened the refrigerator and took out the ingredients.

“Cheese, please!”

OK.

I asked while slicing kimchi with the guy who had calmed down at once next to me.

“The reason I’m asking is because I think I’ll be able to deal with it by collecting information somehow.”

“… … .”

“It means you can no longer go without knowing.”

Silence, tacit agreement.

I brought up the story from the part that bothered me the most.

“First of all, it seems that Rabin is paying attention to Chungwoo.”

“Umm… Yep.”

Positive.

“What is the reason?”

Cha Yu-jin was sullen for a moment, but soon calmed down.

“Do you really want to hear it?”

“uh.”

“OK.”

Cha Yu-jin was silent for a moment. I didn’t rush and quietly continued preparing the material.

Soon, a calm voice rang the sink.

“Once upon a time, Steer’s older brother Chung Woo was a scarer.”

“… !”

It was an unusual choice of words.

scare you?

“How was it specifically?”

[You know, half of the early members of a KPOP group called Steer were a mess. So he led the team like a high-ranking boss. Like a very tough American football captain.]

Cha Yu-jin shrugged slightly.

[So what I mean is that he didn’t treat his teammates with the gentle, tolerant way he is now.]

“… for example?”

He frowned as if recalling a vague memory.

[I once banned a member from entering the dorm and had to stay up all night in the practice room.]

What?

I grabbed the handle of the frying pan in an instant. Cha Yoo-jin continued with a snort.

[That stupid guy had to learn the choreography all morning to the point of crying.]

"… … ."

[And that kind of punishment continued for several years.]

'It's hard to believe.'

Due to Ryu Cheng-wu's personality, it's impossible, and it's not something like that.

It was a question of whether it was realistically possible.

'This isn't even an army.'

No matter how old he was, he was the same age as him.

Also, an individual who is only a nominal leader in the same situation is trying to 'punish' like an instructor?

As long as the other members had thick heads, there was a limit to what they could eat.

Besides, aren't they all just debuting after being ranked in the top ranks on an exciting survival program? At such a time when self-consciousness is enlarged for such a long time… .

"Did that work?"

However, Cha Yu-jin answered immediately.

[It worked.]

"… … ."

i get it.

‘It means that Ryu Cheng-wu was surprisingly familiar with the politics of terror to the extent that common sense did not work.’

In order to control the atmosphere of the group, which is a mess on both sides of the inside and outside… In the end, I mean, I wrote a hard line.

I silently flipped the bacon. Then, he confirmed by frying the sliced kimchi in the oil as if frying it.

“As a leader, he was properly coercive.”

“It’s similar.”

Hearing Cha Yoo-jin’s affirmation, I mechanically put the cooled rice into the frying pan and loosened it up.

Repeated labor is easy to think of other things, and I completed my rebuttal in a flash.

“But Lavin would have listened even if he didn’t have to.”

“Me? I hear you too!”

“Do you have a conscience?”

“Boo.”

He put on a sullen expression, as if he was a bit unfair, but soon gave a proper answer.

“Discrimination creates problems. I think that’s why Chungwoo-hyung treated all the members equally strongly.”

“… … .”

They said they couldn’t take care of each situation because they had to suppress the steam and let them not even make a sound.

‘So even Kim Rae-bin noticed… la.’

Come to think of it, steer Cha Yoo-jin was also surprisingly compliant with Ryu Chung-woo in the beginning.

It was an indicator of how bloody the team atmosphere that Ryu Cheong-woo, who was a former national athlete, had ‘not looked at’ and took control of.

‘It should have been that much for the horror politics meta to work in the long run.’

To the extent that after suppressing the backlash for years, half the members would rather quit and go on the run rather than cause trouble within the group.

It’s just that the agency grabbed the group that had lost its way and managed it somehow.

However, even after saying that, Cha Yu-jin showed a slight regret.

[As a fan of ours, you have the right to protect your fantasy. So I didn’t mention it specifically… Yes, that is the truth.]

“… … .”

And I knew

“There is no reason for you to lie.”

“that’s right. I am an honest person.”

I finished the kimchi fried rice with cheese.

And he said calmly to Cha Yu-jin, who was feeling depressed with his appetite.

“There is no such thing as broken illusions in particular.”

“… Are you serious?”

“OK.”

As a result, Ryu Cheong-woo made the best choice within the given environment.

I can’t criticize it for not being the best choice.

‘It’s a miracle that I did that with kids who don’t listen.’

than that

“Then, steer Ryu Cheng-wu is trying to be gentle on purpose.”

Cha Yoo-jin seemed briefly lost in thought, but eventually nodded.

“I think so. Because people hate showing their weaknesses. Chungwoo hyung is no exception.”

That is to say, Steer Ryu Cheong-woo himself regarded his ‘oppressive leader’ image as a weakness that did not help him settle down here.

‘… There’s a high probability that he wasn’t too reluctant to act so forcefully in the first place.’

I expected, cutting a loaf of butter in half and putting it in a new pan for frying eggs.

And now I asked Cha Yoo-jin, who couldn’t take her eyes off the kimchi fried rice with all the cheese melted.

“I get it. Then what about Lavin?”

“… … .”

“I don’t know why you don’t like being on stage.”

Then, Cha Yu-jin slightly stretched her shoulders.

“I don’t know either.”

“… ??”

[The steer I remember, Raebin Kim… Yes, I was less active than I am now. But I didn’t hate the stage.]

“… … .”

Even now, I just don’t admit myself as a ‘performer’, but I didn’t bother to say that I didn’t seem to hate the stage.

As a result, there is not much difference.

‘Anyway, even this guy doesn’t know exactly.’

If so, it could be that there was a decisive incident with steer Kim Rae-bin after he went to the United States.

– After the group disbanded. After breaking up with all the members.

I decided to keep this timing in mind.

and.

“Let me ask you one last question.”

“… OK.”

I brought up a question I had been putting off.

“… What happened to Bae Se-jin hyung?”

Clap.

The sound of eggs cooking filled the quiet kitchen.

and.

[I think the news broke a few years ago, and I remember he kept appealing the trial.]

You appealed?

Appeal means dissatisfaction with the outcome of the trial.

And that… It also meant that the charge of drug distribution was acknowledged and that a prison sentence or a fine was definitely sentenced.

'X feet.'

Distribution is more likely to result in imprisonment. I held back a sigh.

"result?"

"I don't remember. [Perhaps the members of STEER didn't deliberately look for the final conclusion.]"

Cha Yoo-jin's voice sounded slightly bitter.

"But now I know. Sejin hyung is a completely moral person. So… [Now I think it must be a misunderstanding or a coincidence with bad timing.]" "

… okay."

That was all.

'Then, the steer guys all know that Bae Se-jin was convicted at trial anyway.'

It was even more surprising that steer Ryu Cheong-woo was quite gentle and kind to Bae Se-jin here.

'hmm.'

I lowered the heat of the induction with some hypotheses.

Then, two soft-boiled fried eggs were placed on top of the kimchi fried rice covered with cheese.

“It is done.”

“Wow!!”

In an instant, all of Cha Yu-jin’s worries flew away. what nice to see

And after a while, the guys who went out to the porch came back.

“Hey, kimchi fried rice with us?”

“Hyung uses delivery!”

“Wow~ You’re really mean, Eugene.”

I made some kind of decision while watching the steer guys who were silently and a little awkwardly mixed in the gap.

Basic first.

‘The current situation is too twisted.’

Listening to Cha Yoo-jin’s explanation, the causal relationship during Steer’s time is more complicated than I thought.

But to lead both guys to get their memories back satisfactorily at the same time without stepping on either bomb?

‘The difficulty level is crazy.’

And even if all of this miraculously ends well, the problem remains.

‘Aside from getting my memories back, it’s all up to this system update in the end.’

You can’t predict that.

I am not clear on how this system works.

That's why the reasoning of that part is ambiguous, and even if you have a conversation, it will linger.

In the end, if I don't grasp this fundamental part, it comes to the conclusion that there is no clear answer.

-Why did the memory of the time of steer come back because of the update?

-When will you get your original memories back?

principle of the system.

And now, under the given conditions… I've been thinking of a way to figure this out.

'Then I have to find out.'

If I hesitate, I drag on again, and the bomb may explode when it is out of my hands.

'I'll never see that again.'

Here comes the second step of the 'Jeonggongbeop' following the direct conversation with the person concerned.

– System direct analysis.

And to catch a tiger, you have to go into the tiger's den.

I decided.

'Throws the adventure number.'

And if you want to take the risk, you have to do it yourself to be relieved.

so that morning.

‘Status window.’

It’s been a while since I voluntarily brought up a game system.

And since it was in ‘preview’, I checked again the system pop-up that was not complete somewhere.

[Mission failed: Return to original state]

Maximum viewing time: 48 hours

-Are you sure you want to read?

48 hours is probably the maximum penalty period received when Park Moon-dae and Ryu Kun-woo changed owners last time.

‘Seeing that it is attached to the maximum, there is a high probability that I can end it arbitrarily.’

Even in the worst case, it is said that the conclusion is unconditionally within 48 hours.

By the way, tomorrow is the weekend.

My contest stage is yet to be prepared, and the big month’s work is a day off.

Doesn’t it fit just right?

[Hyung, are you really going to do it?]

Yes.

[All right… .]

Daedal, who had already been persuaded for several hours, obediently agreed with my opinion.

and after a while

“after.”

I woke up from the bed with tired eyes.

The ceiling of Ryu Gun-woo’s bedroom was outlined in the dim light.

But I don’t have time to check in detail.

‘From the connection.’

I immediately connected to the field of view of ‘Park Moondae’ where the big moon entered.

[Viewing the fragment log]

An image is projected in my head as if my field of vision were split in two.

‘good.’

This is what I did last time.

And there is one fact that this tells us.

‘If the body is in a changed state, I can access Park Moon-dae’s field of view as a status window, just like Keun-dal did.’

Then maybe we can go one step further.

So I went to the next step.

-Like getting sucked into that little typhoon or black hole… .

‘It’s difficult.’

As I recalled the vague description of the big moon, I gradually focused on the surface of the status window as far as I could see… .

And how much time has passed

‘… !’

My consciousness was sucked in as if I was really asleep.

into the status window.

‘done!’

Check and change system structure.

Just as Big Moon had done before by accessing the system through the status window several times, from the daydream incident to the collapse of the building.

[■■■■■■■■■]

‘Just… I’ll make you incapacitated like a coma.’

I started analyzing the system.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 510

If I can’t debut, I’ll die of illness.

Going into the 510th episode system felt like a kind of sleepy state.

It is the dirty feeling of waking up in a state of being held down with scissors, but eventually succumbing to the pouring sleep and falling asleep with sober mind.

‘Really ‘sucked in’ is the right expression.’

Just like Big Moon explained.

-brother! You quit too… … .

-brother? my… .

-… … .

It seemed like the big moon was still sending messages, but that was all.

It hummed dullly, as if hearing a sound from outside in the water, and soon even that was not audible.

like falling into a deep sleep.

Like falling down a cliff.

The feeling of sinking into the deep sea far away.

‘… … after.’

For a moment, it seemed like a dizzying feeling of overwhelm, but it was soon shaken off.

‘It was already expected.’

No need to panic about what you know. I paused again and tried to figure out the structure of this system.

After a while.

‘… !’

As if slowly opening my eyes, I began to be aware of where I was.

And I was horrified

‘oh my god.’

Lump.

Luminous masses of different sizes were packed randomly all around, endlessly. And they were intricately connected to each other and flashed irregularly.

The inside of the system was messy like a patched circuit.

‘What is this?’

It felt like a system coded by a beginner. To the extent that I think that naming it a system was a pretty good choice.

At the same time, it felt like an architectural blueprint with bizarre and confusingly cut and pasted connections like spider webs or synapses.

In a word, the size of the colossal… it’s shit

Is this the first time you’ve implemented this as a status window? It was clear that Big Moon had replaced his head.

‘Should I take a look at each one.’

I first approached the nearby mass and focused my consciousness.

As if I could connect to the database.

This… .

[Measuring company rating]

That’s right.

‘Is this how each function is divided and connected?’

I briefly guessed that it might have become this messy structure because the necessary things were added at the time.

And from then on, the search began in earnest.

‘There is still plenty of time until morning.’

I thought I’d be stuck here for at least a few hours.

And after a good amount of time has passed.

I checked the names of all kinds of lumps.

Is it because it’s out of town? There were a lot of company-related functions that seemed to have been created recently.

‘It’s too much.’

It wasn’t weird that I was annoyed, but I wasn’t mad either because I was satisfied that I was digging into the insides of this damn system.

Anyway, it wasn’t long before I found what I was looking for while patiently checking my surroundings.

[☆Search☆]

Unlike the other lumps, this guy has a distinctive expression.

It wasn't made by the system. It is the trace left by the big moon that was implemented last time.

'I implemented it when the building collapse mission failed.'

It looked like a kind of terminal rather than a lump that was intricately connected with various lumps.

'good.'

This gave me direct access to the features I wanted.

And if you want, you can make an application function by connecting them well.

-Actually, it's not even applied, it's just a change in the way it's displayed…
.

No search is a really great feature.

I remembered Keundal's words and connected to the 'search' terminal.

'Can I make it this way?'

After thoroughly checking the implementation, I concluded that I could create an application in a similar way.

And I used the search function as I was originally going to do.

The purpose is to understand how the update works in this system.

-search.

-… All update-related information.

give it all away

At that moment, consciousness began to rapidly pull towards its destination in all directions.

I gritted my teeth and began to take in the information pouring in.

And I realized

'… !!'

The purpose of this damn cub is… .

* * *

'Brother! Are you okay?'

Entering the body of Park Moon-dae now in the big month, he couldn't bear to make a loud sound out of his mouth, but he was almost screaming internally.

'I should have gone as expected!'

Testa Park Moon-dae, who was originally Ryu Gun-woo, was very good at subtle logic distortion and persuasion, and in the end, Keun-dal gave in to the cold… .

The thesis, 'Doing it myself is more refreshing' was a matter of subjective appreciation. Daedal, who still had a soft side, could not reasonably deny that.

In addition, Keundal had already failed once.

-Hyung pressure was so strong that it was impossible to find out specific information. Maybe if my brother goes in there… .

-… ? If someone has failed once, it seems reasonable to change people and try again.

-yes? Yes, but… .

So in the end, the moment he spit out an ambiguous affirmation, he was possessed, and when he came to his senses, it was a crazy situation that his body had changed.

‘Ugh… .’

That big moon couldn’t bear to fall asleep in bed, so he came out to the sofa in the living room and waited for news from Ryu Kun-woo with open eyes… .

But I knew.

Manipulating the system is easy to say, but in fact it was incredibly demanding and difficult.

‘Maybe you won’t be able to come out for a while… .’

[Keundal.]

Kung.

“Huup.”

Keundal rolled off the sofa in an instant and had to cover his mouth.

There was a message from Testa Park Mundae, crackling and shaking in the air.

‘Did I come out?’

[It’s not like that.]

The message was answered casually.

[I found your search function. I tried to use the message function similarly. a little… It seems unstable.]

“… ??”

So now in the system… Are you sending a message?

Why did you come up with that idea? no more than that!

‘brother! Come out soon! I think I got it wrong!’

[No, it’s going smoothly here. I don’t think that’s necessary.]

The big moon cried out, “Why are you so calm in that monster sticker?” But the messages continued to arrive.

[There is a message.]

[I found the reason why the system updates in this way.]

“… !!”

The big moon forgot to even cry.

“What is it?”

The answer came back like a knife to the question that he unknowingly muttered with his mouth.

[To make me use the system often.]

“… ??”

yes?

[Think about it.]

[Last update when Cha Yu-jin’s memory was blown away. I tried a lot to use the system somehow to get information.]

That’s right.

Testa Park Moondae was trying to see if it was possible to activate at least some of the functions while holding on to the system that had been

suspended and updated in that absurd state of emergency.

It was impossible, of course.

‘brother… .’

The moment when my heart was about to frown for a moment.

[I think I learned that.]

“… ??”

And a long message arrived at terrifying speed.

[This bastard decided that blowing my member’s memory was the most effective way to lure me.]

[That’s why he’s doing this shit. I expected that I would use the system often.]

Heo Eok.

[Last time, I saw you hurriedly knocking on the system to use it.]

“… … .”

The choice of words was unusual.

‘Tongue brother.’

And Keundal realized why Lee had to use the inefficient message function with himself.

He was so pissed off that he had to tell anyone about this… … .

[Do you remember? The last time we updated, we put in all the extra features.]

[Like asking you to try some.]

‘Yeah… .’

I also knew the big moon.

After completing the update, I saw all the flashing pop-ups such as surveys and new features as view sharing.

but.

‘But it didn’t work… .’

That older brother ignored everything like a knife.

[Yes.]

[He tried to make me desperate because it didn’t work for him to look useful.]

“… … .”

[That’s the current situation.]

‘My God.’

So the system decided that it was much more efficient to drive the opponent into a corner than to be useful.

It was a terrifying conclusion.

‘It’s safe because my brother is not subordinate to the system, but he became the owner… It wasn’t.’

If a rattlesnake bites its tongue, it will poison itself and die. Just because you have poison doesn’t mean you won’t be harmed by that poison.

After thinking for a while, the big moon realized it and quickly shouted.

‘Hyung, now that you know, you’re coming out, right? Come out quickly!’

I was thinking of begging him to throw away this system as soon as my brother comes out.

but.

[Wait.]

“… ?”

In the meantime, a surprisingly calm message came back as an answer.

However, the content made Daedal unable to calm down.

[I found another one now.]

‘What the hell?’

What else did you find in that moment?

Big moon wanted to cry a little now.

What the hell is your brother doing right now in that system?

* * *

The genus of the system.

‘Crazy bastard.’

I’m barely killing my anger.

As a result of the search, an astonishing result was drawn that it was a beta version and it was a nabal, and this system bastard was no different from before it was destroyed.

‘But once the result is obtained, it is a harvest in itself.’

The road to get here wasn’t easy. I won’t pretend it’s not for nothing.

First of all, the use of search, an ‘application function’ created by Keundal, consumed a great deal of mental strength. I thought my head would explode from the tremendous pressure.

‘Damn it.’

I’ve been thinking about it for a while, but how the hell did the big moon guy endure this while working?

It wasn’t surprising that he hadn’t been able to find out the specifics of the update until now.

I figured it was stupid to come all the way here and go back empty-handed, so I managed to hold on somehow.

-I still do it, X-foot!

… while doing this

Besides, since the big moon already knows everything, if I can’t do it, he will definitely try to connect here and try this again.

‘Then it’s inefficient.’

A waste of time and pain

so i did it once. And I didn’t like the conclusion I found.

‘This bastard is real.’

I suppressed my annoyance and looked at some of the update information that floated in front of me.

[Frequency of use: 0]

– Re-update

: Apply the best situation based on ‘frequency of use’ (Period: 365)

The goal is to increase the frequency of use.

‘That’s why this shit became.’

However, it was slightly different in the case of the first update that became the standard for this revision, namely Steer Cha Yu-jin.

: Applying command to improve the ability of entities belonging to ‘company’

In the case of Eugene Cha, it seems that it was an attempt to return the experience of Eugene Cha’s forgotten steer activities in order to promote ‘improvement of the ability of artists belonging to the company’.

However, during the update, the process of losing the original memory was included.

‘But since the frequency of use suddenly increased during the update, it means that the purpose was achieved by taking a backward step.’

It was astounding.

-go away.

My will echoed through the air, information scattered. I cleared my mind and calmed down again.

But there was also a strange feeling of untangling the knot.

Anyway, just knowing this bastard’s purpose showed me the way.

‘It’s not difficult to deal with once you know it.’

Perhaps the system didn’t just give me the ‘Mission Failed View’ function that I’m using now to enter Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

I think you analyzed that the system dependence would be high in the desperate situation of mission failure. Did you want to remind you of that experience?

sorry but it’s a failure

‘I’ll make you regret giving me this function.’

I laughed wildly and cleared the damn information from my eyes.

My head was spinning and I had a plan. It seemed that the business was over.

‘Then let’s go out… for a moment.’

But then.

I noticed that one of the last, most recently added entries in the scattered information dangling underneath.

Exactly this.

[Ver.2.2 update (scheduled)]

-Data implementation in progress

‘This… Is it next turn?’

In terms of the concept of modern civilization, it felt like content with a ‘reservation’.

‘Let’s check.’

I’m sure you’ll find out what this bastard was originally preparing for. I was told to analyze the information one more time.

If you focus your consciousness and try to grasp the specifics… .

A message rings in my head.

-who is this?

“… !!”

I lost my focus.

‘just now.’

Something got into the application function called ‘message’ that I implemented.

‘what?’

I tried to implement the ‘message’ function in more detail to make it more visible.

‘Damn it.’

For a moment, it seemed that no one was biting at the strange pressure that the system rejected.

The message is prefixed with a name.

-Lee Se-jin A: Who are you?

“… !”

I realized.

Sejin Lee A. The name tag Bae Se-jin received during < Azusa >.
therefore… Bae Se-jin, who has not changed his name.

and to be updated.

‘The number of cases is only one.’

-Lee Se-jin A: Where is this place?

Now I have access to the memories of ‘Steer Bae Se-jin’.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 511

If You Can’t Debut, You’ll Get a Deathly Disease Episode 511

Steer Lee Se-jin.

Bae Se-jin, who has not changed his name.

The memory of the person who had been tried and appealed for drug distribution in the past was in the system I was now digging into.

‘… Let’s stay calm.’

It was not surprising.

From my experience so far, it seems like the system stores memories of past lives as a kind of backup.

‘I’ve already seen my memories come back several times, so I can’t be surprised now.’

I also regained memories of the days when I was at the company while hitting the system before.

The problem is this.

‘Is it okay for me to talk?’

It was not just a memory, but a conversation was possible. It was unclear what effect this would have.

If it was normal, there is a high probability that I would have escaped without touching it… This is a special situation.

In other words, it is a situation in which the body is changed and forced to access the system.

‘If I skip it like this, it’s an X scene.’

It’s worth trying everything you can.

-Lee Se-jin: I asked who you are.

Just then, he sent another message. In some way, it seemed that they were aware that I was around them.

‘… … .’

okay.

As if accessing the terminal, I touched the mass of information. And, like the big moon sending a message to ‘Park Moon-dae’, he sent a letter slowly.

From expressions that can be easily understood over there.

[I am a member of the same group as you now.]

At that moment, the reply came as if lightning struck.

-Lee Se-jin A: Steer?

And for a while, the data was unresponsive.

As if a person was taking a break, the answer finally came back after a fairly significant blank was filled.

carefully.

-Lee Se-jin A: Ryu Cheong-woo?

‘… … .’

Strictly speaking, two of them should be roughly correct.

[Cheongwoo hyung is not. He probably isn't the person you think he is.]

And just as he was about to continue his explanation from here.

The knife-like reply arrived one step ahead.

-Lee Se-jin A: I am no longer a steer. And Steer has never recruited a new member.

-Lee Se-jin A: If we were in the same group, there's no way I wouldn't know. reveal your identity in detail.

'… !'

He knows more about the situation than you think.

'It means that I have enough background knowledge to logically argue.'

It was strange. News from the previous group in the yard where they left and even went to court? It's usually hard to care.

However, knowing these details means that the person himself searched for them separately.

I poked that part on purpose.

[Did you constantly search for steer?]

-Lee Se-jin A: Answer yourself first.

solid.

On the contrary, it felt less sensitive than in < Azusa >. His vigilance is more than that, but basically he doesn't seem to be shaken.

'hmm.'

Then it will be fine.

I decided to be honest about the situation.

[I am not a steer.]

-Lee Se-jin A: What?

[Now hyung debuted in a group called Testa, not Steer. I belong to that group.]

And I tried something new.

‘It doesn’t have to be in the form of a message.’

Instead of refining it in language, I transmit the entire information I want to pass on.

Information about the situation I’ve been through so far.

Concentrate your consciousness while still in contact with the terminal.

-Lee Se-jin A: ‘Hyung’? what is that… .

and that moment.

The things I’ve been through so far flowed into the terminal as they were, without any need to sort them out.

-Lee Se-jin A: !!

‘Because it’s a story that’s hard to believe, this is rather efficient.’

The pressure was intense, but not unbearable. After passing the information to the edge, I took my consciousness off the terminal.

And ‘Lee Se-jin A’ seemed to be just accepting the information I sent without replying.

As if digesting, after enough time has passed.

-Lee Se-jin A: So.

-Lee Se-jin A: I went to another group… debuted.

The answer came back.

‘It worked well.’

Although I almost bit my tongue.

I answered with concentration.

[Yes.]

-Lee Se-jin A: Then… How am I doing now?

[You are doing well as a group. And you changed your name to your mother’s last name. With Bae Se-jin.]

It meant that there were no problems enough for him to leave the group, and that the blood relationship issue was cleared up.

Rather than silence, the answer came only after a blank space that was more like a blank space.

-Lee Se-jin A: You are living well.

It was a fairly calm response.

[You live hard.]

-Lee Se-jin A: I have never been lazy either. But living hard and living well are two different things.

‘… … .’

I was a bit conflicted, but decided to ask openly.

It would be funny to come all the way here and pretend not to know.

[Your brother thinks he didn’t live well.] A

former child actor and former idol who was involved in drug allegations that ruined his career, appealed, and endured.

-Lee Se-jin A: It’s not necessarily like that. It’s not like there wasn’t anyone who believed in me.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I won’t deny that the majority of people didn’t believe it.

‘It’s calm.’

To be honest, it wouldn’t be strange if it turned out to be more psychologically painful or attacked me for asking. Isn’t that a good enough situation?

However, Steer Bae Se-jin, who is marked as ‘Lee Se-jin A’, spoke a firm tone without agitation.

‘Is it because it’s data and can’t be shaken in the first place?’

no no

If that’s the case, there’s no way the feeling of such a detailed conversation could be conveyed.

My doubts were soon resolved.

-Lee Se-jin A: Anyway, okay.

-Lee Se-jin A: This conversation is then… Is it like a dream that I have already escaped from this situation?

[A dream?]

-Lee Se-jin A: Yes. If I was just a memory, there’s no way I could have a conversation with you like this.

It was an interesting assumption.

‘surely… Bae Se-jin must be sleeping right now.’

Based on the consciousness of Bae Se-jin, this steer Bae Se-jin’s memory can come out of the information mass and have a conversation… la.

So, the basic principle is the same as the previous steer cases.

‘Anyway, it’s unusual to not be embarrassed by saying that it’s just a memory.’

To be honest, I predicted that Steer Bae Se-jin would be a pretty twisted person. Since I was a child actor, nothing has worked out properly, and the very environment has driven me into hell.

‘People go through shit like that and of course their personality breaks down.’

But the guy I’m talking to right now… Rather, he had the aspect of a veteran who had gone through all the battles.

[Aren’t you unhappy?]

-Lee Se-jin A: It was unfair.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I also learned that things can’t be solved just by feeling unfair.

It’s these aspects.

It was very tight.

Besides, the guy even made a reverse proposal.

-Lee Se-jin A: It seems that the situation is not good right now. If you have any questions, ask. I will answer you.

It was more cooperative than I could have imagined.

‘Don’t miss it.’

So, the moment I tried to quickly pull out the question… .

‘hmm.’

A better idea came to mind.

If you are this calm and mentally strong, this method would be better.

[How about this, by any chance?]

I explained my proposal, and Lee Se-jin A seemed to be pondering for a moment, but soon answered willingly.

-Lee Se-jin A: Yes. that would be nice

okay.

I immediately grabbed the guy’s terminal.

And I started tearing it out of the system.

The pressure swept through my body.

* * *

Night Testa’s accommodation.

Big Moon, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room with anxiety enough to bite his nails, finally received the pop-up he had been waiting for.

[Now out of the system]

“… !!”

It was Testa Park Moon-dae’s contact from the system.

at las!

‘thank god!’

Keundal let out a sigh of relief and wiped away the cold sweat, then lowered his voice as much as possible and shouted.

“Now take your body back. No, don’t ever go back into the system!”

[wait for a sec. I want my body to stay like this until tomorrow morning, is it okay?]

“… ?”

[I have work to do.]

[Go that way. Get some sleep.]

“… ??”

And Keundal accidentally met Ryu Gun-woo, who silently entered the password and infiltrated the testa accommodation a few minutes later.

‘brother!?’

[They told me to stay asleep.]

Testa Park Moon-dae, who had been silent.

His brother, who had reentered Ryu Gun-woo’s body, answered quietly without opening his mouth, as if to avoid waking the other members.

Then he strode into the living room and said.

[I’ll be getting ready, so take a rest.]

‘What are you preparing for?’

Ryu Kun-woo’s face opened a pop-up while looking at the big moon calmly without expression.

[Conversation.]

Recalling the conversation I had with Steer Bae Se-jin in the system.

– Have you ever thought about having a conversation with someone else?

-Lee Se-jin A: Okay.

and about an hour later.

That conversation actually happens.

* * *

Liu Qingyu woke up to the hand shaking him.

My mind was not clear and the room was dark.

‘Is it still dawn?’

He didn’t feel much displeasure at being forced to wake up earlier than scheduled.

Because I lived like that for years. It was something you had to get used to working in the entertainment industry.

However, I couldn’t help but panic the moment I saw someone I didn’t know in front of me.

“… !”

A man with a cold expression wearing glasses.

Its appearance resembled itself somehow.

“who… .”

“Ryu Gun-woo.”

“ah.”

It’s a name to remember.

He quickly got up from his bed, feeling sleepy.

The person who Ryu Gun-woo Testa Park Moon-dae revealed was his previous life.

‘And my relatives.’

He silently beckoned to himself.

“… ?”

“Follow me.”

Liu Cheng-wu quietly followed him without protesting.

The destination is the room opposite.

It was Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin’s room.

“Tongue brother.”

“Oh.”

As if they had already woken up, Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yu-jin could be seen in the light of the stand.

And the moment he saw In-seon, Ryu’s blood ran from head to toe.

‘It’s just us.’

All of them have memories of Steer.

He raised the level of tension, but didn’t show it, and asked a little puzzled.

“I… What kind of situation is this?”

“I changed my body for a while.”

Without even asking whether such a thing was possible, Ryu Cheng-wu instinctively realized that he was Testa Park Mun-dae.

It was because things like tone of voice, eye gestures, and stride were completely consistent.

‘Come to think of it, I heard that someone who used to be Bak Mundae is using his body now.’

When he recalled the brief explanation of the situation, Ryu Cheng-wu acknowledged the situation. Because there was nothing that would help you if you didn’t admit it anyway.

It was a little suspicious and awkward, but I didn’t have to express it out of my mouth.

So instead, he responded like Testa’s leader, Ryu Cheng-wu.

“Isn’t there a problem? It’s strange to see you again, but… . Safety is more important than that.”

“There is no problem. Thank you for your concern.”

Ryu Gun-woo replied as if he had chosen the correct answer.

but.

“But I won’t see you again.”

Calmly breaks the horse.

“Because you don’t remember Ryu Gun-woo.”

“… … .”

Liu Chengyu responded unfazed.

“Hmm, I guess I didn’t recognize you for a while because time passed. sorry.”

“okay. Things like that happen, too.”

Ryu Gun-woo nodded easily.

“But you said you were sorry when I answered ‘Ryu Gun-woo’.”

“… !”

As if you made a mistake.

In a word, he was conscious of not recognizing Ryu Gun-woo.

Because it’s a caring lie.

“Is it true that Ryu Gun-woo said he remembered it?”

“… … .”

After silence.

Liu Qingyu immediately smiled bitterly.

“no.”

“… … .”

“When I looked at the photo album on my smartphone, there was a video. I wondered why I had saved a previous family trip with a recent date, centered on a relative I couldn’t even remember.”

The days when Testa Ryu Cheong-woo was looking for Ryu Gun-woo at the request of Park Moon-dae.

He saved the scene of ‘Ryu Gun-woo’ in his family travel video that Park Moon-dae recognized on his smartphone in case it was useful.

“So I remembered… When I asked, I just thought of it and said it.”

Calm explanation that it was not intentional.

It was persuasive enough, but Ryu Gun-woo did not go over.

‘You’ve looked through Testa Ryu Chung-woo’s phone gallery one by one.’

And I even came up with the fact that I answered that I remembered on purpose to make it easier to settle down here.

I didn’t bother to point it out.

“I’m sorry if I felt deceptive.”

Ryu Cheng-wu meekly apologized like a testa Ryu Cheng-wu.

But at the same time, he also saw Kim Rae-bin flinch at his soft tone.

It’s a bit unfortunate, and it’s an ambivalent feeling that I’m afraid to say useless words.

‘I can’t help it.’

It wasn’t a very pleasant thing. Ryu Cheng-wu clenched and opened his fists, thinking somewhat self-deprecatingly.

And after hearing the apology, Ryu Kun-wu calmly nodded.

“I don’t think it’s deceptive. But I didn’t mean to talk about that.”

Ryu Cheng-wu was briefly relieved, but soon heard Ryu Kun-wu’s bomb declaration.

“Actually, what I have to say here doesn’t really matter.”

“… ?”

“Because I came as an agent.”

And he started looking into space.

“From now on, I will pass on his words.”

Invisible to anyone else, there was a new message pop-up that he ‘riped out’ from the system and implemented into the status window.

-Lee Se-jin A: It’s been a while.

“I am Sejin Lee. Lee Se-jin, who was the steer.”

He started reading the contents of the message pop-up.

And a chilly silence fell in the room.

“Now what?”

“Yeah… ?”

Through the words of the steer members who asked back, Ryu Gun-woo’s voice rang out.

“I came to this place. Because I have something to say.”

-Lee Se-jin A: I don’t think you guys will be curious about my thoughts, and there’s no need to, so I don’t want to say anything else.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I have to say one thing. There’s something I definitely remember.

Gunwoo Ryu looked at Sejin Lee’s message pop-up and conveyed the contents clearly.

“I won the case.”

In an instant, everyone in the room raised their heads.

Among the people with shocked and dazed faces, steer Bae Se-jin spoke as if declaring through the mouth of Ryu Gun-woo.

“I appealed because I was dissatisfied in the second trial, and in the final third trial, which went all the way to the Supreme Court… I won.”

The message declared again and again.

-Lee Se-jin A: So Steer is not a drug group.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 512

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 512

"… … ."

Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin's room where silence fell.

A former member of Steer said so through the mouth of Ryu Gun-woo, who stood tall.

-I won the case.

So Steer is not a drug group.

"… … ."

A wordless shock rang through the air.

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu muttered to himself.

"Win."

"okay."

It seemed that the image of a member who had already withdrawn came to mind beyond the answering Ryu Kun-woo.

Actor Lee Se-jin A.

Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth involuntarily.

"how?"

He knew how the trial unfolded.

It is because I checked and remembered the reaction of Steer Bae Se-jin when he was arrested for drug distribution.

What I said with a face that was pale with resentment, resentment, and fear.

-no!

He believed the words to be true.

It wasn't that I was embarrassed because I was caught, but that it was sharpness that came out of resentment.

'It's a misunderstanding or false accusation.'

So, the hours of thinking every morning about how this group can survive until the charges are lifted.

Looking back now, it was better then.

Contrary to the plan, Lee Se-jin A's charges were not released.

Thanks to the burning public opinion, the verdict came out frighteningly quickly. and.

[< Azusa > debut group steer Lee Se-jin sentenced to prison in the first trial… "The crime is bad"]

Prison sentenced.

However, Lee Se-jin A did not give up.

And the more he appealed, the worse the public opinion on the Internet got. It's amazing that there's still room for it to get worse.

-Boring drug lords

-Anyway, drug dealers seem to have sold their brains and consciences

-Pasoon must have been pretty good at sucking money

. Those days continued

as if even close people should investigate .

When an article was published, excited people flocked to it and then disappeared like the ebb tide.

after so long

After being sentenced to prison in the second trial of Gearko, this topic has not even become a hot potato in public opinion.

It’s because there’s no room for controversy, and it’s cold.

– Haha it’s ugly

“… … .”

And Liu Cheng-wu couldn’t be unaware that there was almost no chance that the result would suddenly change to acquittal in the final 3rd trial Supreme Court.

Because the article already said so.

In fact, it was common sense that could be explained with just one comment without considering the complicated trial procedural issues such as the legal and factual trial discussed in the article.

-Evidence has already come out, but why did

the money come and go like that?

“… … .”

Only then did Liu Cheng-wu give up looking for the outcome of the trial.

He was already tired enough.

‘I can’t do it.’

In the midst of bullying and freezing the collapsing group and somehow sustaining it, there was no energy to spend on this torture of hope.

He decided to be realistic.

But here it all turns upside down like a lie… At the end of the end, the explanation that he was eventually acquitted.

It is borrowing from another person’s mouth with a consciousness that you do not even know where the person concerned is.

‘Lee Se-jin A, who was a steer, did not distribute drugs.’

The overwhelming meaning of that one sentence.

“… … .”

Ryu Gun-woo opened his mouth again.

Lee Se-jin A’s words came out.

“I can understand your disbelief.”

There are very few cases where you are suddenly acquitted only in the third trial.

-Lee Se-jin A: However, it is not that there is no way if a legitimate reason for appeal can be found.

-Lee Se-jin A: In my case, it was a false statement by a witness.

Lee Se-jin A found a contradiction in the statement of his biological father who bet him to get a reduced sentence and overturned it.

It was the result of tenacity, tenacity, meticulousness, and a bit of bad luck.

“It took a long time, but in the end I was able to overturn the original judgment and go to trial again.”

Ryu Gun-woo calmly read the message.

A lot of agony, a trial that went through several years, and the end of another trial.

“I won.”

“… … .”

innocence.

“Don’t lie about this. There is no need for that.”

Ryu Gun-woo was still calm.

And that calmness really seemed to guarantee Lee Se-jin A to speak the truth without hesitation.

Everyone in the room felt it.

“… … .”

And as if to break the silence, one person jumped out.

“You fXXking did it!”

It was Cha Yoo-jin.

The room is suddenly filled with noise and heat.

He hugged Ryu Gun-woo roughly and reacted hotly like a manager who ran into a boxer who had just won.

Of course, Ryu Gun-woo refused.

“Not me.”

“i know. please forward!”

Cha Yoo-jin said in a slightly trembling voice.

[I’m sorry I didn’t look all the way.]

“… … .”

Ryu Gun-woo nodded with a slight smile.

“Thank you.”

“Oh… .”

The stiff atmosphere melted in an instant.

However, the remaining two people were still sitting motionless in their seats, like mangbuseok.

It was a shocking difference.

Unlike Cha Yu-jin, who has already completed the internal conflict as a steer, for these two, all of these events are currently in progress.

‘Right.’

So, after roughly separating Cha Yoo-jin, Ryu Gun-woo opened his mouth again.

to convey the following words.

-Lee Se-jin A: But I know.

-Lee Se-jin A: My victory means a lot only to me.

“For you guys, even if you come now and hear these things, it won’t change what you’ve already been through.”

Steer took a big hit from a member's drug charges at the beginning of their debut, and with that as the starting point, they collapsed and disbanded.

It was a command that would never change.

Even if it turns out now that it wasn't true, the public won't be interested. Frustratingly.

"… And I have no intention of denying that the injustice I went through has also caused great damage to you guys. It can't be."

but.

-Lee Se-jin A: But you can change the way you feel when you recall the memories of that time.

Steer didn't fail just because he was damn good.

That way you can come up with reasons to refute yourself.

"… So I just wanted to let you know that I was legally proven and recognized."

-Lee Se-jin A: That's all.

"… … ."

After that, Ryu Gun-woo closed his mouth.

No more message pop-ups. As if I had finished everything I really wanted to say and had no regrets.

It was then.

"I."

A hand came up from one side of the bed.

It was Kim Rae-bin, whose eyes were slightly red.

“that… It must have been a lot of trouble, but can I say I’m sorry I couldn’t be of any help… .”

Ryu Gun-woo nodded happily.

Steer Kim Rae-bin seemed a bit confused, but as if clearing his mind, he continued to speak slowly and earnestly, thinking about each letter.

“and… It’s late, but congratulations. However, what does the phrase ‘you can change the way you think when you think about the past’ mean specifically?”

Lee Se-jin A thought about it, but eventually answered like this.

-Lee Se-jin A: I think it’s right to feel it yourself. If someone else tells you, it’s someone else’s idea, and it becomes an obligation or compulsion.

“okay.”

Kim Rae-bin thought again and only one steer remained. I knew that myself.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo.

‘… … .’

He too knew the right answer.

‘That’s a lot of trouble’ ‘I’m glad your innocence was proved’ ‘I’m sorry I couldn’t find out the news in advance’… … .

But these words did not come out of my mouth.

It was because of exhaustion.

The original inclination to be a person who always said such things with sincerity revived in his mind that had been blown away by shock.

However, it was not that I wanted to resent Lee Se-jin A now. just… It felt like my head was somehow swept away by the overwhelming fact.

"… I see."

All I could do was a few simple words. He raised his head, trying not to return to his dry, tired expression.

It was then.

"Cheongwoo Ryu."

-Lee Se-jin A: You… I thought we'd continue the group here.

"… … ."

Ryu Gun-woo delivered without taking his eyes off the air.

"If you want to do well here, I will cheer you on. … You've been through a lot in the past. Thank you for trusting me and I'm sorry."

Ryu Gun-woo delivered those words without censorship.

Even though it must have been an embarrassing statement from the point of view of Testa Park Moon-dae.

"… … ."

"Although it took a long time… ."

-Lee Se-jin A: I won without compromise.

-Lee Se-jin A: Your virtue will also be there.

Liu Qingyu did not answer.

But he didn't deny it, he didn't change his words, he didn't even moderately affirm it.

He just raised his head without saying a word, then lowered it slightly.

like nodding your head.

-Lee Se-jin A: Thank you for listening.

That's how the conversation with Lee Se-jin A ended.

Cha Yoo-jin seemed to want to say a few more words with him, but the big moon rushed in and the situation had to end.

"brother! I fall down… !"

"No I… ."

And it was briefed indirectly that Ryu Gun-woo was overdoing it, and the seat was finished.

Thanks to this, the former steer members scattered and went back to their beds, immersed in different thoughts.

"… … ."

In fact, during the Steer days, Lee Se-jin A was implicitly prohibited from mentioning within the group.

It happened naturally. There was no backlash.

This is because most of the members have only had public conversations for about half a year. At the time, steer Lee Se-jin A was very defensive and reacted sensitively to his peers.

Still, no one thought that what had just happened was meaningless.

For example, Rabin Kim here.

"Good night."

"yes… ."

Following the recommendation of another member, he quietly lay down on the bed, but did not fall asleep right away.

Steer Kim Rae-bin continued to worry.

He continued to think honestly as advised by Lee Se-jin A, befitting his sincere personality built on the basis of his natural temperament and childhood.

‘When I think of the past, I have a different mindset… la.’

He recalled the steer activity and changed the fact that became the base. Just like correcting the beat while arranging.

-Steer has a member arrested on drug charges.

– Steer’s drug charges were not justified.

It was just an unfair false accusation.

‘then… My shortcomings too.’

Could there have been other reasons other than talent and effort?

Former idol Kim Rae-bin, who gave up on the stage, thought involuntarily.

However, his consciousness was soon scattered in the pouring sleep.

It was a quiet sleep.

* * *

And the same time.

Bae Se-jin, who had fallen asleep in his comfortable solitary cell, realized that he had regained consciousness.

But it didn’t wake up.

-hi.

‘… … ?’

A dark-haired man with a calm expression was standing in front of him.

It was a familiar face.

-I came because I had time to talk to you.

It was because Bae Se-jin was himself.

Of course, Bae Se-jin, who was sleeping, had no way to know that ‘Lee Se-jin A’, who was returning after an agreement with Ryu Gun-woo, had come all the way through the system, and reacted like this.

“… ??”

what kind of dream is this?

– How do you feel about life now?

“what? Who are you?”

-… They seem to be living well, but their personalities are still the same. i’m right

It was an alumni answer. However, Bae Se-jin also frowned and replied similarly, so it would not be unfair.

It’s because the realization came like lightning in an instant.

“Are you the old me? Was it that steer? that group.”

-… … .

Bae Se-jin saw the other person’s reaction and realized that he had got the answer right.

‘oh my god.’

He swallowed his saliva at a body that did not exist.

However, to see him as a person who caused a lot of trouble to the team… The person in front of me looked very firm and mature.

‘what?’

Anyway, he had something to ask immediately.

“if… Am I going to become you like the other kids now? You lose your memory.”

Fortunately, Lee Se-jin A shook his head.

-That won’t happen. But you can have this memory.

“… okay.”

Bae Se-jin hardened his expression for a moment, but soon finished his thoughts and nodded.

“okay. that’s fine.”

I didn’t even know it was necessary.

From Cha Yoo-jin to Ryu Cheong-woo and Kim Rae-bin.

I wanted to find out why the members who had a memory of debuting as a group called ‘Steer’ in the past had a strange attitude towards them.

He clenched his fists and spoke calmly.

“I am ready to be remembered.”

Lee Se-jin A immediately refused.

-I won’t.

“… what?”

Bae Se-jin was at a loss for words.

-I’m sorry, but I only came because I wanted to check my condition myself.

‘Former steer Lee Se-jin A’ was the consciousness of Bae Se-jin who was sleeping anyway, and his memory was changed there.

In other words, he planned to return his memories without regret after seeing himself objectively.

-You don’t have to remember and know all the past. Growth can go in different directions.

Pain alone does not make a person grow.

And now, Testa Bae Se-jin seems to be growing well.

Lee Se-jin A nodded as if to admit it.

However, Bae Se-jin was serious.

“Why are you judging that by yourself?”

-… !

“I know my condition better.”

remember me

… In the middle of the night, not being the same person with the same name, who had only become conscious, he started an intense self-answer.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 513

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 513

After gathering all the guys from Steer in the early morning and making a fuss.

after.

I got out of bed a few hours later while the window light was still dim.

It was earlier than the original wake-up time.

Yeah, to be honest, I wasn’t sleeping, I was just closing my eyes. I couldn’t sleep.

My head was a little itchy. I don’t know if this is the aftereffects of getting my head stuck in the system or the aftereffects of staying up all night with a body in my 30s.

Since he seems to be exercising steadily in his own way, it seems that the former is much more likely.

‘It’s not my body anymore, I have to use it properly.’

I’m glad today is a day off.

After checking Ryu Gun-woo’s condition, I checked Keun-dal, who was sleeping on the floor this time.

By the way, there was a lot of conversation before the sleeping place was allocated like this.

First of all, I heard him worrying about my mental health for a few minutes, and then I heard the big moon screaming like this.

– As expected, hyung sleeps in the bed! Because it's my brother's bed in the first place… .

-okay.

-… ? Are you real?

-uh.

After all, when you change your body, you will be sleeping in bed. I nodded my head inwardly as I looked at the guy who was fully stretched out on the floor of the futon.

'… Maybe now is the time.'

I closed my eyes for a moment and then immediately brought up the status window. To really make sure 'this thing is over'.

And I called.

'… Lee Se-jin?'

Steer Bae Se-jin.

Lee Se-jin A, who had a conversation through a pop-up.

… … .

But there was no response.

There was only one last pop-up left in the air.

[Lee Se-jin A: Thank you.]

… … .

The guy was no longer here.

That means… Either way, it means the job is done.

The guy who said ‘I want to check it myself’ and said he would visit Bae Se-jin’s consciousness… Anyway, there are no more left.

‘okay.’

I thought for a moment, then laid my head on the bed again.

There was no point in staying still. With everything done, it was time to head back.

‘Don’t wake the useless sleeper, let’s clean up quickly.’

In addition to the pop-up with Lee Se-jin A, a translucent status window was visible in the air.

[Viewing the fragment record]

-Mission failed:

The elapsed time was written at the bottom of the restoration.

(04:11:21 / 48:00:00)

4 hours.

It feels like a day or two have passed.

[Are you sure you want to quit viewing the fragment record?]

Anyway, as expected, viewing could be stopped at any time within the time frame.

‘… okay.’

I nodded.

and.

[End]

The sight blinked briefly and seemed dizzy, but it soon became normal.

And I realized I was lying on the floor with my eyes closed.

It was Park Moon-dae's body again.

There was no new pain.

'Ugh'

But the headache, like being stabbed in the temple with a needle, never ends. It's the aftereffects of the system's kneading.

'Is this fucking pressure still there?'

However, when I went back to Ryu Gun-woo, I looked at the big moon who was still sleeping well.

'Then this is better.'

It is better to belong to the spirit of the perpetrator. If you suddenly change your body in the middle of the night and get a headache as a bonus, wouldn't it be quite X-rated?

If it were me, I wouldn't leave it alone. In that sense, the current state of taking care of the situation you committed is not bad.

'At most it will last for a few days.'

In the case of the big moon, it seems to have recovered after sleeping, but I'm just wheezing because I can't sleep right now.

I woke up pressing my temples. I was thinking of waiting in the kitchen to drink some water before the other guys wake up.

And the moment you open the door and step outside.

saw.

… … .

In the early morning, close to dawn, the kitchen is still dark and quiet.

There were already passengers at the Irish table there.

A dark silhouette… It was Bae Se-jin.

… brother?

… … .

No answer came back. He was just standing there with a glass of water in his hand.

I didn't rush and waited for him to respond.

and after a while

… … .

He nodded and drank the water he was holding in his hand. and asked me

Are you thinking of drinking water?

… It's true.

In response, Bae Se-jin quietly went to the water purifier and got another glass of water. It's no different from the usual early morning… .

'No.'

… Is Bae Se-jin right?

I suddenly thought of such a possibility while watching the behavior of a particularly calm guy.

'… … Lee Se-jin A?'

In the meantime, the guy finished using the water purifier. Then, holding a glass of water, he started walking.

Soon after, the pale sunlight passed near the window and illuminated the dark human figure.

The guy… It was a confused expression.

that… is it you

yes?

that he sent that… !

Bae Sejin is right.

He was like a guy enough to make my heart go numb. And check one more.

I nodded.

I see you.

It means that 'Lee Se-jin A' successfully communicated with this guy.

that's right.

Bae Se-jin was silent for a moment, as if he didn't know what to say, then slowly opened his mouth again.

and… got the memory

… … .

Was it like that

I nodded and

then the guy added calmly.

I haven’t received all of them.

hmm?

* * *

A few minutes ago.

Two people with the same face were in a confrontation. Among them, the one with the thicker eyes and the tousled hair said firmly.

-You can’t claim ownership of time you haven’t experienced. stop.

What are you talking about from before? If that’s my past, what I’ve experienced is right! Is it something that never happened just because I forgot?

-… !

‘Did you leave it to me?’ The story that can be summarized as ‘It’s my heart’ came and went endlessly.

A tense argument without any concessions was taking place in Bae Se-jin’s unconscious mind. It was an inner conflict in the true sense.

-I am the embodiment of your consciousness receiving the memories of the past. So, it’s no different from deciding that you won’t be able to recover your memories after trying to retrieve them.

What are you talking about. You don’t even know how I’ve been

The more explicit expression of emotion frowned. This is Testa Bae Se-jin.

But how can you be sure you made the same judgment as me? that’s selfish!

– It’s sophistry.

You are a sophistry!

And both were mentally gasping, reaching an implicit truce.

-… … .

… … .

The two looked at each other as if they were tired of each other, but their faces were firm.

I couldn’t help it. Even though the experience was different, it was because the way of thinking was similar as much as it was the same person.

And the first to speak was Lee Se-jin A.

-I understand your argument.

Years of court battles and imprisonment gave him the wisdom to acknowledge the inevitable and quickly devise another route.

However, the destination has not changed.

-But the decision is mine.

… !

Just give up persuasion and act right away.

for a moment… ! Then let’s do this.

However, Sejin Bae was a little more irregular.

It’s because I’ve learned over the years that good results can come out even if I act as I want without worrying about it.

‘If it’s like this… !’

He boldly opened his mouth.

give me some

-… … .

Anyway, when I wake up, I can hear the other members' circumstances. But if you listen directly, you can understand it yourself without being distorted.

Facts are distorted when they pass through someone else's mouth, whether it's because they're worried, because they're uncomfortable talking about it, or whether they're arbitrary.

It was a part that Lee Se-jin A was well aware of.

It's okay if you don't give me the parts that you don't feel comfortable giving.

-… … .

But I need to get what I need to judge properly.

so as not to misunderstand.

Lee Se-jin A looked at the same person with the same face as himself without saying a word. Bae Se-jin felt nervous as if he had swallowed saliva.

and after a while

… !

Lee Se-jin A, with a calm face, stretched out his hand.

-okay.

It was a handshake.

Bae Se-jin carefully reached out and grabbed it.

and.

[———]

Memories flooded into my consciousness.

sight is gone

‘Huck’

Bae Se-jin stopped breathing for a moment at the feeling of intimidation he experienced for the first time.

Still, the feeling of overwhelm was short-lived. Soon, as if submerged in water, my consciousness in the wet sensation became clearer.

The first thing I felt was… message.

-who is this?

It was a message he sent to someone.

A strange person in a black space.

Gunwoo Ryu. therefore… … .

‘… Park Moondae??’

[I am a member of the same group as you now.]

Bae Se-jin realized.

What he received was not Lee Se-jin A’s life.

As the memory of Lee Se-jin A just before this, I received the memory of the end of the short time I had a conversation with Park Moon-dae in the system!

‘… ! Only this??’

Bae Se-jin was also taken aback at first. And right after that, I almost became enraged at the thought that I had been scammed, but I soon figured out the situation.

‘ah.’

It is because Lee Se-jin A’s experience and background knowledge that led to this point came to mind naturally.

They acquire emotions and knowledge naturally, as if they had experienced it themselves.

‘oh my god.’

It didn’t seem like a lie that this steer’s Bae Se-jin was embodied based on his consciousness.

And since it was quite shocking, he understood why his past self was trying so hard not to return his memories.

It was pure good will.

‘… Charged with transporting drugs.’

The knowledge alone was astonishing.

However, the memories received now are only background knowledge to recall.

The terrible arrest, trial and painful time have already been overcome, and once refined as if through a filter, it is understandable.

So Bae Se-jin digested them slowly.

He was able to accept it calmly, as if vaguely recalling the past.

But there were also things that couldn’t be.

-A long time.

The situation where he had a direct conversation with the Steer members through the mouth of Ryu Gun-woo.

The real-time emotions felt by ‘Lee Se-jin A’ revealing the truth to them were as vivid as if they were experiencing them now.

-I won the case.

A light sadness, calmness, a refreshing feeling, and a clean lingering aftertaste.

and… … assurance.

‘I see.’

Bae Se-jin understood then.

Lee Se-jin A So, the hardness you showed in yourself in the past… It was the unique confidence of a person who struggled alone and achieved what he wanted in the end.

It was tough.

And at the same time, it was shocking.

‘I… Could it be like this?’

Lee Se-jin A is her past self.

So, he was a person who could overcome this extreme situation without collapsing.

‘… … .’

In fact, Bae Se-jin thought that it was miraculous that he had grown to this extent as a testa.

I thought it was only possible because I was able to become a team with good people by chance and get encouragement and resolve.

Because he knew his own sensitivity, he implicitly thought that if the environment was a little worse, he would not have been able to handle it.

But maybe that wasn't true.

'I am… I could have endured the worst.'

and could win

It was a thrilling realization.

So, when the replay of that memory was over, he called out with excitement without realizing it.

To Sejin Lee A.

excuse me… .

-… … .

But no answer was heard.

it's already gone Or absorbed into oneself.

'… ah.'

He was a bit forlorn. Even though you know it's you.

So, even though I knew it was unconscious, I tried to say it out loud once.

great job.

It was strangely comforting.

Bae Se-jin felt that the opaque vision was getting brighter.

'You're waking up.'

So he awoke from his dream.

I didn’t intend to tell all of this in detail, but I thought I should at least explain the progress of the work.

* * *

… That’s how it happened.

… … .

Bae Se-jin drank the water again and I nodded my head inwardly.

He seemed to have had a better experience than I thought. and… .

‘In the end, the two identical guys got into an argument and agreed to deliver only enough memories to grasp the situation.’

He was really a consistent guy, no guy. I drank the water and laughed.

You are great.

Are you being sarcastic? … no it won’t be

yes.

Bae Se-jin meekly accepted my answer and sat down on the chair.

And he said it quite forcefully.

anyway… So that’s the point.

yes?

What are they going to do? Especially Ryu Chung-woo.

… … .

I felt it while searching for memories… He seemed so tired.

The guy added seriously.

It was a very active attitude.

I think he was dealing with too much during that steer. But there was no place to turn to and no compensation.

okay.

The problem is knowing why they want to stay here… . Yes I can see why you were so worried.

Bae Se-jin frowned as if he was worried, but soon raised his head.

It was a pretty reassuring expression.

So I've been thinking a bit too.

oh.

yes.

listen. therefore… … .

Bae Se-jin started to seriously express his opinion and I was quite surprised.

'It's fine.'

The guy's opinion was pretty good.

Plus, as a side effect, I noticed that my head had cooled quite a bit as I listened to the story.

'Is it burden sharing?'

As an outsider, being able to work out a solution with someone who knew everything was honestly pretty cool.

Two heads were better than one.

'Not bad.'

So I forgot my headache and had a short conversation with Bae Se-jin.

Until the other members wake up, wake up until the big moon, and the morning hours become a mess.

uh huh Gunwoo… Oh, Mr. Moon!

yes! you're right. There I am… .

Eyy, eat and go! How did you get here at this early hour?

huh ah so uh huh… .

… For your information, Keundal gets rid of the incident so far while going back and forth like a ping-pong ball in the ping-pong of Keun Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun throughout the meal.

And that means… Those who heard the story and realized the exact outline of the incident began to stare at me while widening their eyes.

It means that the system has been rushed.

… … .

… … .

therefore… Did you change your body and come back?

Okay. I was determined.

It's dumb… .

… … .

Park Moondae Are you really going to do this?

no.

won't be anymore

‘Now I know how to handle the system.’

Calculation is over.

ah… . hey can’t do it! Or write a memorandum… .

I will.

… ?!

I gladly signed a non-consultational non-recurrence of ‘system sudden use without consultation’. The members responded with expressions that seemed like they would applaud.

let’s get stuck

ugh right… !

… … .

so far?

Of course, even in the midst of this, the two guys who were not original members were an exception.

Steer guys.

‘hmm.’

Kim Rae-bin eagerly listened to Cha Yoo-jin explain what the situation was, but Ryu Chung-woo showed a slight reaction as if he hadn’t decided how to react.

His expression was still mild, but that was all.

Originally, I would have actively rushed in, grasped the situation, and tried to melt into it naturally.

‘hmm.’

After the conversation at dawn, this guy seemed to have some complicated thoughts.

After making eye contact with Bae Se-jin, I nodded once. And he opened his mouth.

Come to think of it, it's a new shoot tonight.

Yes… ! That < true match >.

Filming this contest.

I was thinking of making a bet there.

However, when I went to the filming set, one more variable appeared.

Adopting a survival contest method, a new contestant entered < Jinsung Match >, where one last contestant was eliminated from the previous stage.

Hey, newcomers.

Let's do it well~

Those guys were the first to come to the set and were greeting each other with nervous faces.

But that participant.

Thank you very much! I am Eter, a rookie from Wonder Hall!

it was ether

A rookie group that benchmarked us.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 514

If you can’t debut, you’ll get sick to death Episode 514

These guys were invited to the renewal version of < Jinseong Match > that we preoccupied.

As soon as I arrived at the filming set, I saw the guys running around the waiting room in the hallway and greeting other cast members. My first thought was this.

‘Why didn’t I hear?’

Why didn’t we know they were appearing?

I questioned myself for a moment, then clicked my tongue.

It’s obvious.

The production team deliberately didn’t spill it.

‘You must have thought we were going to suck.’

That Testa would dislike Ether was something I could tell just by talking to a few people at our company.

Coincidentally, among the current cast members, there was no company like LeTi that meticulously checked and checked additional cast members in advance.

That’s why he cut off the time by saying, ‘The casting has not been decided yet’.

I twitched my eyebrows.

‘I saw it with water.’

Actually, I didn’t expect this to happen. No, there was no need to predict.

It was because there was a calculation that Wonder Hall, the agency of Ether, would not dare to push it here.

Haven’t you already experienced it with the water bomb?

‘If a rookie with no experience is compared in a head-to-head match, it would be perfect for X to break.’

So, I was thinking of intentionally leaving the other side that was planted in this company and gently shaking the bait so that it bites in reverse… .

Are you stepping into the wrong place?

‘Is this the last outburst?’

The fact that a company like Wonderhole is unlikely to use such a shallow move makes my head spin even more.

Let’s go in first~

Yep.

First of all, Testa entered the designated waiting room without saying anything. However, just looking at the facial expressions of our staff, they seemed to have a lot to say.

‘Steer Ryu Cheng-wu must have seen this too.’

Up until now, he had been the one who was quick to notice the situation, but somehow he just followed me without saying anything.

‘hmm.’

After entering the waiting room, I talked to him.

It’s a group called Ether, and they debuted by benchmarking Testa.

I see

The inertial answer came back.

Anyone who had investigated Testa like digging would have known about it, but he was overly serene and calm.

Like reacting to a topic you don’t care about.

‘… … .’

After checking the guy’s reaction, I averted my gaze.

Angry company employees were talking like they were breathing fire.

No, this is really ignoring us… .

Can’t you speak?

I was really pissed off.

Of course, there might be some who deliberately pretended to be more aggressive in preparation for Testa pecking at them saying, “Didn’t you know this?”

In any case, some of the higher-ranking employees even ran out of the waiting room to argue with the production team.

Anyway, since the broadcasting station is the best, it was just a kind of face-saving action, but it was better to protest by controlling the level than not doing it.

I noticed that some members who noticed this smiled bitterly or shrugged their shoulders.

How could this be? It’s no different than cheating!

hmm… Yes, it is, brother.

… Of course, there are people who are just pissed off like that.

There are also guys who come to me and ask me with a nervous face.

He said, ‘I will not go on stage’, but first of all, it is Kim Rae-bin, the steer who wholeheartedly accompanied me during the filming.

What should I do… … .

Not a big deal. You should be resting. sit down.

yes… .

He sat down next to the sofa with a mysterious face.

I nodded.

And soon you will see the face of the party.

… … ?

I waited.

And after a while, a customer came to our waiting room.

Hello senior!

ether.

The guys who were walking around the waiting room saying hello came to us as expected.

And I realized what the goal of Wonder Hall was.

i look forward to!

Guys saying hello.

Eter met in real life… They were shy, introverted guys with no yellow corners.

That means that there is not a single character with a strong personality, such as a guy with a corner like a nerd or a weakling.

I swallowed my saliva.

‘Damn it.’

The Wonderhole bastards are aiming for this.

These ethers were impeccably socially docile.

‘I wanted to show this to the public.’

If you are going to burst the build-up that you have accumulated while riding the mystical route, here.

This… It was a ulterior motive to soften the conflict with Testa.

If you can’t kill the ‘successor’ image, you’ve turned the line to take advantage of it as much as possible.

by strengthening relationships.

‘It’s obvious.’

It’s a contest program, but iter is learning a lot from Testa because of the warm senior-junior relationship in the entertainment industry!

If you add a little bit of a human side to it, the public will be generous to the young rookie who seems naive and uncalculated.

And the ridicule or controversy surrounding these guys, saying that they copied Testa, doesn’t fit this image, so they will naturally fade away.

The moment you feel intimacy with the other person, you also choose to choose the feeling of rejection.

that’s how it goes -I think about

it when

I just

entered the company

.

The stage just doesn’t have to be ruined.

‘Consolidating the image of a promising player.’

Minimization of risk.

I refrained from holding my hand against my forehead.

‘Well thought of it.’

The bigger problem is that you can’t say that it’s unconditionally false.

I scanned the ether where they had gathered together.

‘These guys are really just kids.’

It’s the agency’s ploy, it’s a ruse, it’s a teenager who didn’t know anything and just practiced hard and debuted.

Model students who don’t know how the situation is going and know it, even if they know it, just scratching the surface.

With a high probability, you are probably banned from using your smartphone.

‘I deliberately weeded out only these guys and made them debut.’

Wonderhole's calculations were visible.

In the future, we will be able to use the situation where the agency eats up all the swearing and the guys get out of the way a few more times.

It's because the fans know that they are really obedient and innocent kids.

… And I am Noir, the leader. I'm watching the stage really hard. I respect you, senior!

As they introduced themselves and continued their greetings, the faces of the guys were full of nervousness and shyness.

The silver-haired, who seemed to be the leader, shouted vigorously with both hands clenched tightly.

We will work really hard!

Isn't it actually a fight to talk about that to a competitor on a contest program?

However, it was obvious that the people who were talking had no such intention, so the members just returned a moderately good response.

Yep~ Thank you very much.

I hope you do your best in filming today… !

… ! thank you!

It was just a friendly look when talking to a junior who usually doesn't have much emotion.

Perhaps Wonder Hall was aiming for this as well.

'You know that our agency is actually run by our breath.'

That's why I'd rather temper Testa's antipathy towards Ether and stop being harsh with these guys.

Even if you try to use your hand, you hesitate once.

Besides, it will do more when the camera is rolling.

‘If I react incorrectly during filming, Testa will look narrow inside.’

After nodding my head, I smiled casually and shook hands with the Eter leader.

Looking forward to seeing you cool.

thanks yep!

And they carefully asked for us and left the waiting room with a flushed face after delivering an album with a long letter attached to it.

I closed the album with a long letter that started with ‘I’ve been a fan since senior Park Moon-dae sang’.

Most of the other members looked at the album once, probably feeling the same way.

‘This album was the benchmark.’

The point is that you can put it out with sincere respect.

It is probably because of the sense of gap that comes from the difference between that company and the group.

‘It’s not to the extent of being shaken.’

I shrugged and put the album aside.

Well, it’s not even a day or two that amazing things happen in this industry.

Besides, we’ve been through some ridiculously supernatural oddities.

The guy who was sitting next to me right now is proof that he bought it.

… … .

I gently turned my head.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu had already stored the album on the table in front of the sofa and was immersed in thought with his pockets on.

Anyway, ‘Cheongwoo Ryu’ was Testa’s leader, so he moved to greet the juniors who came to the waiting room and was sitting here.

However, there was almost no leader-like initiative.

Noona~ Are we going to start filming within 30 minutes?

sure. Oh, and our real representative said this story went up. Don’t worry, I’ll protest properly!

oh my… is it so?

Why are you protesting? we are strong So no need to protest… What? Sejin hyung?

Be quiet, Cha Yoo-jin.

Ryu Cheong-wu, who kept his mouth shut regardless of the noisy preparations around him, even felt like he lived in another world.

… … .

Well, it’s the same thing that I don’t open my mouth.

‘I’ll have to prepare soon.’

I shrugged and tried to get myself up.

It was then.

I have something to say.

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu quietly opened his mouth.

‘hmm.’

I stopped moving and looked back at him as he was sitting.

you tell me

thank you.

Liu Qingyu gave a short answer and continued slowly.

A topic that was completely unexpected.

my… I mean ‘remember’.

… … .

Wouldn’t it matter if I returned it?

… … !

30 minutes before shooting.

Suddenly, steer Ryu Cheng-wu withdrew his stance of refusing to have his memories returned.

I’ve been thinking… It seems to have caused a lot of trouble. I was a little overextended.

Saying that, Steer Liu Cheng-wu smiled faintly. It’s as if you’ve regained mental stability and become calm.

But I knew

The guy couldn’t do that.

‘There is no reason.’

There was no reason for that.

This guy isn't doing it because he's attaining enlightenment or because he's comfortable accepting the situation.

'No, rather… .'

I remembered the guy's face last morning.

The face of steer Ryu Chung-woo after receiving all of 'Lee Se-jin A's words.

-If you want to do well here, I will cheer you on. … You've been through a lot in the past. Thank you for trusting me and I'm sorry.

Right after he said that, he must have… It was a tired expression.

Burnout.

'That's… … It's exhausting.'

The sign of hiding the terrible exhaustion with inertia appeared on the guy's face now and then disappeared.

And again, in a gentle voice, a sound favorable to Testa's circumstances continued.

It's okay to proceed right after this shoot is over. Um, you were going to do a unit stage this time, right? First of all, I'll drop out.

unit stage.

I remembered a conversation we had this morning.

It was a condition created to break away from the mannerisms of contest programs.

-If there are a large number of people, the performances can overlap, so we divide the people up once or twice. I also have a personal schedule.

… After recovering your memories, you might want to do it.

It could be.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo positively agreed. And he answered casually.

That ‘Ryu Cheong-woo’ should handle it.

It was a calmness that even chilled.

… … .

I closed my eyes for a moment and thought.

and.

ah yes

agreed immediately.

Then he looked around and opened his mouth.

First of all, I am saying that I will not be on stage this time. I’ve been trying to listen to other guys’ opinions, so let’s put it together now.

I immediately called the members who were chatting around and sat them around the table. The staff seemed a little flustered, but that was okay.

I have no intention of wasting time.

Speaking of the unit, should I accept applicants now and tie them up quickly? to research before filming.

oh good

It was a topic that I had already talked about, so there was no agitation with the other guys.

Then let’s take a look at it. hand.

An immediate response came back.

It was Cha Yu-jin and Keun Se-jin who raised their hands without hesitation.

Guys who don’t miss stage opportunities.

… … .

Next, Seon Ah-hyun naturally raised her hand. A prudent and sincere guy.

And lastly, Bae Se-jin with a hard face.

In other words, except for the two guys who only had memories of steer, they all seemed to have raised their hands.

A faint bitter smile seemed to have passed by Liu Chengyu’s mouth.

I nodded and declared.

Total 4 people. It will be fine if you do it like this. The number of people is adequate.

Then, steer Kim Rae-bin carefully raised his hand from the side. The boy opened his mouth only after being allowed to speak.

I… isn’t it five?

It fits 4 people.

… Ah, except for yourself, you said. sorry.

hmm?

I nodded.

I don’t.

… ??

You didn’t raise your hand.

… !

I declared

Cha Yu-jin, Lee Se-jin, Seon Ah-hyun, and Bae Se-jin hyung.

Let’s not get along well.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 515

Episode 515 Liu Cheng

-wu was immersed in his unconscious.

Sudden changes in environment and conditions. The days when I did my best to adapt to it.

And the tenacity that burns like a flame when you meet the last chance.

-Mr. Chungwoo?

But that was the end too.

Mr. Chung!

‘ah.’

Liu Qingyu raised his head.

Calling himself is an unfamiliar manager.

Not long after he memorized his name, he said that he was the manager recently hired by the group Testa.

‘And the first manager said that he caused a car accident… … .’

Now, that information is meaningless. For some reason, just thinking about it made Liu Qingyu feel better.

However, he does not express himself and responds calmly.

yes.

I'd like to buy you a drink. What would you like?

He also knew that the manager would buy another drink on a regular basis in the morning when Testa's schedule started and between 2 and 3 after lunch.

However, now it was a special situation where neither of the two cases were applicable.

Because the practice room was filming.

Oh, thank you. Then latte… .

The sound of small answers from the production crew who were asked about drinks by other employees of the company could be heard here and there.

He dryly checked the staff of < Jinsung Match > that filled the outside of the practice room before opening his mouth.

Please make it easy for you to order.

That was enough.

Steer Ryu Chung-woo's final period began like that.

* * *

The original steer, Ryu Chung-woo, on the day he said 'I will recover my memory', disappeared as soon as the schedule was over… No, I was thinking of 'getting back my memory'.

But it didn't work out as planned.

-That's tough.

Moondae Park. The unfamiliar member, who had previously been his relative, expressed disapproval.

The reason given is ‘variable risk’.

-If you get your memories back, you might be confused for a while. I have a lot of things to do with the camera.

It was logical.

That is why Liu Cheng-wu is currently sitting here meaninglessly.

In fact, I could have replied that it was my business, but I didn’t.

‘Because I’m not even doing a stage.’

If it was just filling empty seats for a few days, it was just waiting time. Although tired.

Liu Cheng-wu drank the allotted drink. It was a hot americano.

It’s called decaf.

… … .

Sejin’s older brother

The one who approached with a blank expression and spoke to him was someone who, like himself, was away from the camera’s spotlight.

It was also a person who came to my mind.

‘Park Moon-dae.’

This member, like herself and Kim Rae-bin, was eliminated from this contest.

I don’t know the exact reason why it was missing, but I wanted to know what it was.

If it had been before, I don't know if I would have paid attention to this side and tried to check whether I was missing or not, in some way that didn't seem excessive. But now there was no impetus for that.

Ryu Cheng-wu just nodded slightly and drank the Americano.

Moondae Park, without saying anything, held his drink and looked at the practice scene of the members of the 'Testa Unit' that the camera was filming.

… … .

Silence passed.

Thank you~ Oh coffee!

is it my cake? Wow.

And the practice room started to become noisy. The 'Testa Unit' stopped choreography to see if the shooting of the practice scene had been sufficiently completed and was accepting drinks and snacks with a smile.

At that moment, Park Mun-dae, who was sitting next to him, rose from his seat as if the time had come.

Then we move too. Because the preparations are over.

… preparation?

ready to shoot

I said I wouldn't do this contest.

What do you mean by shooting?

However, Park Moon-dae looked back at himself as if he was rather strange.

It's an almost absurd look.

Just because we don’t perform on stage doesn’t mean we won’t appear on the program.

… … .

You have to participate in making the stage. In order to complete the stage, besides performing, there are not one or two things that need to be changed.

It was at this time that Liu Cheng-wu began to feel something strange.

And when he came to his senses, he was even conducting an interview with Park Moon-dae and Kim Rae-bin.

Voila. These are the three contract producers for this contest.

‘… … ?’

I will try hard.

clap clap clap

Park Moon-dae, who clapped, was the center, and Kim Rae-bin, on the other side, was clapping coldly.

… … .

Should we play together?

However, even before the question was over, Moondae Park’s words swayed.

Arranged by Kim Rae-bin, Park Moon-dae’s theme selection.

Since we are a group that self-produces albums, we wanted to show that kind of image once, and it seems to have worked out. As everyone knows, we are the best 3 members of this group when it comes to producing.

Seriously?

sure. It’s the perfect truth.

Even the cameraman suppressed laughter at the words of Park Moon-dae, who answered the PD’s humorous question in a bold manner.

and.

His gaze returned to himself.

Here, Chung Woo-hyung will be in charge of general drawing and review. feedback.

Wow.

Led by Park Moon-dae, the production team responded positively.

… … thank you

So Ryu Cheng-wu was finally given the role.

-Executive Producer.

I realized right away that it is a title that does nothing but just look at the stage and do nothing.

It was because there were no other requests from Liu Cheng-wu for several days after that.

The word producer is also a nominal word. Thinking so, Liu Cheng-wu spent his time not getting involved in anything.

Time passed quickly as I did nothing.

I wondered if I had ever been like this in my life. Because it was a busy life of repeating achievements through extreme training and slipping and falling.

‘Is it the same when I quit archery?’

But at that time, I didn’t feel so exhausted and floating. Because it was painful.

Pain slows down time.

However, there was no pain to worry about right now, so the next shooting day came in an instant.

Surprisingly, it is said that the form of the performance came out in three days.

They said that we need our reaction while watching the performance, so I think we will take a picture together.

And they moved to a corporate space in the form of a large lecture hall.

How’s it going?

So~

The members of Testa with a smile stood on a simple stage made by removing the podium in the center, and Moondae Park sat at the front of the podium exchanging small talk.

There Ravin… ! The song was really good!

… ! Are you sure?! thank you!

Even Kim Rae-bin had conversations with other unfamiliar members other than Cha Yu-jin, probably because he often communicated with ‘Testa’ while arranging.

‘Is that really a natural adaptation?’

Liu Qingyu laughed to himself and sat down. It wasn’t even particularly embarrassing.

The stage started right away after some maintenance.

Oh, but since we're standing like this… Hmm, I think this is a bit out of balance.

Of course, the four units were a combination of three with a dance position and one with a vocal position.

Even the height of the three dance positions created a strange sense of separation.

… … me?

Nod.

And in the end, the position was readjusted at the gloomy question of Bae Se-jin, the 'other one'.

Center~!

Oh! Center!

… … !

In line with the member's response, Bae Se-jin creaked and moved to the middle.

And when Bae Se-jin stands in the center… The balance was right.

hahaha!

Smile?

… … .

The writers desperately covered their mouths. Seon Ah-hyun's face turned red as if she was holding back a laugh.

Yes. Bae Se-jin reacted like he was pissed, but it wasn't a serious atmosphere.

The honesty that comes from a casual relationship that a good team would have.

‘… … .’

I could have belonged to this atmosphere.

He felt the urge flash again, but it soon faded.

so! Please take into consideration that our movement line is temporary, just adjusted~

And the starting stage.

A retro theme with a somewhat musical composition unfolds with a bright and cheerful band accompaniment.

Taking into account the difference in individual capabilities, the refined distribution of parts caught my eye immediately.

Did he even develop an occupational disease? Liu Qingyu smiled bitterly.

But that was all. [

As if there is a special gap

between us]

The music rings.

Performance continues.

Fierce and exhausting thought about what level of performance should be secured in that gap.

The stage you see without it is… It was comfortable.

[I don’t know what this interval will be like

yet

]

It’s been a while since Ryu Chung-woo watched a competitor’s stage without thinking.

[Yes!]

The 1-minute demo version performance ended in an instant.

That’s it! Thank you!

Around the time when I was briefly enveloped in the afterglow.

As if he had waited, Moondae Park’s nonchalant words struck and entered.

Brother feedback.

… … .

Liu Cheng-wu felt a little rejected and embarrassed.

I never thought I would really ask for feedback.

‘Didn’t I just give you a title?’

However, Park Moon-dae’s face was a bit plain. Just like asking because you need something to say on a broadcast.

‘is it.’

Realizing that there was no need to give such fierce and accurate feedback, Ryu Cheng-wu nodded slightly. Park Moon-dae immediately asked.

First of all, please start with the good part.

Liu Cheng-wu answered without thinking for a long time.

The movement was light.

It was. I thought it would be better to use a live band to suit that, but… .

For a moment, the thought of feeling similar feelings flashed through Liu Cheng-wu's head. with a faint delight.

However, Park Moon-dae did not ask for consent and continued the conversation like flowing water.

well anyway How do you feel about choreography?

It was fine.

yes. It's a good choice, but… What do you miss?

I didn't even care about that.

Ryu Cheng-wu instantly found a connection point in the part he answered earlier.

Were the movements more flashy than the music?

Yes. Because it's not a finished song yet.

Park Moon-dae nodded and looked at the performers who were drinking water, then took out his smartphone.

This is the version Lavin is working on right now. Oh Rabin. Is it okay if I turn it off?

yes… !

Kim Rae-bin, who was applauding the members, was surprised and affirmed. And Park Mun-dae carelessly played his smartphone and passed the wireless earphones out of his pocket.

Ryu Cheng-wu was caught up in the natural movement and started to listen to the music before he knew it.

‘… … ?’

However, it was not unusual enough to refuse, so he naturally listened to music without being aware of it.

It got a little flashy.

That’s right.

I wish there were more strings in this part.

ah.

Would a gold crown be better?

strings and brass.

‘hmm.’

Ryu Chung-woo focused on music for a moment.

… … .

And Park Moon-dae observed it carefully.

while affirming his judgment once more.

This is the judgment I made a few days ago when I heard Steer Ryu Chung-woo’s declaration, ‘I will recover my memory’.

– Not like this.

I didn’t think it would be a very good look if the memory came back in a state of burnout like that.

It was all the more so because he was originally a member who had a strong mentality and was so deep that it was hard to know what was inside.

Then why did former steer Ryu Chung-woo burn out so much?

A clear answer was ready for him.

‘I did a job that didn’t come back for too long.’

Even continuing to do things that don’t suit you or that you don’t enjoy is, of course, boring.

Especially if it ended without any results.

It was more problematic that Liu Cheng-wu’s mental strength was so strong that he lasted for a very long time.

Bae Se-jin also agreed.

-Besides, I… So, hearing the news of winning the case from me in the past also bothers me.

To see the ending of the opportunity that made you do that.

It’s not cool, it’s empty.

‘There is a high probability that that was the reason Ryu’s driving force disappeared.’

So, after discussing with Bae Se-jin, Park Moon-dae confirmed the plan for the future direction.

aka ‘pattern change’.

first.

-As an idol member, it breaks the typical role pattern of a group leader.

And this was important.

-However, the sense of efficacy that comes from work makes it possible to feel it.

‘And this guy has already set foot on that route.’

Park Moon-dae recalled it once again and looked at Ryu Cheong-wu.

Just then, the boy opened his mouth.

and.

A gold crown would be better.

started to comment.

‘yes.’

Park Mun-dae laughed inwardly, but continued without showing it.

Is that so… . yes. Rabin says he will continue tomorrow morning, so I’ll check it out.

um yeah

In this way, Ryu Chung-woo began to participate in the completion of the stage step by step, like water getting wet in a drizzle.

Yes.

Park Moon-dae was thinking of making the real Ryu Chung-woo the executive producer.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 516

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 516,

a collaboration between me and Bae Se-jin.

Planning to make Ryu Chung-woo producer.

Ryu Cheong-wu, who had passed the first stage, accompanied me to the next morning to see Kim Rae-bin's work.

I agreed with my own mouth, so there's nothing wrong with it.

gotta go check it out

ah.

And I spent the morning with Kim Rae-bin, who quickly adapted to the unfamiliar studio. All I asked him to do was chat and react to the song.

However, in the process, Chungwoo Ryu gradually and naturally focused on the song.

As you advised, I implemented three versions with brass brass samples!

It sure suits you well… I'm 2 or 3 times. brother?

well… … . No.2?

While participating in the selection of arrangements, his intention was reflected in the song without even realizing it.

And next step.

Then, I’m going to play it according to the choreography draft.

yes!

I put the tentatively completed sound source number 2 into the choreography draft video I filmed this time and played it.

In this way, the topic of conversation naturally moved from the song to the stage.

It looks like a good fit.

okay.

I think it would be nice to have a part exchanged between two people in one group while organizing the large-scale. Then that part… .

If you look at Liu Cheng-wu like this, you are inadvertently thinking of yourself.

If it’s a part… I don’t think there would be any discomfort with being a bridge.

And, as befits a guy with a lot of experience in various stages, steer Ryu Chung-woo’s opinion was very good even without me deliberately inducing it.

It looks fine to me. What about Lavin?

Oh me too… yes. It seems to go well with the arrangement!

Steer Kim Rae-bin lost a lot of attention from Ryu Chung-woo.

He refused to perform on stage, but emotionally he seemed quite excited watching ‘My Own Studio’.

‘… It could be because I just escaped from the army.’

No, normal people do, but Kim Rae-bin might not.

Anyway, the atmosphere was quite good and the work progressed smoothly.

And Ryu Chung-woo has been able to accomplish several producing tasks that are woven like a spider's web, all at once, like riding a slide.

Large parts distribution costume point theme.

Even feedback on choreography details.

… I'm going to wear gloves, so it's better not to use frictional gestures.

Oops. OK.

I went to the practice room and said this.

And before he was properly conscious of it, time passed by busily and finally reached the end.

Hyung, this is the rehearsal photo shoot. let's go

It means the stage is complete.

And this time, the moment the performance started at the official shooting site for the contest.

Start now.

Unlike last time, Ryu Chung-woo began to focus on the stage.

* * *

Dress rehearsal with everything from costumes to lighting effects.

With all the elements of the actual stage included, it will stand out as a performance.

And now.

Lee Se-jin, dressed in a magician’s suit, greets the stage in a theatrical way with a grin on the illuminated stage.

[Ladies- and gentlemen!]

An ensemble of brilliant brass instruments.

And while taking turns, Bae Se-jin takes his place between Ah-hyun Sun and Yoo-jin Cha, who appear in the light, and sings the introduction. [

As if there is a special space

between us]

A stage background of velvet curtains and spotlights.

Finger snaps and light steps.

A 20th century black-and-white movie-style stage was unfolding, but the flowing song is the latest popular song.

.

It was a recent comeback song by Mirinae, a junior of Testa.

It is not a modern remake of an old song, as is often done on the stage of a contest, but a unique way of turning the latest song into a retro style.

[

That’s true-] Live sound

suitable

for stage effects and rhythmically arranged songs.

In line with the song where the brass explodes and soars, Cha Yu-jin pushes her vocals up.

[Take one step, one step

towards you who doesn’t come]

And the chorus sounds as if everything is refreshingly resolved.

In the middle of the choreography as if the four of them were completing one big move together, Sejin Bae touched his hat and smiled and nodded.

[Fill in the blanks

fill in the blanks and

go beyond the gaps]

In the outskirts, Sun Ah-hyun rode a gorgeous wooden standing microphone that looks like a classic cane and changed the performance formation to a diagonal line.

[Something special,

even if you stumble into it,

it’s a sweet dream]

Even though the main and lead vocals were all missing, the live performance was solid.

In addition, the members whose strength is dance take on the verse, each digesting a solo performance part with strong character.

And when the sub-vocal, whose strong point is not dancing, came to the center, the other three members decorated and supported the performance, helping the member to display his good talent.

The part where the tap dance was mixed to match the costume and theme was also sensible.

and.

The officials who were watching the rehearsal together burst into laughter with small exclamations or focused on the stage without even having time to do that.

And at the front of the audience.

… … .

Ryu Chung-woo also focused deeply on the stage, but it was not an impression from the perspective of a complete audience like the filming staff.

because he participated.

The steps I went through to complete that thing popped up in my head without being conscious of it.

– Easy to break up the rhythm with a tempo that is not too fast.

-The concerto is only for the decisive part.

-Practice focusing on steps.

… … .

It had to be.

‘I reflected it well.’

This is because the feedback was thoroughly reflected and not distorted.

Not all opinions expressed were reflected. However, the elements that were not reflected went through a convincing agreement as to why.

So it’s more comfortable.

To convince you that your participation only contributed to raising the quality.

[Ye-eeees!]

The light of the lights sparkled like fireworks on the stage. It is dazzling and the stage is enjoyable.

And that was all.

There are no obstacles to overcome the reluctance that comes from learned frustration.

Not as a performance idol who was mentally abused to the limit, but because he permeated into this work step by step without being conscious of it in other ways.

And what remains is the pleasure of seeing the perfect result completed as intended.

[Fill- in the blanks!]

Oh oh oh!

As soon as the song ended with clean and solid mid-high notes, the people involved cheered and applauded.

Admiration poured out to the unit members who breathed with flushed faces.

And even to the members in charge of producing who were sitting in the audience.

You made it so well… . I really liked it!

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu smiled faintly.

thank you

He felt a small spark.

It was a fever in the name of a sense of achievement.

* * *

After rehearsal cleanup.

Testa members who stood on the stage moved for an interview, and Park Moon-dae left for a while, saying he would have a conversation with the production team.

So, all that was left was a waiting room with only two steers.

It was a very enjoyable and meaningful work!

okay.

Kim Rae-bin, dressed in plain clothes with her hair tied back and wearing glasses, looked very happy.

He seemed so happy that he didn't flinch even when he was arguing.

So Liu Cheng-wu opened his mouth.

Rabin.

… … .

In the meantime, there must have been many times when I felt harsh towards you.

… ?

He calmly put out what he wanted to say a long time ago.

Sorry.

… ?!

You've been through a lot in the past.

He was about to stroke her hair, but in case he seemed overbearing, he stopped with a light tap on the shoulder.

However, one way or another, Kim Rae-bin was frozen in shock.

If you have something you want to say, feel free to… It would be difficult to say

Liu Qingyu did not show a bitter smile.

He also knew that there would probably be no other way to go back.

Smash equally with rank and fear. Other than that, it was impossible for him to attract the members and maintain the group in a disorganized team atmosphere.

However, I knew that there was no need to justify it to others by saying it out loud.

So I just ended it like this.

It's okay if I tell you after I get my memories back. take it easy

… … .

Kim Rae-bin did not answer, but that was not a refusal.

Because I was wondering if I could say this. It was thanks to the resurgence of his suppressed inclination to explore.

that brother

huh?

In the end, Kim Rae-bin asked cautiously.

question yourself.

So are you still planning to get your memories back… ?

I’m curious about that too.

Another voice interrupted.

… … !

chin.

It was the sound thrown by Park Moon-dae after opening the door and coming in after talking with the production team.

Of course, the truth was that he had made an excuse to let the two of them talk, but he didn’t like that anymore.

‘Could it be that none of this worked?’

Are you saying there is really no change of heart?

Park Moon-dae almost looked back at his own abilities, but before that, he checked Ryu Chung-woo’s expression.

that’s right.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu had a rather relaxed expression.

It wasn’t resignation.

There was definitely a change.

… … .

‘then.’

Park Moon-dae decided to dig into one more.

But the reason you want to get it back seems to be a little different.

… um it’s the opposite

Liu Qingyu rubbed his chin.

It made me realize a little more why I hated getting my memories back.

In response to the unexpected answer, Park Mun-dae instantly repeated his words.

‘Why don’t you like it?’

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo replied as if he had heard Moon-dae Park’s inner thoughts.

I feel like losing

… … ?!

Even Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth at the bomb-like words. However, Liu Qingyu calmly continued.

did i tell you before? Looking at Cha Yoo-jin, he said that he regained his memory and seems to have changed a lot.

right.

‘That’s why I said I didn’t like it because I felt like I was becoming a different person.’

Park Moon-dae recalled the conversation at the time.

… … .

okay. It looked very comfortable. You look happy and relaxed. It was good.

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled faintly, describing Cha Yu-jin’s healthy condition in an extremely positive way.

But I didn’t want to be like that.

yes?

It feels like giving up everything and easily becoming comfortable while rationalizing that someone else who succeeded in a way I didn't even know was originally me.

It was a fairly harsh rejection.

It might have been some sort of degenerate ego or pride.

However, steer Ryu Cheong-wu had forgotten his pride for quite a long time before he realized that.

So I wanted to show that I could do just as well as he did and take that position.

… … .

This is actually a rationalization, but it's true.

because it imitates

Ryu Cheng-wu calmly added,

Park Moon-dae asked.

from scratch?

from scratch.

From the moment he came to his senses with his body and grasped the situation, Ryu Cheng-wu had come to such an extreme conclusion.

The fact that it was possible was because Steer had repeated similar kinds of concerns for several years.

own use.

-What can I do?

But in fact, Ryu Cheng-wu was not the kind of person who longed for a way out after such gloomy self-reflection and agony.

He is the type to give clear answers even to complex problems and act immediately.

However, during Steer, there was no clear answer to anything, so I did not get a chance to escape from that worry.

I don't know if that's why it was more painful.

A long, slow fall.

however.

I don't even think about that now.

Steer Ryu Cheong-wu answered Park Moon-dae with the characteristic eyes of a person who has already realized the situation.

Today's stage is probably the way you prepared it to ease my mood. thank you.

… … .

At the same time, Park Moon-dae realized.

'Your tone has changed.'

Now, instead of similarly reproducing 'Testa Ryu Cheong-wu', Ryu Cheong-wu was using a slightly assertive and unflattering tone.

Perhaps that was the tone used during Steer, Moondae Park guessed.

And the conversation develops.

Oh, I have a question too.

something

I guess that’s what I was trying to say when I first tried to convince you to get your memory back.

… … .

can you hear

Park Moon-dae smiled faintly.

sure.

He brought out the words he had prepared.

It is said that Yujin Cha has regained her memories and has changed a lot, but that is just a rediscovery of herself. Same goes for my brother.

hmm.

… I have had many good experiences with this group.

okay.

It’s my brother’s achievement.

Could it be?

yes.

If it had been Ryu Cheng-wu a few days ago, it would not have touched her at all.

Since he had almost forgotten whether the achievement was a feeling, he would never have thought it was his own achievement.

It must have still felt like someone else’s.

But the stage I saw now.

This little experience opened up the possibility for him to guess what it might feel like.

So he smiled and replied:

OK, I’m curious.

That night, steer Ryu Chung-wu decided to reinstate himself as a testa.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 517

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 517

We're starting now… ?

okay.

At my answer, Seon Ah-hyun nodded vigorously. The guy settled down with an expression of tension and anticipation.

And Sun Ah-hyun wasn't the only one with that expression.

The guys who joined after the filming had gathered in the living room after hearing that Ryu Cheng-wu's memories were returning.

In the midst of everyone being nervous, Sejin Keun threw his words lightly as if trying to lighten the atmosphere.

Brother, in a matter of seconds, you will have several younger siblings, how do you feel? I think it will be fun~

Yes. Although that is not the purpose.

… !

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu's answer sounded almost cold.

However, it didn't seem like it was because I was dissatisfied, and it seemed like I just naturally responded according to my personality.

It was more natural than before, when I had been forcibly trying to look gentle.

The guy laughed a little, and the big Sejin just laughed.

I'm glad you look comfortable!

thank you.

Liu Qingyu turned his head to me.

Then I'll find you now.

I nodded. And check the status window.

[Would you like to restart 'For Company'?]

The moment you restart this, the memories of Ryu Cheng-wu will come back, just like Steer Cha Yu-jin did.

For your information, if you close the 'preview' you are using now, Kim Rae-bin will automatically regain his memory, so I worked hard on the system to make the preview and restart coexist.

It was because I was afraid that I would be shocked and rejected by the situation where I had to suddenly recover my memories… .

I am Rabin Kim. you… Symptoms appeared later than Chung-woo, so it's okay to think about it more slowly. Don't be pressured.

… ?? I never said I didn't want to get my memories back in the first place… .

oh.

I'm really looking forward to recovering my memories and having a new experience in the way I compose!

… It does.

'Did you mess up the system for nothing?'

It feels a bit unfair that I put so much energy into it that my head burst.

Anyway, let's stick with the plan for now.

I removed my hand from holding my forehead and said calmly.

I'm going to press it now, so you can just lie down.

Considering the cases so far, I thought that the probability of him falling asleep was high, so I made this recommendation.

And Steer Ryu Cheong-woo lay down on the sofa in the living room without retorting.

Can I do this?

yes.

And I made sure he was stable.

After confirming that he had finished preparing his mind, he moved the status window.

'Restart.'

Dig.

A light went off in the pop-up.

However, regardless of whether the hologram in the air was dazzling or not, Ryu Cheng-wu, lying on the sofa, exhaled quietly without moving.

like falling asleep peacefully.

… … .

brother?

No answer came back.

Steer Ryu Cheng-wu is just lying on the sofa with a relaxed face.

To the extent that I almost inadvertently covered my pop-up light, which would not be visible anyway.

… … .

let’s wait

huh.

We moved carefully so as not to disturb the one who seemed to be in a deep unconscious state.

The living room during the day on holidays was quiet like that for hours.

and that evening.

Chi profit.

I was baking eggs in the kitchen.

Then a scream was heard from behind.

Oh my brother!

It was the voice of Cha Yoo-jin, who was in charge of monitoring Ryu Chung-woo from 5 to 6 pm.

That means… .

‘You’re awake.’

I turned off the frying pan and immediately turned back.

In the living room, Ryu Cheng-wu, who raised his upper body in a disheveled state, was sitting on the sofa.

His head was lowered, so his expression could not be seen, but he was covering his forehead with one hand.

But Cha Yoo-jin is unstoppable.

Moondae-hyung, make something delicious! go fast!

… Does that come first before asking if you're okay?

'Isn't it just what you wanted to eat?'

But when Cha Yoo-jin pulled his arm, Ryu Cheng-wu smiled cheerfully with a slightly swollen face.

… okay? thank you… … .

… !!

It was a soft and comfortable response even in the midst of a hectic situation.

It's the kind of reaction that someone who is used to this kind of situation would do.

Bae Se-jin, who came running, asked with trembling pupils.

… … Ryu Chung-woo?

huh.

Tidying up his crumpled clothes and tossing his hair, Liu Chengyu stood up completely.

A slightly embarrassed smile floats on his lips.

as we originally knew.

Everyone has been through a lot.

That was enough.

… brother!

Aigoo, our leader hyung is back~!

In an instant, the living room became noisy as if it were about to leave.

As if it was a family reunion, several of them hugged Ryu Cheng-wu, and Liu Cheng-wu patted each of them on the back one by one even though he was a little embarrassed.

Sejin in particular suffered a lot. You said everything necessary in the schedule.

And it will end like this.

Besides me, there were many other members who were confused because of their memories, but I'm sorry that I only helped them instead of taking care of them.

Ayy, there have to be days like this so hyung can repay you for what he usually does~

No, but thank you.

The boy answered quite firmly. And he turned his head as if he was looking for someone.

'Well, there's only one thing that isn't there, so I should know who they're looking for.'

I mean.

What are you doing?

And Moondae… .

… … .

I was holding a crab.

… ??

Not ripe ones, but fish marinated in soy sauce.

fast.

When the carapace was removed, the inside of the yellow egg was revealed with an exciting sound.

It was soy sauce crab sauce made with meaty crabs.

come and eat

… … .

I didn’t choose This is the menu chosen by his parents.

To be honest, I didn’t have time to do anything more, but it went well. It’s a restaurant, so I’ll just eat it.

Hyung, did you say that Moondae just bought it while taking a call taxi?

It is cheap compared to the cost of cooking.

If Mundae had told me, I would have played rock, paper, scissors… .

It’s most definitely what I do.

You should have taken a break too.

I just need to know.

I didn’t do anything anyway It’s just like fried eggs and ripped crabs.

I made it up soon. eat it

I wouldn’t have eaten anything today.

I nodded and waited for him to sit down.

okay.

Ryu Cheng-wu eventually came to the table with a slightly shy smile, and the others also found their own seats and sat down.

And excitedly talking to Ryu Cheng-wu.

Hey, even though hyung doesn't have memories, the work ends smoothly without incidents like this.

That's right!

I know. Cha Yoo-jin had escaped.

I went to that sea. No damage!

Hey, we couldn't even sleep that day… .

The table quickly became noisy. Liu Qingyu put on an embarrassed expression for a moment, but soon smiled coolly.

Eugene was the first. This can be happen. I'm sorry that I didn't show a mature side of myself.

brother… … .

He proceeded with the meal while honestly answering the other members who asked about his condition.

And I haven't forgotten that word.

I will contact the company from today.

… … um yes

I nodded.

Then he turned and looked at the table.

A table with crab sauce and buttered eggs.

… … .

Liu Cheng-wu barely touched it and ate only raw rice.

‘hmm.’

I watched it carefully.

* * *

Ryu Cheng-wu finally got time to organize his thoughts after going to the shower.

after.

I couldn’t afford to do this because I had been spending time reassuring the other members ever since I woke up.

It was natural.

When he thought of what he had done to his younger siblings, who had only memories of the past, he felt a little embarrassed and was ready to renew his resolve.

You can’t fall into a slump and fall into self-pity.

‘It was like a child.’

But now it seems like I did the right thing.

-It’s like this… .

Even Kim Rae-bin, whose memories hadn’t returned yet, seemed a bit relieved.

‘… It was good.’

Testa Ryu Cheong-woo recovered his strong mentality, as he usually did, without any major worries or passions.

I belong to a good team.

He is doing his job well.

After debuting as Testa, he calmed down by reflecting on what had happened until now.

And when I came out of the shower clearing my head so that my thoughts would not flow to the dark side.

… ?!

Oh did you come

There was no roommate Cha Yoo-jin.

Instead, in front of the table placed between the two beds… Park Moon-dae was sitting.

No, rather than calling it Park Moondae.

sit down.

It would be correct to assume that Ryu Kun-woo, his older cousin, was sitting there.

He casually threw short words without hesitation and reached out to the table to organize the things that had gone up.

A few flavorful ingredients. and… drunkards.

Ryu Gun-woo had a drinking party on the table.

Liu Qingyu was speechless for a moment, then finally opened his mouth again.

My brother's alcohol… … .

Now we all agreed that we could drink sometimes.

But what was on the table was not a can of beer… a bunch of wine

… … .

Is this okay?

Liu Cheng-wu looked at his cousin, half anxious and half worried, but anyway, he carefully sat across from the table.

'What did I do wrong?'

He pondered briefly, but soon intuitively found something close to the correct answer.

'ah.'

I guess I didn't pay much attention when I ate.

That was embarrassing enough.

He probably would have bothered to call to find out where his favorite restaurant was, but it was because he hadn't eaten properly because he was so concerned about what he had done until now.

'I'm sorry.'

He immediately tried to talk about it.

However, the opponent opened his mouth first.

I have something to say.

huh.

Ryu Cheng-wu straightened his posture. Like having a drink with a superior after doing something wrong.

However, Ryu Gun-woo did not talk about his fault.

That's what a brother I know told me.

Ryu Gun-woo spoke slowly.

something I heard somewhere.

When a person faces fear and pain… Originally, I was a bit angry and blamed others, but I heard that it's okay.

… … .

Ryu Cheng-wu opened his eyes wide.

Gunwoo Ryu smiled and reached out and picked up the glass from the table.

If I was okay, you would be even more okay.

Because the person who said it.

-How can a person live rationally every time?

Liu Cheng-wu finally realized the cause of his déjà vu, looking at the table full of alcohol.

Summer package.

The other party recreated the scenery of the day when he gave Park Moon-dae a chance to confide in him.

'ah.'

Ryu Cheng-wu slowly closed and opened his eyes, repeating. Ryu Gun-woo held out his glass in front of him.

Good job.

Alcohol spilled inside. Liu Chengyu looked at it blankly.

Then he reached out, grabbed the glass, and brought it to his mouth.

… … .

In fact, he was too strong for alcohol to be drunk with something like this.

But I realized that I wanted to drink.

‘I guess I wanted to run away.’

That he had deliberately tried not to recall the memories of Steer in detail as much as possible.

Because the thought itself was quite repulsive.

Steer Ryu Cheong-woo could be dismissed as ‘like a child’ only for what he did here.

When I was in charge, I was buried and did not realize it, but after regaining a solid spirit, I could see it when I looked back.

Previously he… .

Actually I… … .

… … .

Ryu Gun-woo asked himself inwardly.

‘you?’

But Liu Cheng-wu did not answer.

I just quietly drank the remaining alcohol in my glass.

… … .

Ryu Kun-woo also did not urge his younger brother.

The two of them slowly emptied the bottle of wine and opened another bottle.

Would you like more?

huh.

and one more bottle.

That was all.

The older cousin was a person who did not ask Liu Cheng-wu for any role.

Sometimes that was enough.

* * *

Testa rested well until the next day.

All they did was go back and forth between rooms and chat. Even Keun Se-jin did not exercise, and Ryu Cheng-wu was no different.

Bae Se-jin looked at the amount of alcohol the two drank and made an expression that he had a lot to say, but held back.

Time passed so slowly.

After dinner, everyone sat together in the living room and watched the final stage of the final contest.

Wow, Testaya is really good at the stage.

that’s right. I’m especially good at it.

A tense conversation flowed.

Do you want to see our unit stage soon?

Yes. me too… !

How’s Lavin? Rabin arranged it~

… ! Of course I… I would love to see you again!

oh oh

They had a gentle and comfortable break while talking about when Lavin would find his memories and if there was anything he wanted to do.

Still, the testa on the screen was cool.

Testa giggled excitedly even while watching the subtitles that made her hands and feet shriveled up.

[The stage of the king of KPOP that captivates the audience]

Are you our king?

Ha ha ha!

A small round of applause is heard and Big Sejin takes a group selfie saying he will reveal it to the fans, and Park Mundae chooses the photo.

Liu Qingyu looked at the comfortable scene with a relaxed mind.

And it was the moment when the contest video of < Jinsung Seungbu >, in which they appeared, ended.

ridge.

[Realized.]

An advertisement played on the TV screen with an eerie monotone echo.

uh? that… .

But it was a voice I had heard.

[There are strange shadows in this building]

After the narration, the eerie images of dilapidated hallways and emergency stairs passed by.

A thriller with a fantasy feel.

[They come after me.]

Kung thump thump.

Close-up shots of the actors standing under the dark red and blue lights passed by in sync with the sound.

And among them is Bae Se-jin, who makes eye contact with the camera!

Oooooh! Sejin hyung!

wow wow… !

[Doll Hunter]

[Netplus, Thursday, October 31st]

Yes.

This was the drama Bae Se-jin filmed!

I think it will turn out great… !

I heard! hero friend!

That’s right, was it that kind of station? Congratulations Sejin!

The members excitedly patted Bae Se-jin’s shoulders and back. Even Park Moon-dae spoke with a smile.

Looks like it will be released soon.

… … . uh huh

Bae Se-jin nodded.

However, in the inside that I couldn’t bear to say, I was breaking out in a cold sweat.

‘I haven’t told you yet…’ !’ Until the public announcement of

Bae

Se-jin’s psychopath role D-3.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 518

Episode 518 Bae Se

-jin did not intentionally not tell the members what role he was cast in.

just… The timing just didn't come.

'I can't suddenly bring up the story of my drama when I'm talking about having memories!'

He even finished filming without any problems. When he thought about it, no matter how much he thought about it, he was at the bottom of the conversation priority list.

So he made up his mind even now.

'I have to tell you before I go to bed tonight.'

But that night.

Happy birthday bro!

Ryu Cheng-wu's surprise birthday party was held!

Yes.

All in all, October 28th. That day was Ryu Cheng-wu's birthday.

… … .

Why didn't he know… .

Ai hyung was busy too.

This was because it was a surprise party secretly prepared by three members of Testa's middle line, aka 'same age'.

The members, who had a hard time with memory and identity issues, said let's just have fun, and the three of them willingly put their heads together and shared their roles to airlift the party materials.

Just enjoy~

Bae Se-jin screamed inwardly at the remarks of Se-jin Lee, who has been talking quite a bit.

'I don't need this care… !'

However, he was not lacking in social skills to the extent that he would make a meaningless rash here.

'… Still, the consideration is right.'

Anyway, the atmosphere was warm and good.

It seemed that Ryu Cheng-wu was unexpectedly moved beyond joy to the point of feeling a little dazed, and the faces of the people who had prepared accordingly brightened.

Seon Ah-hyun blushed and held out the cake. On the huge chocolate cake, phrases such as 'Testa's eldest brother is handsome' were written with excitement.

You can blow out the candle… !

… haha ok Would you like to make a wish?

Oh oh

… … .

Of course, there's no way I can suddenly bring out a psychopathic sound in this atmosphere… .

'Ande had a hard time!'

Shouldn't he at least be able to comfortably receive his birthday celebration as the main character?

So, Bae Se-jin made the same choice as an insider who had never done it in his life, 'shut up and get in the mood'… … .

The result was the warmth that only he suffered.

'Keugh.'

What did you wish for?

hmm… Will our team be active for a long time in good health?

What a nice wish… !

… … I know.

Bae Se-jin agreed and accepted the cake Moon-dae Park was cutting neatly like a knife.

'phew.'

Still, the cake was delicious.

And after drinking a glass of champagne (which was non-alcoholic), Bae Se-jin tried to talk about the drama again… .

I didn't expect this atmosphere… I think it's a very fun and harmonious team.

… … .

I can’t wait to get my memory back so I can contribute more to this team…
.

What makes this such a meaningful day?

Bae Se-jin almost closed his eyes at Steer Kim Rae-bin’s cautious words.

… okay.

let’s give up

Bae Se-jin decided to aim for the next day.

And the very next day was a new filming day for < Jinseong Match >.

Filming right before the break to announce the winner of this contest, film the content during the break, and adjust the tempo once in the middle of the season.

Testa made a save by finishing second.

thank you!

Everyone was able to finish filming in a good mood with the highly anticipated report card.

For your reference, the new member of Wonder Hall’s Ether received a low-ranking grade of 5th.

Their stage was full of energy like a rookie, and the effect was splendid.

The 5th place must have been a disappointing place because it was a stage with excellent planning ability, meticulously organized by experts.

but.

Bae Se-jin managed his facial expressions with his years of experience, but he thought bluntly on the inside.

‘Honestly, I don’t feel bad.’

I thought it was a cause and effect retribution.

Of course, on the sidelines, Park Moon-dae was thinking, ‘It would have been better for us to have them win first place and face the opposite wind’.

In any case, Iter’s naive and ignorant attitude gave Testa a strange impression and awkwardness, but the filming itself was well finished.

Then see you in 2 weeks. Seniors!

Your testers are welcome too!

It was time to say goodbye to Soft Sweet, who won first place in tears, and then go into the waiting room and pack their belongings.

The atmosphere was loose. At this rate, the atmosphere seemed like it would be possible to bring up small talk and have a good laugh together.

‘at las… Is it time to speak?’

sejina.

uh uh

However, Liu Qingyu spoke first.

Is it too late to say this? … thank you. I heard Sejin cared about you a lot so I could come to my senses.

… … Not much.

no that’s great

Liu Qingyu’s eyes were warm.

You must have been very embarrassed by my attitude. It would have been more difficult for you to take care of others in a difficult situation.

… … .

but you took care of me

Bae Se-jin was a little worried, but soon threw a word.

… As a friend, it’s natural

As Bae Se-jin, Ryu Cheong-woo was almost the same age as his first acquaintance.

Moreover, since I received a lot of one-sided help, it was actually strange to be thanked this much.

Liu Qingyu smiled.

Thank you though.

… okay.

The sincere words came and went softly to the point where they seemed clumsy and ended warmly.

There was a nice silence.

And Bae Se-jin thought.

… … .

In this atmosphere, the story of the psychopath cast suddenly… .

‘Can I… … .’

In the end, Sejin Bae gave up his remarks, wanting to shed tears.

… That’s how the day of the broadcast came.

October 31 Halloween midnight.

Thanks to the unconventional choice of not scheduling the next morning, Testa gathered on the sofa in high spirits.

brother! let's start! Sit down now! Hurry!

… … .

Bae Se-jin sat down on the sofa.

And in order to hide his nervousness, he grabbed Cha Yoo-jin's popcorn at random and put it in his mouth and chewed it combatively.

… ?? What the… .

Start.

Cha Yoo-jin was taken aback for a moment, but soon he heard Moon-dae Park's voice and fixed his eyes on the TV.

[Dream.]

[This must be a dream.]

[It had to be.]

The first episode of the new Netflix series < Doll Hunter >, which was released a few seconds ago, started airing.

* * *

The contents of < Doll Hunter > were close to modern mystery survival stories.

One day, the main character wakes up to the sound of an alarm and realizes that even though it is morning, there is not a single light coming through the window.

And as you get closer to the window, you notice something creepy.

Outside the window was full of damp dirt.

As if the whole building had been buried alive.

[Ah!]

The plot of this mystery drama is to keep going upstairs to escape from such a bizarrely twisted dark building and encounter neighbors who have turned into monsters.

Of course, not all neighbors turned into monsters. Most of the residents were buried with the building.

The main character continued to go up and met various human groups and friendly enemies. Among them, he became a colleague and accompanied the people he had a relationship with.

A firefighter who retired due to an injury, a junior high school baseball member, a company motive, and… .

[…] Hello.]

Oh Sejin hyung!

Bae Se-jin's role was medical student 'Jeong Yi-sol', who also joined in the early and mid-mid years.

A man in his mid-20s with black hair and wearing rimless glasses.

He is intelligent, has good judgment, and even has first aid skills. If it was a game, he would have been the number one recruiter.

[Pause.]

[…] !!]

In particular, the scene of chasing a monster with a fire hose holding a fire hose in front of the group of main characters who were in danger at the time

of their first appearance even provided catharsis in conjunction with the engine BGM.

Even Ryu Cheng-wu, who was not interested in surrealistic images, was lightly impressed.

Sejin-ah, you're really cool

… uh uh thank you.

A capable helper who blocks the development of so-called carcinogenesis while also taking care of the morality of the team!

The role that anyone would covet was shining even more when meeting Bae Se-jin, who was excellent in both mask and acting skills.

[This way.]

[Ah… !]

Even the parts where he didn't talk were attractive.

In addition, this medical student invited the main character's party to his hideout and even treated the injured.

Where was the hiding place?

[Convenience store!]

[Shh.]

It was a convenience store full of supplies!

Seeing the greasy and salty canned ham and hot instant rice, the main character and his friends hurriedly ate it, knowing that it was PPL, but made the ham and rice pull.

Hey~ hyung takes care of the PPL too? It's really an important role in many ways~

It’s really cool. cool!

… … uh.

An important role in many ways… Right.

Bae Se-jin couldn’t stop the members from watching the second episode non-stop with excitement.

The drama progressed at an incredible speed, as is usually the case with works with a long and solid original work, and thanks to this, the members continued to immerse themselves in the story with sweat in their hands.

There was no time to be bored.

I even analyzed the strategies of the main characters and gave them lessons.

Ah, now I’m going to move to that convenience store as my base.

Iknow, right.

Hmm~ I think it would be better to go a little higher. Ayy, but it would be hard to think like this in that situation again, right?

The structure of the 31-story residential-commercial complex was twisted upside down, so the officetels on the top floor where people stayed became the bottom floor.

And on the 28th floor, there was a convenience store targeting residents.

If you leave this officetel floor and go up a little further, you will find a shopping area, so that is better. Opinions were divided even among the members.

Even Seon Ah-hyun asked Park Moon-dae.

What do you think of that doormat?

And Park Moon-dae answered calmly.

well… Either way, I think it will come out at a convenience store.

… ?

Because it’s good to be attacked.

the moment the words end.

Just then, the image of a convenience store appeared on the screen again.

With the lights off and a dark appearance.

… … !!

[…] uh? Huh?]

The main character went downstairs to check the rescue signal sent by middle school students trapped in a small room in the officetel, and the party split into two.

Those who were not injured moved.

Injured people were left at the convenience store.

And now, I returned to the convenience store where only the injured people were left… All the LED lights are off, creating a gloomy atmosphere.

Ooooh

that’s right It’s natural for convenience stores to have something to eat, so anyone can target them.

Hmmm~ After all, going to the floor with the shops would be a bit of a distraction… .

Even as he said that, both Ryu Cheng-wu and Lee Se-jin could not take their eyes off the screen.

And in their words, they realized themselves.

-Convenience stores are prone to raids.

Then, how did the medical student use it as a hiding place without being attacked until now… ?

The moment that question crossed the heads of some members.

[…] … .]

On the screen, the main character and several others finally entered the convenience store.

Inside a dark convenience store where the shadow of the main character is cast.

[Hey there?]

Fortunately, the shelves and counters that were illuminated by the dim light still looked fine.

But no reply came. Only suffocating white noise filled the screen.

‘Have you evacuated beforehand?’

By the time that hopeful speculation passed by. The main character’s flashlight was directed at the convenience store warehouse door.

and.

[…] !!]

Shoes and legs began to be seen through the crack in the open door.

A heterogeneous figure lying horizontally instead of standing vertically.

thud. thud.

A beating heart-like sound effect dominates the screen.

And the camera from the protagonist's point of view slowly raises its head and catches In-young, the only one standing inside the warehouse door.

[Are you here?]

And everyone realizes.

The medical student was not attacked at the convenience store, but he was the one who was attacked.

Behind the medical student, who was calmly wiping the blood off his hands with a wet tissue, the corpses with their eyes wide open were caught by the shaking camera.

And the things stacked on top were close-up.

These are the co-workers of the main character who stayed at the convenience store because of an injury.

Especially the first members the main character met in episode 1.

Among them, there was a heroine, or a woman who was forming a love line with the main character.

There was also a supporting actor, Licorice, who was a co-worker at the same company as the main character and seemed to be going with him until the end.

however… Yes.

In 2 episodes… The starting members are all dead.

by the hands of medical students.

… … .

… … .

Bae Se-jin desperately started avoiding the members' eyes!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 519

of episode 519,

‘Jeong Yi-sol’, who has the appearance of Bae Se-jin, an intelligent medical student, is wiping blood from her fingertips with a calm complexion.

The protagonist asked, staring at the dead bodies of his comrades, stiff and pale, still alive.

[why… .]

The viewers who saw this scene had exactly the same feeling.

There was a confused silence in the living room, and instead of Bae Se-jin, who was sweating profusely, a medical student on the screen answered.

[What?]

[Dead… why? Why did you kill him!!]

Convenience store as quiet as a dead mouse.

And the living room of the accommodation outside the work.

A graceful classical accompaniment began to flow between the screens the two crossed.

A smooth and calm sound.

And then the calm remark of a medical student rang out.

[There’s no reason not to kill him.]

What bullshit… .

Seriously bro?

Astonishment and sighs rang through the living room, and Bae Se-jin covered his eyes.

However, the medical student whose upper body is close-up on the screen has the same appearance and a plain expression.

And explained.

‘He’s injured.’

The protagonist screamed as if he had gone mad.

[what… what are you talking about Then why did you save us, why did you help… … !]

[I have to check.]

They said they checked to see if they had the ability to offset the penalty of injury.

The medical student who answered concisely was calm and rational.

No, he used a tone that seemed rational, but it further created a sense of incongruity with the eerie bloody background.

After removing all the blood with a wet tissue, he pointed to the corner of the warehouse with his hand.

A backpack containing supplies.

[Take a baggage.]

[Ah!]

The protagonist was completely crazy and rushed.

The medical student slightly frowned and lowered his head slightly to avoid the main character's fist and, conversely, made him fall.

The hero fell over the corpse.

[Uh uh uh uh!!!]

[Think about it.]

He gave advice like a medical student teaching the main character who is out of anger and fear how to take a deep breath.

And the moment when the main character raises his head, panting reflexively.

[Let's go together.]

The medical student held out his hand.

It was an offer to accompany.

The main character, who could not understand the thought circuit of this crazy bastard, forgot his anger for a moment and stared at the hand with his face down.

The moment when the main character's vision shakes like a slow motion and the world seems to stop.

[Juseong-ah!!]

Silence was broken with a loud cry.

The remaining party, who had been slowly chasing after the rescued middle school students, entered the convenience store.

The protagonist is barely rescued by them and dragged out of the convenience store.

And after being stuck in the officetel crying and struggling, I finally go to the convenience store after a few hours.

[…] … .]

The convenience store was already empty.

All that was left was a neatly arranged corpse.

[Huhhhh… .]

The main character collapsed in front of him.

After the slow and painful music plays, he finds an object still lying in the corner of the warehouse, unable to bear the pain alone.

A full backpack.

A medical student had left a backpack with supplies in it.

I don’t know if it was a decision based on mobility or if there were other reasons.

[…] Inhale.]

However, the main character gropes for the backpack.

Then, gritting my teeth, I walked out of the convenience store with dragging steps.

The steps became more and more powerful.

Leaving behind the corpses stretched out like dolls. The rough title logo

of < Doll Hunter >

floated on the tear-stained face of the main character, and the second episode ended in a shocking way.

… … .

… … .

Cha Yoo-jin, who had forgotten the popcorn and opened her mouth, muttered.

Bae Se-jin hyung fooled me.

… … no.

He said he was the main character’s friend.

That moment… It was a thoughtless remark

for a friend .

Are you serious?!

Not a friend, but an enemy.

That person is too much… !

Bae Se-jin, who even heard a word from Seon Ah-hyun, sank.

A sly response such as ‘it was fun though’ or ‘I cheated everything’ was impossible for him… .

In the end, Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a red face.

Let’s talk in detail now!

You guys were considerate of me when I was a psychopath three times in a row, and I told you not to do it if you’re a psychopath, but it was a bit like getting this role right away!

that’s right. It’s a bit of a strange character, but it’s true… .

That was the moment.

for a moment.

… ?

Lee Se-jin chewed on Cha Yu-jin's popcorn with a solemn expression and interrupted his words.

don't tell bro

why?

And an unexpected answer came back.

It's more fun not to listen.

… ?!

Hey, Sejin hyung is really good at acting. yes?

Yeah that's right!

I can't wait to see what you'll do… !

Crazy was crazy and fun was fun!

ah it starts

[Doll Hunter]

[3. The person who climbs hell]

Spoiler refrain!

Testa began to focus on the auto-playing episode 3 with a solemn attitude and excited eyes.

… … .

Bae Se-jin just opened his mouth with a bewildered expression.

therefore… .

Shh hyung, focus!

… … .

Bae Se-jin is at a loss for words!

However, only one member was out of the whirlwind of exchange and confusion.

‘I never thought it would be a medical student role.’

Moondae Park.

Having already finished reading the original webtoon Jeongju-ju a few months ago, he was nodding his head at his foresight, having installed a reaction cam.

‘I’ll kill the content.’

It was truly the embodiment of cost-effectiveness.

And as Park Moon-dae predicted, real-time SNS was already full of screams.

* * *

< Doll Hunter > did not disclose the roles played by the actors in detail, so light fans who were not true fans of Bae Se-jin did not go straight to the original webtoon.

There was just an interesting drama coming out on Netplus, and there were many people who enjoyed it when Bae Se-jin appeared in it.

They admired Bae Se-jin’s first appearance.

A wonderful helper appears!

-Medical student ㅠㅠ It’s been a long time since I’ve been in the middle of a

long time

-Wow, Bae Se-jin seems to have chosen the role well -It

‘s thrilling -Look at all doll hunters,

John Jam.

It means accompanied by screams.

-??? ?????

– What is this

– is this a dream?

-Ah, it’s true that I chose the role X well, but now the meaning is the opposite

-Spae Advent

And people who saw this reaction were like, ‘What is it? What?’ I started watching < Doll Hunter > while doing it, and after an hour or two, screaming together happened as a chain reaction.

-Well

, there are all these dramas

.

And Bae Se-jin’s true fans looked at this with excitement even as they themselves screamed.

It was the composure of those who had already realized the truth from the first appearance of Bae Se-jin as a medical student by pouring several days

into watching the original work the moment they heard the news of Bae Se-jin's appearance.

But even they couldn't hold back their admiration.

– Sejin has been absent from starring for several years. Isn't he a real human? I thought I was really possessed

– The scene of washing my hands was so intimidating

– Every single character setting was too much, so if I did it wrong, I could really fuck it up, but I held the balance really delicately, and when I fired it, it popped off

. am.

The strong role of a psychopath is not exaggerated, it is restrained like a real thing, and at the same time, the impact and delivery power are clear by capturing the details.

Of course, in fact, Bae Se-jin's acting hiatus was not as long as they thought.

Not only did he frequently play the role of a psychopath in the virtual world of the system, he even played a medical student in his previous work.

Thanks to this, even in a short preparation period, things such as habits peculiar to medical students were well implemented so that even the smallest details could be realized.

It was the effect of a newcomer to a career position.

Here, Bae Se-jin was cast in a hurry, and even the story of the interim input spread secretly, creating a synergistic effect.

-Since the casting that was replaced in the middle of Bae Se, the source of Witube (Link)

└????

└Jinya

If you recall that the production team boasted that this secret story would not leak out, Bae Se-jin could have been angry, but the result itself was very good.

People who read the original also received favorable reviews.

-You said you finished this character in a week? Aren't you crazy?

-Jeong Yi-sol pops out exactly as I imagined while watching the webtoon. The production team seems to have shed tears of emotion after filming the

first

take

.

Besides, pre-shooting for this work has already been completed.

I was influenced by popularity or impact for no reason and forcibly increased the weight, so I didn't eat up the workability like the character of Mary-Soo.

On the contrary, since the reversal of 'Medical Student', the novelty of the work has been revived.

In fact, until now, < Doll Hunter > was progressing like a standard survival mystery story.

A protagonist who is slightly adventurous, affectionate, and has a clear sense of humanity is acting like a protagonist.

However, from episode 3, the main character tries to escape from this bizarre building alone, carefully guarding everyone.

[There are too many monsters in this building.]

[But I will not become a monster.]

It was a complete awakening.

The main character's weakness, which was necessary in order to immerse himself in the world view at the beginning, has been sublimated into a strong and cool judgment that suits the taste of modern people in the 21st century.

[Run!]

Break through the situation hotly and desperately, risking a crisis to break through the monster.

The main character goes through the floors of the officetel without being swayed by people who are not sure whether they are asking for help or trying to trap them, and finally enters the floor where the shopping malls are gathered.

And from there, 'Jeong I-sol', a medical student, appears again in the story.

[…] !]

He didn't appear often, but whenever he appeared, he promoted a symbolic thrill like a kind of horror event.

At the butcher's shop, in the hiding place you barely found from the cult.

The BGM of a medical student made viewers freeze every time they heard it, but the main character survived each time.

It was a possible tension adjuster because of the impact of the first reversal.

For reference, Testa showed this reaction.

comes out again

oh my gosh

The warm reaction from the first appearance has already gone to the other world.

-Testa is like parents watching

morning

dramas

.

no… no that's it

-Baehamjji was taken aback
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

-how well he kept it a secret.

Testa's reaction was so real that even fans who didn't know the exact situation would burst into laughter.

However, the true climax comes in episode 5, the last episode of the series that was released all at once on October 31, half of the season.

near the end of episode 5.

The moment when the main character who escaped from being killed by the monster worshiped by a pseudo-group meets a medical student.

[not… .]

hooked.

Jeong Yi-sol stabbed the main character without talking.

[why… .]

[Lack of supplies.]

And collect the supplies the main character was carrying.

The backpack you left behind.

[Ah.]

Yes.

The medical student also killed the main character.

… … .

… … .

Of course, it comes back to life.

-It’s a loop, guys hahaha

The main character woke up in the room like the first episode.

[Huh!]

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Uhhh

-doesn’t

look like anyone else -Reactions the same as when I saw blood relatives

Testa was also a person

Under the full support, it is even uploaded to WeTube as official content.

It was a real hit.

A few days later, some people found meta fun by comparing it with Testa Bae Se-jin’s previous performance.

It was because < Doll Hunter > and the character of the medical student were so strong.

-Sejin also wore glasses in Section 127, so here it is hahaha

-Is the starting annihilation a symbol of Testa?

-127 section doctor and ‘he’ medical student (image)

There were many jokes connecting the company’s previous collaboration game, which was mainly an abandoned factory and now an abandoned industrial complex, and there were also fans who drew fan art by weaving the two together.

The funny thing is that it wasn’t just the fans who were interested in this.

The parties were the same.

[hello! The days have become very chilly, so I tried to contact you to see if you are doing well. Haha, have you seen this?]

Text with a link.

Park Moon-dae received a call from the game company Ruins Corporation after a long time.

Along with the proposal I was prepared for.

[Do you really have no intention of making another game, testers?]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 520

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 520

Game… do you want to make it again?

I re-read the long text sent by the presidents of the game company Ruins Industrial Complex.

Apparently, he was quite impressed after seeing 'Doll Hunter' starring Bae Se-jin.

'I expected it to some extent.'

I wrote a reply wholeheartedly, remembering the game in the last album that received a very good response.

An ambitious follow-up to the successful first game.

[sorry. We don't have enough time.]

Yes. Of course not.

The reason is the same as last time.

'It's okay for once, but if you go further, there will be people who want to create controversy.'

First of all, let's define the contents we tried anew for the last album.

– Put the game in the album.

This is a new event-oriented attempt until the first time, but if it goes beyond the second time, it becomes a business.

A pattern will arise.

Then there is a controversy that naturally follows.

– If you buy an album for a game, it’s not a song album, it’s just a game

?

This is because there will definitely be a regular consumer base who buys albums to play unique interactive games.

‘This problem is occurring because I made it well last time.’

Already, Testa had many enemies. It is said that there are countless reasons not to give pods, from the former agency, T1, to the new wonderhole bastards.

I tried to kindly explain this, but I thought that no matter how much I thought about it, these people wouldn’t understand.

‘In the first place, they wouldn’t have noticed that the existing users of the game wouldn’t like it too much.’

From the point of view of the ruins complex, they would have thought that it was a dog profit because they just made the game fun, got good reviews, and promoted their new games to come in the future.

‘Actually, I heard that there were quite a few responses from abroad.’

However, gamers in this country, who knew who Testa was, were more likely to think it would be brain-destroying or to feel resentment if they continued to do so even once.

Making a game with a popular idol would make it look like riding on the popularity of an idol.

‘To do so, I’ll have to approach it with a more careful plan.’

It’s that you shouldn’t go with the feeling of an ambitious follow-up like this.

I sent a reply by adjusting the level of rejection well so that the people of the ruins industrial complex felt the ambiguous nuance of ‘we can cooperate whenever the situation arises’.

That’s it.

Everything was well under control.

I nodded.

However, there are variables in the world that individuals cannot control.

For example, something like a hit at the level of a social phenomenon.

Yes.

< Doll Hunter > is a hit that breaks platform records.

* * *

The beginning was the overseas performance of < Doll Hunter >.

-Crazy Netflix global share 1st place

-Real-time distorted doll hunter viewership

< Doll Hunter > became a hot topic with statistics that there are almost no runners in the middle due to its suction power that makes you see all the anger that has been released once you start watching.

And the rankings continued to rise due to new viewers brought by word of mouth and entry into the rankings… .

-1st place in

the viewing time rankings .

‘It’s a mess.’

The production studio and Netplus, which were excited for the first time in a long time, sprinkled articles as if they were almost risking their lives for media play.

Even so, it was more surprising that the drama’s ratings were good enough to not be criticized.

-Awesome haha

The latest comment was literally awesome.

It was reported in all kinds of foreign media and media, and attention was also paid to the main actors who appeared.

Especially for an actor who plays a crazy psychopath who presents the protagonist with his first awakening and first death.

-Oh my God,

right away, a collection of foreign YouTubers’ reactions to Bae Se-jin’s psychopath reversal scene was included in the domestic WeTube popular video rankings.

-I never expected something like this, but I enjoyed it (Capitals)

-He made this show 10x more exciting

-Viewers who screamed like the main character

It was an intense comeback of a child actor with 10 million.

At the dorm, when Cha Yoo-jin gave an enthusiastic response, Bae Se-jin, who deliberately avoided monitoring the Internet, was also seen sneakily checking.

brother! He said he fell in love with his brother!

… What about a psychopath?

He looked a bit shaky, but he didn't look bad.

'of course.'

Isn't success always a good taste? Even if it's from the 4th straight psychopath role.

Now, from time to time, I could hear him talking proudly with subtle expectations.

This time, the cast and crew were promoted to appear on WeTube. If the timing is right, I'm going to promote the next album a bit, but I don't know if it will work… .

Of course there will be… !

well there's nothing bad about that It's good if you enjoy your own activities.

However, the puppies, not the parties, were the problem.

This is because Bae Se-jin's character, medical student 'Jeong Yi-sol', has a growing public opinion on the Internet as the value of the name increases.

———————-

[Why does Bae Se-jin continue to be an idol?]

To be honest, Testa treated me as an incompetent member. I think I caught on to the extreme .

———————

This is idol Bae Se-jin's theory of futility.

It is argued that there is no need for Bae Se-jin as a testa because of actor Bae Se-jin's overwhelming performance in the work.

'It's like asking me to take another film at that time.'

Of course, because Bae Se-jin has shown steady growth on stage and built a solid fan base as an idol, the conflict was enormous.

-What is this crazy guy again?

ㄴThe writer didn't even use swear words, but he swears all over the place..

ㄴAll the fans of Maw are the seizure button hahaha

ㄴAren't you ashamed to point out that someone used a word like Maw, swearing?

-Honestly, Saejin Bae has few parts, and he doesn't leave much of an impression on stage .

ㄴAzusa looked like he was on

stage even when he was out of grade .

ㄴ??? Why are

you suddenly a Testa fan?

ㅠㅠ

ㄴ Why are there so many people who use the word gaslighting carelessly

? What a bitch.

Extreme remarks up to this point have similarly divided pros and cons.

'They're doing this on purpose.'

After attracting aggro with a heated argument here, a softer opinion emerges.

That was the problem.

-Bae Se I want to see you in dramas or movies more often.

Of course, it is speculation that Bae Se-jin will place more importance on acting activities in the future and will naturally miss out on testa activities more often.

There were quite a few people who wrote this casually.

-If the contract was renewed, honestly, the members should be considerate of this too.

Don’t be really selfish

. I saw a good testa member Saejin Bae to lower the value of Testa’s name.

I looked at the Internet community and nodded.

All indicators were pointing to one.

‘Let’s comeback.’

This is what happens when the drug for testa activity is off. < Doll Hunter > The impact was so great that Testa was instantly pushed back.

As soon as possible, Testa should make a comeback and hit the head sexually to turn the topic around.

‘Just in case Bae Se-jin wants to promote his next album, I can do it to my heart’s content.’

Besides, this was also a good way for Bae Se-jin to carry out his schedule as an actor.

Given the current development of < Doll Hunter >, Bae Se-jin is highly likely to appear in season 2 as well. Then, in a few months, we will start a new shoot, so it was good to put in the team activities before that.

‘Because I was thinking of doing one more comeback before the year ends… It fits perfectly into the annual plan that was set up when the company was founded.’

Of course, if Bae Se-jin really wants to focus on his acting activities rather than team activities, it wasn’t bad timing for him to start showing off from now on.

‘It’s like taking part in important schedules, skipping a few events and going to actors’ schedules.’

To be honest, if you do it until you renew your contract, there will be no moral problems if you gradually fall out of it.

So, I even asked him outright.

-… Why?

The reaction came back, asking why we canceled the schedule we could go to. um yeah

-I understand your ambition to hold on to both idol and actor activities.

-uh? Not to that extent… .

– Oh oh oh!

Surely this guy has guts too. Compared to when they first debuted, it was a remarkable growth.

I nodded as I watched the back of his head disappear as if he was running away to his room while receiving applause from my younger siblings.

Besides, when Bae Se-jin entered this work, he joked about it, but his success in the drama actually opened a new route for a group called Testa.

For example, instant rice and canned ham PPL from < Doll Hunter >.

do you know that Netplus does not accept PPL for money. In many cases, it is treated as a two-way promotion between companies.

-ㅋㅋㅋ I came to the mart because I was craving hot rice and ham after watching Doll Hunter, but they were even on the ham wrapper. (Photo) Something

like this.

In the past few days, canned ham wrappers with the image of < Doll Hunter > have begun to be seen in supermarkets.

The instant rice and ham companies promoted their programs with PPL on their side as well.

And what's interesting is that this company is also a competitor with T1 frozen food.

-It seems like it was just yesterday that I was a slave to Testa T-One, but now they advertise for me as a rival

.

Yes. Unintentionally, while feeding T1, he made a connection with a rival company.

Oh~ Look at this, Moondaemun University. This company said it would like Mundae to eat some of their chicken feet?

It's good.

It's not an ordinary skill for that company's social media person to see you. By the way, if you put an advertisement in it, they are really willing to eat it.

Anyway, in this way, there is a way to gradually escape from T1's 'I won't use Testa' influence.

Breaking away from Testa's connection, which had been biased by T1, other companies came to bite.

'It's going well.'

Bae Se-jin, who was worried that his acting activities would interfere with the team, brightened when he explained this to Bae Se-jin, perhaps because it was good news in his own way.

'It seems a bit too energetic, but… A guy who did well is okay.'

To be honest. It was more of a problem to have done well and not even know about it.

chamberlain… The next album that wants to make a comeback soon. The guy who participated in producing more than half of the songs here.

I am… You mean you wrote this song?!

… … .

Even when checking the detailed information, the working time is only 21 hours, but did you really finish the work in 21 hours without moving the program separately?

… I guess so.

oh my god!

Rabin Kim.

Steer Kim Rae-bin… .

'Let's return it quickly.'

After I finished the 'Listen to My Song' hearing that I opened to Kim Rae-bin, I decided to return this guy's memories as soon as possible and proceed with stage rehabilitation.

I don’t have any objection, and I was just waiting for the timing, so I didn’t mind it.

– I look forward to seeing how I overcome my lack of talent and inclination and get on stage through realization!

Steer Kim Rae-bin originally came to the complete conclusion that he had no ability as a performer idol.

Still, he seemed to have a strange belief that he, who had Testa’s memories, would have secured his stage abilities through a great chance.

Perhaps, as he listened to the members say, ‘You were originally good at the stage’, the logic in his head went strangely, and that’s how it came to be.

It’s a bit of a distorted idea, but let’s talk about this carefully and correct it.

Is stage rehabilitation important?

‘Let’s go lightly right after I get my memories back.’

I have established some principles.

Be brief and not overly formal.

There is an audience, but even if a variable occurs, the probability of it spreading into controversy is low.

Everyone in the audience should look at the stage with a friendly and generous attitude.

finally… .

– The format should be freer than the existing stage.

When I put this in, the answer came out pretty quickly.

‘There’s also a candidate right away.’

This is a more natural way to do it because I contacted the Ruins Industrial Complex a few days ago.

After checking the KakaoTalk profile that popped up as the contact information for the ruins, I smiled and texted.

[Congratulations. You said you were getting married.]

Their profiles were their wedding photos.

It seemed that the couple who ran the ruined industrial complex were getting married soon.

[Aren’t you in need of a congratulatory song?]

Testa’s congratulatory song service.

I will do it for no money

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 521

Episode 521

The day when the congratulatory song for Testa was confirmed after an enthusiastic welcome from the husband and wife of the president of the ruined industrial complex.

Oh congratulatory song It's been a while~

Sejin gave a congratulatory song… have you called

I didn't do it alone, but when I was in high school, my teacher got married, so I did it with all the kids!

For reference, that video was already discovered on WeTube at the beginning of their debut. With the title 'Testa Lee Se-jin's congratulatory song'.

-Aspiring idol from anyone's point of view -You have a

different

angle on yourself haha

Anyway, befitting guys who became idols in their early 20s, that was the end of this team's celebration song experience.

me?

'It can't be.'

What kind of bastard would have sang a congratulatory song when all contact with him was cut off while preparing for the public announcement.

At least, I received a call asking me to take a picture, but they didn't reply and blocked me because they wanted unpaid labor.

Thanks to this, the preparation for this congratulatory song started with a preliminary investigation.

As always, the guys gathered in the living room diligently presented the songs that come to mind when thinking of congratulatory songs.

A bright and happy song!

How about a picnic… !

There are quite a few ballads in our album, right?

Various love songs from the title track appeared as candidates and were listed.

However, there was no song that just made me want to say 'this is it'.

Um, something is bothering me.

I know.

Even songs we sang but weren't ours were nominated.

Park Moondae, you… You know the song I sang in < The Singer I Made >. famous as a congratulatory song.

That's fine too. However, the distribution of parts seems to be a bit difficult.

… is it?

OK.

Of course, there are other reasons too.

‘It’s a song that I sang by myself and it’s overly popular.’

I don’t think there’s one or two idiots trying to compare the time I sang the song by myself and the time Testa sang it as a group.

‘There’s no need to give it something to scratch.’

Recently, people who are using Bae Se-jin to scratch Testa are appearing one after another.

I won’t miss this honey-like opportunity to hit either the individual or the testa.

In the end, Bae Se-jin gave in to the majority decision defeat with a slightly dissatisfied expression.

okay.

Every time an opinion came out in this way, a decision to hold or dismiss was made for various reasons.

As a result, later, even songs that had nothing to do with us came out randomly.

i want to do this!

Eugene, let’s use this only when we propose to our fans.

Eventually, a 30-second marriage proposal challenge song, which is trending on TikTacTok, became a version.

better song!

I’ll think hard… !

The discussion got more and more serious. To be honest, I want to go this far for a congratulatory song.

‘I was thinking of doing something cute.’

In the meantime, steer Kim Rae-bin, who tried to extract some opinions by subtly instigating them, seems to think that he has no authority, so he is going crazy because he is listening with a straight attitude.

‘Should I just call Medrina?’

Fortunately, after about an hour, the leader sorted things out like a leader.

Um, wouldn’t it be okay for the wedding party to sing the song they want?

ah.

It was a very valid opinion.

It sounds like a surprise and it’s not a party for other people to have adventurers. Better go safe.

We will contact you right away.

good.

And the congratulatory song that the husband and wife of the president of the ruins industrial complex wanted… … .

[and! Then there’s the song we collaborated on for the first time, right? The 127 section trailer song! I really want to hear that!]

… … .

that’s kinda

‘Wasn’t that lyrics like ‘I won’t die and survive’?’

Wouldn’t it sound like a discord if sung at a wedding?

[Or, this title is good too! ‘Roll the Dice’!]

Let’s start a melee at the wedding?

It seems that these people's ideas are weddings and nabal, and they are distorted by requesting songs they want to hear.

haha yes wait a minute.

I stopped the call for a moment, turned off the sound, and looked around.

The members desperately began to express their opinions.

Some of our songs might be like celebrating a couple! How about recommending something like that?

I know. There is no such thing.

why! Like a high five… It sounds like we're proposing.

that's right. My recommended song, so it was rejected.

It means saying no to yourself and putting aside the thought of choosing a song like marriage proposal.

… … So what song do you sing?

A dizzying silence passed.

Then Ahyeon Seon raised her hand.

I just… Can I call you what you want?

Ahhh?

Even if it's a bit awkward, I think these are the most meaningful songs for the two of you… ! The company you work with… Because I can remember that I got good results. I think you'll be happy.

… … .

Oh… .

Some of the guys seemed to be impressed by that sincere expression.

But I quickly got my head rolling.

It sounds like you tapped on a calculator.

Excluding everything that suits and doesn't suit a wedding… .

'There must be a topic.'

Isn't there a story

When game company presidents get married, they are congratulated by a group 1 idol with the game song?

I can already hear the sound of clicking on WeTube.

But there is no need to state this conclusion. I nodded and agreed, like one of those impressed guys.

That's right. because you want to hear

There was no particular reaction this time.

Yes!

Sun Ah-hyun nodded with a bright face.

So, is it decided?

Yep~

That's how we politely resumed the phone call with the president and his wife of the ruined industrial complex.

I will prepare one of the two songs you mentioned.

It is a song of their own choosing. Let's take responsibility for the sense of incongruity that doesn't suit the wedding.

[really? wait a minute … come quickly You've become!]

[Awesome.]

[Wow, I'm already looking forward to it! Thank you so much!]

They were people full of will to live while doing what they really wanted to do.

After listening to the president and his wife talk live, the call ended amicably.

[Then see you that day!]

After hanging up the phone.

We looked at each other and nodded.

… … Shall we practice?

okay.

A fierce and intense title song by a concentrating male idol.

Wedding congratulations confirmed.

I… By the way, what kind of song is the bonus book?

Let's start by educating this guy.

* * *

After the call, I went back to my room and played a song that Steer Kim Rae-bin hadn't heard of yet.

This is the background song 'Bonus book' of the trailer video that came out in collaboration with < 127 Section >.

This is also a song I composed… .

that’s right.

Steer Kim Rae-bin, who sat between the beds, watched the trailer frantically.

I naturally played the title ‘Better Me’ at the time, which shared some of the melody with the collaboration song, and even showed the stage.

It is Kim Rae-bin’s one-person direct cam.

[Find BETTER ME]

Every time the rhythmic choreography followed the riff melody, cheers broke through the music.

Raebin Kim, who was wearing a mask with a zipper on his mouth, ripped off the mask and threw it and started rapping.

Wow-!

I opened my mouth.

aren’t you doing well

… … .

Kim Rae-bin did not answer for a long time and looked at himself in the vertical video.

The answer came back at the end of the song.

I do not know. Was my evaluation good for this stage?

uh. I lived listening to the rumor that it came out of a cyberpunk cartoon.

However, Kim Rae-bin had an ambiguous expression.

don’t like it?

I know that the audience's reaction is very favorable, but I'm not sure if I'm doing well… .

hmm.

Ah, but I'm indirectly recognizing it by looking at the reaction!

okay.

I crossed my arms.

As far as I remember, there was basically no difference in the way the stage was operated between Steer Kim Rae-bin and Testa Kim Rae-bin.

'If I had to argue, are the stage songs performed by Testa Kim Rae-bin better?'

And more actively, without being aware of it, he put in ad-libs using his own movements and facial expressions.

However, there is no difference that makes you want to be a completely different person. because they are the same person

'But Steer Kim Rae-bin came to the conclusion that he couldn't perform on stage, and I'm not sure if Testa Kim Rae-bin is good at it?'

This is the curious point.

Originally, this guy has a very good eye for stage abilities.

'As much as he has a talent for producing, he makes judgments like a knife.'

It was almost brutal.

This was the attitude and ability that this guy had even before his debut in < Azusa >.

chamberlain… Do you know the reason why this guy chose Bae Se-jin out of so many people in the 2nd team match that he and I first teamed up with?

Even though Bae Se-jin at the time was a beginner who participated in idol survival by crying and eating mustard under the pressure of the agency.

-It is unlikely that you will conflict with the team to take more parts, and you are very expressive in given parts!

In a word, it was judged that since his skills were different, he would take fewer parts and still digest the parts he received properly.

‘I figured out the only ki stat and tenacity trait that Sejin Bae had.’

The performance evaluation was clear to be sober.

However, if this kind of guy’s self-judgment is going to have problems, that obsessive story about ‘not being able to perform’ may have been related to a trauma that was deeper than I expected.

‘As expected, I’d like to have a little more conversation.’

I want to be gently coaxed into having a deep conversation over a period of a few days.

The problem is that Kim Rae-bin’s intention was firm.

After all, I would like to ask you to recover your memory as quickly as possible!

hmm.

Even if I didn’t return it and asked to continue the conversation, there was a chance that it would make me nervous… .

‘It must be higher.’

I quickly made up my mind and nodded my head moderately without a change in expression.

okay. So what should we do today?

yes!

I called the other guys before midnight that night.

want to give it back now?

uh. He said he wanted to receive it before singing the congratulatory song.

Umm… okay.

Soon, Kim Rae-bin took his place in the middle of the living room as if he were celebrating a birthday.

Raebin Kim Did you eat a lot? You're going to sleep now, so eat well!

I've had enough! And I have already prepared myself by watching Chungwoo hyung's case!

Steer Kim Rae-bin, who answered quite courageously, lay down on the futon.

please!

OK.

After I brought up the status window, I went through two types of pop-ups to bring up what I wanted.

Preview guide popup.

I cried while watching it.

'Exit preview.'

The hologram flashed without any major effect.

Ugh.

And at some point, the unfinished interface design unique to preview disappeared.

[Complete!]

Then everything went quiet.

‘after.’

I took my eyes off the status window and turned my head.

Perhaps Kim Rae-bin is now asleep for several hours like the others… .

‘for a moment.’

Kim Rae-bin, who was lying on the bed, had his eyes open.

… ?

I… Did Moondaemun University deal with it now?

uh.

We saw Kim Rae-bin again.

‘what.’

Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth.

sorry! I think I was a bit dizzy… So, did Chung Woo-hyung’s memory come back?

Eh?

uh uh uh

Looking at the members who all looked stupid at the moment, Kim Rae-bin nodded as if he understood, and then jumped up from the futon.

… ! It’s a situation that Moondae hyung hasn’t started yet. Have you been waiting for me because I fell asleep?

Rabin.

yes?

what were we just doing?

The boy replied in a slightly puzzled manner.

… ? Dae Hyung Moon tried to implement something called ‘preview’.

And everyone realized

Testa memory came back to Kim Rae-bin… It seems that the steer memory has evaporated.

Steer Kim Rae-bin experienced everything up to the last few days!

… … .

sorry. I will keep my mind clear so that nothing further hinders my progress!

… that is.

I pressed my eyelids.

‘Preview such an X foot… !’

* * *

A few days later.

congratulations.

Hey, long time no see!

A wedding venue located in Seoul.

A passenger who attended the wedding of a relative's brother was deeply impressed by the front of the ceremony hall full of strangers and various garlands.

'He has succeeded.'

It was a hot topic in the family when a relative, the son of that uncle, said that he bought a building in Seoul after making a fortune with a game company.

Even the seniors, who used to study computer games, liked money and business.

'Capitalism is really… .'

She, a sociology major, shook her head and stood in the line for the congratulatory money.

Of course, she had no interest in games at all, so there was only a faint impression that her brother had made a famous mobile game.

Anyway, it was said that he made a lot of money, but the wedding that started was clearly like that.

'He makes it so big and unique.'

People of various young ages and company employees who seemed to have met through business filled the venue.

And the slightly erratic progression and unique events that seem to have been taken from the game gave it a fresh feel.

'I think the rice will be delicious too.'

When the guests made such a judgment, the wedding ceremony was concluded with a very short and concise sermon.

Just the congratulatory part.

[As an anthem… This is also like the wedding of the presidents of the ruined industrial complex.]

‘What are you talking about?’

She glared at the host. Others had similar expressions.

The presenter laughed nervously and shouted.

[As an anthem… Idol group testers are here!]

Huh!?

At that moment, most of the guests, including her, almost jumped from their seats.

‘What what?’

That moment when I doubted whether I had heard it wrong.

[Then the celebratory song begins.] As

I hurriedly turned my head to follow the lights, someone jumped in from the other side of the darkened ceremony hall.

… … ?!

It was Testa in a suit!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 522

Episode 522

Wedding halls are usually quite large halls.

However, the interior was filled with guest seats and all sorts of decorative equipment, so there was little practical space.

Of course, this meant that the congratulatory song was held in a place not far from the guest seats.

Thanks to this, guests in the front seats could see the congratulatory singer right in front of them.

And because of the narrowness of this seat, some people can see the anthem singer right in front of them even if they are not in the front seat.

For example, a sociology woman who came to see a relative's wedding.

swish

She saw tall figures turning around and running right next to the outermost guest seat on the groom's side where she was sitting.

7 males.

Dressed in well-tailored suits of ultramarine blue, they passed by in an instant, but their faces could not be recognized.

The face I only saw on the screen.

'Testa.'

The male idol who will be the most famous in this country this year.

Having escaped from the flat surface and becoming three-dimensional, they were moving with a greater sense of presence and reality than they had in their conception.

Even the wind they raised as they ran touched their cheeks.

'… ??'

uh?

A bewildered

sound echoed around.

So was she herself.

When she, unable to properly judge the situation at the moment, doubts whether this is reality.

Piing-

The 7 men who arrived at the place of the congratulatory song in an instant grabbed the microphone and shouted without hesitation.

[Congratulations on your marriage to the two presidents of the ruins!]

Ambiguous reactions erupted, still mixed with surprise and cheers.

However, those who grabbed the microphone immediately laughed and commented with clear voices without the hesitation of an amateur.

[It's the first time we've sung a congratulatory song, so I've been studying hard, but I heard that congratulatory songs are often done heartily by both the married couple and their close acquaintances.] [Yes

. May the two of you continue to live happily and happily with each other… Hoping.]

[Is it just us? So we prepared a congratulatory song with that kind of heart~]

And at that point, the guests finally came to their senses.

It's a testa!

'her… … !'

Sociology and women swallowed saliva.

She, too, had imagined what it would be like to see a celebrity in real life.

It may or may not be better than the screen.

In conclusion, the facial features are equally handsome. It was a group famous for being so handsome, so it wasn't awkward.

However, the screen could not fully capture the unique atmosphere that a person has.

Physique appearance facial expression.

It is in a sharp and neat condition that has been polished and polished with the ball every day.

The destructive power when all of that comes into existence!

'oh my god.'

What I saw right in front of me was a great benefit.

When a guest realizes too late that his seat selection was insanely good.

Ryu Cheng-wu, who had a solid physique, smiled and changed the flow of his comment.

After mentioning how great makers and partners the two of them are getting married.

[We had a chance to participate in the wonderful work the two of you made together, but I don’t know if you would know.] As

soon as those words were over, a few moans and screams erupted from the guest seats as if they had a premonition of something.

‘what? What are you doing?’

So far, Testa has spoken in a tone that seems to be personal with the couple. It means that I did not ask for a favor from across the street or come through my agency.

And

‘Come to think of it, it seems that Testa advertised some game… .’

And before the thought is over.

[Let’s start!]

The accompaniment started.

The electric guitar MR began to reverberate through the ceremony hall like a lightning strike.

… ??

Wow!

Excited screams and questions crossed the guest seats. There were people who knew something and people who didn’t know.

And at that moment, the song cut through all the noise in the dining room.

[I’m gonna survive-

Like you did before!]

Thrilling high pitch.

‘crazy!’

A clear, high-pitched voice that I never thought I would hear at a ceremony.

At Park Moon-dae’s voice, all the sounds of doubt disappeared and cheers erupted.

And the intro part that sticks to the ears follows.

[Ash to ashes dust to dust!

But NOT for me,

I’m alive, like-

Legends never die!]

Cha Yu-jin stretched out her hand toward the couple with a wink in her eyes.

The boss couple couldn’t control their excitement and raised their hands!

‘Huh?’

It was then.

The huge white screen in front of the guest seat lit up and a video started playing.

From the time of the ruined factory to the current ruined industrial complex through T1 Place.

The image cuts pass the process of passionately and happily making games while the bosses are sleeping.

At the words of the president and his wife, ‘Tell me anything you need,’ it was a request Moondae Park requested after much thought.

-It would be nice to play a video during dinner together.

A video that tells the story of two would-be couples, often played at weddings.

It is composed of unique contents by meeting the characteristics of the presidents. However, the warmth and relationship were transmitted just like normal.

and.

As soon as the trailer video taken by Testa in the

< 127 Section > video passed by, all the guests who were unaware of the situation realized it.

< 'Bonus book' by TeSTAR >

This was a game song that the president and his wife put so much effort together.

So, it was the theme song of the boss couple.

[That’s what keeps me alive! Steps

that I will follow vigorously and

complete my life]

The appearance of the Testa screen president and his wife warmed up the atmosphere as if creating a synergistic effect.

What are the side effects of singing a song to a very famous celebrity?

That is, the main character of the wedding can change.

A side effect is that the guests focus more on the congratulatory person than on the wedding couple, shouting out loud, and only talking about the congratulatory song while eating after the ceremony.

That is why, contrary to expectations, the satisfaction of singing a famous singer as a congratulatory song may not be very high, not simply because the song is famous.

The wedding itself is buried.

[If I reach out I can hold it.]

However, there were no side effects at this ceremony.

What Testa sang was a song related to the chronology of the work the couple had been working on together.

It was no different from singing the couple's symbolic song.

Since it is even Testa's own song, the sticky narrative and connection points were conveyed to the audience without any sense of incongruity.

At this wedding, there was definitely a reason to call Testa as the congratulatory singer.

[I will never die]

Like I did before!]

Testa sang the rap part together and demanded a chorus from the bride and groom and even the guests to preserve the cuteness so as not to get too serious.

It was a composition that went well with the festive atmosphere of the wedding.

The gap between the lyrics rather brought joy. There is a story in between, so it has a unique charm and depth.

[Choose your way…

Choose your side.]

[Yes choose your side!]

Moreover, Testa moved from the middle of the game song to their latest song through the naturally connected lyrics.

‘Roll the Dice.’

This year’s song gained popularity through Waterbomb.

The fact that a couple getting married today made a game in the album with the song as the title made the relatives and acquaintances in attendance a little excited.

[Just roll the dice

Trust take my side]

That’s how Testa succeeded in perfectly celebrating their marriage with a song that doesn’t even fit the lyrics.

Not as Testa’s performance, but as a stage for a wedding celebration.

[Be happy!]

The 3 minute and 30 second stage was finished like a knife according to the video.

Applause and cheers poured into Testa and the couple.

When the accompaniment stopped, the warm sense of solidarity created by the video and song disappeared, and interest in Testa itself was about to explode, but at that time, Testa was already quickly leaving.

Ohhh!

However, people who were already holding smartphone cameras took pictures of Testa even as they cheered with their mouths.

The guests, who had been idly clapping and watching the congratulatory song, finally came to their senses.

‘Oh me too!’

Can’t you take a picture of this up close!

She hurriedly picked up her smartphone and succeeded in taking a picture of the testa passing right next to her.

At the same time, the eyes went directly to the tester, not through the smartphone screen.

‘… and.’

They were the people I saw on TV.

Cha Yoo-jin smiles with her fangs slightly exposed Sun Ah-hyun with long eyelashes and red cheeks Lee Se-jin who is cool and handsome.

Kim Rae-bin with a glamorous and decadent impression Ryu Cheong-woo with a strong skeleton and handsome appearance Park Mun-dae with a nonchalant white face.

Even the well-groomed face of Bae Se-jin, who recently became popular with < Doll Hunter >.

One-sidedly, those handsome celebrities that only I knew sucked their eyes.

‘and.’

Choked with wonder and excitement, she forgot to end the video shoot and held her smartphone for a while.

And she wasn’t the only one in this state.

The song, which was filmed by dozens of guests, was naturally uploaded and released on the Internet.

-I came to an acquaintance’s wedding, but Testa came out haha;;

* * *

[Everybody screams the moment they know who the congratulatory song is]

[Testa suddenly broke into the wedding ceremony]

[Testa congratulatory song went crazy today]

Internet users were taken aback by the short videos and news that suddenly poured in without notice, but they were too interested in not knowing. These were the go-to titles.

‘What?’

And if you click it, you will suddenly catch the back of the head of Testa who sings a game song passionately with electric accompaniment during the celebration song and the bride and groom waving excitedly.

The [I’m gonna survive-]

video, as always, gave it objectivity so that it could be seen from a third person’s point of view, a bit farther away than the on-site participants.

It means that there are many people who burst into bread as soon as this anthem starts.

-What is this ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ ㅋㅋㅋ

ㅋㅋㅋ But

it was fun

. The parties couldn’t have been so much fun!

The situation became more exciting as it became known that the couple were the presidents of the ruined industrial complex and the relationship between them and Testa. -Wow,

that couple is amazing too

. How did they hold back without

talking about it haha

People who didn’t know it praised the couple’s patience.

And by the time the aggro of the humorous and unique incident itself peaks and regains a little composure, other things come out.

it’s a skill

-She

‘s so

shameless

.

The shaky video of an amateur filmed with a smartphone saved a sense of realism.

It was even more so because of all kinds of gossip among the guests, but there were some regrets about it.

The point is that there are few videos where you can clearly see Testa’s stage like a music broadcast.

It was obvious, but if you think about it, you could find comments like this.

-Are you without conscience if you ask for a high-definition fancam

?

-Sell your conscience, give

me a high-

quality video

finished, though.

And among these ‘excessive reactions’, there were rather good things.

For example something like this.

-Is Sejin Bae also here? Um… -People who are busy with filming can even get lost

in it

. It’s hard to see people even ordering

congratulatory songs for

acquaintances. It was said that there was, but

the aggro who tried to use Bae Se-jin somehow made an unreasonable number, and the intention was rather obvious.

Opinions that are once embarrassing or ridiculous lose their charm. Therefore, the speculation about Bae Se-jin’s activities has temporarily subsided.

-Hul Bonus Book music chart

-Seeing our kids’ old songs being re-examined like this, I think that this is a group that will last a long time without riding on the real era.. 7 of us let’s go for a long long timeㅠㅠ

Everything looked good.

Fans liked the natural, happy, stress-free rice cake and enjoyed it for several days.

It was a good content to have a small illness while waiting for a comeback!

-Guys, comeback… Seeing this, I missed it even more! Haha

But none of them knew.

The fact that the reason why Testa planned this congratulatory song itself was frustrated.

[…] Ah]

[Yeah Fate is a fake!]

Raebin Kim, who heard the microphone, almost fell silent without a sound coming out of his mouth.

The moment I saw that solid appearance, thanks to Cha Yoo-jin and Lee Se-jin, who quickly came in, the rap part was handled happily like singing together.

They were the only ones who noticed more than that.

* * *

No voice.

yes.

Rabin Kim nodded with a pale face.

suddenly… Tension rose for no reason, and no voice came out.

In the car on the way back after the congratulatory song, I pressed my temples.

not being able to perform.

The symptoms that Steer Kim Rae-bin had did not leave and remained.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 523

, you'll get

a fatal disease Episode 523 Kim Rae-bin can't perform on stage.

But (probably) the cause of it is that the steer days have already blown out of my head.

'I'll be thrilled.'

What the hell can you say when you hold a guy who has no memory? It could be because of fatigue, so don't worry too much and send me back to my room to rest.

But everyone knew that this was bullshit.

'Fatigue is what freezes to death.'

Then you should have exploded when you debuted when you slept three hours a day. No matter how you look at it, this is the trace of steer Kim Rae-bin.

Fortunately, the member of the same age who would have spent the most time with the person concerned was here.

And coincidentally, he was at the dorm because he had no evening schedule.

Tell me anything you doubt about what happened to Lavin during Steer.

Let's get rid of it.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was called to the kitchen, hardened her expression seriously instead of pouting at my question.

This guy seems to have been a bit worried about this situation too.

what a lot happened But Kim Raebin was fine. [Of course, he wasn't as happy as he is now. However, there was no extreme despair or mental issues.]

Hmm.

It was a rather unexpected answer.

-Kim Rae-bin was fine during his days as a steer. (Cha Yoo-jin's testimony)

So, at least as long as you remember, steer Kim Rae-bin also had no objection to the stage, right?

that's right.

Cha Yujin nodded and frowned.

A few days ago, I asked Raebin Kim a lot of questions. But Kim Rae-bin only said that he couldn't perform. [Sometimes, it seemed like he didn't even know the cause.]

Before Steer Kim Rae-bin's memory disappeared, he tried to investigate, but failed.

I nodded.

That's a good testimony.

So simple.

What?

Now look.

I marked with my finger on the table.

The last time you saw Raebin Kim during your time as Steer was when you went to America right after the group disbanded.

that's right.

Cha Yoo-jin's trip to America.

Even after putting a dot on it, I kept my fingers crossed.

However, Kim Rae-bin, whose memories came back from Stier, was a guy who even experienced military enlistment. You remember what happened after you went to America.

… Yep.

Just as Cha Yoo-jin worked at a garage in the United States, and Lee Se-jin A finally won the case, Kim Rae-bin also experienced something more during that period.

The only difference from the steer Kim Rae-bin you remember is this period.

– The period after the breakup of the group.

I said, shaking my hands.

So the problem arose after you went to America.

Oh.

In other words, the short period from the dissolution of Steer to the completion of the training center rises on the line of suspicion.

'Of course, it's under the assumption that Cha Yu-jin was well aware of Kim Rae-bin's condition during Steer.'

This assumption is highly likely to be correct.

Cha Yoo-jin is a quick-witted guy. It's a problem because I didn't pay attention to it.

'But it must have been a situation where I had no choice but to use it during Steer.'

In an extreme situation, humans can make things that didn't exist in the first place, but those who did have them will add more.

However, if this guy says 'there was no mental problem' about a member of the same group and a close friend of the same age, it means that there really was no such thing.

Cha Yoo-jin, who had been listening to it, also readily acknowledged it.

OK. So what are we doing?

It's a look that doesn't doubt that there will be an answer for me. Thank you.

I nodded and, as always, opened my mouth at once.

You should think about that from now on.

… What?

Let's think about it based on this information.

I want you to notice too.

I returned to the room after assigning the task to Cha Yoo-jin, who was flustered.

For reference, the roommate Kim Rae-bin, who was unable to perform on stage, was banging her head on the desk.

'I told him to rest.'

It's not resting, but it looks like it's stretched out.

The guy wearing the headphones with the rabbit and energy drink engraved on it that he received from a fan at the beginning of his debut did not move.

… … .

It looks like he's scared, or he looks like he's dead.

'That's great.'

I'll have to work this out soon. I sat down on my bed

what… In fact, Cha Yoo-jin said as if there was no way to come to mind right away, but in fact there was.

It was a method that even took a hit by saying 'I will do it after the agreement', so it was just aiming for a good timing rather than saying it right away.

Forced dig into the system right away.

I rubbed my chin.

'If I dig in, I think something will come out.'

If you access the system once more like when you found Lee Se-jin A… .

[Wow, don't even dream hyung!]

… … .

no… when did you hear It pops up before you even say anything.

I saw the big moon pop-up and shut my mouth.

what. I had nothing to say even if I felt reluctance to take Ryu Gun-woo's body instead of him and access it.

'Still, I think I'll be able to do it more safely this time since I finished the first attempt safely.'

I responded as calmly as possible.

The pop-up went unanswered for a while, then popped up.

[Well then, I'll try it, so please wait!]

What?

what is this again

'The big moon.'

But there was no answer. Apparently, this guy had access to my system.

'No, I can do it, so what's the point of making you do it?'

It's the cleanest thing to do by someone who has done this.

I called him a few more times, but as expected no answer.

'Damn it.'

I stopped calling once again with a bitter mouth. If you're connected anyway, you can interfere and become X, so let's leave it for now.

As much as he lived through the status window, he had a high level of understanding of the system, so he might get an unexpected income.

'Should I do something else first?'

I immediately turned my head and opened my mouth.

Rabin.

yes yes!

Kim Rae-bin, who was banging his head on the desk, raised his head.

As roommates, this is convenient.

I thought, ‘Do you really have no memory? Do you remember anything? Let’s think back to the situation at the time of the performance.’ Instead of saying things like

let’s see some work

yes?

I asked him to open the hard disk as if ripping off money.

Rabin Kim nodded with a puzzled expression.

These are the 7 songs I recently worked on.

On the screen of the heavy laptop he held out, several files were opened through a composition program.

I put on extra headphones from him and started listening to the tunes.

thanks.

no! But for what reason do you want to listen to the song… … .

I glanced at the guy’s complexion.

tension nervous confusion.

‘I’m conscious that there will be a story related to the stage.’

In this state, the only thing that really brings up the story is a handshake.

So I responded casually.

I was curious. Lately, it seems like I haven’t paid much attention to producing.

And smiled lightly.

It’s nice to be able to listen comfortably since we’re roommates.

brother… … .

The guy who said ‘No, he cared enough’ seemed to be quite impressed.

It means that you have succeeded in diverting attention.

‘good.’

I listened to the 7 songs repeatedly and grasped the structure, and after listening to his explanation, I pressed the play button several times.

It was to pass the time.

Oh~ Did you listen to Rabin’s song at Moondaemundae?

What are the members doing? do it with me!

After listening to it repeatedly like that, before I knew it, the guys who came out of their rooms and the guys who had finished their schedules joined in and enjoyed it together.

Seeing that there were also guys who wouldn’t come, it was clear that he had come because he was worried about Kim Rae-bin, and then sat down to look at the atmosphere and try to encourage him.

Now, let’s play number 3~

Eh!

clap clap clap

And in the atmosphere of this sudden hearing, Kim Rae-bin finally started to get nervous in a different way.

Soon, a soft ballad song with a relaxed and rhythmic feel smoothly filled the room.

After listening, Liu Chengyu smiled and said to the guy.

This song is so good, Rabin. I especially like the melody.

thank you! This is a demo version in which the top line is composed first and then the beat that matches the melody is composed… .

Finally, there is an immediate reaction without consciousness.

After a few songs had passed and I confirmed that the nervousness of his preparation had disappeared, I sneakily took action.

Oh Rabin~ How long have you been using those headphones? Why don't you take a picture of yourself and post it on your account?

Sejin Sejin took advantage of the opportunity to talk to Raebin Kim, grabbed the laptop mouse again, and opened the screen explorer.

What Kim Raebin showed me earlier was the latest song collection folder. I picked 7 songs here.

'But if I sort all the files in the folder by newest order… There was one more song between the seven songs.'

-62_06.wav

This is it.

I asked Raebin Kim as if I remembered it while looking at the file.

Did you make this song number 6 this time as well? The save date is recent.

oh that… It seems to be a song I made at a time when I can't remember.

iced coffee.

It means that it was made when there was only the memory of Steer Kim Rae-bin.

In fact, I already knew.

‘I checked the file creation date.’

It was just that period.

But I naturally nodded.

I don’t remember making it, so it must have been awkward to introduce it. I guess I’ve heard of it though.

Yes, it is stored on my PC, so of course I went through the verification process!

I asked the guy who quickly nodded.

Was there a part in this song where you said, ‘If I had made it, I wouldn’t have made it like this’. Regardless of whether the song is good or bad, in terms of the composition method.

At that moment, the other guys who were talking quietly quietly shut their mouths. It seems that the guys who were usually not very aware of the situation have squeezed out the unnoticed as much as the situation. Good job.

Kim Rae-bin’s face became more bloody for a moment as if he was lost in thought, but he soon opened his eyes and answered.

ah! In fact, I felt a sense of discomfort.

okay?

The song seemed to be made with the members of our group in mind, but it didn’t have my part!

uh?

At that moment, Bae Se-jin could not stand it and intervened.

What does that mean?

therefore… I tend to be conscious of the characteristics of each performer when composing with the owner of the song decided.

Kim Rae-bin eagerly explained.

This song seems to have been made in a similar way, but… There is no part that seems to be assigned to me!

Bae Se-jin hardened his expression.

therefore… It seems like this song was written for Testa, but you're the only one who doesn't have a part?

As far as I'm concerned, yes.

Rabin Kim nodded.

So, the person who made it in the first place… I guessed that maybe he didn't intend to perform on stage… .

… … .

Kim Rae-bin seems to have guessed this when he was banging his head on the desk earlier.

'hmm.'

I looked at the file on the screen again.

Steer Kim Rae-bin was clearly trying to find memories of his testa days in order to 'play the stage again and contribute to this team'.

In this situation, of course, wouldn't they have tried to make a group song assuming that they would perform on stage after regaining their memories?

'At least I wouldn't have tried.'

If so, this means that Kim Rae-bin tried to put his part in the song, but failed.

That is to say, his resistance to the stage was strong and determined to the extent that he did not put his part in ‘not’, but ‘can’t’.

‘… … .’

I held back a sigh. I was complacent.

Everyone was relatively less worried because Steer Kim Rae-bin tried to compose music and seemed to adapt well to the team, but in fact, he might be the one who worried the most.

‘I’ll have to take a more delicate approach.’

I deliberately talked to Kim Rae-bin calmly and leisurely.

Anyway, you want to be on stage right now.

of course!

Kim Rae-bin answered at once. I smiled faintly.

That’s it. There are seven people, but if you try, there will be one that works.

I tapped Sejin on the shoulder. A backup came soon.

Ah, then~ The most important thing is to think that you want to do these mental things! Ravin has already met the conditions, right?

ugh right… ! If you don’t worry too much… I wish.

… ! Yes, thank you!

Kim Rae-bin’s complexion brightened as if he felt a little relieved.

And I thought I need to find this guy’s memory soon.

But that night

[I don’t have memory data, hyung!]

I almost hit my head on the head of the bed.

‘No?’

[yes… . I went to the terminal that hyung said, but it wasn’t there.]

Such a fucking thing.

As I cursed at the system, a small pop-up appeared that seemed to have died.

[sorry. Maybe it’s because I don’t have enough skills to find it… … .]

No, that would not be the case.

‘He’s not someone I would have found roughly.’

If the big moon doesn’t come this far, there’s a high probability that it won’t exist.

then… .

If the memory did not go back to the system,

the memory of steer Kim Rae-bin would still be with you.

At that moment, realization came.

I was mistaken.

Because it is a ‘preview’, I thought that the moment the function ended, Kim Rae-bin’s memories of his steer days were also recovered by the system.

‘But it wasn’t like that.’

It was said that Kim Rae-bin in his days as Steer was not coming out as absorbed by himself.

… … .

After sitting on the bed and examining the flow of reasoning and thought several times, I finally came to a conclusion.

‘I have to make a knocking sound for a guy who’s locked up in a room.’

I needed stimulation.

* * *

After not being able to properly stand on the stage of the congratulatory song.

While resting in his room at the dorm, Kim Rae-bin continued to worry.

‘What is the cause?’

Regarding the rational reason why he suffered extreme spasticity on stage.

In fact, he had tried several solutions during these two days.

He received gentle advice from Bae Se-jin and Seon Ah-hyun about expert counseling, and Ryu Cheong-wu recommended that he accompany him on physical leisure activities such as shooting and mountain climbing.

But none of that could alleviate his anxiety. It’s because you’re fine during practice, so you won’t know until you really start ‘acting’.

So, Kim Rae-bin, who became more obsessed with the cause, guessed like this in a slightly depressed state.

‘Maybe the problem is that I don’t remember.’

I even remember Cha Yoo-jin!

Park Mun-dae dismissed him as ‘it’s just a matter of method’, but when this situation came to Kim Rae-bin, he had to worry and reflect.

However, he also tried not to obsess over the stage itself because he knew that the more he thought about it too deeply, the more he would be swallowed up by it.

Because you already had experience.

‘It’s a similar situation to when I had a slump about composing before.’

Kim Rae-bin, who was touching the composition program, nodded resolutely.

Then I suddenly remembered.

‘Wait composing?’

At that moment, like a fireworks display, a flash of light exploded in Kim Rae-bin’s head!

If this situation resembles a songwriting slump, how about a similar response?

To enjoy the stage only as a hobby in a state of anonymity.

‘At that time, with the help of the hyungs, I even created an account called Byeolbyeolgok!’

When I thought of the situation at the time, a warm feeling settled in my heart.

It was hope and happiness.

In a slightly refreshed state, he got up to convey his reasoning and found his roommate Park Moon-dae right next to him… .

I was going to say it anyway, but it went well. A teaser for this album.

yes?

How about making an intro song and putting it in? As short as possible within the current period.

Testa sometimes put a lot of effort into teasers to create a detailed world view, but there were times when he didn't.

This time, I thought of the latter and gave strength to the album itself.

However, adding an intro only now may mean that the work is becoming overloaded in a way, but Kim Rae-bin nodded happily.

The plan Dae-hyung Moon said always went well!

I'm good! Since this is an introduction video for the album, we will organize it well so that each element and member can appear harmoniously.

And this time, I was thinking of bringing up my business, but… .

No. You will do it alone.

… ??

The intro of this album is four solo songs.

Kim Rae-bin doubted his ears, but Park Moon-dae was still smiling faintly.

make the song you want to sing

Kim Rae-bin's eyes became far away!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 524

Episode 524

Kim Rae-bin, who started composing for the first time in the spring of 14, has been making songs of various genres until now.

This is because he had nothing to hide and found something attractive in every genre.

-Rabinah, the classical music major I talked to the teacher yesterday… … You've been composing disco?!

-… I'm sorry, student Ravin, but you really composed all of your portfolios, right?

A level of comprehensiveness that baffled everyone who taught or scouted him!

Even in those days when the level of perfection was insufficient due to a lack of theory, he had a strong personality without being sloppy.

And after a transitional period in which he only cared about the perfection of the song itself, he finally came to care about external factors that he could not directly control.

– Who will call?

I compose with the singer in mind.

It became commercially viable.

And Kim Rae-bin happily went through that process as well.

As if putting together a puzzle of masterpieces to complete an exquisite picture, a song for the ‘singer’ came out through a delicate process and adjustment process.

It felt very attractive to Kim Rae-bin.

I’ve never hated it.

But the problem is… It is that there has never been a time when the singer was only himself!

A song that only considered yourself!

‘What should I do?’

Kim Rae-bin was taken aback.

Of course, it wasn’t the first time he recorded his own solo songs.

In Testa’s regular album, which included the title song ‘Arrow’, the majority of the songs were composed of solo songs by each member.

However, it was only part of the organic connection of each song in the album, with five or six producers participating, not just Kim Raebin.

So it was like composing a long symphony and assigning one movement to yourself.

It meant that he had never been in charge of an entire intro that represented an album so openly.

The only clue is the word of a trusted member!

– How about writing down your impressions while making this album?

It was the advice of Park Moon-dae hyung, who had always been an indicator until now.

‘… good!’

If so, I will make a song that will live up to the expectations of the group!

Kim Rae-bin made a firm commitment.

The fact that his own older brother had entrusted him with the teaser was completely ignored.

In the meantime, his goal of not focusing on stage fright was being achieved without realizing it.

– First step: Preliminary research.

Kim Rae-bin first focused on the fact that this intro song will be a song to introduce the group's album.

Collecting the members' diverse opinions felt like a necessity.

So, I started visiting the members with the least amount of time in the dorm because of their busy schedules.

… impressions I felt? why is that

It is Bae Se-jin.

After finishing a schedule related to < Doll Hunter >, he was surveyed while drinking orange juice.

He reflexively responded with a little bit of a bit of

No, it's not that I don't want to answer, I'm just asking a question! purely!

… ? Yes, I understand!

Kim Rae-bin, who had never been offended in the first place, just continued to ask the questions he wanted to ask.

-Collecting members' impressions of this album!

However, Bae Se-jin, who tried to make a friendly face as much as possible, returned to his words with a calm expression and replied like this.

Park Moon-dae told you to express your feelings. I agree too. don't be influenced by me

Sejin Bae took a shot of juice and left for the bathroom.

… ??

Kim Rae-bin was embarrassed!

'failure… is it?'

However, he was able to find the next target without giving up.

What is Lavin looking for? Why are you standing here

?

He immediately burst into laughter after hearing Rabin Kim explain what had just happened.

hahaha! oh my… Rabin must be surprised!

He laughed inwardly at the lack of tact of a member with the same name, but soon he smoothly comforted Kim Rae-bin.

Rabin Kim unknowingly began to express his suffering.

As the song introduces the group's album, I thought that the perspective of the entire group should be reflected. If I were alone in my thoughts, I wouldn't change too peripherally… .

A~ I think it will be okay because Ravin has a good sense?

It wasn't empty talk.

This is because Kim Rae-bin boasted an outstanding sense in relation to art as a whole.

Lee Se-jin glanced at Kim Rae-bin's current outfit and even remembered the younger brother's usual plain clothes.

It was a unique sense to be able to match and wear outfits with an atmosphere that could be excessive or embarrassing if they were just one inch off.

'This isn't something that can be learned.'

It was called hip in the public.

Although he was a bit ignorant in interpersonal relationships, he was a very talented younger brother who made up for it.

'Cheerfully count your prayers.'

He's a stubborn guy, so he won't run away.

After completing the evaluation, Lee Se-jin smiled.

And since we're all going to give feedback together when it's all over, let's do what Rabin wants to do comfortably for now!

… All right.

And as expected by Lee Se-jin, Kim Rae-bin seriously decided to focus only on himself.

'As expected from the last 'Byeolbyeolgok', I only need to think of fun songs!'

… So I came to the conclusion that I could just make it as a hobby.

Oh.

That night.

Kim Rae-bin sat at the kitchen table and worked while chatting with Cha Yu-jin about his situation so far.

Cha Yu-jin, who had received grilled bulgogi rice balls for a late-night snack from Moon-dae Park, was in the middle of eating them.

The fluffy rice was soaked in sesame oil and bulgogi broth and grilled to a savory taste like browned rice.

However, when he heard Kim Rae-bin's conclusion, he snorted while licking the rice on his fingers.

Kim Rabin I was mistaken.

what?

Am I mistaken?

okay! This is different from hobbies.

Cha Yoo-jin grinned.

Raebin Kim I'm not just making songs right now. We have to make a performance to introduce our album.

… !

That's why it's important that our fans like it.

From the video concept to composition.

Kim Rae-bin said that he had to come up with extremely commercial results while considering numerous things.

'I want the fans to like it… .'

He thought deeply, and Cha Yu-jin thoughtfully asked instead of picking up the last rice ball.

Rabin Kim: How did you originally make the album for us?

Rabin Kim answered without hesitation.

I made it so that each of you can make the most of your own characteristics and strengths through this song.

Cha Yoo-jin grinned.

Do it again! The fans loved it!

‘ah.’

Yes.

‘I have to make a song that I can properly express.’

Kim Rae-bin found a clear goal as if his mind was clearing up.

It was an essential question that finally arrived.

-What are my characteristics and strengths as a singer?

And if we go a little further here.

Finally, a fundamental question arises.

-Who am I as a performer?

Kim Rae-bin realized that he would make an intro from here.

That’s how it went to the next step.

* * *

-Second step: Conception of the work.

A work full of what Rabin Kim is good at.

First of all, Kim Rae-bin thought he knew what he was good at on stage.

He had good communication skills, and was good at interpreting and expressing songs and creating irregular wow points.

‘Nevertheless, I suddenly couldn’t perform well on stage… .’

If so, there are other factors that we haven’t figured out yet.

‘It’s also a memory.’

He had a strong premonition that he would be able to properly assemble this work only if he took into account his lost memories, including steer Kim Rae-bin.

However, the way to bring back missing memories in a short period of time seemed far off.

‘Even Moondae-hyung looked embarrassed… .’

So he decided to take an indirect approach.

A member who had memories of Steer until the most recent.

And to the extremely trustworthy leader of this group.

… How was you on stage during your Steer days?

That’s right.

… … .

living room. Ryu Cheong-wu, who was reading a book borrowed from Bae Se-jin, continued to smile instead of answering.

And he answered slowly.

well done It wasn’t that different from now.

Still, if you have time right now, would it be okay if I could ask for a more specific explanation?

… … .

If it were another member, I wouldn't have bothered to ask this question to Ryu Chung-woo.

Ryu Cheng-wu didn't want to mention much about his days at Steer, so he said, 'It's embarrassing. Sorry.' Because the situation has already been sorted out.

It was an implicit expression to ask not to speak of it in the future.

However, Kim Rae-bin had lost his memory of Ryu Cheong-woo at the time, and was not a great person to notice the other person's subtle discomfort.

So, in the end, he got a specific answer from Ryu Cheng-wu.

Specifically… … . At that time, the company wanted to give each member a clear character even on stage.

What immediately came to mind when Rabin Kim heard the word character was a picture engraved on one of his main headphones.

rabbit.

You mean the animal characters that fans call you?

Similar, but not that specific.

Ryu Cheng-wu added briefly.

Someone always takes the bridge, and someone always stands in the center in the chorus… That's it. Dyeing and glasses were mainly done only for certain members.

If Moondae Park had heard of it, they would have dismissed it as 'a clumsy effort to classify the types of children according to the level of demand', but the two, who did not know such specific vocabulary, simply nodded their heads in understanding.

I heard a similar story from my former agency. It's a different abstract image from a position like dance vocal rap.

okay.

Ryu Chung-woo, who responded briefly, saw that Kim Rae-bin was waiting for a more specific answer, and eventually continued until the next word.

and you… Ravin played a lot of slightly darker and more colorful roles on stage than he does now.

Is that so?

okay. I received a lot of impactful parts.

To be honest, just hearing that story, I didn't think 'I lack the ability to digest it'.

However, logically, Kim Rae-bin nodded.

Then there's a chance that I avoided the stage because I couldn't digest the part I was in charge of!

… … .

Liu Qingyu was silent for a moment, but then shook his head.

no you did good

yes?

Don't be suspicious and think so. Understand?

The strange tone may have sounded a bit forced, but it soon ended in a mild manner.

ah… . All right.

Kim Rae-bin nodded and got up from his seat.

It was because Ryu Cheong-woo seemed uncomfortable enough to understand even Kim Rae-bin, who was not well aware of ‘talking around’.

‘You seem tired, but let’s get up.’

Besides, he already had in his mind the next person to ask about this matter more specifically after Liu Cheng-wu.

As my brother was a fan of Steer, I thought there must have been some impressions of my performance. Was it really dark and colorful?

… … .

brother?

‘Because I wasn’t a fan.’

Park Moon-dae wanted to close his eyes tightly.

However, it was useless to say that now anyway, so I did not reveal it outwardly because it was a superficial topic.

Instead, he spoke insincerely.

Oh, it was like that. But it fit.

Kim Rae-bin was rather confused by Park Moon-dae’s comment, who swallowed the first words, ‘even in that X-like environment’.

‘You didn’t avoid the stage because you couldn’t do it?’

but why is that

Even in the midst of confusion, Kim Rae-bin answered honestly.

For some reason, I had a hunch that I would have to consider even the memories of that time.

This can be happen.

Park Moon-dae nodded his head politely instead of bruising.

And he spoke in a soft tone that was not reprehensible.

But what you're making now is the intro of the testa album. I think it's more important to focus on you, who has lived as a testa.

… !

Think about what you want to do right now and what you are good at.

that… That was right.

Could it be that he became obsessed with details because he got used to the inspiration triggered by small clues?

I'm not saying what you're doing is wrong, so don't misunderstand.

yes… … .

In the end, Kim Rae-bin could not ask more and had no choice but to end the progress of the day.

He went back to his bedroom and thought to himself.

'What I would like to do… .'

And fell asleep soundly.

It was probably past midnight when he came to his senses again.

'uh… .'

Kim Rae-bin, who closed and opened his eyes with a hazy vision, suddenly realized that the bed next to him was empty.

'… Mundae hyung?'

He reflexively got out of bed and tried to quietly walk out of the door.

It was then.

that’s what you answered

A voice was heard outside the door.

It was Park Moon-dae’s voice that had disappeared from the bed.

… ?

Kim Rae-bin reflexively stopped his steps and peeked his head out of the door to see the voice.

That’s not all.

… … .

dark living room.

The indirect light cast a faint shadow on the faces of the two sitting.

Moondae Park.

and Ryu Chung-woo.

After Steer disbanded, you were the only one who knew Kim Rae-bin’s whereabouts. Because Cha Yu-jin was in the United States and Bae Se-jin was in the courtroom.

… … .

and… You must have been overly responsible at the time, so I think you would have checked the status.

Park Moon-dae spoke calmly.

What happened to Ravin at that time?

Kim Rae-bin held his breath.

An unfathomable silence lingered in the living room.

And

right.

Liu Cheng-wu answered in a low voice.

You saw what I told you not to see.

At that moment, something flooded Kim Rae-bin’s head.

… !

Images began to flow in, as if a dam broke and water burst through the cracks.

It was a memory.

* * *

It started with a sentence floating on the screen.

-It’s like a moneyed bastard X.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 525

If I Can’t Debut, I’ll Get a Deathly Disease Episode 525

Steer Kim Rae-bin’s life wasn’t bad.

Of course, the group he belonged to suffered from bad news, and he was unable to create or produce his own songs in the direction he wanted.

It weighed heavily on my heart and sometimes caused insomnia.

However, Kim Rae-bin had a family to confide in, and on nights when his schedule wasn’t full, he would usually talk on the phone from the veranda.

– You don’t have to worry too much, Lavin. Originally, all social life was like that. Social freshmen can’t do what they want to do.

His older sister often comforted him like that, citing examples of herself in a similar situation, and added words of encouragement at the end.

– As time passes, you will have another opportunity to do what you want.

And Rabin Kim believed that.

He ended the call by saying thanks and regards and carefully returned to his room from the veranda.

Then, sometimes, I got criticized.

“Don’t stay out too long.”

“sorry.”

Ryu Cheong-wu just nodded and passed by, and it was common for Kim Rae-bin, who was nervous, to let out a sigh of relief.

‘It’s not bad though.’

Kim Rae-bin was good at finding the good points in any situation.

“Kim Raebin, go to sleep!”

“You go to sleep too.”

In this group, there was a friend of the same age who had been a trainee since they were in their teens. For some reason, it was a pleasure for him, who had difficulty getting close to his peers.

And once you debuted, you experienced various stages and gained the experience of releasing a song.

‘Overall, my situation is a thankless one.’

He thought so, and did his best to continue his activities without sinking into depression or despair like some other members.

The years passed as if it would never end, and soon came to a clean end like a lie.

group breakup.

-Goodbye Cha Yujin.

Burnout of exhaustion came to Kim Rae-bin inevitably. It was only natural that I poured out my best effort for 5 years.

However, Kim Rae-bin was not buried.

‘Let’s rest for a bit and carry out as planned!’

Because he has already made up his mind about a new career path.

Singer songwriter!

Even though Steer came to an end after a not-so-great promotion, he still had enough energy to go on tour and sell hundreds of thousands of albums, albeit in a small way.

With the money saved there, apart from sending it home, he could invest in equipment and set up a decent studio.

‘And if I get a chance, I want to challenge myself to work with a song that I made the way I want.’

There were so many things I hadn’t tried yet. You will be able to do more!

Kim Rae-bin thought so and went back to Gangwon-do and melted into a peaceful daily life.

Until then, he was slowly recovering.

-Cheongwoo Ryu: How are you?

It was the same when I received a text message from the elder who was the leader of the group about 15 days later.

‘ah.’

Raebin Kim reflexively straightened his spine and tried to maintain a state of rapid tension, but when he realized that he didn’t need to do that, he forcibly relaxed.

‘yes. I am doing well. Thanks for asking… .’ While writing such texts, he suddenly realized that he could now freely use his smartphone.

Specifically, the Internet.

-Rule 3 Do not access SNS without permission.

During group activities, Ryu Chung-woo watched his team members with tight discipline like a boarding school, so naturally, Kim Rae-bin lived a life

away from the Internet for several years.

And it continued until now.

At first, I didn't have much interest in it, and I only used it to upload songs anonymously on the platform from time to time, so I didn't feel much discomfort.

But that was the group's rule.

'Doesn't that apply now?'

This is because Steer has already been dismantled.

Logically, there were no loopholes. Your objection to this situation is simply your own fears and learned prohibitions.

He almost got a little depressed, but soon regained a sense of purpose.

'good!'

Kim Rae-bin first sent a polite reply to Ryu Cheong-woo.

And after a bit of hesitation, he started searching for his name on social media to get feedback.

-You look handsome today (photo) #Kim Raebin

-King Rabin.. Black Rabbit Emperor (video)

-I want to see Rabin ㅠㅠ

The texts written during the last active period and the affectionate texts looking for the unknown self recently poured out.

He was almost thrilled, but he read through the writings with a strange and grateful heart.

'There are still many fans on SNS.'

The ability to search to the extent of knowing that an account has already died or has ceased to be active has disappeared over the years.

He looked around SNS a few times, focusing on popular posts, using only his real name as a search term, and soon remembered another method and changed tabs.

‘Let’s see various places.’

And the moment you search for your name on a search engine.

‘… ?’

He saw an unusual text on the first page.

-… Kim Rae-bin, Cha Yoo-jin, Min Jeong-hoon, Steer T-one V-tic Mirinae T-holic… … .

It was as if all kinds of group names and personal names were randomly added.

‘Why is this structure like this?’

Rabin Kim inadvertently clicked on the article. Then the page changes and you are redirected to the new search engine.

“… !”

It was a gossip board.

In < Azusa >, which was also a hotbed of all sorts of rumors, the article that had been posted a few weeks ago and took the rankings unfolded before Kim Rae-bin’s eyes.

_____

[Steer disbanded]

(Capture article)

I thought there would be really great male idols during Azusa, but somehow it’s a bit futile

——- ——————

And I realized why the strange structure of the writing was like that.

The article, with hundreds of comments, was covered with keywords to be caught in a search.

He inadvertently lowered his gaze to the best comment.

and.

Long sentences of pros and cons like crazy covered his vision.

-Steer’s problem is that he pushed a production member for a concept, not X. There was even a personality controversy from Azusa, but I still don’t know why he pushed him

. I hope everyone will live well ㅇㅇ

– Planning power = producing and there is only one member who participated in

producing

. … .”

Kim Rae-bin was not good at guessing the inner thoughts of the person talking around him.

However, language rules and described features could be sufficiently analyzed and distinguished.

So I noticed.

-It looks like the accumulated money x.

That was a story about yourself.

Kim Rae-bin forgot to even breathe and continued to check the related content.

-I really sighed when I saw him making songs like X and taking care of the G part every time

. It seems like everyone must have gone crazy

when they saw you pretending not to be a no-jam personality and being

greedy

. Comments with a similar tone, as if they were throwing up because there was no one, were up to date until a few hours ago.

-Ah, it's really cool ㅠㅠ Finally, I realized that muggles are like this X -It was annoying that they were treated badly, but it feels

like justice has won haha.

would not have received

He could have realized that he just wanted to leave the cause of Steer's failure to someone comfortably, and that there was only one member there who did not want to look like him out of personal feelings.

However, each sentence Rabin Kim saw had a logical structure. It's also very analytical.

Why is there a problem with Steer's production and marketing? Why is the distribution of parts unfair and problematic? Why is

this all happening because of Kim Rae-bin?

One-sided claims based on factual analysis sounded like the truth. Especially from the point of view of a person who has fallen into a panic over writings expressing intense criticism and contempt for himself.

He didn’t come up with a calm rebuttal that he wasn’t involved in the overall production and that more than half of it was just speculation.

I couldn’t see the opposing opinions saying, ‘Aren’t these guys crazy?’

It’s just that all these accusations seemed convincing.

Besides, these ‘fans’ weren’t just criticizing.

-I don’t think Eugene will return after going back to his country.. What should I do

? -I really want to die. Seriously ,

why did my child get beaten up?

“… … .”

That’s why Kim Rae-bin was contemplating as he rubbed his cold hands as if his blood had cooled.

‘How wrong I was.’

Have you made a big mistake?

“… … .”

He was speechless.

Originally, he was not the type who was good at social chatter, but his propensity to speak kindly and talk nonstop about the things he liked had disappeared.

Even before three days passed, the family came to ask him at the end of their worries.

“Rabin, what are you doing?”

“… … .”

“Kim Raebin!”

“… So”

In the end, Kim Rae-bin confessed to his sister that he had seen an article on a gossip bulletin board he had seen and an anonymous site he had found through a link.

“Why did you see that!”

My sister freaked out and started patting him. Kim Rae-bin felt his heart grow hot, but in the end he could not stand it and asked.

He needed an answer.

How much was his fault for the group called Steer not doing well.

However, the family was stern and cut off his words.

“Rabin. They’re all crazy kids. Live your own life. Why do you hate celebrities so much? None of you have done that, so don’t look at that in the future. Understand?”

I couldn’t understand it because it seemed like he was just defending himself, but I couldn’t continue to ask questions.

The more I talked about it, the more my family seemed to suffer.

On the day he saw his grandmother wiping away tears in his room alone, Kim Rae-bin decided to think for himself and find the answer.

He lay down on the bed before going to bed, and he decided not to be afraid, but to ponder and judge.

So I thought about it as hard as possible.

‘first of all… .’

After summarizing numerous criticisms, it can be divided into two main causes.

Topic 1.

-The quality of the album has declined because of Kim Rae-bin's producing.

Kim Rae-bin could not take the lead in producing. I was just assigned. And the company wasn't being selfish because it tweaked the output to its liking.

But goodness and competence were not the same thing.

'So I think it's my fault that I didn't act more wisely and express my opinion.'

Kim Rae-bin concluded that he should reflect.

Next is Topic 2.

Kim Rae-bin tossed and turned on the bed feeling his throat choke. And I barely remembered the sentence.

-Kim Rae-bin monopolized good parts and could not digest them properly, which had a great negative effect on the team.

Kim Rae-bin… I tried my best to digest the given part.

It really was.

'But maybe that wasn't enough.'

Looking at the analysis articles, it was strongly written why the part had to go to someone better suited than Kim Rae-bin, who 'eats the part'.

Besides, there was empirical evidence.

'Our group didn't do well.'

He himself could not digest the important part attractively enough.

So, on the contrary, the possibility that it would have been more beneficial if someone else had digested the impressive parts, rather than himself, is fully open.

And if the fans think so… that would be correct

"… … ."

So maybe the answer is simple.

-Conclusion: Kim Rae-bin has no ability as an idol.

It was right to produce as I had decided when I was young.

He inhaled and exhaled, trying to think correctly.

in a good way.

'The elements of our active songs that these fans criticize, I also felt a problem.'

His eyesight was still fine. So it was okay to continue doing it.

'okay. Let's do it.'

Kim Rae-bin came to a conclusion and finally felt his head clear.

he will make a song

'I can do that far.'

Lying on the bed, he looked up at the ceiling and made a revised plan for the future.

"… … ."

I didn't cry, but somehow my heart felt empty and sad.

* * *

Testa’s quarters.

Kim Rae-bin was hit as if she was soaked in a waterfall through her memories.

It was as if I had endured it and finally heard the words spilled out.

Just like when you hear someone close to you sadly share their concerns, you deeply sympathize with them and feel sorry for them.

Now, to Kim Rae-bin, that someone was himself.

“… … .”

The two older brothers were still talking in the living room.

But he stumbled back to the dimly lit living room and quietly returned to the dark room.

Then he sat down at his desk and opened his laptop.

My head was tingling and pale, as if it had been bathed in cold water.

However, the final question that emerged at the end of the data collection was resurfacing.

clearly.

-Who am I as a performer?

this had to be corrected

shorter.

-Who am I.

And specifically.

– Who am I at this moment.

And he quietly put his hand on the laptop and tried to accept what he was feeling right now without distorting it.

It was a feeling that I was able to avoid without tasting deeply because I debuted as a testa.

It was an essential element that was most clearly revealed when one was at his weakest.

irreversible failure.

pain.

“… … .”

Rabin Kim decided to talk about suffering.

* * *

A few weeks later.

[TeSTAR’s ‘Overture’ Comeback Trailer]

Teaser has been released.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 526

Episode 526

News of Testa's new album has already spread on the Internet, but the pre-timetable for promotion has not been released.

So people greeted the day the intro trailer was released without any notice.

midnight. Fans lying in bed and flipping through their smartphone screens received a sudden alarm from Testa's official WeTube channel.

'… !?'

'what?'

It was the first video that came out with the name 'Trailer' like this since the collaboration with Section 127!

Fans who fell asleep clicked the pop-up and a thumbnail immediately appeared in front of their eyes.

Image of a small glowing old, broken yellow light bulb in a dark space.

Fans clicked on it right away, not holding their breath and nervous to the top of their heads.

[…] … .]

The beginning was a desolate street in a gloomy modern city.

thuduk thuduk thump thuduk… .

The rain fell in torrent, making a melancholy, low noise. I catch the same almost gray sky over the back alleys of a dull and dark city.

Back alleys are empty and dirty, littered with weeds and manhole wires.

Then, a distinct shadow appeared through the back alley.

slap.

It was Inyoung who did not use an umbrella.

Kim Rae-bin, wearing an old aviation jumper, was looking into the camera through a back alley in the backlight.

'… !!'

Kim Rae-bin, who looks tired and exhausted and has a decadent eye shape, seemed to be looking at the viewer through the lens of the camera.

The moment the feeling became clear, the focus of the screen changed.

thud… .

Suddenly, something popped up right in front of the camera.

It was a white hand.

The camera, spookily lowered, caught the source of the hand.

manhole.

A white hand protruded from the half-open manhole, frozen like a mannequin.

[…] … .]

Tension flowed from the video.

Kim Rae-bin came forward with heavy steps.

And took the white hand.

widely.

In that moment everything changes.

[Calling]

A splendid signature sound of trumpets and trombones exploded, and an extremely modern refitted swing house exploded rhythmically.

Pleasant and addictive sound.

According to the sound, Kim Rae-bin was caught by a white hand and fell down the manhole.

sewer.

[Oooo-!]

Surprisingly, it was a different world.

Colorful lights, shining water and emergency lights, contrasting with the faded city above the manhole, flashed in time to the beat.

It burst out overflowing with tones and colors. CG like a cartoon effect and real color firecrackers mixed and overflowed as if they were about to explode.

But the structure is still down the drain.

Kim Rae-bin, who was looking around, confirmed that he was caught in a protruding concrete water pipe structure.

black rabbit mask.

It was a fur doll mask that completely covered the head and looked realistic as if the head had been removed from a real rabbit.

Kim Rae-bin’s hand picked it up without hesitation.

He donned a black rabbit mask and began to dance happily through the sewers.

Hip-hop beats filled the place where brass disappeared. [

I lost my way because of

the brilliant starlight,

the dark deep sea

, the hopeful esoteric sea]

Light flashed all around him, and the silhouettes of people who looked like they were having a party were visible beyond the iron cage in the distance and then disappeared.

Sometimes wearing animal masks, they wore a variety of clothes, from summer school uniforms to harness uniforms and hanbok-style coats.

These were the stage outfits that Testa wore in music videos from < Azusa > until now.

Cheers and pollen flew.

[There is no right answer

, just keep running.

New track is rough

Your trigger is born]

Despite the lyrics implying that the new path will be rough and traumatic, Kim Rae-bin, wearing a rabbit mask, looked happy.

The moment he took a big step forward excitedly and took a step forward energetically, the cut changed and illuminated the narrow alcove.

[Pang!]

Kim Rae-bin, dressed in a fitted black stage costume, sits on a chair in the middle of a small room and raps.

It was a very cool look, but perhaps because of the background, it felt somehow gloomy.

Old lights flickered in the dark room, where the faded city could be seen through the bars.

In the blink of an eye, the cut crossed into the sewer again.

[I

pull the trigger and a hole that looks like

a shot exploded

beyond your slender caliber

]

The music rang lightly as if it were pleasant.

However, the color of the sewer where Kim Rae-bin, wearing a rabbit mask, runs becomes bizarre and distorted.

Every time the lights were turned off, the sewer’s true appearance was revealed shady and disappeared in an instant.

On the other hand, Kim Rae-bin performing in a small room became more and more exquisite and intense.

[

The future seen through the narrow gap of the carved gunshot wound

]

As the accompaniment faded, the trumpet's skillful solo sounded.

Grabbing the camera, he exclaimed expressionlessly.

["The exit has collapsed."

Run]

Bang.

The music returned ran amok.

Lights exploded around the sewers. The colors of the primary colors trembled as if knocking on the mind.

The doll in the rabbit mask, which looked happy as if dancing, was running forward as if it were burdensome.

[The starlight is brilliant

, I'm lost at the end of the cliff in

the dark deep

sea]

As in a thriller movie, tense editing techniques crossed several times to tighten the video and music.

[The place to step is gradually minimized and

the focus is on the clock (minutes 55).

It arrives soon, but it is not on time because the

stride is narrow.

]

Kim Rae-bin, wearing a rabbit mask and running hurriedly, as if about to fall, and Kim Rae-bin, performing vigorously in a small room, quickly crossed.

[I can’t get there,

I don’t know which way to go]

And

finally the rabbit mask reached the end of the sewer.

[Whoa!]

The green crackling and flickering emergency lights.

Underneath it is written in bold letters.

-GET OUT

static.

There is no color, no cheer, no pollen.

Amid the quiet white noise, the rabbit breathed heavily and reached out to grab the handle of the emergency exit and open the door.

[This is the end.]

A full crimson light floods in through the door.

It was a circus tent.

The vermilion tent and the round light bulbs filled the camera with an eerie, ecstatic atmosphere.

the music is back

[

Dead end of the path]

Kim Rae-bin, wearing a rabbit mask, lowered his trembling hands and stepped over the emergency exit.

The emergency exit turns off.

[There is no way out]

At that moment, the screen that reflected Kim Rae-bin had turned into a cartoon.

In-young, wearing a rabbit mask in a cartoon style that could be seen by children, cautiously approached the circus tent.

There was an ornate signboard there.

-MAN only

And the eyes that seemed to stare at me from all directions began to appear suffocating.

[Jump into the hole and into the manhole

to Wonderland

]

Kim Rae-bin, who looked around in fear, hesitantly removed his rabbit mask as if tearing it off.

There was no head beneath it.

[There’s no rabbit.

MAN only

[So I call it a man-hole.]

The headless In-young, holding the rabbit mask in both hands as if anxious, began to stumble into the red tent slowly burning.

The light bulb flickered.

[Manhole]

Kim Rae-bin, who was performing in the cut of the small room crossed again, disappeared before he knew it.

Only the chair and the old light bulb above it remain.

And the scene of the circus returned.

Rabin Kim swallowed the circus tent and came down the road as if nothing had happened.

Like a curtain call on the stage.

Only the subtitles remained there.

[Overture – Rabbit hole]

[TeSTAR]

* * *

Late autumn morning.

Park Moon-dae took up his smartphone and naturally scanned the screen all the way.

Kim Rae-bin’s solo trailer, which was released last midnight, was already at the top of the WeTube popular video rankings.

‘I expected it, but it’s surprising.’

Neither collaborating with a game nor ambitiously planning a masterpiece after preparing a concept for several months.

It was an unbelievable reaction that it was made by a short 2 minute and 30 second trailer with a single member appearing.

It was so intense and somehow evoked emotion.

-Have you seen the trailer for Testa’s comeback?

-When will this sound source come out

? -I felt so creepy and sad while watching the trailer.

-Shambyeol seemed to have sharpened his teeth this time, and

the topics that did not end with simply compliments such as ‘good song’, ‘good video’ and ‘handsome’ continued to be reproduced.

That there is something to talk about.

– The rabbit hole. Clearly inspired by Alice in Wonderland, the trailer shows a lot of symbolism. Wonderland represented by the sewer The stage represented by the alcove… … (More)

-Referring to the last cut of the trailer (spoiler included)

-I think Raebin Kim made the slump theme for Testa’s latest album -I

wonder if the term “Wonderland” refers to a stone plate?

.

-Is it national rule for producing members to be bluffed

? -To be honest, we are a group that has been on a winning streak since our debut as Serba, so far, but we are at a dead end saying what’s difficult ㅇㅋ

ㅋㅋ I don’t

know, so I guess you’re going through the pain of creation~

But a detour that says ‘Only I think this way’ The opinion, which came to the surface through the , did not receive much attention.

Because people instinctively felt it.

This is an opinion that I don’t even need to come up with a logic to answer.

‘hmm… .’

‘Antinga?’

It is said that everyone listened to the intuition that there would not be many people who could sympathize with such a statement anyway.

‘That’s why it became public opinion that this trailer was well made.’

Park Moon-dae analyzed quickly.

Kim Rae-bin seemed to be pouring out all his very personal stories, but exquisitely adjusted the video and lyrics to end the new album as a metaphor.

And it hit the public with visual beauty and melody.

‘Actually, no matter what the lyrics are, as long as the song is good, you’re bound to listen to it.’

The popularity was in the melody.

So Rabin Kim’s lyrics were not difficult enough to affect popularity. Rather, it gave a suitable story.

To sum up, it was good to talk about.

It was charming.

-Testa overture lyrics interpretation

-Rabbit hole lyrics analysis

The related search terms that have already popped up supported that fact. Park Moon-dae laughed.

‘Interpretation.’

However, among the testers, only Kim Rae-bin, who wrote the song, is the only one who properly knows the meaning of these lyrics.

‘We’ve only guessed until now.’

He recalled the memory of seeing Kim Rae-bin sitting at the desk out of nowhere while quietly returning to his room one morning after talking with Ryu Cheong-woo.

-Rabin.

– My brother’s memory has returned.

The guy, who was staring at his laptop with bloodshot eyes, said that and fell into the composition program again.

At that time, the world’s Bakmundae was also a little embarrassed.

He watched the scene, somewhat puzzled, but did not disturb.

[Maestro (S)]

All you need is a small trigger.

Creation speed +150% when receiving inspiration

.

‘He must have heard our story.’

Park Mun-dae was worried that this might have been the trigger and that he was not able to recover his memory, but he didn't ask about that either.

'Wait until it stabilizes.'

Just a few days later, when Kim Rae-bin brought a tentatively completed song, he and the other members sincerely gave proper feedback.

-thank you.

Kim Rae-bin calmly acquired all the feedback as if sucking it in without making a fuss.

After that, he focused all his time on requesting songs and trailer videos as if pouring his soul, and he finished the trailer faster than the time expected by Park Moon-dae.

And today the trailer was finally released.

"Ravina, the reaction is really good… !"

"Rabin, you worked so hard~ Congratulations!"

"I have something to tell you."

"… ?? Oh, okay."

Kim Rae-bin stood in front of the members with wide eyes as if he had finally made up his mind.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 527

for episode 527

was released.

Kim Rae-bin, who summoned the members to the living room, solemnly stood in front of them as if preparing for the holiday season.

Somehow, Park Moon-dae looked at him, feeling like a parent receiving school report cards or a family member.

‘That’s great.’

Kim Rae-bin was exhausted from not sleeping properly for the past few weeks.

Park Moon-dae indifferently opened his mouth.

“… Shall we go to sleep and talk?”

“It’s okay if you suggested it out of consideration for me. Let’s start by talking about what I have to say.”

Kim Rae-bin answered very firmly, then closed his eyes and shouted.

“First of all, I’m sorry.”

“… ??”

‘Are you saying you’re sorry for making the trailer so well and appearing alone?’

‘… I’ve been able to make it like this for a while, but I’m sorry I hid my skills?’

An absurd interpretation passed through the members’ heads, but at the same time, everyone discarded that interpretation.

And Kim Rae-bin slowly explained to the members who decided to smile kindly.

“The teaser reflected a lot of my personal impressions.”

know.

“However, this teaser is a representative work introducing Testa’s new album. It was not my personal work.”

The members realized what Kim Rae-bin wanted to say.

-It’s our album, but I’m sorry for containing my own story!

“I made a connection point with the album. However, I could not systematically report what symbols and metaphors I used in the process of making my work.”

Kim Rae-bin swallowed and said firmly.

“I felt compelled to apologize for that… .”

And he slightly bowed his head.

Without even a moment of silence, the words came crashing in.

“Are you an idiot Kim Raebin? Sit quickly!”

“… ?!”

When he came to his senses, he was sitting on the living room rug with his back on the sofa.

“Rabin has been thinking too much~”

“Sure. Well made.”

A warm bruise followed without criticism. Kim Rae-bin reflexively accepted the honey tea offered by Bae Se-jin with a blunt face.

The person sitting on the sofa patted his back slowly.

It was Park Moon-dae.

“Even if you don’t explain in detail, I can tell that the teaser and the album are well connected. Because it’s an album we made together.”

he spoke boldly.

“From the beginning, we monitored and gave feedback on all the continuations and progress you made. you know?”

“… yes.”

“okay. Then, don’t be fooled by the confirmation and proceeding.”

He seemed a bit conflicted, then added:

“… The number of views came out well, so enjoy it.”

Park Moon-dae was smiling faintly as he said that.

Kim Rae-bin nodded his head, holding back his eyes from blushing.

“yes.”

But there was a secret.

In fact, he vaguely expected and expected the members to react like this.

It is a fact that I have learned through crying and laughing together over the past few years that I am not a team member to criticize or criticize.

‘I said it even though I knew it.’

Because I wanted to get this reaction.

Steer’s flood of memories left an almost shockingly deep mark, and he was extremely hypersensitive to situations that might bring them back.

to criticism and condemnation.

No matter what he did, Kim Rae-bin needed a counterexample in order to break the chain of finding the justification for criticism and coming up with logic.

I wanted to make sure that that doesn’t happen in reality.

“great job. Well done Rabin.”

And the attempt turned out to be very successful, and Kim Rae-bin was finally able to escape the premonition that had been holding him for the past few weeks.

My eyes were hot and my heart was light.

He squeezed the honey tea.

“Ravina, I like the teaser… ?”

“Honestly, I think the person who made it would have been cool to see it in person~ How do you feel!”

“that… … .”

Now, without worrying anymore, Kim Rae-bin was able to accept the question innocently and come up with an answer after pondering it.

“… I was relieved. It is because I was able to organize the images while embodying the images I felt.”

Rather than the teaser itself, it was the feeling I felt while making that teaser.

He had already made his debut as a testa and experienced numerous successes. So rationally, he was able to refute his self-abuse during his steer days with counterexamples.

However, he could understand why he accepted such vicious and sophistical logic during his days at Steer.

let your mind go numb.

because they were both the same person.

“It’s embarrassing… Actually, this teaser is a song I made to comfort myself.”

The surroundings became slightly quiet.

Rabin Kim slightly lowered his head.

“Since this is not a story that has been disclosed to the public, I thought it might cause a problem with its popularity in that it is somewhat ambiguous and can be interpreted in various ways… .”

“Nope!”

The closing phrase ‘I tried to complement it as much as possible’ was cut off.

“You idiot, it’s funny because all the interpretations are different! So cool. [That teaser was literally cool!]”

Kim Rae-bin looked at Cha Yu-jin with a bewildered face.

Hearing that Cha Yoo-jin is an idiot, I can’t feel bad!

and… .

‘Are you serious?’

What am I trying to say? It’s funnier because there’s no definitive answer?

As if answering that thought, Park Moon-dae continued as if to supplement Cha Yu-jin’s words.

“okay. People would have interpreted and understood what they experienced as they knew.”

Moondae Park nodded, swallowing in good conscience the rumors that that would have gone viral.

“… And millions of people like that have seen the teaser. Among them, there must be people who understood the teaser the way you thought.”

Those words echoed somewhere.

Kim Rae-bin naturally imagined the scene briefly.

Someone who suffers from accusations and criticism.

The scene where that person accidentally sees a teaser he made and finds a hidden story and feels sympathy and comfort.

The scene that I think is my story.

He immediately nodded, slightly choking.

“yes… … .”

It was a feeling he would not have felt if he had reassembled his terrifying work in such a way that the public could fully understand it.

Kim Rae-bin made a new commitment.

– Take note, but don’t be swayed.

It felt like my mind was clear!

He answered with a clear mind.

“thank you!”

“what.”

Lee Se-jin smiled and sorted out the situation.

“Now that we have such a great trailer for our album, how about a toast?”

“Uh ok… !”

The members nodded and poured the drinks they wanted, from cold water to barnacles, creating an atmosphere.

Bae Se-jin started talking about the references to ‘Alice in Wonderland’ and ‘Alice in the Looking Glass’ that he found in the teaser, and Lee Se-jin introduced a WeTube video interpreted by a fan.

Kim Rae-bin took all of this seriously but happily.

It was the same routine as any other I’ve been through for years.

‘good night.’

In the gap, Kim Rae-bin regained a deep sense of stability.

In the past few weeks, he has succeeded in sublimating overflowing pain into stimulating inspiration.

Although the stimulation gave an opportunity for creation, it was not possible to extract creative work without resting in the constant stimulation. You will be exhausted and exhausted before then.

Periods of stability and recovery are also necessary for:

Kim Rae-bin has just had such a mental break.

‘Thank… .’

He let go of his emotions and finally smiled at ease.

And fainted.

"… ?! Lavin??"

"Oooooh Raebin Kim!"

The tension was relaxed and the aftereffects of the all-nighter had arrived.

I can say it was a blissful sleepover.

"Oh… ."

"Cha Yoo-jin. The bridge is yours. I will raise my head."

"Moondaemundae, you should take a break too."

Kim Rae-bin, who immediately fell asleep, was carried to bed by the members who got up in a hurry.

It was the point where only 10 days were left until the release of the new album.

"… … ."

And at this point, Park Moon-dae raised one of Kim Rae-bin's arms and made a decision.

* * *

Kim Rae-bin was submerged in a peaceful subconscious.

I dream vague dreams in a warm and good mood. It would be great if I fell asleep like this and woke up after a while I hope that those thoughts do not even become verbalized and resonate softly and pleasantly in my head… .

A low voice sounded like pouring cold water.

“Are you awake?”

grandma!

Kim Rae-bin, who opened his eyes while crying out for his guardian, met Park Moon-dae, who was making a sad expression.

The older brother, whose expression seemed to fit the nickname of Tibetan fox, nodded at him and stood up.

‘uh… ?’

Looking back, he was dressed in street clothes with a wool fleece.

“Where are you going… ?”

“uh. to the shop. The publicity WiTube channel was caught.”

Come to think of it, a comeback is just around the corner!

Kim Rae-bin came to his senses this time and hurriedly followed him to see him off.

‘What the hell am I… When did you fall asleep??’

It felt like my eyes were spinning!

However, in an instant, the three older brothers, standing in the front door, got ready, smiled, waved, and left.

They are Park Moon-dae, Seon Ah-hyun, and Lee Se-jin.

They were three people of the same age who were good to talk about relationships on the air.

“I’ll go… !”

“I will promote the album properly and come back~”

Tak.

The front door closed lightly.

And Kim Rae-bin remained at the entrance in a daze.

“… … .”

who… Are you saying you should ask about this situation?

It was then.

Tuk-tuk.

Someone tapped his shoulder. Kim Rae-bin quickly turned his head.

Bae Se-jin had a serious face.

“Hmm, let’s eat.”

“yes… … .”

Kim Rae-bin, who responded coldly, unconsciously followed him and headed to the table.

Surprisingly, the food was already served there.

‘Chicken soup… … .’

A white soup dish was served on a plate.

And there was only one person on this team making it.

‘Cha Yoo-jin!’

Yes.

However, this time, Cha Yoo-jin made a traditional soup using her mother’s recipe instead of making it like chicken stir-fried soup by adding red pepper

paste.

“Bon appétit.”

Cha Yoo-jin shrugged and spat out an idiom equivalent to ‘I’ll eat well’ and sat down at the table. Kim Rae-bin took a spoonful of soup and took it to his mouth, forgetting to ask questions because of his naturalness.

Something more familiar than before… .

‘ah.’

Kim Rae-bin realized.

It was a taste I ate occasionally when I was steer.

‘Come to think of it, Cha Yoo-jin often cooked… .’

Unlike now, when we have a company that takes care of people and even members who are good at cooking, back then, we had to order delivery or take turns cooking.

Raebin Kim looked around without realizing it because of the hazy memories that suddenly came to mind.

Only the members who were together during the steer were sitting at this table.

Coincidentally.

“it is delicious? Do you remember what you ate before?”

Even Cha Yu-jin openly asked that.

A brief moment of silence passed.

And Sejin Bae carefully opened his mouth first.

“… I don’t remember ever eating it. no that… Although I tried what you made for me last time you lost your memory.”

“Sure. Because Eugene started cooking a year after his debut.”

after you quit

Liu Cheng-wu did not bother to add the word, but everyone understood the meaning behind it.

Cha Yujin shrugged and opened her mouth.

“Oh… I have a lot of memories of my brother. Then do you remember not eating my food and throwing it away?”

I don’t think that’s something to be said lightly!

Even Kim Rae-bin thought about it, but couldn’t bring it up in this atmosphere that reminded me of the time of Steer somewhere.

Back then, I could never answer a question at the dinner table!

“Don’t you remember? Christmas Eve.”

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu did not answer for a moment.

He hesitated, as if he was conflicted within, but soon replied calmly.

“It wasn’t me who threw it away.”

“What?!”

“It must have been Min Jung-hoon.”

Ryu Cheng-wu gave a specific name. It was a member of Mo Steer who was rumored to be dating.

Cha Yoo-jin almost hit the table with a spoon.

“Holy sh… Then why didn’t you say it was a misunderstanding?”

“Because I don’t have to.”

Liu Chengwu seemed to be in conflict as to whether or not to speak up again, but soon replied in a rather insensitive tone.

“I thought you guys would fight, so I sorted it out with what I did. I thought it would be easier to control that way. Because you heard me.”

“… … .”

Soon, Cha Yu-jin sighed lowly.

“OK. [This is typical “steer leader” behavior. It’s my fault for asking.]”

Cha Yu-jin responded quite cynically, but even a person who didn’t speak English could tell from the tone that there was no malice in that.

So, no tension was created. Instead, the conversation ended with Liu Cheng-wu smiling faintly.

A slightly embarrassing yet gentle atmosphere that could be reconciled between people whose misunderstanding had been resolved passed by.

And again, wordless spooning continued.

‘hmm.’

Kim Rae-bin had an unexpected feeling.

They are already sitting around talking about the old past and uncomfortable times.

In fact, it wouldn’t be strange even if it was uncomfortable, but I even felt a little nostalgic about this atmosphere.

‘Why?’

The reason was simple.

Even in very difficult and difficult times, when a good ending was reached, there was always something to look back on and remember.

Especially if there are people who have endured that period together.

“How much pepper did you sprinkle?”

“If you are not sick, you can eat it. is this right!”

They silently emptied the soup.

I sorted out the past that I forgot and then remembered.

Ready to go again.

* * *

Same time.

Moondae Park, who successfully finished filming the publicity mukbang entertainment WeTube, received a text message.

It was very unexpected news.

-VTIC Cheong Ryeo Senior: Junior, let’s meet once within three days.

While thinking things like ‘Crazy man, I’m making a comeback’, Park Moon-dae was still conscious of the filming location and the people around him, so he thought of sending a polite, non-trivial text message.

-VTIC Senior Shin Cheong-ryeo: Because I enlisted in four days ^^

“… ?? … … !!”

VTIC. Four days until the last leader, Chung-ryeol, enlists.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 528

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 528

"… … ."

I grabbed my phone and read it again.

-VTIC Chungrye enlistment D-4 (Breaking News)

The news that I was not curious about at all is floating up to the breaking news.

No matter how much I think about it, it's clear that this bastard sent me a text saying he's going to the army on purpose in time for the public release.

I pressed my brows together, barely holding back from furrowing my brows.

It's still a filming location. Let's not bother to give the officials a funny card like 'Testa Park Moon-dae saw the news of the VTIC army and made him come to check it once'.

It's just that the guy I've been with for years seemed to read something on my face.

Big Sejin deliberately made a fuss and hit me on the shoulder. stop… .

"What is it?"

"VTIC Chungrye… Even seniors are going to the army."

"Oh~"

Sejin gave a meaningless exclamation and smiled softly.

“I hope you have a good trip~”

There is a sociability in the way you speak, but “I hope it goes away soon” is written on your face.

And I realized that this isn’t particularly surprising news.

‘yes. Because it’s November.’

I heard that VTIC would all be discharged together, but it was also funny to be surprised by the obvious date of enlistment.

I had calculated it a long time ago since last year, but there were so many incidents that I forgot about it for a while.

“Then, VTIC seniors… Since there are no activities at all, I think the fans will be very disappointed… … .”

“Maybe.”

Seon Ah-hyun must have said this because she was really worried, not conscious of her surroundings.

But you don’t have to worry about that either.

‘He must have already laid the grass for his own life.’

Chung Ryeo is someone who has already decided on a comeback song for the full lineup. Perhaps a guy like Jin Chae-yul may have even received a choreography video while in the army.

Before that, let’s think about attracting fans by using all of them during their hiatus. Only Testa can do well.

And the reaction wasn’t that brutal, as if VTIC fans had guessed it in the first place.

It came out to this extent.

-Jaehyun, what did you say about going to the army four days ago

-Is it possible to see all of our kids perform in the

army

? … .”

Lastly, I want to be sincere, but anyway.

“Still, I think being discharged at the same time would be really cool, right?”

“I know. I hope you had a good trip.”

“Yes… !”

We ended the conversation on a warm note.

That is on set.

“Moondaemundae! I was talking about it earlier.”

As soon as I got into the car and closed the door, Sejin Sejin brought up the topic again.

“After being discharged six months later, I made a comeback right away… No, because there is a hair problem, it will be about 7 months. So, a comeback in June next year?”

“maybe.”

The boy’s expression hardened slightly.

“We should avoid it then and plan next year too.”

I agree. First of all, we have to get the Order of Cultural Merit so that we can postpone enlistment, but a proper plan will come out.

“Phew, it’s not easy for us to put together something like this ourselves, is it?”

“Yeah, but it’s better than not being able to weave.”

He grinned as if he were saying something obvious.

It is because there is no such luxury compared to the days of T1, when the crazy idea of releasing a rookie debut album overlapped with the VTIC comeback was pushed forward.

It was around that time that Seon Ah-hyun cautiously intervened.

“I… Are you talking about that VTIC senior?”

“huh? Ah yes yes! I’m thinking about the timing because I want to make a comeback next year. It’s the end of the year now, and we have to make plans for next year.”

Seon Ah-hyun nodded vigorously with a serious face.

“I think spring will be fine too. I wondered what it would be like to make an album that could bring out the sense of the season… .”

“Oh, is that good?”

Then, excitedly, we started discussing ideas for the next album. Well, it was good to have a lot of ideas and be proactive. More heads means more candidates.

It seemed that peaceful time passed for a while, and then Sejin Keun naturally came up with a question while talking.

“Wait a minute, did that senior contact you directly?”

It seems to be very absurd for what I encountered in the article.

“uh.”

“No, why?”

“I don’t know.”

Keun Se-jin made an absurd expression, but I really don’t know.

I would rather have called it a week or two ago, but why bother calling someone who is busy four days before admission?

‘Are they trying to sabotage the comeback?’

To be honest, I don’t think I’ll be able to make time in three days. I have a schedule that goes on even past midnight.

‘Besides, it hurts the moment the sighting is caught.’

-Gommo, right before the comeback, friendship haha hahahahahaha really

-Gunmeo should go have a drink with Haengnim hahahaha Fans are such a great bastard that friendship is more important even with a competing group that made them suffer like dogs hahaha Once I looked back at the expected answer sheet, the answer came out

. I guess currency will suffice.

The moment I was contemplating how to deliver ‘Are you insane? Do it over the phone’ in a short and gentle way.

[brother! I had a good idea!]

“… ?”

The big moon intervened.

He said he wanted to see the variety show he was filming this time in real time, so he shared his view, so it seemed he had seen the text message earlier.

however… .

‘Good idea?’

What kind of idea is this?

[Ah, promise me you’ll never access the system!]

And I found out what the big moon’s ‘good idea’ was.

* * *

“… Is that why you came in that form?”

A Korean restaurant in Yeouido.

I lifted the glass. I saw a hand with more calluses than Park Moon-dae’s hand.

It is Ryu Gun-woo’s hand.

Yes. Keundal’s proposal was ‘change body for 1 hour’.

The guy who realized that there was no risk in changing his body from the previous example was willing to change.

-I don’t have any plans for dinner this week, so you can talk comfortably!

-uh. thanks. But then you would have to shoot a testa pictorial at that time.

-Huh fishery.

Of course it’s a joke.

In the evening, two days after receiving the call from Cheongryeo. I used this time because I could subtract about an hour by adding the transfer and massage time.

Well, massage is not a bad experience. However, it cannot be denied that the big moon was considerate of this side.

‘I’m in debt.’

Let’s get it right this time. I set the cup down on the road table, calculating the approximate amount.

This is not an outdoor cafe that I met with Cheongryeo a few times last time, but a room-style Korean course restaurant.

But there is a peculiarity.

“month!”

It is a dog-friendly house.

‘Gearko brought another dog… .’

I looked at the guy holding the leash after confirming that the large dog lying on the floor with a happy expression was being held by a harness.

Cheongrye.

The guy who came in achromatic plain clothes did not burst into laughter even after hearing a rough explanation of why I looked like Ryu Gun-woo.

Instead, I reacted like this.

“If you keep changing your body, you’ll take it for granted.”

“… … .”

“That doesn’t sound like a very good idea, considering the work so far, doesn’t it?”

I shrugged.

“I don’t just write randomly.”

“hmm?”

What if I get dragged into the system shit again? Of course I’ve been thinking about it.

Would I have done that unless I was a very stupid idiot?

“I use the frequency according to the pattern.”

This is not just a ‘special’ system picked up and used today for this purpose.

I’m using the system regularly, with a frequency of once every three days in the first place.

“This system seems to be trying to create a situation where I use it often, but I use it at the same interval every time so that I can’t rank ‘how often I use it’.”

There is no possibility that I will be affected by this performance because I purposely used useless features.

‘Then when you really need it like this…’ It’s like changing once in a while.’

In this case, since it is really necessary, it cannot identify which one was used, so only a regular pattern that is used once every three days remains in the system’s record.

In a word, it is a data trick.

The man sitting across from him raised an eyebrow.

“indeed. It’s the way juniors would think.”

Are you cursing?

I felt my eyebrows twitch as I opened my mouth.

“How did you think?”

“You have to throw it away. don’t write it.”

“… … .”

what… That’s right.

To be honest, it’s such a benign choice that I can’t believe it came out of his mouth.

But if I get rid of the company system now, you would be the biggest loser.

‘If you don’t absorb the system debris you have, you know what will happen if the mission fails.’

When you think about it that way, it seems that this is a bit out of balance. After processing the fragments, I’ll use that as an excuse to extract information from this guy.

‘Once I’ve made a profit, I’ll have no choice but to vomit something.’

Of course, it’s funny to explain every word now, so I just said this.

“I have some circumstances. anyway… Why did you invite me to meet you?”

Let’s quickly get to the point.

It’s a very busy board right now. There won’t be bullshit like ‘I want to see your face at least once before entering the black training camp’.

Cheongryeo opened his mouth as if he was a little disappointed.

“Before enlistment, at least once… .”

“Stop bullshit.”

“haha!”

yeah i knew it

“Well, I wasn’t lying. Of course, there are other reasons as well.”

Cheong-rye smiled and said:

“Beans.”

“… … .”

I looked down and saw the furry still lying on its stomach on the floor.

hey please… .

“Are you asking me to watch you while you’re inside?”

“yes.”

Are you insane?

Now that I can’t take care of Munge at our dorm, Bae Se-jin’s mother adopted me, so why raise someone else’s dog?

‘for a moment.’

I immediately tried to refute it, but I realized that this pattern is quite familiar.

‘This is the pattern he uses to piss people off.’

“Of course, I plan to entrust it to a professional company. You didn’t understand that you meant to take care of your junior at the dorm, right?”

also.

‘If only the tongue was as long as that.’

I sighed and took a spoonful of porridge.

“My parents.”

“Mother… Well let’s just say it’s not a good situation for a puppy. You are such a busy person I don’t even like dogs.”

I’m busy too, you bastard.

But I shut my mouth once I realized that this guy’s mother was a man of national merit. Cheong-rye laughed.

Did you aim for it on purpose?

“And this kind of thing is good when the person you like originally takes it.”

I?

“Your dog?”

“yes.”

And Chung-rye untied the harness line she was holding.

king!

Furiously, the yellow furry runs towards it.

‘what.’

I think this one likes humans too much. I roughly stroked my hair and replied.

“I guess your dog likes people.”

“It’s okay to think that way.”

funny guy

Chung-rye kept her mouth shut for a moment. And he turned his attention to his dog.

There was no change in expression, but it seemed like he was struggling a little.

It was a pretty serious face.

“I don’t have anyone to entrust me with this kind of work. I don’t trust the character of the people I hire.”

“… … .”

Come to think of it, this guy was hospitalized because the hostel housekeeper didn’t remove the grape skins.

‘Well, if several people cross-check, the probability of problems is reduced.’

And since all of the people he knows about his personal connections have already enlisted, I can understand why he even made an offer to me.

“I only need to visit once or twice a week to check the condition. Simple, right?”

hmm.

“If time permits… It’s better if you stay with Kongi.”

“… … .”

oh shit

I sighed.

“I can’t promise.”

“… !”

“If that’s okay… .”

“great.”

no.

“Because I can’t promise.”

“Haha, junior’s personality?”

“… … .”

“It means that you are a person who takes responsibility for a task once assigned. hmm… thank you.”

Surprisingly, the request seemed quite sincere.

‘… after.’

Anyway, if you want to retrieve the system fragments, you will have to visit him at least once while on duty. For this reason, it would be more natural.

In the end, I decided to check on this dog once in a while.

Of course, you can’t do it bare-mouthed.

Let’s go listen to this.

“When exactly is your comeback next year?”

“Well, I’m sure you can guess without having to say it.”

Well, I thought I wouldn’t tell you the exact date considering the risk. But even if you listen to this much, the angle comes out roughly.

‘It’s a meaningful date for VTIC in June.’

I quickly specified a few dates and nodded.

“If you want to make a comeback at the same time, I won’t stop you.”

Are you crazy

“uh. you also.”

“haha.”

I returned the dog to him and tried to pick up the chopsticks again.

Just then, a defiant compliment was heard from across the table.

“Have a good comeback this time.”

“okay.”

It will happen even if you don’t say it.

I shook hands with Cheongryeo who reached out.

“But are you in a military band?”

“no. It’s a language problem.”

“… … .”

“Consistency is the most important thing in learning a foreign language, but it was an environment where I could do it consistently.”

It’s really strong.

A few days later.

-ㅠㅠㅠJaehyun went quietly.. I’ll

stay with him for 6 months

-Shin Jaehyun Why is he a language soldier instead of a military band

?

half a year.

‘I have to change the plate to receive the cultural medal in it.’

In that sense, the goal of this comeback was clear. I turned off my smartphone and got up.

And Testa started an aggressive comeback promotion.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 529

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 529

Park Moon-dae's body returns.

"Testa, of course it will work out this time too! I will support you too~"

"Thank you."

I'm sitting in the shop I've been to since Testa was in T1. As I was getting my hair color checked for the last time by the head of staff whom I had seen for a long time, congratulations for my comeback came as a bonus.

And even a subtle floating look disguised as a good word.

"Where are you coming from this time? Does the WeTube that eats that meal come out?"

"If the company catches you, please."

"Oh, right, is it important that the company schedules?"

I don't think I can dig it out, so I'm sneaking around.

I laughed inwardly.

"Promotion has become so important again, right?"

"Yes."

So, we also paid close attention.

– I hope the publicity for this comeback will be a bit aggressive.

I recalled a conversation a few weeks ago and checked my plans.

What kind of method comes to your mind when you say ‘aggressive publicity for an idol’s comeback’?

A huge promotion that invests a lot of capital and proceeds with hundreds of millions of billions of dollars?

Or, by appearing in all kinds of variety shows, impressing the public with the news of Testa’s comeback?

‘I’m not saying either is wrong.’

However, for the current testa, neither of these matters is applicable.

Promotions in which capital is poured into are already a daily routine that is not new, so there is nothing unusual, and there is no need to do it because it accelerates image consumption.

This was also a common characteristic of first-team idols who were well established in Korea.

Then, what is the ‘aggressive comeback publicity’ that Testa is pushing for?

-Don’t be safe, let’s go dangerously.

It means willing to accept controversy and risk.

It means to be more blatant towards the goal.

‘And now the goal is a cultural medal.’

okay. I’ll be honest.

Who should I aim to impress in order to receive the Order of Cultural Merit?

‘They are high-ranking people.’

politics.

However, Testa’s global status, especially in the Western world, which is favored by superiors, is not special.

It’s to the point where you can’t even rub against VTIC, the last recipient of the Order of Cultural Merit.

‘Thanks to those guys, the baseline has risen so much.’

All Testa has is, at best, fragmentary recognition gained through Limestone’s movie cameo appearance, game collaboration, and Netflix drama.

‘It’s all other content, not our albums or music sources.’

This sparkly topicality means that it has hardly been linked to the popularity of the group.

Probably the overwhelming majority of people who did not know Testa among those who enjoyed that content.

However, conversely, it also meant that Testa had not yet formed a representative global image.

‘It means I can make a plan and aim for it.’

Just as latecomers in the game look at the strategy book and formulate the most efficient route, Testa can aim for the desired image.

And Testa is a group that has already successfully completed such a strategy targeting the domestic market.

Since there are strands that have already been done, it means that there is a base instead of starting from the bottom.

‘If only I could pull together these fragmented maps and connect them into one piece.’

Then, from then on, you can make them consume Testa’s content that has been steadily accumulated over the past few years.

Things that have already been proven to be fun.

“That’s what sets it right.”

That was the goal Testa had to achieve with this activity.

‘First of all.’

[Testa’s ‘American Music Awards’ first nomination]

After finishing her hair.

I laughed while reading an article that was already out of season.

So let’s put this to good use.

* * *

American Music Awards. aka AMA.

It was one of the three most authentic music awards ceremonies in the United States.

-Testa AMA nominee ㅋ ㅋ ㅋ -Oh

good

However, the article Moondae Park saw did not cause a big wave at the time of publication.

– This year, there are three Nomi teams, right? Let’s have more fun with K-Pop~

– Hahaha It’s a prize given to separate K-Pop and eat it before leaving. Do you like this? What are you going to do with Sadaeju

? ㄴWhere did he get beaten up?

This is because there was a new KPOP category in the ‘American Music Awards’ in the first place. Some people sarcastically called this ‘their own league’.

Moreover, it is not uncommon now for a KPOP singer to be nominated for an award at the Global Awards.

-If it’s not a Grammy

, I won’t give it lol -Is there one or two awards ceremonies? Top social part Stop making a fuss with things like this.

Since they are KPOP singers who have a lot of album sales and social media mentions, three or four teams always put their names on various famous awards ceremonies every year.

This is because there is no way to miss the money-making stocks in the United States, the headquarters of capitalism.

Even if it’s not an important award, he made good use of the KPOP fandom’s buzz by mentioning it once.

So KPOP bone marrow listeners were in awe of this situation.

– ㄹㅇ It’s not just one or two teams that have been nominated, it’s meaningless unless it’s the best group or something like

this

. Are you still maintaining your class in Japan?

ㄴI thought it would be reversed by Ether

too haha ㄴIt turned aggro

.

-Isn’t it possible to come out as a performer?

ㄴShumbyeol, who came out after kicking T1, what kind of AMA is

this? Most of them had never even considered it.

It was because there was no reason to choose Testa as a performer in all aspects, including local recognition, company, weight, and personal connections.

Moreover, few KPOP idol groups have succeeded in making a name for themselves locally as performers.

Except for the first one.

-Excluding Vtic, there are no viral groups with AMA performances.

– ㅋ V-tic I wonder if the state defended against the military white flag risk for

nothing

?

In the years since, there have been few KPOP groups that have seen noticeable gains as performers at overseas awards ceremonies.

-Even if you do, if the reaction is not good, it’s an X-network tech moment

ㄴThe testa stage is good

,

right? K-pop is still in the minority in America.

However, it also means that it is a market with the potential to grow the profits of Entersa dozens of times in the future.

└Are you a stockworm?

And in order to get viral, you have to not just be good at the stage, but also have a good local response, but it was a very difficult job as the emotions were different.

On that day, even the song, costume, and choreography had to match the sentiment somewhere.

Even so, he maintained an exquisite balance so that existing KPOP fans would not be disappointed.

-Look forward to what kind of game Testa will release this time

.

It was the same with this idol who obtained inside information from the manager thanks to being in the same agency as Testa.

“Mi Minha! Senior Testa is appearing in an AMA?”

Mirinae’s main dancer Seong Ha-rin was shocked and ran to the actual leader of the group and got this answer.

“Uh that… maybe.”

“… ?!”

Positive!

Seong Ha-rin, shocked, said that Testa was aiming for the United States, and before grinding her teeth, the question came to mind.

‘By what means?’

You didn’t sign a contract with a major American record label, and the company wasn’t insanely rich?

At least, wasn’t Testa’s last album a huge hit in the US?

I wanted to throw that question out loud, but Seong Ha-rin held back.

It was because the face of leader Park Min-ha, standing in front of him, seemed almost liberated.

“Heh heh heh… . Well actually me too… I do not know. And because it is confidential.”

“Ahhh! Of course I will be careful!”

“huh.”

Of course, Park Min-ha nodded as if believing.

and added

“And let’s not even mention it to Yulgi unnie… .”

“… huh.”

Silence passed between the two for a moment.

Jung Yul-gi, who is the face madam of Mi-nae in the final ranking of < Azusa >.

‘It’s a good sister… .’

People… It was so bright. I was worried that I would be misunderstood.

Thanks to the unique character, I haven’t been criticized so much yet, but I was also nervous because I was afraid it might happen.

‘… Come to think of it, Testa also has a similar senior.’

Seong Ha-rin thought of an idol whose signature was red hair.

Yoojin Cha!

It was to the point where I wanted to ask for advice on how that senior had appealed to the character while avoiding controversy for several years.

Didn't you handle the rumors and problems that arose several times at the right timing?

After all, what is different about idols who won the prize… .

'… no. It's because Yulgi is a purer and better person!'

Mirinae Seong Ha-rin quickly got out of idolizing Testa!

Shaking her head, she calmly analyzed the current situation again.

"Then, are those Testa seniors also aiming to enter the US in earnest?"

"It felt like that at company meetings."

Hmmm.

Sung Ha-rin rubbed her chin.

At the beginning of her debut, Mirinae also strongly aimed to advance to the United States due to the head of the headquarters who was ill in the United States.

At that time, I studied foreign languages diligently, so I was able to speak, but my grades in the group were not so good… .

She thought a little sullenly.

'… After all, localization strategy is not good.'

Desperation can sometimes seem servile.

On the contrary, Seong Ha-rin seemed to have lost quite a bit of domestic fans at that time, so even thinking about the early days of her debut made Seong Ha-rin a little bit bitter.

‘Since they are popular singers in Korea, it’s good to advance while maintaining that position… .’

Seong Ha-rin was in a complicated state of mind, but soon sighed deeply.

Even though… I had a lot of hope that Senior Testa’s attempt would go well.

It’s because I’m in the same situation.

If the company has enough spare money, won’t the investment come back to Mirinae as well?

‘But please don’t blow strange winds into the company… .’

Seong Ha-rin didn’t want to let her precious Mi-nae go back to America!

“… I wish you well.”

“yes.”

Thus, the conversation between the two of them ended in Mirinae.

Even though she sometimes suffers from anxiety, she diligently handled her schedule and looked at the contents of Testa’s comeback notice with a hawk’s eye.

In the meantime.

[This AMA cast]

‘Finally!’

Seong Ha-rin finally found the news she had been waiting for and clicked on it while swallowing.

And I was bewildered.

“Huh?”

Among the announced performers, Testa's name could not be found!

No, there were no KPOP singers in the first place.

'What's coming out?'

However, at least there is not a single related article floating around.

'Was it just a rumor? Or maybe they reviewed it and canceled it too.'

Sung Ha-rin thought so and turned off the screen.

But after some time.

Here Moondae Park attended the awards ceremony for a performance at the American Music Awards.

"… … ."

He checked his outfit.

In a white cotton T-shirt and jeans, accessories around the face were also minimized.

It means that it is not a stage outfit that an idol who has just made a comeback would choose.

But Park Moon-dae was satisfied.

'good.'

In the first place, he was not here to perform Testa's comeback stage.

This was the result of selection and concentration.

'All I want is impact!'

We will pull aggro as much as possible under realistic conditions.

It was the stage I chose based on that.

-Standardly, the method of promoting our album as a classic doesn't work.

So he decided to cover someone else's song at this awards ceremony.

Stage dedicated to the famous old singer.

It wasn't even a solo performance. It was a structure where several people divided parts and sang one song after another.

Poor treatment at the level of 'inviting' someone who is virtually unknown.

Park Moon-dae's attitude toward him.

'Rather good.'

It was a pleasure.

'It's a perfect condition.'

If there is no local recognition, you can borrow that recognition with a famous song by someone else.

and.

'The stats don't betray.'

[Singing: S+]

It's nice to have a group of candidates to compare if a lot of people sing in parts.

Moondae Park smiled and raised the microphone.

The performance was starting.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 530

If you can’t debut, you’ll die. Episode 530

Backstage after the American Music Awards started.

“Whoa.”

The frontman of a certain band took a deep breath.

As a member of a local band, who is scheduled to take part in a group performance that will soon take place, it was almost like the first time he performed on such a large and major broadcast.

However, he had firm faith in his own abilities.

‘I need to calm down. This can be happen.’

He repeated himself, trying to keep his eyes as relaxed as possible.

Then, he recognized the boy who was waiting right next to him.

‘oh.’

The black-haired Asian boy with a nonchalant expression remained in his memory for his outstanding performance in rehearsal.

His calm and powerful voice seemed to indicate what kind of singer the boy was.

So he tapped him on the shoulder to shake off the tension and started talking.

“Hey, how are you feeling?”

“good.”

The other person who answered briefly was a calm tone.

However, I could infer the tension he felt from the lack of a smile on his face and his unsocial attitude.

‘Of course.’

The frontman was considerate of the opponent.

“You should know that there is absolutely nothing to be ashamed of being nervous before a big stage like this.”

“Of course it is.”

The opponent nodded his head politely. and added

“You don’t look nervous.”

“of course.”

The frontman felt better.

“This is a matter of experience. I’ve been in front of quite a few crowds… .”

“I see.”

The boy nodded calmly and the frontman felt that the chatter was really relaxing him.

As if giving advice, he shared some of the stages he had experienced, and the boy seemed to be listening with a slight nod of his head throughout.

‘He’s a nice guy.’

And to show that he is a non-prejudiced person, this frontman was happy to ask:

“so… Where in the country do you tend to work from? I’m from the South.”

“Callie, if you have to ask.”

“Oh, is that your hometown?”

“The members of my band are from San Diego.”

To be honest, I was surprised.

‘Doesn’t the people of that state know the word serious?’

It was a thought full of prejudice against stereotypes, but the suspicion itself was quite pointed.

‘Anyway, that guy wasn’t born on the Pacific coast.’

Anyway, it was rude to talk about the place of origin, so the frontman ended the conversation there.

“Hey, how about taking a picture?”

“okay.”

The boy responded surprisingly coolly and took a few selfies like that.

“You must have had a lot of experience taking pictures with your fans, right?”

“Not a lot.”

“haha!”

The guy seemed pretty sincere.

‘He’s a guy with guts.’

The frontman concluded so.

In fact, the person he called a boy just thought, ‘There’s no reason to talk to this bastard for a long time’, but good was good.

However, no matter what the boy thought, the frontman continued a pleasant conversation alone and eventually came to this topic.

“By the way, do you like tacos? I mean, I’m half Latino.”

It was a polite way to indirectly ask the other person’s lineage.

The opponent reacted favorably.

“I am a korean.”

Frontman conditioned reflexively reminded me of a Netplus drama, but fortunately, musical topics suitable for the current situation came to mind one after another.

“Oh, have you heard of KPOP?”

The boy did not answer for a moment.

“Quite a lot.”

And I laughed for the first time

Misunderstood that frontman Park Moon-dae was a boy because of his styling, he answered and moved along with the staff.

It was time to prepare for the stage.

* * *

Ceremony Hall.

The host’s clear voice filled the colorful venue.

[…] So we will remember forever!]

It was an introduction to the dedication stage.

This stage was for an American rock band that had a strong taste in the 70’s.

The band’s vocalist, who had been rumored until the end of this year, passed away and suddenly donated all his property to society, becoming a hot topic.

At the same time, at this ceremony, a dedication stage for the deceased was planned.

Among the band’s hit songs, an extremely emotional and slow tempo song was selected.

And, based on the interview of the deceased during his lifetime, vocalists of various rising bands, especially rookies with a strong local color, continued to sing parts.

Maximize storytelling!

The purpose of the stage was to maximize emotion and sympathy, so these rookies were really talented except for a few who came in through connections.

And everyone thought so.

‘This is the opportunity I’ve been waiting for.’

It is a rare opportunity that has almost never returned at American awards ceremonies, where famous singers of the present day perform tributes.

This song, which has been heard by people all over the world, is not just a cover stage, but is sung on a large-scale broadcast as an official event!

The vocals were all burning with passion and tenacity.

‘I have to prove my talent.’

All the vocalists who thought so went on stage with strong hearts.

Woo-woo-!

Wow!

On the stage where the lift equipment rattled and arrived, more than enough stimulation overflowed.

Applause, light, MR, and sound effects shake the visual and auditory senses.

However, the song started flowing right away, without any consideration to give them time to adapt to this big stage.

ridge.

A hot accompaniment that starts with a drum beat.

The vocalist, who was standing on the stage equipment, skillfully cut off the first batter even in that situation.

[Not everyone wants

the memory of love]

The cool voice sprints by making use of the offbeat so much that it’s hard to believe that it’s the first time on a big stage.

When I put the ad-lib in the interlude, the audience burst into cheers.

‘Oh damn it.’

The frontman, who was talking to Moondae Park, almost chewed his teeth while waiting.

Because his turn was right next.

‘now!’

He grabbed the microphone and sang while checking that the camera in front of him was lit up.

[Wake up at dawn and look at the damp bed.

It looks like raindrops and

salty like sea water]

A pleasant voice fills the verse.

[It’s like a wave crashing in.

I can barely stand it]

‘I did it!’

The frontman, who made use of the high notes with his own vibe, finished his part in joy.

And the camera lights went off and the next person appeared on the billboard.

[I spent the past days crying,

thinking of the good old days.

I don’t want to do that anymore]

Another cheer erupted at the rough rocker’s voice.

All the following parts are full of personality and good vocals shined with their own colors.

In addition, since the parts were arranged in consideration of harmony, it was cool to listen to them continuously.

‘How good have I been?’

I couldn’t guess.

The frontman, who quickly came to the conclusion that it would be better to expect the stage itself to become famous, decided to just enjoy the moment.

After his tension eased, he also recognized In-young, who was standing by on the side stage next to him.

It was the boy I was talking to earlier.

The frontman remembered that his part was in the second half.

‘Did it come out around 2 minutes and 40 seconds?’

However, I remembered that it was not the climax part, but the ambiguous refrain that preceded it.

‘Cheer up, friend!’

Having already completed his part well, he induced the audience to respond and enjoyed this time, and when the time came, he slightly turned his gaze to check on the boy.

And finally, the singing voice is heard.

[Not everyone wants

the memory of love]

Strong and clear voice.

And the splendid connection sound and the pleasant singing method that seems to drip and purr.

sharp treble.

‘uh?’

It was a completely different singing method from the calm voice during rehearsal.

However, the surprising reason is simply that the boy sings in a completely different way from rehearsal.

It wasn’t just the technique and technique.

[The world says

that love is the best.

I’m not saying it’s wrong, but

oh

I don’t want to remember]

on stage.

He came up from the side stage and was singing the same song as the original singer.

* * *

I’ll be honest.

In the first place, I did not consider anything that harmoniously melted into this dedication stage and increased the overall quality.

‘Isn’t that the job of the guy who planned the stage?’

From arrangement to part distribution, there was no authority given to me, so what did you expect?

And I’m sorry, but I didn’t have the heart to keep the planning intention of ‘a stage where the voices of various local bands full of personality’ were harmonized.

There’s no way I’d leave such an effective method behind.

[Oh!]

I checked the image of myself singing on the screen and also checked the number of comments below it.

[12721 comments]

Just one hour.

It means that there are so many people whose mouths exploded in a short time, less than an hour after the video was uploaded.

‘Of course, it’s even worse when you consider that the unofficial video was floating around on social media as soon as the stage ended.’

Overall, there was no aggro prey like this.

Recreate the singer of the original song by myself on the dedication stage.

-(2:46) Seriously, what the fuck is this guy doing?

‘I know.’

I laughed and tapped my phone.

But let me be clear.

‘Simply copying it doesn’t give me the effect I want.’

As time passed, the singing method also changed according to the trend.

Have you ever listened to a song you liked in the past about 10 years ago after a very long time?

Then, at least once in a while, everyone would be surprised if the singer sang this song so awkwardly or because it was unfamiliar.

It’s because the vocals I’ve already heard in the past have been refined in a modern way in my head.

‘I can’t make you feel that gap just by looking at my stage.’

It’s rather less impactful.

I don’t want to be criticized for imitating you, but I want to hear from you that the singer of the original song immediately came to mind the moment I heard your song.

‘The image people have of the original singer’s stage.’

impressions of the past.

It was my goal to make it come to mind.

Therefore, it was important to find a modern, appropriately adjusted ‘how to sing’ in people’s heads.

‘It took a very long time.’

-Nope.

– Noooope.

– Sing a little harder! More!

Let’s take this opportunity to thank the American teacher Yujin Cha.

It was very helpful that he responded honestly from the perspective of a local. When I was rejected about 10 times, I did get hit.

‘Thanks to that, I raised the level of perfection as much as I could.’

It was a satisfactory result as my singing grade is a grade.

-Once again, Park Moon-dae is good at singing and has good brains

-Wow, I never imagined that he would come out here and tear it up haha

-Can we not sing like this in the future? It's more clear to call it this way, but

the domestic reaction was also good from the public. Because I also received the Gukppong buff.

Of course, the risk exploded as expected.

-????Park Moon-dae, why are you

out

there?

-Am I the only one who doesn't like it? I didn't know that during the comeback period, I would ignore all the colors of my group and come out in that way. ㄴI'm also a bit like…

I'm like a person who wants to stand out alone.

It's coming out

ㄴYes, it's going to come out Pretending to know something without knowing anything, pretending to be a fan, stop meddling with

this kind of aggro-type reaction.

But it wasn't to the point where I couldn't handle it. Well, there are not one or two bastards who pull aggro with Testa.

'It was eaten cheaply.'

It was something that would be buried if the comeback activities progressed anyway.

In addition, since the direct cam will be released soon by the company, it was able to soothe the fans' disappointment.

As for why it was called this way, there were enough legitimate reasons for fans to think about it right away without stress.

‘Since it’s a dedication stage, I heard that I sang it while thinking of the original singer.’

Isn’t this a simple cover stage?

Of course, I can’t stop the likes and dislikes in the US.

First of all, point out about my qualifications for application.

-KPOP is not a real band. He was selected improperly.

-It’s fake.

┗Oh please, his band writes their own songs! The “factory-made” K-pop bands you think are ignorant stereotypes!

Next is a point about my stage itself.

that there is no individuality.

-What is his personality and what makes him KPOP?

┗ By the way, his song was fucking perfect! I don’t want that “K-pop look”. He was the only vocalist who could properly respect the original song!

-It’s like Rosie came back to life… He’s such a great singer ┗This is just

an imitation ┗He

‘s just polite and humble- A legend recreated like a legend Idiot

What are my thoughts on all this chaos?

‘Rather welcome.’

It’s not that my skills or personality are being disparaged, and I’m just grateful that the stage itself has raised the number of views.

I wish that this discussion of pros and cons would continue for a little longer.

‘good.’

I rubbed my chin.

And I didn’t mean to, but… .

‘I’m sure other vocalists on this stage will benefit from this.’

It’s because it’s certain that it became a hot topic more than when it went as planned thanks to the aggro.

Besides, there is a comparison group in Nara, so there were quite a few videos comparing how different people tasted from the original song.

-I think that Asian boy’s part has become the standard for this stage. Interesting.

-Rosie was a great vocalist, but I like the 3rd rocker better (smiley emoji)

Not bad.

I shrugged my shoulders, remembering the guy who grabbed me before the stage and made a lot of noise.

‘I posted a review on Inheart while making all kinds of fuss.’

K-pop stars blah blah blah.

It would be nice if you could post some more pictures. Increase the amount of buzz a little more.

Thinking so, I began to look more closely at the reaction on the Internet in the US.

Slowly, the expected reactions were also seen one by one.

-Wait a minute, are you that crazy alien band from the movie < Cosmic Gunner >?

at las.

‘You’re here.’

Testa’s meme, which has previously become a hot topic on the American Internet in fragments.

┗ Oh my God, that’s right

┗ This is really funny lol

┗ In a sense, it’s a really local group (smiley emoticon)

That’s how they started to connect.

Of course, if I left it here, there was a high probability that it would fizzle out again instead of absorbing attention with the testa.

Just like the past few times I was content to get some influx into the music video.

But this time I won’t be satisfied with that.

I smiled and changed the smartphone page.

‘Let’s encourage it a little more.’

slightly more fun.

I slowly began to write down drafts in English.

And at this point, comeback publicity entertainment programs filmed in Korea began to pour in.

[Who wants to hear the late-night snack story of Testa’s same age?| < Have a drink and go > EP.26]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 531

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 531

"Huh."

This fan, who has been supporting Park Moon-dae's first home horse ever since he was a college student, has had an eventful year with a job change.

And now, they are being rewarded with overflowing testa comeback content.

-Wow, the preview for the group entertainment of the kids is still lacking ㅠㅠ

Just watching the news on social media warmed my heart.

'As expected, the active period is the best… .'

Traditionally, when it comes to idols, they have always thought that stage rice cakes are the best, but there was something new about the entertainment previews that were pouring out this time.

Wasn't Testa also eventful with the T1 escape this year?

'T1 son of a bitch mobilizes all of their subsidiaries to retaliate!'

In addition, because of the industry atmosphere that notices the big hand T1, even if it is not an affiliate, Testa was silently ignored as if it was not in the recruitment line.

'But I guess that's gone too far now.'

After suffering so much when the entertainment program for the last album, T1, was blocked, it seems that the stiff atmosphere has finally eased.

‘We had a lot of trouble in college, really… .’

Somehow, it felt like my eyes would go cold.

‘The retaliation of large corporations is also gritted and enduring, and becoming independent and winning more… my idol… … . King God K-pop Emperor… .’

It was a side effect of being deeply and over-immersed in the group narrative.

And today, she visited a graduate student friend’s studio to catch up and watch the variety shows of Testa’s same age!

“Play beer! I got it out!”

“okay!”

The two sat in front of the TV looking like they were going to watch a blockbuster movie!

The moment the premiere countdown ends.

[Just have a drink and go]

[(Please)]

“Ohhhh.”

When the spleen logo appeared, the two applauded enthusiastically.

The public’s demand for a celebrity’s sincere appearance gradually developed, and eventually met the king of the end in the Great Witube era.

Right in the bar!

A special program in which people drank, sang, ate, and had interviews was a hit.

And if you're talking about this program… It was a program to cheat with alcohol.

[Ahyeon Seon: Wow, hello… !]

[Pro Host: Aaa Ah Ah Ah!]

[Sun Ah -hyun:]

First of all.

[Pro host: Today's drink.]

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Ahyeon Sun: … … ?!]

[Lee Se-jin: Hahaha.]

Magic is performed with the number of alcohol and the size of the glass.

[Park Moon-dae: You said it was a drink… .]

[Professor: Isn't that a glass?]

Park Moon-dae was silent as he raised the glass.

It was pottery the size of an elephant's bowl.

[Ha ha ha

[Professor: It’s the cup that my mother made herself. I brought it because the testers were coming… Do you not like it? Are you dissatisfied with the author’s mother… .]

[Park Moon-dae: Absolutely not.]

Skillful progress as if he had heard from another instructor how to make an idol Tallulah!

[Pro presenter: I’ll pour you a drink.]

[Park Moon-dae: (quiet)]

[Quick-quick-coral-quick-collar]

[Park Mun-dae:]

-I’m playing with it.

Real-time chatting It was as you said.

‘Oh, it’s Mundae!’

Homma laughed and nearly spilled her beer glass.

On the screen, the same age stared at the Andong soju pouring down in front of him as if in awe.

The first person to come to his senses was still Lee Se-jin.

[Lee Se-jin: Host! You know what? This friend’s nickname is apple cake~]

[Professor: Of course… I know!]

[Lee Se-jin: As expected, the host’s pros! Oh, in that sense, how about a drink with a picture of this apple? It looks good!]

[Professor: Oh, what’s in the glass right now? It’s not my taste?]

[Lee Se-jin: I wish I could drink this apple first~ That's it!]

Lee Se-jin didn't get caught.

however.

[Professor: So, you are rejecting traditional Korean soju made by a Korean master and choosing American apple cider… .]

[Lee Se-jin: I'm sorry.]

[Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

Tallulah is endless!

Even after that, the same age is teased mercilessly in this bridle.

[Pro presenter: Are you having fun?]

The great snacks and the presenter's skill to offer drinks are splendidly harmonized, so you can drink without any time to be nervous.

-I'm losing my soul

. -Tana Bom soju in Park Moondae really drinks it like canned soju

┗Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahah

[Pro host: us! The chicken feet of the company that collaborated with < Doll Hunter >! I brought it to PPL.]

[Ooh oh oh]

[Pro presenter: Yes. You have to eat Moondae.]

[Park Moon-dae: Me?]

- ㅇ ㅇ -Yeah yes,

Se-jin

Lee burst into laughter when he saw Park Moon-dae conduct the chicken feet PPL with the attitude of a skilled assistant.

I shouldn't have done that.

[Professor: Sejin said you could hang upside down on that Pilates equipment.]

[Lee Sejin: Ah~ yes. That's a move that requires more strength than you think.]

[Pro host: I know how to do it.]

[Lee Se-jin: Yes?]

[Pro host: I'll show you.]

The host clung to the pole!

[Lee Se-jin:]

A drinking broadcast that makes even the world's Lee Se-jin speechless.

"Ha ha ha ha!"

"Uhhhhhhh!"

Park Moon-dae eventually caught chicken feet after a long time, and Lee Se-jin suddenly corrected the Pilates posture of the professional presenter.

And the last one is Seon Ah-hyun.

[this person… Drink without talking… .]

He was diligently emptying his glass.

Whenever the members got drunk on Tallulah, he himself drank it diligently without objection!

-He's an angel

. -Since Ahyeon was a left-handed student, she lived without being scammed, and

that even moved the heart of a professional host.

[Professor: Ahyeon?]

[Ahyeon Seon: Yes… !]

[Professor: That… Aren't you tired? Without snacks?]

[Ahyeon Sun: It's okay, it's okay… !]

-I'm drunk

-She's already

gone !]

[Pro host:]

[Pro host: It's okay! I'm trash!]

[Ahyeon Sun: … ??]

The host made up his mind!

And the questions that had been agreed upon beforehand followed.

Comments on this comeback: Do you like the part you played?

Introducing Seon Ah-hyun's wonderful handicraft work Lee Se-jin's famous entertainment scene and why Park Moon-dae's drawing skills are like that. -Isn't the last one

to

attack

?

And Park Moon-dae was also not easy.

[Pro host: If you have a dark history of living as an idol for many years and saying that aegyo was a bit difficult even for me, a professional idol?] [

Park Moon-dae: I'm a puppy, so it's okay.]

Shamelessness that doesn't change one color!

[Pro host: (lost for words)]

[Pro host: ha ha… You are very shameless.]

[Park Moon-dae: Thank you.]

"Mun-dae came to his senses."

"I know."

It was finally time for Park Mun-dae to start showing his strong side without being pushed back by the host.

The professional host skillfully broke down the conversation with each other to make the atmosphere more comfortable, and then started a drinking game.

As for what kind it was… .

[Pro Host: I brought a horror game, guys.]

[Park Moon-dae: I'll go.]

[Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha]

Park Moon-dae, who admitted that he was not very strong against ghosts through several public broadcasts, left the set. I took the angle to escape.

[Pro host: I'm a pro host, your… Your Pro Idol! We have to broadcast like a pro!]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: If I just play another game… .]

[Professor: Nope.]

[No]

"They don't."

"Oh, so good."

Two fans of Park Moon-dae watched with joy as Moon-dae Park played a ghost story drinking game with the three strong hearts.

[Professor: If this is what it is, take turns talking about ghost stories. Then, for whatever reason, I flinch in surprise! If you do, you'll drink it.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Yeah… !]

[Professor: Oh, drink it even if no one flinches at your story. I'm drinking it.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (nervous)]

'Oh.'

Homma saw the future at that moment.

And, as expected, chaos ensued.

-Kwaklada

-This is Kwakla Gak

The ghost story that a drunk person tells is a mess.

However, Lee Se-jin deliberately tried not to be surprised and reacted appropriately and loudly, and Park Mun-dae shook his shoulders every time he did so, and drank the punishment.

After a few incredibly funny scenes.

[Pro host: Did you finish drinking this?!]

[Surprised]

In the end, Park Moon-dae emptied the elephant's drink!

[Park Moon-dae: One more drink… .]

[Pro host: Hey.]

[Pro host: We decided to just drink one drink.]

But I knew the extent of this broadcast.

[Professor: If you really really want to drink it, you can sign the contract for the next appearance, and I can bring you alcohol for that day… .]

No, in fact, it may just be that I just wanted to bully the cast… .

[Lee Se-jin: How about replacing that with our Mundae snacks? Moondae is really good at cooking again!]

[Professor: Really? Please cook quickly!]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes… … .]

And Park Moon-dae, who got up without saying anything, began to cook hard in the kitchen.

The intoxication seemed to relieve the poison.

Lee Se-jin finally collapsed while suppressing laughter. The MC who was pretending to be calm next to him collapsed as well.

And Seon Ah-hyun… .

[Seon Ah-hyun: (Ah… I think I flinched!)

[Sun Ah-hyun: (self-punishment)]

I drank.

-He’s the most madman

-Ahyeon Sun

Why isn’t it baby

Bambi who drinks so well?

-It

hums

.

It means that there is a strong contrast with the insignificance on the screen.

– Hahahahahaha

– Not unusual

– 1st place in survival is definitely different!

Still, when Park Moon-dae finished cooking the food and sat around the table in the living room, we had a fairly honest conversation.

The atmosphere was like sitting at an outdoor table at a convenience store drunk and letting out all the sounds of your heart.

[Park Moon-dae: Testa is… …

_

_

_

_

_ ?]

-What

are you talking about

?

The downside was that he was a drunkard.

Still, if you match the context, it flows into an emotional atmosphere in its own way.

[Lee Se-jin: Ah, we're trying not to drink alone. If you drink alcohol especially when you are having a hard time, you may end up becoming

dependent… Isn’t that right, Ah Hyun-ah?]

[Sun Ah-hyun: Yeah. yes that’s right! Because our goal is to stay healthy and promote together for a long time… !]

[Pro host: That! You really have to respect it.]

It would have been nice if it ended here.

[Park Moon-dae: I can’t even eat late-night snacks.]

[Professor: … ?]

[Park Moon-dae: I can’t eat with them.]

[Pro host: (interpreting)]

[Pro host: So… Are you saying those two don’t eat late-night snacks?]

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Park Moon-dae: Yes.]

The host nodded as if he understood.

Even idols feel sad if they don’t eat late-night snacks!

[Professor: Oh, that’s a bit… .]

[Park Moon-dae: Well done.]

[Professional host:]

[Park Moon-dae: It’s a professional job.]

Yes?

[Ahyeon Seon: Thank you Moondae… !]

[Professor: No, they’re just warming up to each other… .]

[Edit]

– Ha ha ha

On top of the table at the filming set, which has already become a party atmosphere.

[Park Moon-dae: Then we're done… Let's go in.]

[Seon Ah-hyun: Thank you, thank you… !]

Testa's same age stumbled up from his seat and greeted them politely.

The shooting was quite heartwarming after the atmosphere was relaxed enough not to frown in a pleasant way.

[Lee Se-jin: Thank you!]

But.

[Pro host: Mr. Sejin.]

[Sejin Lee: Neng?]

[Pro host: Are you drunk?]

Sejin Lee grinned.

[Lee Se-jin: What would you like to drink if you only have one drink~]

[!!!!]

Lee Se-jin took the two of them and left the filming set in a relaxed atmosphere. While leaving a greeting to the staff in all directions on time.

[Professor: … ??]

And the staff told the truth to the embarrassing host.

[Sejin, you drank two or three times as much water every time you drank!]

The edited copy passed by on the screen.

It was a cut where Lee Se-jin kept drinking water invisibly.

Movement and timing so natural that even the presenter did not notice!

Lee Se-jin succeeded in controlling the tempo of drinking!

I escaped without being so upset… .

[Professor: … … .]

[Professor: Lost!]

-Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

[I will prepare Korean whiskey for Sejin Lee. by Pro Host]

The drinking room ended

with a promise to make Lee Se-jin a Kwak-la next time .

“Aaaaaaa!”

“It was really fun!”

The two people who were watching while drinking beer sincerely shouted coolly.

The graduate student even asked Homma.

“Do other people like it too?”

“wait for a sec.”

And it was when Homma accessed the Internet community to see the reaction of this appearance.

There was already a testa post in the top popular posts.

However, the response to this variety show was not about the title song.

[Real-time Honorary American Netizen Testa]

It was a combination of words I had never wanted.

“… ?”

why… Not just an honorary American, but a netizen, right?

Stupidly, she clicked on the text.

_____

As

all memes made in Testa USA were discovered, the American community became confused

. jpg

_____

‘… ah!’

Hotteok entertainment Netflix drama Limestone movie’s alien band and games.

In the capture in the article, Testa’s content was a comprehensive summary of the memes created in the English-speaking world so far.

‘omg.’

Thanks to Park Moon-dae’s viral ride on stage, it seemed that this situation had come about as his band received some attention.

This meme and that meme belonged to a band that hadn’t even officially entered the US yet, so netizens couldn’t help but be interested!

‘And if this happens… .’

Homma had a throbbing hunch that if it grew just a little bit, Testa's reputation on that side could lead to a cake.

It was an intuition peculiar to someone who knows the physiology of the Internet well.

A source of overseas inflow!

but… .

'… They're foreign fans.'

Homma's eyes almost became blurry when she briefly recalled the quarrel that often occurs when large groups with different emotions collide, but she soon overcame it.

Right now, it was much more important to increase the testa's weight class.

'I need it to endure the military flag!'

Since the goal was clear, I was prepared for side effects.

As the group became independent from the company, the malignant individual fandom that was famous from < Azusa > softened a lot, and the overall atmosphere was very good.

'Let's go.'

So she gallantly turned the page back. It was to look at the comments on the topic as well as entertainment in the domestic community.

But what has been updated… It wasn't just comments.

'… uh?'

The latest new post.

The title came into her eyes.

[Transcript from an Eter official explodes]

This alone was enough to draw the attention of the testa member's hometown.

It's 'that' eater who has been holding on to Testa since their debut.

The problem was the wording that followed.

[(Testa mentioned)]

"… !!"

She immediately clicked on the article.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 532

If you can’t debut, you’ll die.

Testa’s lodging after watching episode 532 of < Let's Have a Drink > featuring “Same Ages”.

“I drink alcohol as much as an elephant… .”

“… … .”

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin, who had never seen this program before, seemed dumbfounded for a moment at the revealed reality (?), but soon mumbled as if he was determined to stay calm.

“Yeah, because it’s filming… .”

However, it seems that it will suddenly accelerate again.

“But you’re still asking for something else over there!”

uh. like this.

I responded calmly without a change in expression.

“It’s a broadcast. I said this because I thought he wouldn’t really give it to me.”

“… Was it possible for you to think like that in your state at that time?”

“of course.”

“… Ahhyeonah!”

“yes yes… !?”

“Is what he said true?”

“that… … .”

It’s like a messy living room, where Seon Ah-hyeon breaks into a cold sweat and conflicts between friendship and remorse, and Cha Yu-jin indirectly reflects her confidence in her drinking, saying that she should have left.

At that time, Ryu Cheong-woo, who had been quietly opening his smartphone by himself, opened his mouth.

“Guys. I got a call from the company.”

“yes?”

Everyone immediately shut their mouths about the ‘company’ and turned their eyes to Ryu Cheng-wu.

It was because we had just entered the stage of activity, so quick handling was our lifeline when something happened.

“Is it urgent?”

“hmm… well.”

Ryu Cheng-wu had a mysterious expression.

“It’s hard to judge. Would you like to see it yourself?”

Seeing that they openly disclosed it, it seems that we are not being criticized.

I first lowered the alarm level and focused on the smartphone screen he turned.

On the screen was an article from an Internet newspaper scam that was famous for reporting rumors in the entertainment industry.

At first, I thought it was our rumor.

[Wonder Hall monster rookie Eter official transcript released… “Down with Testa”]

“… ??”

What is written is ether.

‘what.’

Is it a dog benefit?

however… ‘Down Testa Transcript’?

“What’s the ride? Burn?”

“Let it perish and disappear.”

“Oh~”

To sum it up after reading the article against the background of Bae Se-jin’s voice, who gives a fairly aggressive interpretation… .

– Official A: Maybe Testa is there… ? yes yes. thank you (hangs up) I can’t come out, I can’t come out.

-Responsible person B: It seems that he is really trying to come out.

-Participant C: No matter how much you think about it, we seem to be conscious (I think). It’s the same with unplay every time. If it were me, I’d be embarrassed to be honest. As if they were great artists that couldn’t even be compared… .

– Official A: Honestly, it’s kind of funny. That person is from a broadcasting station, the king of commercial success. The starting line is

(different).

– Official C: If they think they won this, they really have no conscience or sense. (Laughter)

-Representative D: To be honest, I don’t even want to use costumes as references. (laugh). That person’s true self-consciousness is the perfect expression.

It was so blatantly stated that I couldn’t even nail down an excuse. You have to hit your head or something.

‘oh my.’

It seemed that the voice of three or four members of Eter’s planning team and management team leaked somewhere privately.

isn’t it obvious A group of competitors from other companies who are kept in check and don’t want to look good is a good snack.

_____==

… In response, netizens commented, “It seems that rookies who just debuted will be easily swept away,” “I heard that Wonder Hall is conscious of Testa, but it was true”… .

_____==

And netizens’ reactions are almost sentenced to hell.

I quickly started checking the current public opinion situation on my smartphone.

In the meantime, Seon Ah-hyun carefully came up with a gentle reasoning.

“I, but… Wouldn’t there be no proof that the recording was from them… ?”

“Um~ that’s right.”

Perhaps the sentence that came after those words of Keun Se-jin was ‘Honestly, I’m not surprised even if it’s true’.

If you look at what Wonder Hall has done with Testa so far, you can vividly picture what the atmosphere in the company will be like.

‘found.’

And I finally found the source of this incident.

That’s it.

“It’s not a recording.”

“uh??”

“This is a staff conversation from Ether’s own content.”

Kim Rae-bin was also shocked.

“Are you saying you publicly posted these malicious remarks on WeTube?”

“no. I think he was trying to get rid of it… .”

“Looks like it?”

“It was bad workmanship.”

It was a risk of cheap outsourcing.

Now, here’s a fun shot that I can’t help but write about.

But what if a sound that shouldn’t be released in the background is accidentally included?

‘I’m just listening to that sound.’

When I removed the sound through the program and installed the BGM, it usually worked.

This time, the ‘mistake during work’ and ‘relentless digging’ matched perfectly and exploded. From Wonder Hall’s point of view, it was struck by a lightning bolt that fell from the dry sky.

“ah… .”

An indescribable expression passed over the faces of the guys who roughly guessed the situation.

‘That’s how it works.’ A similar description seems appropriate.

“But why did rumors spread that it was a transcript? The source is different.”

It was a valid question.

This was from the content that Wonder Hall itself released.

In a sense, it’s more credible than the transcript, but to bother attaching the transcript… .

“That’s how it was posted by the person who posted it.”

It means that the person who spread it deliberately chose a more provocative vocabulary and was full of desire to raise this controversy.

thing… you work hard

‘Looks like someone went viral on Ether.’

Are you competing with Ether for the rookie award this time? I briefly reasoned and lowered the screen of my smartphone.

“Mundae, how is the Internet atmosphere right now?”

hmm… .

-Is this steamed?

-Wow, I roughly expected it,

but it did

n’t

work

. Seeing him crying out for references like that hahaha

Yes. it’s hell

“It is controversial.”

“okay… .”

Liu Cheng-wu was speechless, and the other guys also looked a bit dazed.

It is the first time such a rare situation in which a competitor without a conscience falls on its own, so everyone does not know how to react.

Big Sejin swept the back of his neck and summarized the situation in a bewildered tone.

“first… Do we ever get to meet the people of Ether? There’s only one episode left of < Jinsung Match >.”

“yes.”

< Genuine match >. It is a survival program for airwave singers who finished the first season and now has the second half left.

Here, thanks to Testa, we were able to get a job interview, and the production team was very friendly to us because the program was popular.

‘Though we also gained a lot from breaking through public broadcasting stations.’

For example, this time, I comfortably appeared on several popular programs run by the WeTube channel under the public TV network.

However, since Testa is currently active, he is busy, so in the second half of the season, he was only going to come out with one episode and beautifully voluntarily get off… .

“There, the ether… I will meet you.”

yes.

Ether is also appearing there.

A meeting between the parties to the controversy and the victims.

No matter how friendly he is to Testa, he will not miss this editorial prey in entertainment.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“… Well, let’s all be careful during the interview!”

“Yes… !”

Let’s not get involved as much as possible.

Ryu Cheng-wu confirmed to us out of courtesy.

“What is the probability that Ether will not come out and fall out?”

“Absolutely not.”

If you get off the train for no reason, there will be more controversy, such as being stabbed. Besides, I don’t think the PD will let one more team fall in the yard where Testa has already escaped.

Ah, is there any chance that Testa will say something and send them off completely?

Aren't you doing justice?

'uh. I will not.'

You're an idiot if you do that outright.

A strong person who claims to have avoided it will inevitably incur antipathy. Let's not talk when we win.

At times like this, the correct answer is to keep your mouth shut and be cool inside that these bastards have finally been slaughtered.

"good. Then, let's finish carefully until the end."

"yes!"

It's neatly organized.

"Now, then, shall we go in today?"

"okay… ."

We entered our respective rooms in perfect order, remembering our schedules that would start at dawn tomorrow as well.

'oh.'

Thanks to that, the fact that I drank about 1 liter of Andong Soju on the show was just passable. It was an unexpected help.

'thanks.'

It's self-destructive. If only those guys who exploded on their own like this were here, my job would be ten times easier.

Of course, Wonder Hall isn't like that, so it won't continue to self-destruct like this. I'll try to fix it

I made a light guess after monitoring once again while lying on the bed.

'If it subsides in a few days, I'll try to calmly deal with it.'

It was a prediction considering the strengths of Wonder Hall guys who are so good at unplaying.

and after some time

-Wow, all the staff who came out of Wonder Hall got rid of it

.

This time, a statement from Wonder Hall that all the controversial staff members were removed from the Ether team came up.

Of course, as for why the staff did that, I roughly dismissed it as a personal matter, but isn't that the bottom line? -I heard that

short

-term contract workers kicked each other and turned their mouths hahaha

┗In the first place, the atmosphere of the agency is so, aren't they also

affected

? ㅋ

However, seeing reactions such as 'I think my feet are numb' and 'I don't believe it', it was clear that the image of an elite rookie that Wonder Hall wanted to promote was shattered.

The agency has lost trust.

'Is it two consecutive hits?'

Before, I shook the image once while intertwining the spacer with the ether, so this seems to have been the decisive blow.

Perhaps Eter, after the second half of < Jinseong Match >, won't make a comeback for a while and save himself.

'If this is the case, next year might be a bit more comfortable, right?'

Wouldn't you be more anxious and avoid getting involved with us now?

However, the story about < Jinseong Match >, which we had considered in advance, naturally came out among netizens.

-Hey, come to think of it, I'll meet Eter and Testa, right?

└Awesome

└Wow, it looks like

it will sell out hahaha └If I'm late,

I'll get off.

'It's very exciting.'

Well, it's not even a day or two that they change their attitude to curse Testa. 'The public is on our side!' It is not the same excitement.

'Let's do something well.'

The idol version's clumsy tricks, which are rampant with Kwon Mo-soo, cannot survive. If you only carve that on your head, half of it will go away.

I had already decided from the start that I would just enjoy these dog benefits.

"Mr. Moondae's costume!"

"yes."

I continued my schedule with the agency staff. Maybe because of his mood, he looks lively.

‘Come to think of it, as much as we think it’s dog profit, the atmosphere over there is pretty bad.’

And this guess is right, of course.

* * *

“Whoa… .”

The waiting room of < Jinseong Match >, filled with tension and depression.

Ether’s leader squeezed and released his hand, trying to remain oblivious to his surroundings.

My hands were cold.

‘I care… … .’

It could have been taken for granted that he would soon meet the president, but the situation was a bit different now.

It’s because we meet in an awkward situation after being beaten up by public opinion for a long time for saying that the big senior badmouthed the grand prize singer last year.

‘How did this happen?’

testa.

Exchanging signed CDs with those great seniors seemed like a very old thing.

Ether’s leader stood up with a smile on his face, trying to appear as relaxed as possible.

The manager hyung read it with a worried voice.

“Don’t you worry about anything. All you have to do is say hello, and the manager will take care of everything, so you just have to do it.”

“yes. All right!”

Even though I replied bravely, I was somewhat moved.

It’s because I felt that he cared about the members and that the vacuum of some people who originally supported those words was felt at the same time.

They were people who could no longer be seen because of the ‘Down Testa Controversy’ this time.

Most of them have resigned. It happened like a lie in just a few days.

The leader of Ether bit his lip and thought.

‘Those older brothers and sisters weren’t that wrong… ?’

The staff seemed to be struggling with the direction of the group lately.

So it seemed like he said that out of anger, but usually he just said to target Testa.

Even after the words of the controversy, they remembered that they had heard it and told them not to worry about it, saying, ‘I said it because I’m worried these days.’

When that conversation was first released to the public, it was just scary, but now, if you listen to it slowly, it’s not even abusive.

‘It wasn’t a personal attack of any kind.’

Honestly, isn’t it possible for the staff to comment on the competitor in private? It is not that the documents were circulated publicly.

It was abnormal to somehow restore the conversations that had been completely erased by the program and reduce them.

Besides, don't the public usually say more blatant things to celebrities than that?

'But it's all cut like this… … .'

It came as a big shock to the members of Ether to see the staff who took care of them the best they could, crying and quitting their jobs.

At that time, I thought that the public was scary.

And now… .

"… … ."

The Ether leader recalled the 'accidents and controversy' tab of their wiki, which they had secretly looked for on their laptop.

More than half of the problems were related to Testa.

And even this conversation I heard after the incident happened.

-The testa company intentionally blew it up.

-This is too obvious.

Employees would gossip about it as if they were blaming each other, saying that, given the circumstances, they must have moved from Testa's company.

It's called 'checking on newcomers'.

They also seemed to restrain themselves when the Ether members were around, but when the people around them were divided, there was bound to be a gap.

So, the Ether leader came to think like this.

‘What did we do so wrong.’

Employees often said, ‘There are no seniors and juniors in this industry,’ but isn’t it too harsh?

Testa is such a well-known idol in his prime, so why did he do this to people who just debuted?

Somehow, right before my first meeting with Testa, I remembered what the staff had asked me to do.

-There, I will do my best to discourage you, so don’t get involved.

The leader of Ether seemed to be finally starting to understand why he said that.

So, after a while, I went to Testa’s waiting room to say hello. This is what I thought when I saw the relaxed appearance of those people.

“Hello, senior!”

– I wish it would just disappear.

If it wasn’t for that group, all the problems and stifling controversies that arose after the debut would not have existed.

No, it seemed that all this pressure would disappear even now.

The leader of Ether looked at Testa while thinking that for a moment. However, he gritted his teeth and tried to keep his expression as polite as ever.

To never give you a chance to be criticized.

And Park Moon-dae thought.

‘Look at this bastard’s eyes.’

Again, an idol version full of trickery. The clumsy don’t survive. It’s because they’ve all been caught.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 533

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 533

Eter has a bad feeling towards us.

"… Shouldn't it be the opposite?"

"I think they misunderstood that we caused a controversy."

"… … ."

Testa's waiting room where Ether greeted and left.

Bae Se-jin, who was silent for a moment, opened his mouth with a shy face.

"Has their company done anything to us?"

"I don't know what."

They are the ones who haven't even issued their resident registration cards yet. How could you have figured out all the boards that are running so well? You are just siding with our company.

'We still have the kinks that Wonder Hall planted in us… .'

Anyway, too many things have happened so far for a snoring person who doesn't even know what's going on in the game to be agitated that he has a crush on Testa.

Wasn't there a guy who laughed and poured controversy over our rookie award?

‘I fought with the station, but now I’ve come too far to scare the kids.’

So this conclusion was drawn.

“Well, you know what to do. Let’s do our job well and go back!”

“Yep!”

After changing our clothes, we headed to the set.

“Thank you and welcome to all returning artists!”

“Ohhh!”

The opening concept for episode 1 of the second half of < Jinsung Match > was a party.

It must be a strategy to contrast the suffering of survival immediately after opening the curtain with splendor like a party… .

‘It’s typical.’

Still, the tailcoats are likely to be in demand with their respective fans.

I had a non-alcoholic drink and greeted the other cast members with the camera on. Of course, these are the people who have already said hello in the waiting room.

It’s a bit funny for us to voluntarily get off the stage and attend the opening event, but that’s why we have to work harder so that no other sound comes out.

On the contrary, the singers appearing were less restrained than before, perhaps because they knew that they would fall out soon.

Besides, don’t we have a good recent situation to mention?

“Congratulations on Testa’s comeback! The music video was really cool!”

That’s it.

“thank you.”

I said hello to the soft and sweet member wearing a light green dress and turned around.

it’s ether

“Congratulations on your comeback, senior.”

It was clear that he was nervous as if he would be more careful in front of the camera.

But this time, he couldn’t hide his eyes.

‘That’s great.’

Besides, the fact that the leader’s eye color seems to have spread to the other guys seems to be the reason why they talk among themselves.

“Oh, thank you. Eter, the last stage was good, and I am looking forward to this time too.”

“yes! i look forward to.”

Seeing the look in his eyes as he looked at Ryu Cheong-wu, who handed out a few words of thanks on stage… .

‘I’m sure I’ll win, what’s that?’

I had poison that wasn’t there before.

‘Wonder Hall guys benefit from this again.’

Perhaps those guys came to regard the company’s pain as their own. Unconsciously, the basic logic must have been laid that the company’s position was their position.

‘Once this way of thinking is established, it won’t change much.’

Why did a freelance idol have to have the sense of ownership that the company and employees demanded for 28 years?

“Yes, thank you!”

In any case, Testa passed the situation smoothly and smoothly.

The sound of hand clapping only occurs when the palms of the hands are touching, but since we are like this, there would be no tension enough to be caught on camera.

“Now then, the theme of the spectacular first act of the second half of < Jinseong Match > is… .”

That’s how I listened to the MC’s raucous introduction to the theme of this stage and finished the opening filming safely.

And this time, Testa quickly rushed into the stage meeting as usual.

“Then shall we go like this?”

“great!”

And it was over in an instant.

This team has so much experience in the creative stage, and they have already figured out each other’s capabilities.

In addition, since they are close to each other, they can quickly get the results out of the meeting without any elements that would be intrusive.

Up to 1st place may vary depending on the style of the audience on the day. This will definitely put you in the top ranks.

‘I can afford it.’

Soon after, the interview went on, and the filming ended smoothly.

“Then we’ll be on our way in 10 minutes.”

“Yeah~”

It was a smooth process.

And most of the short breaks were also used casually.

“Raebin Kim Smile!”

“… ?!”

Even the guy who picks out photos to post on social media, packs clothes and electronic gadgets, and solves Sudoku. It was an everyday scene.

There was not a single member who looked anxious.

“Well, aren’t you all curious about what kind of stage Eter will perform?”

Including Lee Se-jin, who asked me this while handing me a drink.

I nodded briefly.

“maybe.”

It was a comeback period, so it was an empty time. Everyone subconsciously concluded that there was no need to break this down again and invest in elaborate information warfare.

One of the staff even said that even if the testa stage was leaked and Ether copied it and did it first, it didn’t seem like they would lose.

It means that the difference in capacity is visible to that extent.

I’m sure this guy knows what he’s telling me, but to dare to ask like this… .

“You don’t like it.”

“uh? no way… It’s not even like that!”

He said that, but the smile slightly disappeared from his face.

“I just have to say I’m a little alarmed.”

alert?

I put my drink down to show my intention to listen.

“Do you remember < Azusa >? At that time, I was really impatient because I wanted to do something well. I want to debut.”

I remember.

And that wasn’t the only thing that happened then.

“You were like that even after you debuted.”

“Hehe, isn’t it?”

Yes, even at the first concert it was like that.

-I need to do better than Cha Yujin on the unit stage this time.

That’s why I think of this guy who succeeded in receiving favorable reviews through a duet stage with Cha Yoo-jin.

Besides, even in the virtual world where he debuted as a gyrop, he’s been clenching his teeth, so there’s nothing more to explain.

“But at that time, the team atmosphere was a bit like that. what to say… There are things that try to run at full speed without adjusting the tempo.”

“okay.”

once i did I couldn’t help it because if I didn’t get good grades, I would die.

Big Sejin narrowed his eyes slightly.

“But now, maybe it’s because we’ve come up so well, it feels like that sense of urgency has disappeared. … Of course, me too.”

“… !”

Big Sejin muttered in a slightly subdued voice.

“What a desperate desire to improve? Should I call it a sense of crisis? .”

“… … .”

“The team works well even without that now.”

Certainly this team is less desperate than before. much calmer

The group is stable and there is no conflict regarding direction or part distribution position.

The affiliated company has also settled well.

‘There’s no such thing as walking on thin ice while working like crazy on each and every schedule because I’m afraid I won’t be able to jump.’

It’s because the group doesn’t shake unless it’s a supernatural phenomenon like losing memory.

‘Right now, if I don’t get good grades, I’m out of the situation where I’m going to die.’

Compared to the past few years, when I ran for survival in crazy situations every moment, it was no different from soaking in lukewarm water.

‘But that also means living like a human being.’

Human beings can’t live with their brains rolling like crazy every day in Death Survival.

Seeing as if he had similar thoughts, Sejin squinted his eyes and added like a joke.

“Hmm, after talking about it, it sounds like you’re really full, right?”

“I didn’t say that.”

“Moondaemundae is getting serious again!”

The boy grinned. But I didn’t laugh along.

“Of course, it’s not that bad… It’s just a little weird.”

Perhaps he also thought that the situation was stable in his head, but somehow he felt uncomfortable.

It seems that it stands out more as the season where there was a fuss over the memory problems of the members has passed and it has become quiet.

‘… hmm.’

I called up the guy’s status window.

[Name: Sejin Lee]

Singing: B (B+)

Dance: S- (S)

Appearance: A (A+)

Talent: A+ (A+)

Trait: Be modest (B)

Only the stats this guy has raised over the years have already been When converted to system points, it is 7p.

It was proof that he had been developing himself to the point of being ridiculous.

‘Singing and dancing have changed alphabet units.’

In the stats raised to get closer to the limit, you can see the desperate attitude that he never let his guard down and trained even after his debut.

“Moondaemundae This is just what I did, so don’t worry too much… .”

“Is that so? I kind of agree.”

“… ! okay?”

“uh.”

I nodded to the slightly surprised guy.

It was only natural that he would be anxious if he wasn’t fierce.

I am also like that to some extent.

“But how long do you think this stabilizer will last? There are so many incidents and accidents every year, and even if you don’t want to, you will have to do it again soon.”

“… … .”

“Be at ease until an unexpected accident occurs.”

It’s a law that people have to recover too.

“And you are still full of improvement. I can be sure of that.”

“… okay?”

“okay.”

“okay. … thanks.”

“what.”

The guy reopened his drink and drank it, slightly relieved, without much resistance.

And I was a little lost in thought.

‘Are you wary of mannerism?’

This… It might have been a worry that came to me spontaneously around this year’s vacation after I had succeeded in rising to fame.

And then, when I debuted, I also remembered the guy who was this year.

VTIC Cheongnyeol.

‘I wonder if he had similar thoughts.’

I don’t think my attitude toward him has changed even now.

I could understand more tangibly why he acted the way he did.

‘Oh, I see… .’

I just have a little free time tomorrow morning.

As I remembered, I decided to deal with the request he made when I had time.

* * *

“King!”

I ran across the artificial grass on the roof and roughly hugged the furry yellow furry dog.

The dog of Cheongryeo is Kong.

“wait for a sec.”

Let’s take some pictures.

Avoiding the guy who spoke up, I entrusted him to a person called ‘Dog Teacher’.

And before he gets sad, he quickly took a picture and handed it over again.

“Ki-ing… .”

“I’m a very nice kid, but I look for hyung a lot to see if he misses me~”

Considering that hyung’s job is an idol, his professionalism in not calling him dad stands out.

I got up only after making sure the dog was in good health, eating well and playing well.

I was so busy I didn’t have time to spend more time with you.

And it was time to go out through the reservation-only aisle.

A man walking with a cage in front of the private parking lot suddenly flinched and started waving wildly.

“Oh, Mr. Mundae?”

What.

‘Is this someone who recognized Testa?’

It wasn’t until he got closer that I checked his face and knew he was an acquaintance.

“Hello, senior.”

It was a member of T-Holic.

That guy, whose name must have been Ha Ha-tae, looked at me curiously.

“Does Moondae raise a puppy too?”

“no. Acquaintance please.”

“oh… Oh, are you Shin Jae-hyun’s friend?”

how did you know

“… … yes.”

“It looks like you two are really close.”

It’s just that the kid has no acquaintances.

However, I tried to retrace my steps, holding back my twitching eyebrows.

let’s not talk too long there is no time at all

But at the next word, my steps almost got twisted.

“I was recommended by Udan here.”

I doubted my ears.

“Are you senior VTIC Ju Dan?”

“uh. He likes this kind of information.”

I couldn’t believe that this sad older brother had a relationship with that sociable guy, but there must be various human relationships in the world.

I’m not interested.

“ah… okay. I’d like to ask you next time too. Then, I hope you take good care of the puppy, senior.”

“Oh thank you. thank you!”

However, T-Holic bastard stopped talking and started following me as I walked to the parking lot.

“… … ?”

“No, I have something to ask you.”

“yes?”

“This is our agency. Speaking of the Eter kids who debuted at Wonder Hall, how about meeting them?”

Are you asking this outright?

‘What is the intention?’

I responded calmly, not showing any agitation.

“They are juniors who work hard.”

“hmm… yes.”

The T-Holic member nodded.

“You probably haven’t heard the feeling of just playing with the stage yet. These days, the agency is stuck on the stage for tic-tac-tok, and they only make the kids do that.”

i get it. I don’t think he really intends to renew his contract with Wonder Hall.

“is that so.”

“yes.”

In spite of my soulless reply, the T-Holic members responded generously again.

But this time the tone was a little different.

“But don’t underestimate it too much. Kids who have been trainees for a long time in large companies usually have the ability.”

The T-Holic members laughed bitterly.

“patience.”

* * *

When Park Moon-dae unexpectedly met a T-Holic member at a dog facility.

“… … .”

At the same time, in Ether’s quarters, their leader was monitoring them with a serious expression.

A music video that I watched several times.

[TeSTAR’s ‘Hunting season’ Official MV]

It was Testa’s comeback music video.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 534

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 534

Testa’s music video for this comeback.

The first thing that appeared in the video was a picture cartoon type cartoon with cuts between cuts.

A scarlet circus tent with flashing lights in the middle of the night. In the teaser video, the grotesque place where Kim Rae-bin took off his rabbit mask and got sucked into it.

As if in someone’s memory, an echo effect was added, and the faint sound of the performance rang out.

[♬♪♪-♩ ♬♩-♬♪♪] From

colorful lights accordion and harmonica to the unique melodies of circus performances, cheerful drumming.

However, circus performers wearing animal masks looked exhausted and filthy and performed dangerously while wearing prisoner chains, while the black silhouetted audience laughed and bumped their palms.

The image of a joyous festival full of disparities passed all the way, dizzyingly and fragmentarily, as if changing a film.

But, as if a flame had been extinguished, it fizzled

.

everything disappears in a hook

Silence flowed across the screen, calm and dark. And what appears is a dark backstage.

Real video, not cartoon.

[—-]

Slowly close-up as if the camera slowly holding the black screen was being sucked in.

ridge. ridge.

Amidst the slow and meaningful beat of a drum resounding, a figure standing in the center comes into view in the dim beam of light.

It was the silhouette of a circus performer.

The silhouette of the performer who was standing still was tearing off the old mats and chains that were on the outside.

And what emerges… .

A man wearing a long coat with a scarf over a black suit that closes up to his neck.

Ryu Chung-woo.

Click.

The moment the close-up stops.

A lightbulb came on like a flash above Ryu Cheng-wu, who was standing there.

Boo-!

Along with the low howl-like sound of boat horns, the sound of drums like an opening ceremony spread, and the sharp and powerful synthesizer sounded dangerously.

In line with the sound, Liu Chengwu slowly raised his collar, covered his face, and pulled his hat on tightly.

And the moment he suddenly rushes to the screen, the transition to the performance cut.

[It’s now.]

The choreography as if the shadows were spreading exquisitely robbed the view as if swallowing the camera.

After that, music and videos rushed without a break.

Every time the part came and went, the camera moved back and forth between the inside and outside of the complex circus tent to reflect the audience being attacked.

The development method, as if running through a mysterious space from a cameraman’s first-person perspective, increased the degree of immersion.

Even Kim Rae-bin kicked the rabbit mask and threw it in front of the camera at the moment he encountered the shaking camera in the dark.

[The tables have turned

today, you’re the sheep,

jump farther, go ahead,

it’s fun. Somersault]

The modern and heavy syllables, contrasting with the slightly humorous retro circus music I heard for the first time, fell into my ears in line with the performer’s movements.

Even the use of sound effects that quench your appetite.

It felt like an invasion of an advanced civilization.

“… … Phew.”

The leader of Ether, Noir, replayed the scenes he had watched over and over again.

choreography of stamping one’s feet.

The composition and expressiveness of the choreography seems to have honed the image of ‘hunting’ to the limit in the most attractive way.

No matter what timing you stop, you have a neat sense of intimidation that fits all of the limbs and joints.

[Reversal night

hunting time

(Yea-h)

Call up it’s hunting season]

Halloween night where circus animals reversely hunt the spectators.

The fun and splendid but brutal atmosphere of the circus seemed to be torn apart by the weight class difference in the overwhelming sound and performance.

That catharsis!

The performers brought out the unique atmosphere of the anti-hero without any awkwardness.

The members who learned all about when to apply strength and when to take away wow points most effectively were blown away.

final chorus.

Cha Yoo-jin, who stood at the center, bounced her whole body and moved wildly as if leading the team.

Even then, the moment the music stops as if sucked in, the posing is done at the exact timing.

His eyes flashed like those of an animal.

[Get close to me]

That overwhelming command.

Testa's music video did not miss the tension until the moment when Seon Ah-hyun threw a circus light bulb on the floor with an expressionless white face.

It was overwhelming no matter how many times I watched it.

"… … ."

The leader of Ether put down the notes he was taking with slightly trembling hands.

I felt that my eyes were getting farther away.

'I can't… .'

I tried to be patient, but I was overwhelmed.

It was a feeling that a high school student would feel when trying to write a thesis.

It is certain that this is the goal he will meet at the end of his studies, but it is far too far away to implement it in a standard way with what he has now.

The performance of a tremendously talented opponent who was several years ahead of him put a tremendous amount of pressure on him, who had just become a professional.

"ah… … ."

Originally, when they saw Testa as just a ‘respectful senior’, they could use it as motivation that they would one day become like that too.

But when you think you have to be as good as these people right now, it takes your breath away.

It seemed impossible.

“… … .”

However, Ether’s leader tried to get out of that mind.

Then, flipping through the notes he had written down, he looked at the keywords he wrote down in terms of ‘want to be imitated’ or ‘want to express like this’.

‘It’s slow, but there’s nothing to be gained… !’

Obviously, every time I look back, there is something new to write. Every time I analyze it, I wonder why Testa’s performance is good. It can be specifically caught.

So he gritted his teeth.

I will not give up.

‘Even similarly!’

“brother! We want to practice a little more… . yes. Teacher Choi. If you have time today… .”

He asked his manager to schedule extra practice.

Those who didn’t have much had to do it somehow, even if it took time.

‘you can do it!’

We will do it as always.

He promised to hide the notebook he had secretly brought back under the bed.

In the last screen of the laptop, there was a figure of Park Moon-dae performing and singing the bridge of loose beat alone.

* * *

“Mr. Moondae, please close your eyes~ Oh, I won’t touch the earphones as much as possible.”

“yes. thank you.”

I went through today’s schedule and recalled what had just happened.

‘therefore… .’

I was trying to take a few pictures of someone else’s dog, but I came back suffering from pretending to know from a great senior who didn’t even know what to do.

By the way, the big senior, Ha Ji-tae from T-Holic, was very talkative until the end.

-Mr. Moondae, Udan and all three of you, let’s have a drink sometime!

I don’t know how he came up with this idea, but I just want to say that I really wanted to decline.

I also want to say that I never wanted this phone call.

[I heard that you met Jin-tae.]

Ah yes.

I continued to put on makeup while answering VTIC’s phone call with Bluetooth earphones.

“yes. By the way, I’m sorry, but it’s a shop now, so the answer may be a little late.”

[it’s okay. I’m not one of those people who can’t be considerate of the other person’s situation. Besides, the situation I’m in right now is also special.]

I can also give a simple explanation that I’m in the military like that.

Anyway, since there was no reason to refute, I affirmed it openly.

“You are suffering a lot.”

[yes. It is not.]

“… … .”

And I listened to him talk about things like, ‘The military isn’t rational, but if you adapt, you’ll be able to survive’.

‘Is it the corporal’s national rules that change words in between?’

Anyway, I didn’t have anything to say with this guy, so I thought I’d hang up after accepting his words in moderation.

In the meantime, though, some interesting topics came up.

[According to Jin-tae’s argument, he seems to have given quite useful advice. Is it okay to treat it as the truth?]

Hmm… .

I frowned slightly as I recalled the conversation with the T-Holic guy.

‘It was advice.’

T-Holic’s Ha Jin-tae said not to underestimate Leeter too much and said, “Those who have been trainees at large agencies for a long time have perseverance.”

But when I first heard it, honestly, it didn't sound like very meaningful advice.

'Are there any idols who succeeded without persistence?'

First of all, it seems like a virtue that all successful people have.

So I inadvertently asked.

– What does perseverance mean?

-hmm. Are you a bit vague? … Do you know how kids who debuted at large agencies usually debut?

-yes?

– You work hard to audition, work hard to get into the debut group, and work hard to release your debut album. But again, there's no word on when that will happen.

And through the explanation that followed, I understood what this guy meant by 'perseverance'.

-The period of when the debut group will come out is undecided, so you have to work tirelessly for several years.

It meant that the wannabe kids knew that debuting at a large agency was an unconditional advantage, so they were determined to stick together.

And if you break through and win, you will debut.

-So, the kids who debuted after breaking through that had the idea that they could do anything if they worked hard. He thinks that he achieved it through his hard work.

It is said that the guys who climbed up without drinking even once at each stage, whether it was luck or skill, are the debut group of a large entertainment company.

In a word, I don’t know the taste of failure.

-Unconsciously, he never admits that he can fail even if he tries hard.

‘therefore… It’s tenacious, but it’s close to obstinacy.’

Did you glorify the fact that you couldn’t lose money because you couldn’t learn the timing with ‘perseverance’?

I came to that conclusion, but the conclusion the T-Holic member made was strange.

-That means you can do your best. Not getting tired for a very long time. Ugh.

The words made me feel a bit tired of myself. like you’ve experienced.

‘… no way.’

At that time, I thought of a different group than the Eter that T-Holic guy had given as an example.

They are idols who would have been the most annoying to T-Holic in their heyday, and a group that fits perfectly with the description of ‘from a large entertainment company’.

[hmm. You’re not wrong.]

It’s VTIC.

From T-Holic’s point of view, VTIC looked like that, so it seemed that Ether was analyzed with the same perspective.

‘It’s not like that.’

VTIC was like that because a madman held on to the leader, which was outside of the standard, and Ether was not outside of that standard.

‘I think it would work only if there were quite a few good guys on the team.’

… The VTIC party seemed to sympathize with me.

[This is a compelling analysis. That’s kind of surprising. I don’t know failures, but I’m on the side of debuting. In fact, it is no different from a flower in a greenhouse.]

“… You see.”

[yes. I don’t want to leave the greenhouse in the future.]

Saying that with your own mouth?

Anyway, I thought I’d keep T-Holic’s advice in my head, but not try to adapt too much to Testa’s situation.

‘Because each situation is different.’

… And I really see with my own eyes that ‘everyone’s situation is different’ after a while.

A few days later.

The day of recording the mid-stage evaluation of < Jinseong Match >.
[Leaving the silence and

filling the space with the sound of

gear up applause again]

Ether took the stage before Testa.

[Set up]

I did my best until the stage was over.

“… … .”

The amount of practice was shown during the dance break.

Of course, there was perfection before, but this does not mean that.

‘The quality has changed.’

In the past, it felt like I practiced diligently as someone else gave me and taught me, but that feels like I’ve been practicing to squeeze out the ‘maximum’.

‘I can feel that he tried to make an impact as natural as possible for each part.’

There was a desperate mindset to show everything without regret.

It is the expression of a desperate person.

The feeling conveyed to the viewer by a person who, despite knowing the reality that he can’t win, still tries to overcome it no matter what.

“… … .”

I clenched my fist.

There is a narrative that moves people’s hearts universally in the world.

A situation with a cliff behind.

In the midst of a tightrope walking in a dilemma, he has a bad temper to try to do something with his teeth clenched.

Unique come and effort.

Willingness to keep pushing forward despite being under heavy fire in the midst of checks and controversies.

It was a unique attribute of Rising.

… whatever the cause of the controversy.

Whether you're a real bastard or not.

The psychology that makes you want to support this team that is going up a lot as an underdog.

– Underdog.

It was a position that Testa almost monopolized until he received the grand prize.

Even in Testa, these 'naughty guys' were hereditary, and it was an attribute that was able to capture the public for a very long time by maximizing the narrative through survival.

However, when a challenger becomes a champion, the challenger's attributes naturally disappear.

Images that can only be had for a limited period of time.

'But not all well-known teams can have this.'

Because there are minimal lines.

– You look good too.

this was worthy

– If you work hard and do well like that, you should be treated better.

Arousing this sensibility on the stage where the public pays attention.

At least this threshold had to be passed to take effect.

And until now, since Testa, no team has passed that… .

[Jump over!]

The guys who were performing for midterm evaluation on that stage were barely crossing that limit.

“… … .”

these X feet.

It’s a story that survival producers will love the most.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 535

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease. After the midterm evaluation of episode 535,

the testa's waiting room.

"It was good."

These are short impressions from the members who watched Ether's mid-term evaluation stage.

Half of them had faces that said, 'We have to work harder too!'

And instinctively knowing how things were going to turn out, the rest of the guys' faces… It's close to 'got it'.

"Is this being aired before the final stage recording? Would that be the case by date?"

"uh. At least the pre-release video will be released before the final stage."

"… after."

In a word, it is difficult to overturn the editing direction of the production team by reorganizing the film for the final stage.

Before that, there is a video released in advance considering only this intermediate stage.

'If I'm on the production team, I'll never miss this phrase.'

A rising group that showed up in the midst of controversy and desperately prepared to try to pierce the needle, finally bursting with potential on stage.

And even the opponents of the controversy, the senior group.

Our role here will be like this.

-How did Testa react?

If you don't come out like a big crowd here, it's only a matter of time for people to become nasty. In a situation where the target of empathy in the program has already been captured by Ether.

Testa was pushed out of the narrative, damn it.

'Anyway, viewers will be excited.'

Unless the production team is an idiot, at the point when the midterm evaluation was selected like this, the composition of the narrative that 'Iter overcomes adversity and produces good results' was already confirmed.

It was natural that the picture was chosen like this.

Instead of refuting, Sejin let out a long sigh. Unlike usual, there was no bitter smile.

I was similar.

'I feel like X more than expected.'

And Kim Rae-bin carefully raised his hand, as if the atmosphere was strange.

"… ? Do you think that our stage prepared this time will be lacking compared to that of the people of Eter?"

Looking at the guy who seemed like he would pour out the words 'We did better' at any moment, Ryu Cheong-woo smiled bitterly.

“No, I don’t think so.”

Objectively, of course, Testa did better in the middle evaluation.

Kim Rae-bin also nodded.

“As expected! I wondered if I might have missed something.”

But you must have wanted to ask why the atmosphere was so strange.

I have given an answer in advance.

“It’s natural that you’re good at it.”

“yes… ?”

“Now we mean that when we do well, people don’t get agitated or startled. There are expectations built up over the years.”

“… … .”

This is not simply a matter of Testa being pushed onto the stage by a rookie.

It’s a matter of freshness.

and… .

‘It’s a problem because those bastards’ agency shows how far they can suck this honeydew.’

Wouldn’t it be fun to hit the viral while shouting bullshit about turning a crisis into an opportunity?

-Participating teams with good reactions in today’s match (spoilers included)

-Heart’s current

situation that I thought would go

to hell.

It’s already good for the eyes.

In the midst of this, the Eter themselves are just working hard, so it looks like our side is looking for a gap and sending it to public opinion.

On the contrary, it may face a headwind.

‘People say it’s like a ghost again.’

As soon as the ridiculing atmosphere created by Wonder Hall’s self-destruction disappeared, it seemed clear that the ‘unexpected discovery’ that the members of Ether were just grouchy and snobbish guys would catch on.

In order to go against the flow, something bigger was needed.

‘My bone hurts.’

“No problem, in case you have a headache… ?”

“… are you okay.”

I let go of the hand that was pressing down on my temple.

… I had a feeling that it was complicated in many ways.

And things started to go as expected.

A few days later.

[< Jinseong match > What is this? Interim evaluation with reversal after reversal | Pre-release]

When the pre-release video comes out

– Is Ether finally ruined? But if it’s the reverse, surely it’s going to float? – I knew it would be like

this because it’s a broadcasting company

close to Wonder Hall

.

-you are good?

-It’s better than I thought

-It’s frustrating to strain your eyes so you don’t cry

.

That’s why iter’s desperate attitude felt too real to be made through editing.

‘And because the results actually came out.’

It was felt that public opinion was swaying.

It seemed that the production crew were happy that it was a success, even from far away.

‘after.’

There were some people who expressed interest in our stage, but we were pushed from buzz to numbers.

Of course, I thought I would do well, so there was nothing to criticize, and that’s why I was pushed out of interest.

I looked at the smartphone screen.

‘Can you reverse it?’

Realistically, I didn’t know if I’d have to give up this edition and write the next one if I wanted to go safely.

There is a newcomer who came up with good timing, and I was prepared to share a pie with them in the future.

‘… I would have thought this was a different rookie.’

I don’t like it.

These bastards have accumulated too much karma from their agency.

In addition, right after this video was released, Kim Rae-bin found one final blow to the karma.

Even that was not made by the agency, but by Ether himself.

“It could be my misunderstanding, but the more I watch part of this stage, which was released in advance, by junior Lee Ter, the more I feel a sense of déjà vu in the composition and expression.”

“Feeling of déjà vu?”

“yes.”

Kim Rae-bin, who had been thinking for a while while looking at his laptop, opened his eyes round as if he knew right away and shouted.

“All right. You can see the gestures the members usually use on the stage of the Eteru people!”

“… !”

“For example, in this scene where you are raising your hand… .”

We listened to Kim Rae-bin’s explanation as he flashed back and forth between the videos using the shortcut keys.

And I was immediately convinced.

“I think it’s similar… .”

“OK. Literally I see.”

The facial expressions and gestures that the Testa members habitually showed were right in time.

Of course, the number of people was different, the song was different, and it was quite natural to enter the right place, so it wasn’t to the extent that I noticed where it came from as soon as I saw it.

‘… I must have worked hard on the analysis.’

I felt that I didn’t follow it roughly, but properly thought about ‘why it’s good’.

But that’s the position of the guys who followed, and what do you think of the position that suffered… .

“Isn’t this too harsh?!”

this is it

However, I calmly shook my head at Bae Se-jin’s embarrassed words.

“I can’t say that the gestures or facial expressions are similar. It’s not even copyrighted.”

If you can’t digest it awkwardly, it will stand out in a bad way and will be discovered soon. And they’ll get scolded saying ‘I know you’re a testa’.

However, if done well, it will go beyond ‘Did you pay for the gesture’.

“And in the first place, everyone practices with cover stages before debuting. You start by copying your favorite idols in gestures and facial expressions. I can’t do it without references in practice.”

In a word, it means ‘it is ambiguous to criticize for not having any morals’.

“… … So this is also a reference?”

Bae Se-jin gritted it.

“Are we the only ones following?”

“… … .”

Perhaps he didn’t necessarily think that he would only follow Testa.

I just didn’t have time.

‘I wouldn’t have been able to study while looking at multiple teams.’

So, it must have been trying to win the advantage by going around the stage of the senior he is most conscious of now, focusing on several times.

From the perspective of Ether themselves, they would think that they just worked hard, but from the point of view of a group that has been through similar things several times now, it was only natural that members who were angry would come out.

“It’s not the first time or two that we’ve been unilaterally used as references like this. Aren’t we supposed to protest something?”

“Brother, thinking like that is useless.”

Big Sejin cut it off and said. Then he pressed his forehead and spoke lowly.

“It is a stage. If you digest this well, it’s yours.”

“… ! Where is that sophistry… … .”

“no! The atmosphere doesn’t suddenly change just because hyung doesn’t acknowledge it.”

“… !”

“Look at the situation now. People will think that Testa is being nasty against a rookie, but what’s the point… … . I’m sorry later.”

“… … .”

Keun Se-jin barely calmed down and Bae Se-jin answered with a stiff face.

“… no. You must be frustrated too.”

“… … .”

The atmosphere is awesome.

I pressed my eyes with both hands.

What is even more fascinating is that the butterfly effect of this work does not end here.

Do you know what a bigger problem is?

‘Testa is telling me to get off this program after this stage.’

If Wonder Hall puts the air into the air well, there will be voices like ‘Aren’t you getting off because you’re avoiding iter?’

Timing is bound to stick with anything!

-Something’s gone, Testa

is also losing his mind

.

It becomes an image problem.

And it means that the Eter side that took the underdog narrative enjoys the effect of killing two birds with one stone.

‘I guess they think they’ve succeeded in revenge.’

I don’t like it even more because it’s obvious what the people at the agency will think.

I held back a sigh.

And there was silence in the car too.

“… … .”

“For now, let’s stay while preparing for the final stage. There will be a group photoshoot soon, so look at the atmosphere at that time. how is it?”

“… okay.”

“Yes… .”

Big Sejin calmly rebuked the others.

However, the complexion itself was not so good.

* * *

The day of recording < Jinseong Seungbu > came back.

“You did a great job guys!”

“thank you!”

Voices of congratulations and encouragement echoed in the waiting room of Ether.

The atmosphere, which had been stagnant for days due to controversy and reorganization, was finally reviving.

To Ether, the fact that they made that opportunity through hard work and hard work gave them a heart-rending sense of pride.

‘Is this a real sense of accomplishment?’

The leader nodded, saying that it was an experience of realizing again as an artist that the results of my stage are related to the joys and sorrows of many people involved.

And I felt a greater sense of responsibility.

“All of our leaders have grown up. The company really believes only in you and works.”

“thank you!”

Ether’s leader left the waiting room with such encouragement and a great sense of responsibility.

‘I should say hello to the staff and cast in advance.’

I had to shake hands, so I thought I’d wash my hands before going.

So when he naturally entered the toilet for officials.

‘uh.’

There was already a passenger at the sink.

“Hello~”

“… Hello senior.”

The leader of Ether bowed his head.

Testa Lee Se-jin, who was washing her hands in the sink, smiled a little, nodded slightly, and wiped off the water.

Even when he met himself, he was not shaken at all.

‘… You still have plenty of room.’

For some reason, I felt a little bloated.

Do you not feel a sense of crisis when a junior competitor did a good job on a stage in an entertainment program?

Is that a good position?

‘Then why did you explode something like a transcript?’

When the leader was slightly drunk with resentment, a calm and soft voice came from above.

“Ah, the midterm evaluation stage was really good~ The reaction was good, so congratulations.”

“Oh, thank you.”

And the leader couldn’t stand it and handed over the greeting he had thought of before.

“That Testa senior’s stage was also good. As always!”

There was a bit of a double meaning here.

It could mean always doing well, or it could also mean that there is no progress.

If the listener listens sarcastically because he has a sly inside, it will sound bad, and if Testa is a really nice person, he will be praised.

‘I think I said it well!’

The leader of Ether thought proudly. and… .

Sejin Lee smiled sadly.

“is it so? Aigo thank you~”

“… … yes!”

“Then let’s fight for today’s shoot too!”

Lee Se-jin left the bathroom after saying a good word, and the leader of Ether finally admitted it.

‘He must be a good person.’

But I didn’t know why I felt sad when I thought about it.

And at the same time, Testa’s waiting room.

“Moondaemun University. wait for a sec.”

Lee Se-jin tapped Park Mun-dae on the shoulder to get his attention.

“why.”

Even with his plaintive reply, Lee Se-jin knew that he was listening.

“Do you remember what I said? This time we… Let’s just watch the situation.”

“I remember.”

And I know why he said that.

‘Because Testa already has so many things, I can’t raise all of them as stakes.’

An embarrassing situation was right.

However, it was safer and the expected value was higher not to act hastily even if I gave a little here.

It feels a bit worse, though.

This is because Testa is no longer an annual year that the public sees as a spirit of ambition even if they rush to take off their rank insignia to receive the rookie award.

There was also a great risk of being seen as too strong.

‘It’s a wise thing to do here.’

Park Mun-dae guessed that Lee Se-jin probably gave the same answer with a cold head.

but… .

“I’m sorry, but I want to cancel. that word.”

“… !”

“I don’t know. Originally, I was the one who said things like ‘Let’s take a long look and move on’ in this team… .”

Big Sejin smiled with his eyes shining.

“I don’t want to. I.”

It was D-3 days left until the final stage.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 536

If you can't debut, you'll die. Episode 536,

< True Match > started the first stage of the second half with a large audience as if it were an opening ceremony.

I hope that there will be a stage with a great narrative that the audience will want to talk about because it is okay to sprinkle spoilers.

'There are a lot of Testa fans.'

Park Moon-dae and Lee Se-jin's twin homie office worker, himself a Testa fan, sat down with such thoughts in mind.

As Ryu Seo-rin's younger sister and Ryu Gun-woo's club senior, of course she didn't even guess that Ryu Gun-woo became a Bak Mun-dae, but she sometimes kept in touch with Ryu Gun-woo, a big moon.

Actually, I asked if you were thinking of coming today… .

-it's okay. I think it's hard because I'm busy with work because it's the end of the year.

got a reply saying

'I wanted to take a picture from a different angle… Tsk.'

The office worker clicked his tongue, saying he is still a blunt guy.

Keundal was frightened and restless, and said, 'I… The fact that he replied by shouting 'It's Geonwoo hyung!' was never going to be revealed.

Anyway, after carefully setting the camera so as not to get caught, she sat down and explored her surroundings with a sharp eye.

‘It seems that almost half of Testa fans are.’

If this was the case, it would have been a matter of winning the 2nd place unless Testa ruined the stage.

But that didn’t mean it was good.

‘I thought it was too blatant to want to push Eter.’

At this rate, when Ether gets 3rd place or lower

– It wasn’t a stage to be ranked that high honestly – half of the audience there were

Testa fans.

could also give

The thought of hearing such a thing against Ether made even this twin hommage uncomfortable.

‘How much money will they earn in the future to think about what the kids will know… .’

It was her idea that there should be professionalism and responsibility as long as money is earned.

Anyway, isn’t it the same as Aether who benefited from what Wonder Hall did?

[…] Welcome to the audience now~] The

MC’s opening remarks ended just as Homma, an office worker, was fixing the camera so that she could not see it with her hands while thinking about that in her head.

‘It’s starting.’

She straightened up and sat down. While thinking of taking a few pictures of the other groups besides Testa for test shots.

[The first stage… Oh, and he is also the winner of the first half stage. Soft and sweet!]

And as soon as she heard the name of the first order, she predicted it.

‘The next one or the next one will be the next one.’

The production team must have deliberately given iter the first order. Because it fits the image of a challenger.

‘And there must have been something trying to separate the order of the contest with Testa.’

Testa is unconditionally the last or just before the end for viewer ratings. It was obvious without looking.

And the analysis that if they performed consecutively in front of them, they would be directly compared to Testa, so at least two or three teams would have been sandwiched between them.

[This order is… It’s Ether!]

‘That’s right.’

She narrowed her eyes as Ether appeared after the soft and sweet performance.

Wow!

In the background of cheers from the audience following the guidance of the staff, Ether took their place on the stage and formed a formation.

And after a short silence, the stage starts with an intense accompaniment that is about to explode.

[Feel the sunrise!]

The song I saw in the pre-release started to unfold with strong sound effects.

Angled like a knife, it is the title track of T-Holic's 3rd album.

It is an intense and harsh social criticism song that T-Holic released as the title song only once, and it was a song to appeal to teenagers performing in classic black school uniforms. [Escape the pain and

fill this space with the sound of

gear up again]

The lyrics fit perfectly with the current situation of Eter.

Even considering the theme of the stage, 'Who am I', it was a stage that left many interesting things to think about… .

'also.'

It was immediately visible to someone who had been watching Testa consistently and found pleasure in the details on their stage.

Gesture expression similar to Testa.

"… … ."

It was evident that it was referenced. Twin Hommies crossed their arms.

'That agency doesn't know how much.'

Originally, when a person reached his limit, he lost his reason.

Wasn't this once or twice?

Up until now, everyone was holding back because they thought Testa could have a headwind. After this aired properly, they didn't know what the Testa

fans would do.

'… for a moment. Do you rather want that?'

Twin Homma questioned for a moment and soon realized that it was the truth.

Wonder Hall intentionally allowed Ether to refer to Testa.

-If Testa fans argue, it becomes noise marketing.

If Ether does well on stage, the public will empathize with him and fight for him.

– Do you want to see the newcomer having such a hard time?

ㄴI wonder if the staff was cursing because Testa fans were so nasty ㅠㅠ

ㄴKingly God-heart hahahaha

– Testa seems to hate you more, not

Eter.

A performance that seems to have been unfolded by pouring all desperate energy into it.

He filled up the lack of technique and talent with the amount of practice and the momentum that seemed to risk his life.

With red and yellow lighting effects as if the sun was rising in the background, Eter caught the ending cut with full energy.

[Feel the sun rise!]

Wow!

The stage ended with cheers.

The reactions of some of the audience with subtle faces between the cheering people who seem to have been impressed are hard to see.

“under.”

The office worker looked at Ether on stage with a complicated mind.

They nodded to the audience, gasping for breath, with tears in their eyes, and then went down.

‘Those who like rookies will have their eyes closed.’

At that time, there were quite a few types of people who were only impressed by Rising, who was full of vigor and earnestness.

‘The unit price… I’m going up.’

And the twin homma realized that she hadn’t taken a single picture of Ether despite this.

If it was originally the same, the unit price would rise, and the team would have filmed it because it was left to film first.

‘Is it my own loyalty?’

She watched the rest of the stage holding back a laugh.

My heart, which had been a little uneasy, had calmed down in the meantime.

and.

[This stage is a testa!]

Finally, the reason for this visit came.

Wow!!

It was filled with screaming cheers. In the meantime, Homma calmly developed her thoughts.

‘At the time of the midterm evaluation… .’

Intermediate evaluation Testa arranged a famous song from a band in the 2000s like a KPOP idol, and presented a stage that looked good and felt good.

It is a stage that has changed the national song to fit their identity as idols.

Relaxed and skillful charm.

However, seeing that almost no amount was given in the pre-release, I don’t think the production team did a good job editing it… .

‘No, it’s fine.’

It is a stage that is the opposite of the desperate performance that Eter did.

If this is the case, there is a high probability that public opinion will go over smoothly to the point of ‘both were good’ without needless comparisons.

Then, even if Testa fans are pissed off at Eter, they will be able to endure it once more after seeing the situation.

This is the smart way to do it.

‘Since there are kids on the team who can use their brains in politics, I wouldn’t have rushed to change them conscious of the midterm evaluation.’

She trusted the quick brain rotation and cool judgment of the two members she filmed.

[…] … .]

In the meantime, thick darkness spread over the stage.

And the twinkling light came alive.

Not one, but numerous lights filled the stage with star-like sparkles.

A voice rising above it.

[Wait, because you stand up, even

if the floor is cold,

your life is so br-ight!]

“… !!”

There was none of the slick dance-pop that was seen in midterms.

A powerful rock sound that is colorful and sexual, yet brings out the popular taste to the fullest.

[Yeeees

Ride the clouds and

Shoot out into the skyyyy-!]

Glam metal rang everywhere.

‘ah.’

Riding on the thumping sound, the terrifyingly controlled group dance forms and rushes in.

Blond-dyed hair, a black rider jacket and a white printed T-shirt stood out exquisitely.

The performers come out to the front of the stage like light in an aggressive and splendid way.

[Pouring as a comet,

last night’s pain

shines on the asphalt

City of lights]

Perhaps the theme consciousness of ‘Who am I’ was easier to understand in the version at the time of the midterm evaluation.

It was because they showed their identity as ‘Daesang-level KPOP idols’.

‘Testa is a group that always challenges conceptually, so I thought this was like us’ was less direct.

however.

[

Your tears, shining like stars and running,

Shining like the nightscape]

The stage came more directly.

The moment I saw Park Moon-dae, who lifted his hand at the end of a high note and brushed his hair, turning over his jacket.

‘driving me crazy.’

The worker knew.

This was a stage that I changed after seeing the midterm evaluation to win with energy.

The moment the brief thought of what the hell was doing this passed by.

‘for a moment.’

[Now come to me,

cross the sky,

cross the sea]

Testa's gestures are flashy, as is common in metal bands.

And those gestures… .

'He's doing exactly what Eter did!'

Yes.

Almost every gesture Ether did came out as the part moved.

From raising your hands, resting your chin, closing your eyes lightly, then opening them as if you knew them and nodding your head.

Even though it was an attitude that fit perfectly with this glam metal.

'These crazy guys!'

[Come to me now,

forget the tears

and leave the pain behind]

Testa came out openly like when he faced Onyx during the Rookie of the Year award someday.

And this was a mistake that Homma thought Testa would never make.

'If I make a mistake, I'll be ruined.'

For the strong to be conscious of the weak and try to win, it could arouse resentment.

It's easy to ruin your image when you hear that you're trying to fight with your juniors or that you're just greedy.

So I thought that Testa, who had never made a stupid choice until now, would never make this choice here… .

[The world is yours,

I want to give it all,

this must be love]

They made a choice.

A thrill like a pleasant goosebump rising from his chest warmed his head.

‘Oh X-foot… … .’

Homma sighed.

There was something strange about the momentum of going all-in like crazy without calculating, making the viewer cry.

Cha Yoo-jin, frowning with her piercings sparkling on stage, holds a handheld microphone and performs, while Moon-dae Park strikes a chord in the back.

[Wait, because you stand up, so your life is so br-ight

even without streetlights

!]

The performance and vocals stormed to the level of two-much like a bombardment.

Homma, an office worker, managed to catch a realistic reason in the gap.

‘reality… If you look at it as an enemy.’

I had to be really overwhelmingly good at expressing myself to give a sense of being compared to my juniors for a long time.

To the point where anyone can feel the originality from Testa.

[Yeeees

Ride the clouds and

Shoot out into the skyyyy-!]

And Lee Se-jin knew that too.

-I'm really sorry, but can I?

He insisted on doing it in three days, choreographed it, and did it by distributing gestures, and he barely slept.

In the meantime, I didn't miss a thing to do to manage myself.

He knew too.

I'm not a rookie who just debuted, and it's not a very wise human being to do this.

Give what to give and think of what you already have.

'People should live while controlling the tempo.'

Isn't it said that otherwise the balance collapses?

It's a good job to be swayed by the public. It means that you can't live with your ego as an individual person, not as an idol.

So, it means that people should have time to rest.

'it's okay.'

He didn't want to live like that.

Be successful and live like a human being.

If that means you can no longer grow through the pain.

He desperately wanted to live while remaining anxious and nervous.

So, I wanted to push the limits.

As far as you can.

[Now come to me,

cross the sky,

cross the sea]

I wanted to live only as an idol.

[Be quiet (B)]

– Propulsion +100%

more.

[Be quiet (A)]

– Propulsion +120%

more.

[Be quiet (S)]

– Propulsion +150%

… more!

[Be quiet (EX) activated!]

– Propulsion +180%

Do not feel the limit of stats while activating.

He came to the center.

[Name: Sejin Lee]

Singing: B (B+)

Dance: S- (S)

Appearance: A (A+)

Talent: A+ (A+)

Characteristics: Be modest (EX)

He is this kind of person.

[Feature: A+ (A+)]

I wanted to live as an idol.

[Feature: S- (A+)]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 537

Episode 537

Lee Se-jin was out of breath.

There was nothing left of complicated calculations.

[Come to me now,

forget the tears and

leave the pain behind]

Split the beat, then suddenly slow down and give strength. The move, which uses the whole body to the end, rides on the voice and comes out three-dimensionally.

It feels more fitting than ever before.

The repetition, training, and learning to become ingrained in the body are expressed as if they would explode from the whole body and limbs as desired.

Experience goes beyond imagination.

[The world is yours,

I want to give it all]

Even the hair and jacket swayed along the body as if it were part of the choreography. The movement glowed brightly with lights.

climax.

The body is as hot as if it were on fire and light at the same time.

‘ah.’

How wonderful is the view on stage. How thrilling

is the feeling of finally reaching the desired state after exerting all efforts

.

Lee Se-jin’s grinning face with beads of sweat appeared on the screen.

[This must be love]

That was enough.

“Aaaaaaaa!!”

An ear-piercing shout.

Twin Homma suddenly realized that she had unconsciously held the camera in front of her face.

In a state of extreme excitement, you would cling to anything in your hand.

‘… ah.’

On the stage where I looked up with bated breath, the idol performance was boiling at its climax.

smile.

Heat.

How wonderful is the view on stage.

How thrilling it is to see a stage burning as if a soul has been blown into it.

[Oh love!]

Testa’s performance ended at the peak of the heat.

* * *

That night.

-I tore it

-Crazy

-Hahahaha Testa Wow -How did

you beat

this?

The real-time impressions from the audience of the just-ended contest passed before my eyes.

‘There’s no explanation or anything.’

There is only expression of emotion. There was nothing else to fly.

After a while, it will become a mess with the aggro who roughly grasped the situation, but now it is a real audience reaction.

-If you can’t get first place in this, it’s a masterpiece hahaha

Pure admiration.

As the reaction of adrenaline exploded to the level of madness, even those who were attached to see the reviews began to get excited.

-What is it

? -What did Testa do?

-Is it very different from the middle?

And finally, the people who listened to the show began to sparsely spread spoilers, focusing on keywords.

‘Blonde’ ‘Arrangement’ ‘Danve’ etc… .

‘The gesture story hasn’t come out yet.’

But it seemed like it would only be a matter of time before it came out. Of course, it will be mixed with aggro and it will be a mess.

‘I’ve already made up my mind to that point.’

… That’s when the guy started talking.

– Let’s change.

I turned my head.

Lying on the sofa in the waiting room of the person who brought up the idea of changing the stage three days ago, Lee Se-jin seemed almost bewildered.

It was worth it.

‘Looks like they spilled it all out.’

The ability that guy showed when he was the center of the mid-to-late dance break on stage was definitely more than what I saw during practice.

A frighteningly desperate immersion.

-… … !

Not from the front, but from the side, performing together on stage together, I felt it intuition.

To be honest, it was still being mentioned even in the reviews of excited audience members.

-I don’t know what Kisejin did, but he really turned around in the second half

-I

was coming to the center

and he suddenly saw something like a halo

.

It was to confirm that there was.

[Be quiet (EX)]

– Propulsion +180%

Do not feel the limit stat during activation.

I almost rubbed my eyes.

‘I thought I saw it wrong.’

It’s the first time I’ve seen a crazy situation where the trait jumped from B to EX.

And the added effect attached to it… It was a shock almost like being hit in the head.

‘I don’t feel the limit stat’.

“… … .”

This was also one of the questions I had about the system’s notation so far.

-Is the limit stat really impossible to break through?

And I felt like I got a vague answer to that.

Even if it is only during the limited feature activation on stage.

‘It means you can do it.’

The limit is broken.

The analysis of the system was not flawless. Obviously there were exceptions and gaps.

okay. Sun Ah-hyun’s characteristic ‘guts’, who ignored ‘status abnormalities’, was also an example.

‘Perhaps the system is making up for its own errors with individual ‘characteristics’.’

I guessed with a clear head.

Taking that into account, it wasn’t unusual.

Sejin Lee.

His traits were probably suppressed.

For Testa, in the past few years, there have been too many controversies and incidents that should be judged rationally rather than exerting momentum.

‘That’s why I couldn’t do what I wanted and endured it.’

That’s what happened properly in the wake of the ‘Eter Provocation’ incident this time.

The same was true of the characteristic of ignoring the limiting stat.

If there was only one guy on this team with that trait… that that is a big deal.

It wasn’t awkward at all.

‘… anyway.’

Well, let’s analyze the reasoning about the rest of the system a little later.

For now, it seemed like it wouldn’t hurt to enjoy the results of this contest.

I chuckled and turned off the phone screen.

Although the Internet judgment has not yet been released, the results in the field atmosphere were already clear.

that shout.

-Waaaaaaagh!!

won

Testa’s all-in gamble… succeded.

‘This is it.’

I tossed my smartphone aside and put my head on the head of the sofa.

I feel good and my strength has gone.

“and… Are you all awake?”

Lee Se-jin opened his mouth in a hazy voice as if he was feeling refreshed and exhausted.

Even though the energy was lost here and there, a clear response was heard that the mood was good.

‘I am.’

It was fun.

Those who decided to overturn everything they were planning to do three days ago and take a crazy gamble are all stretched out after the stage and are in a peaceful state.

Even Ryu Cheng-wu burst into a small laugh.

“hmm. I don’t know what to say, but I think people should live doing what they want to do.”

“… uh.”

Bae Se-jin, who was more pleased with Se-jin’s attitude change than anyone else and endured the crazy forced march for three days, answered with a mumble.

“Yep, I liked it too.”

“It was informative and satisfying… .”

The guy who greeted me excitedly and the guy who rather liked it when the second arrangement was adopted.

And finally, until the end of Seon Ah-hyun.

“Because I was told to do this… thank you sejin nice… .”

It was sincere thanks.

I jumped on it and nodded slightly.

“… … . Aye”

Keun Se-jin seemed to be trying to answer in a low voice, but he was silent for a moment as if his throat was choking.

Then he suddenly shouted in a lively voice.

“Um, shall we have a fight?”

“Uh… .”

“great… .”

Fighting that didn’t fit the timing came out with significance here and there. The staff passed by from all sides laughing.

‘It’s a good atmosphere… .’

I closed my eyes.

Then the guy on the other side called someone.

“Moondaemundae.”

why.

“I think I did a really good job with this.”

Big Sejin muttered as he lay down.

It was a voice full of satisfaction, as if drunk from a dream.

“just… Are you happy?”

“… … .”

OK.

I kicked him with my foot.

“Do it for the rest of your life.”

“… ! Of course~ Ah, don’t you know Testa Forever?”

He grinned as he lay down and raised his fist.

“Ah~ Testa showed me something today too!”

“Ohhhh!”

satisfactory performances.

Ether, which had been a hot potato before anyone knew it, had been pushed into the background even in these guys' minds.

And the moment when this contest was aired on the main broadcast.

– Hull

The same thing happened on the Internet.

* * *

-Crazy hahahahahahahaha

-turned ㅅㅅ

The waiting room of Ether.

It was the filming site where they finally gathered to announce the rankings after the main broadcast of the contest stage.

The structure was almost the same as Testa's waiting room, but the atmosphere was completely different.

A strange feeling of nervousness and bewilderment oppressed the air.

And even a little hum.

"Is this your intention again?"

"Really what… ."

I couldn't openly talk about it because of the previous leak, but I knew who the staff were talking about.

Testa!

The team, which overturned the stage after seeing the midterm evaluation, heard whispers from the officials at the time of the contest that it was clear that they had kept Ether in check.

“I didn’t know you could do that,” he said.

But the problem is… .

-Wow, this is a contest, so

you did well.

And I could see how desperately he ran to do something better.

To a certain extent, at the time of the airing, there were hardly any discussions on the Internet about comparing it to Ether.

Even though there was already a controversy that ‘I changed it consciously’ because of spoilers from the audience.

When only the voice that Testa did well exploded in real time, the topic of ‘changed the stage by checking iter’ came out.

-There is a stage quality difference to say that it is checked …

-If Eter is a mid -term evaluation, who is the testa bamboo bread and the

massacre

. Don’t be robbed

-Are you a Wonder Hall employee who was fired?

Because it happened like this.

no one was offended If the result is overwhelming, the middle process is bound to be glorified, and this story even contributes to the nature of the result.

-It’s been a few years since debut, but I’m

exhausted -Ah, I’m really cool, so I have to be like

this to be in the 1st group -ㅠㅠㅠㅠ Compared to Ajusa, not a single bit of poison has changed

. You won Ah, I have to admit that I won hahaha

The desperate attitude of being alive even after selling over a million albums!

Obsession with stage quality and desperate efforts!

Rather, it became a selling point as the stage preparation process was revealed.

-It seems like it will be difficult to

change the generation of male

idols.

First of all, it was clear that Eter was shot under the circumstances, so they eagerly encouraged the words of the aggro accounts to grind their teeth at Testa.

– Speaking of Testa, he copied all the gestures Ether showed during the midterm evaluation

.

-Honestly, it would have been controversial if it was like this during Azusa, but you pushed public opinion with your fans…

Phew, of course, there will be an explanation saying, 'It was written by Testa in the first place', but once the instigation was done, it was usually fortunate that the explanation was half effective.

First of all, it was more important to stir up controversy and put Ether on the topical board.

however.

-It doesn’t look like the same movement

. -Isn’t it just to suit the stage? I used too many gestures according to the concept haha

– I used all 50 thousand movements and expressions, but it was not possible to fit them together

– Oh, Testa’s poison came out~

– Even the gestures ;; Diss fun,

the public immediately became forgiving when they fell in love with it on first impression.

I had a lot of fun watching the stage, but the comparison writing was ignored, saying not to wait, or rather, there were people who liked it saying that this kind of story was more fun.

It had the opposite effect by driving public opinion too hastily.

-These days, Jinsung matches are so much fun haha

It was a complete defeat.

So, the expression of the staff who heard all about this in the company was not bright.

Of course, the Ether parties, who were almost banned under the name of ‘voluntary self-restraint’ from internet monitoring, did not know about this news.

However, the atmosphere of the staff was already felt by everyone.

that you lost

“No, you did well. That’s the way it is and who would have thought? really… .”

“They would have done it later on purpose… .”

Shh.

One of the managers, who was trying to spread speculative curse words under the notice of other staff, shut his mouth.

But Ether’s leader had already listened to all these words.

‘… … .’

He sat quietly on the sofa, but his clenched fists trembled.

‘what’s this.’

It was unfair.

This was the time to hit and climb.

This time, it was an opportunity for the group members and staff to show their strength by overcoming adversity and finally producing results, encouraging each other.

“under… .”

“Hey, it’s okay, it’s okay.”

The members flirting with each other had resignation on their faces as if they had already seen the results.

‘… This isn’t it.’

My stomach was boiling. I felt like crying.

-Thank you for your hard work~

It was even more so when I remembered Testa leaving the filming set after saying hello casually as if he was cool.

How can they make a stage and not change their complexion as if they were holding themselves in check?

From then on, it seemed like he was suffering from psychological aftereffects.

"… wait a minute."

The leader rose from his seat.

I couldn't splash water on my face, so I wanted to cool my feelings on the cool emergency exit stairs.

And it was when I went out in front of the waiting room door.

I saw a tall figure pulling out a drink from the vending machine right next to me.

A man in slacks who raises himself upright.

"… ah."

It was Testa Sun Ah-hyun.

And the Ether Leader realized after a few seconds that he had been staring at the opponent's face without saying hello.

"Oh me."

"… I'm really sorry! I'm thinking of something else… . Senior, I'll pass by."

After speaking so loudly, the Ether leader gnashed his teeth, turned around and tried to walk again.

He had made a firm promise that he would not show a downcast appearance.

But soon a gentle hand hit my back.

“Wait a minute.”

“… … .”

However, since he was a senior, the leader of Ether finally turned his head to keep his manners.

And saw.

“… !!”

What Seon Ah-hyun held in one hand was a drink from a vending machine.

But on the other hand… It was a small note.

I saw the words written on the blue cover.

< Exercise >

… It was his own handwriting.

It’s you… Appreciation, analysis, and ideas for application that I wrote down while watching Testa’s music video and notes.

It was his own note.

“… … .”

when did you drop it?

“this… The one Ether member left at the filming set last time… Right?”

The Ether leader suddenly froze, as if his heart had fallen.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 538

If you can’t debut, you’ll die of illness Episode 538

The practice notes of Noah, the leader of Eter.

It was made by analyzing his senior’s music video several times while he split his sleeping time.

-I’ve been distributing them so that they match as much as possible according to the positions of our members.

-As expected, brother!

The memories of being proud among the members who admired him for being great were clear.

And sincere praise from the staff at the mid-term evaluation, and even the expression of the people at the company who became brighter after the pre-release video.

Thanks to the good feedback, up to the few days I spent practicing without worrying.

However, a few days later, the main broadcaster contest stage.

[Waah Aak!]

[Did you just see?]

Testa turned over all the choreography and arrangements shown during the intermediate evaluation and brought a strong stage.

As if he had sniped Ether.

And the leader of Ether was as shocked as the satisfaction and confidence he felt while performing on stage right before.

For the next few days, only afterimages of that stage, regret, resentment, and sadness were swirling in my head.

I managed to manage my schedule, but when the camera wasn't rolling, I forgot all the trivial things that I usually take care of.

Among them… There were also those practice notes.

It had already served its purpose and was no longer needed.

"… … ."

And now it was in the hands of a senior Testa member who was the party to the analysis.

While asking himself, 'Isn't this the Ether member's?

A situation I never imagined.

It felt like my blood was running cold.

'What should I do?'

Did you look inside the note? No, there was nothing to ask. You will definitely see it. After confirming the contents, they concluded that it belonged to Ether.

My hair went white.

Noir desperately tried to think of something, but before that, the words came out of her mouth reflexively.

"I am… I don't know."

I was scared.

I couldn't come up with a way to deal with it, so I started denying it out of nervousness.

"I don't think it's our member notes."

"… … ."

Opponent Seon Ah-hyun did not answer. I just calmly held my notebook and stared at it.

And Noir realized that she had said something out of the ordinary.

It's not ether!

Didn't that senior give me a reason to casually show that notebook to others and ask, "Is it yours?"

And if someone else sees… therefore.

'ah… … .'

A cold sweat ran down my back.

Unbelievable that this had suddenly happened, he stood there frozen.

There was no sense of reality.

'Is it a nightmare?'

It was time to think so.

"is it so… . Then could you possibly find the owner? On our side… It seems like there is no owner."

Noah stopped breathing for a moment.

At the sound that could doubt his ears, he wondered if he had heard it wrong.

“Here you go.”

However, Seon Ah-hyun stretched out a hand and held out a note to herself.

“… … .”

There was no need to present the item to a junior who said, ‘I don’t know’ or ‘It’s not ours’ to find the owner.

Noah knew it instinctively.

‘I know.’

The fact that this note is yours.

that you are lying.

It was an action that could not have been done if Seon Ah-hyun was not convinced.

However, he couldn’t miss this opportunity like a rope that came down from the sky, so he hurriedly nodded his head and stretched out his hands.

“yes… !”

It was only at the moment when I grabbed the note and accepted it that the dizzying fear faded and a sense of relief permeated.

‘ah.’

He gripped the notebook tightly. My heart slowed as if it had been ten years.

Testa Seon Ah-hyun didn’t say anything even while watching it.

He just nodded slightly with a calm expression, and soon turned around and walked down the hallway with a drink in hand.

“… … .”

Only then did the leader of Ether begin to feel emotions and thoughts other than relief.

It was just shame.

About how you would appear to others… … .

‘Oh no.’

He abruptly stopped thinking.

This was all due to the peculiarities of the situation.

Isn’t it natural for idols to work hard to analyze the performance of competitors and seniors?

‘That’s right, of course… The situation is strange.’

It was because the staff of Ether were in trouble with gossip and controversies about keeping Testa in check.

At this time, if Testa suddenly sees Ether’s notes in which they studied their gestures, they are embarrassed that they might misunderstand them.

‘I didn’t deliberately only study Testa’s gestures.’

I didn’t have time, so I quickly analyzed the idols who were my current competitors. They were just trying to work hard, Ether thought.

It wasn’t that I was trying to embarrass myself.

However, in the situation, it could look that way to the other person, so I was embarrassed like this.

because… … .

-Because Testa senior doesn’t know my situation.

“… … .”

However, at that moment, the leader of Ether realized a sense of incongruity in the completed sentence.

Senior Testa wasn’t the only one who didn’t know about his situation.

‘… It must have looked that way to anyone.’

If you show the note to anyone who isn’t affiliated with Ether, you’ll get a similar reaction.

‘Iter persistently followed Testa’s gesture’… Called.

Because that is the result.

‘The exception is me.’

He was only looking at himself generously.

Because I know all my regrets and circumstances.

‘Because it’s my job… .’

The moment I realized that, it felt like a cold air rushed through my head, as if a protective barrier had been broken.

“… … .”

With trembling hands, Noah put her notebook into her bosom as if to cover it.

It felt like waking up from a dream.

‘I see.’

Everyone has circumstances.

However, since I know all about my situation, I only show a particularly warm attitude towards myself.

And it's usually called self-justification.

If you remove this self-justification and think that everything is someone else's business… .

'… It was a shame.'

Also, I would have thought that a senior who did not express himself and treated him politely to a junior who copied him without permission was a much better person.

"… … ."

He thought of Seon Ah-hyun, who silently handed over the notebook to him, and Se-jin Lee, who gently responded to his ulterior motives.

In fact, in all of that, he realized that he wanted to find evidence that his predecessors were bad people.

'Because it makes me feel better… .'

It's comfortable for me that I and the people who take care of me are good people and the people who get in my way are bad people.

It's still hard, but it's so hard to blame my company for not being able to do anything about it.

It was unconsciously ignored.

"… … ."

The leader of Ether slowly left the corridor and started to return to the waiting room.

My head was cold enough.

and that day.

_____==

3.1. Testa Reference Controversy (7)

_____==

After the filming was over, he used a laptop secretly brought into the dorm to evaluate the case of Eter for the first time by the public. I started looking for accidents.

I tried not to look for indiscreet profanity.

However, just looking at the articles that people have organized has already given me a big psychological shock.

-… A variety of materials came out, including composition, props, and choreography, and the opinion that ‘cases only come from Testa as a reference’ (9) spread around the entertainment community… … .

“… … .”

From the debut album, if you are going through the photo data that you have already imitated Testa, you will have tears in your nose.

I kind of wanted to run away.

‘Maybe these people got it wrong?’

However, he tried to dispel that thought and tried to view the data as objectively as possible.

However, the more this happened, the more it seemed that Ether was the wrong group from the beginning of the planning stage.

‘Is that so?’

As an idol, he felt like everything was wrong, so he even felt the urge to retire.

Then I found it.

It was data captured from a fan's SNS post.

– It seems that Ether rarely participates in producing, but this problem needs to be fixed at the level of the company's planning team

.

'ah.'

Fans also did not think of the company and themselves on the same line.

There was a title there.

-Companies and idols are not the same.

"… … ."

He wiped away his tears and concluded.

First of all, let's reflect on our mistakes and correct them.

And the company's faults didn't require me to defend or get overly obsessed with them.

It was okay to have opposing opinions.

'Because I'm not the company.'

My heart felt colder.

widely.

He closed the laptop after finishing the egosearch filled with growing pains.

And I remembered the announcement of the contest results that I filmed today.

-1st place… This is Testa!

-and!

Applause and happiness had made Testa's seat an uproar.

And Ether finished third.

It didn't buy sympathy because it didn't fail, and it wasn't a ranking that was great enough to attract attention.

The company failed to meet expectations and the group failed to achieve its goals.

Nothing turned out the way we wanted… .

However, Noah was no longer unfair.

* * *

-Senior, thank you for kind words until the end even though I have caused a lot of trouble. If I can see you next time, I want to meet you as a more mature person… .

"Is this from Ether?"

"Yes."

Sun Ah-hyun nodded. For reference, what this guy gave me was not a KakaoTalk message or a message, but a handwritten note.

They probably chose this method because they weren't close enough to exchange numbers. Even though I asked the manager to let me know, the relationship between the staff is so bad.

'hmm.'

I skimmed through the text he sent again.

To sum it up, it would be an apology and an oath to prevent a recurrence.

“It was given to me, but in fact… I think I gave it to our group.”

“okay?”

I couldn’t agree much, but Seon Ah-hyun nodded with a slight smile.

“Yes. In the first place… It’s because I found the note.”

um that’s right

Actually, I was the one who found the note on the set a few days ago.

-… ? that.

‘I observed the staff’s movements and saw them leave it on a chair.’

And the moment I checked the contents of the note… .

-Are you leaving this?

I thought it was a crazy jackpot.

A number of appropriate disclosure methods that could shake the game immediately came to mind… .

‘I didn’t use it.’

uh. Abandoned. The reason is simple.

It was because Testa was persuaded by Big Sejin and went all-in to gamble on stage.

It was a bit like me to increase the number of variables here.

‘Because if I step on the Wonder Hall like a dog, I don’t know what will pop out with the balloon effect.’

As he was so big, he didn’t know what kind of sudden thing would happen as the sparks flew.

Unlike Wonder Hall, which has been in the industry for decades and has hundreds of employees, we’re still a small startup, so we don’t have staff to take care of everything. so i bought some

It can be seen that he chose a detour politically.

I smiled as I put the letter from the leader of Ether on the table.

‘what… In fact, when it explodes, it’s not as efficient because it’s an Eter member rather than Wonder Hall.’

The company had to be destroyed, and even if I tried to destroy that irregular worker who was one with the company, it only left a dirty aftertaste.

And the note assigned to him according to Seon Ah-hyun’s insistence… It seems to have had a pretty good effect.

‘A conscience attack works.’

Also, a child is a child. I won’t be bothered for a while now.

“Good job.”

“Oh no.”

Seon Ah-hyun looked back at the letter with a pretty happy face, perhaps not feeling too bad.

‘It ended so neatly.’

I thought cool.

However, the person in charge of Wonder Hall contacted me a few days later… .

[Oh, I heard you won first place. Congratulations, Testa!]

It was Ha Ji-tae from T-Holic.

However, this attribute of being a ‘Wonder Hall official’ was now limited.

“… T-Holic seniors also congratulate you on your independence.”

[haha! No, how could the conditions be right so that we only became bosses together? What?]

That’s right.

These guys were planning to become independent soon after putting a sign on their own as the president.

But do you know why he was able to feed so much candy to the large wonder hall while barely independent?

Of course, because there was a corner to believe.

[So I think we’ll have a lot to do with our faces?]

“… … Yes.”

That statement is not polite… It’s a very plain truth.

‘Damn it.’

Surprisingly, T-Holic guys also ate shares from LeTi just like us.

They didn’t even bother to hide it. He hit the article.

‘Anyway, right now, the position doesn’t overlap with VTIC.’

T-Holic is a popular entertainment idol whose heyday as a performer has already passed.

In this case, T-Holic fans would prefer to know that a large agency's organizational power and capital have been invested rather than worrying about being scattered due to individual activities.

Yes, but… look at this shit

'Suddenly, the genealogy of male idols who received the Daesang is all on the same line.'

Seniors and juniors tied up with capital.

That's how this crazy board was made… .

[I'm sure a lot of the juniors at Testa's Orbit are going to see it~ Ah, this time, we really can all get together like this and do something like a sports day? How is it?]

The offer is terrible, so stop it.

"Wouldn't it be difficult to fit the schedule?"

[Ah, of course, we old people have to match the young and busy testa's schedule!]

Fortunately, the guy who was giggling as if he had a sense of humor soon turned back to saying good things.

[Ah, he said he was very busy this time too. It's proof that everything is going well, so enjoy it. This album is also a hit!]

"… thank you."

This was a plain truth.

Aggro and Testa, which appeared at awards shows in the U.S., attracted overseas inflows through synergy with internet memes planted in the

English-speaking world.

Thanks to this album activity and Bae Se-jin's acting activities in the past, System's company rating has been smoothly rising.

'I just need to pull a little more to prove my weight class.'

What is it?

[Let's go on tour now?]

"Yes."

Yes. It's a concert tour.

From ancient times, there is nothing better than the number of seats to bet on an article with overseas status.

'It's a standard way.'

And, of course, we have placed our own content one by one for each hiatus caused by the tour so far.

There was no exception this time either. [Testa's great battle to travel by selling hotteok…

Do

you remember?

However, there was a slight difference.

[But now it's the opposite]

"… … ."

[Look at Testa earning money like a dang just to eat a piece of hotteok (Link)]

… Program title < Testa's Inner Lonely Gourmet Journey >.

Planning complete.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 539

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 539

As I said last time, there's a reason why I couldn't use the production team recently, who did variety shows with Testa, from selling hotteok to carrot coins.

That PD was a T1 affiliate line.

In the first place, that's why I met often with Testa, who had been listening to T1's son since his debut.

It is a story that contact was difficult after Testa became independent.

'What would an office worker do?'

So, Testa's occult entertainment last time saved someone else.

It was Ryu Seo-rin, who was a writer of < Azusa > but was expelled from T1. I collaborated with the author… Interestingly, there was a butterfly effect caused by the incident.

It is the fact that writer Ryu Seo-rin has been building a career by launching a very successful variety show since then.

The writer, who moved to a studio close to Netplus with Testa's own content as an opportunity, was on a winning streak as the main writer of entertainment for promoting drama films.

I also made good use of my personal network with Bae Se-jin, so the cast of < Doll Hunter > appeared on that variety show.

-… I don’t think I’m a very nice person, but I can’t be in debt.

That was right.

And Bae Se-jin certified ‘I can’t trust personality’ Ryu Seo-rin exerts a good influence that she could not have expected at all.

The affiliated PDs who were dissatisfied with T1 gained courage after seeing this case, and a few people even escaped to independent studios.

-everyone! I resigned hahaha!

… There was quite a bit of this PD… That’s it.

At the same time, he put in a fastball to do entertainment with the madness unique to an office worker who left the company.

Of course, we wondered what kind of rice cake it was.

“let’s do it. please do it.”

“Do you want to take a picture of Munge too?”

It’s already been half a year since we lost each other with T1. The passion of the testers for fun entertainment that they hadn’t been able to film and skipped over was burning… .

“ha ha ha! i look forward to!”

So, once again, collaboration was established.

“We really appreciate you. I believe that PD-nim will make it well as always.”

“That’s right. Ai, shouldn’t people originally do what they are good at!”

It was to the point that this extraordinary PD was overwhelmed by the momentum of Ryu Cheng-wu shaking hands.

“The emotion at that time is the same! I’ll do my best.”

Seeing her smiling though, she seemed to be full of confidence… .

“Is it okay if I make a suggestion?”

“yes? oh yes do!”

“Of course, the sensibility of the entertainment we filmed before was good, but I was afraid that if we continued to do the same, there would be many people who would predict the content.”

It would be embarrassing if, when leaving the company, he chose the no-jam option saying that he would use up his spirit and go safely this time.

PD simply replied.

“Ah, only the emotions are the same.”

“… … ??”

“The content is the opposite!”

Cheer up.

And Testa came across the production team’s unexpectedly flashy PPT.

[Testa’s Lonely Gourmet Journey]

Doo-dung!

Together with the working title, a dazzling rainbow color dominated the meeting room. It’s a composition that I’ve seen a lot where it’s full of good words and emoticons.

‘… KakaoTalk pictures of the elderly.’

The members were thrown into confusion.

The atmosphere where only Raebin Kim earnestly shines his eyes and looks at the PPT with excitement.

[You don’t have to bake hotteok anymore!]

[Let’s earn money to buy delicious food!]

“Money… Do you earn?”

“Everyone has a job~”

[Testa’s activities~ I support you *^^*]

[Idols, let’s work as idols!]

“… … .”

wait for a sec.

I can’t believe I bought something delicious with the money I earned from the tour… I’m not saying that only idols should do a variety show that heals them.

In fact, you’re going to get scolded for calling it a special feature on the deceiver, not healing.

“Oh, of course, except for the money you earn when the camera isn’t running!”

yes.

“Only the money you make is counted while our cameraman is watching!”

Fortunately, PD persevered.

But if so… How the hell did you make money doing ‘idol work’?

“omg! Are you coming to our concert?”

“Oh, that can’t be~”

From there, the PPT started again.

A composition in which idols make money while being idols and spend all of their money on food.

Here, what is the way for idols to do their main job like a short-term part-time job while traveling?

[Let’s perform!]

[Where? At the destination!]

[☆Testa’s street performance☆]

That’s busking.

“… … .”

In a foreign country while on tour, ‘Is the busking singer with crazy skills who suddenly appeared is actually a KPOP superstar?’ Meta hiding the same power!

Aiming for Gukppong MAX!

The ambition to properly pull aggro in PPT was roaring.

“Because everyone loves their work, anywhere! under any condition! Can you use your 100% skills?”

[Good job Testa, fighting!]

“… … .”

“… … .”

There was an indescribable silence for a moment in the conference room.

But there was no retreat.

“Couldn’t it be that you can’t perform unless it’s on a big stage? I don’t have the confidence to make money with my skills alone?”

“I absolutely do not!”

At Rabin Kim’s voluntary tax payment, PD laughed. Are you good?

“great!”

Beside him, Bae Se-jin covered his face. seems to have given up

… And all of this was filmed, and it was uploaded as a pre-release video with titles such as ‘Testa’s shocking reaction that I have never seen anywhere else’.

‘Somehow, there were only PDs in the conference room.’

should have expected… .

Time passes like that.

The day we left for the Gearco tour, and the production team followed us carrying things around and took us to the streets.

-But from the perspective of the fans, I bought a ticket and went to the concert, but with a difference of a day or two, someone would be sad to see it on the street for free.

-Then you don’t have to show it!

-… ??

I wasn’t all right now.

I’m wearing a penalty costume that I (forced) chose through a mini game… .

‘It’s awesome.’

Just Rudolph.

It wasn’t even a doll mask, it was made up.

“… … .”

I looked at my hoof-gloved hand, feeling the red nose dripping from my nose.

‘Even if I look at it, I gave money.’

I would have given the money even if I sympathized with the guy who did this.

The luminous light came from the stupidly attached nose, and it shimmered. I picked up the mic.

And carols singing passionately.

[Oh~! baby You and me~ on a Snowy Christmas!]

Santa performed a breaking dance next to me. Cha Yoo-jin is a barefoot Australian-style Santa.

warm end of the year.

I never imagined that the day would come when I would be able to do this on the streets of a foreign country.

* * *

< Testa's Lonely Gourmet Journey > was launched with its extraordinary tentative title.

And from the pre-release video, explosive reactions were drawn.

-The production crew

, these crazy people -I waited

for this taste.

-It would be hard to concentrate on the kids tour stage, so do you have a street performance again?;;

– I don’t know if it should be like this

– What’s the difference between an angler bee?

Doesn’t it hurt the pride of a singer who is the target singer in Korea to earn some change by being recognized somehow while performing on the street in another country?

However, in the official trailer released one after another, all these worries were blown away.

[♬Call me Santa Claus~]

In the snowy plaza on the screen, a snowman harmonized with Rudolph and gift boxes happily running around.

In line with Carol.

-Crazy

.

_

_

Testa’s makeup show, which presents a splendid street performance with the soul blown away, is already an amusement park parade rather than a busking… .

In addition, the seasoned appearance of raising the atmosphere with a Christmas carol, which is the easiest way to cheer up at the end of the year,

somehow reminded me of part-timers at an opening event.

-Somehow, there

was no

eyewitness

story

. There was even a scene in which people were misunderstood as “Bread” and received bread. At this point, even skeptics couldn’t hold back their laughter any longer.

-I lost.

-Hey, you look happy?

-This isn’t an idol stage, it’s a new job experience.

Besides, it doesn’t just end here, it’s supplemented.

Testa did not make money by busking in this variety show, but received a busking mission from the production team and received pocket money if he succeeded.

And to the neat finish of donating all the money I received.

[Testa who worked hard]

[Healing as well… .]

Of course, the mukbang was not missed.

The scenes of them visiting various restaurants in the city where they went on tour and even taking on the challenge menu were reflected on the screen as cuts changed quickly.

In addition, it was quite a fruitful composition to work, eat, and listen to various stories about the destination from the people in the middle of the trip.

Of course, I also encountered a singularity.

[Pedestrian: Thank you for joining our protest! It was a great strength!]

[Lee Se-jin: … … ?!]

[Social activity started without my knowledge]

There was no other sitcom where the members, who had almost been authenticated, screamed at the production team and hurriedly ran away with instruments.

[Bae Se-jin: You can hear what kind of protest it is!]

[Lee Se-jin: Hyung, we're foreigners on our trip!]

-ㅅㄴㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ

-That's what

you said in the soolbang variety show

. Are you crazy?
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha

also passed by the image of Testa just looking at the menu in front of a restaurant without money, as if the mission had failed;

[Cha Yu-jin: I want to eat this!]

[Bae Se-jin: (Looking at the wallet, dizzying his pupils)]

[Seon Ah-hyun: (a person who is not familiar with this situation)]

And even a clear answer.

[Lee Se-jin: Let’s ask Moon-dae to do it~]

[Park Moon-dae: (Me?)]

[Ryu Cheong-woo: Yes, let’s give Mun-dae money.]

Park Moon-dae’s stunned expression slowly closes up.

[Park Moon-dae: … … .]

[Park Moon-dae: ($$ hired as a cook$$)]

-Ahhhhhhhhhh -I

gave up

-Please take care of the minimum

.

Still, even that seemed romantic in its own way.

[Cha Yoo-jin: Oh oh oh!]

A foreign beach after the sun has set.

It was friendly to see the members laughing and chatting while holding a Cuban sandwich made by Park Moon-dae in their mouths and drinking cheap soda.

Even Park Mun-dae laughed and lay down on the sandy beach.

On top of that, all kinds of famous restaurants and makeup cuts of Testa passed by.

[Full of laughter, adversity, and healing.]

[Not lonely at all]

[Let’s go with you now~]

The trailer ended with Testa waving at the self-camera.

-I like it

-It must be fun

-I want to see it soon ㅠㅠ

-Yes, this is travel entertainment.. They say it’s fun when there is an unexpected situation

ㄴBut what if there is a production team that creates that unexpected situation?

ㄴHa ha ha ha ha ha

It seemed like a dynamic variety show would come after a long time!

People posted friendly comments and created a good atmosphere.

-I was a bit of a maniac last time,

but I

like

this one.

A good business video was always welcome.

In addition, Testa in the video also looked happy even though she suffered a little, so she didn’t feel uncomfortable!

-Are you still filming? Today is just a rainy day between concerts

.

Fans happily speculated and chatted about what interesting things Testa was up to now.

and the same time.

“Ki way… I feel lost.”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae and Seon Ah-hyun were isolated in the middle of Spain.

‘Cha Yoo-jin!’

It was the first time the only native Spanish on the team was so desperate.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 540

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 540

This is an alley in Barcelona, Spain.

Kyahaha!

It is a foreign landscape full of the sound of children running around and adults walking around busily.

And we got lost

"… … ."

"… … ."

embarrassing? me too.

why… Why did Seon Ah-hyun and I suddenly stand in the middle of Spain?

To tell you this story, I have to tell you about when I just arrived in Spain.

– Ohhh! Barcelona is a really nice city… .

– We have to eat churros!

-… … .

So, under Cha Yoo-jin's strong insistence, I tried to go to some kind of churros restaurant… .

-… … where did he go

-Cha Yujin!!

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly evaporated from the alley, and we parted ways with the production crew as panicked people ran around.

‘What is all this happening?’

To think that we were also vaporized while trying to find Cha Yu-jin. I ended up messing with my hair.

It was the first missing child situation in decades after growing hair.

Of course, they are two grown adults, so there is no reason not to be calm. I calmly opened my mouth.

“first… take a taxi.”

And I realized

‘I can’t ride.’

I do not have money.

Right now, the budget for the entertainment concept is being held by the production team, and we spend pocket money on busking missions.

And even that allowance was divided into operating funds, Ryu Cheong-woo’s emergency fund, and Bae Se-jin.

That means for us… .

“… You can ride the bus once.”

“… … That’s right.”

There was only so much cash left.

‘I can’t use the smartphone pay service because it’s overseas.’

wait for a sec.

I put my hand in my pocket and realized the fatal fact that I didn't even have a smartphone in the first place.

This is because I entrusted it to the manager so that I wouldn't be caught wearing it during filming.

And Seon Ah-hyun didn't use her smartphone much in the first place and kept it in her bag.

"… … ."

So now… Two foreigners landed without money in a foreign country where they couldn't communicate.

'driving me crazy.'

The moment you change buses, you have to contact the embassy because you don't have a single penny.

Seon Ah-hyun must have realized the situation, and her face turned white, and she jumped up.

"I tell others… Let me tell you… !"

"for a moment."

What kind of confidence does this guy have when he can only speak English and French?

Of course, if you use English words and make gestures, it will work to some extent, but then it will attract attention… .

'It's difficult if there is a communication misunderstanding.'

We must not forget that we are celebrities. I don't know what kind of controversy will arise after being guided to the wrong place… .

So let’s think of a simpler way than that.

A simple missing child rule.

“Let’s sit down and talk.”

Just waiting for the couple. so as not to be confused.

“Yes… .”

I just sat down on a nearby bench in an alley next to the plaza here. Seon Ah-hyun followed suit and quickly sat down next to him.

So, I felt a little calmer.

‘It’s been a while.’

It seemed like it had been years since I had sat leisurely watching people in a bright daylight in an open space outside.

Even though I’m doing this because I’m lost.

‘Not bad.’

I kept my mouth shut and looked at the plaza.

“I don’t think it’s been a while since I’ve been walking around outdoors like this… .”

Sun Ah-hyun’s face also softened.

However, as if he realized something soon, he quickly added to it in a panic.

“Of course, I am grateful and happy to be able to work hard, but… !”

“yes.”

just… Well, sometimes it’s not a bad thing to enjoy something like this.

When I nodded, Seon Ah-hyun seemed a little relieved, and the atmosphere went back to people-watching.

‘hmm.’

Come to think of it, there were things that came to mind when the story of the activity came out.

“Seon Ah-hyun.”

“Yes.”

“Do you have any desire to do it solo?”

I thought Sun Ah-hyun was jumping off the bench.

“My me… ?!”

“uh.”

Even if he delayed his enlistment as much as possible with the Order of Cultural Merit to manage his heyday, he could not stop enlisting in the military itself.

‘The one who goes must go.’

It is a choice with no other option if you want to maintain public opinion in Korea.

Then, naturally, around that time, it would be efficient to do a solo or unit back and forth.

It was a reality that would come in a few years.

However, looking at Seon Ah-hyun’s reaction, it seemed that this guy had never thought of going solo until now.

The boy seemed to be deep in thought, but then shook his head seriously.

“I still work with the members… better.”

“I see.”

“huh.”

I don’t know if I’m fainting when I know that Kim Rae-bin has already picked out the demo version of Sun Ah-hyun’s solo song.

‘To lower the entry barrier, this guy should start with a unit.’

I smiled and nodded.

“I am also more willing to work in a team.”

“… huh!”

Seon Ah-hyun nodded her head happily.

Even though the last team activity was dressing up as a Christmas tree on the street and selling stamps… .

It was even B-class makeup.

The jingling light bulbs sang a cappella carols, far from sacred, like a gimmick to sell stamps.

It was miserable.

‘… All of a sudden, we all lose in the mini-game.’

7 people… No, 7 sparkling moving trees were so amazing that there were more people watching than ever before.

For reference, the mission given by the production team was ‘to be cheered by more than 3 children’, and after a desperate argument that all minors were children, Testa was treated as a success.

-If you are not an adult, you are all children! for a moment. No way, PD-nim, you say that minors are adults… ?

– No, you drive it like this.

The idea to buy churros was passed without difficulty because of the food money earned.

‘Cha Yoo-jin… .’

I twitched my eyebrows.

I don’t know why he ran out, but anyway, if he gets caught, he’ll live on a healthy, low-salt diet throughout the tour, from the moment the camera turns off.

‘Eat late night snacks only in your dreams.’

And even after we evaporated, I was a bit worried about what the members and production crew would be doing, but when I looked at the list of remaining members, they looked okay.

‘Only the calm ones remain.’

They were the ones to find us.

I straightened my legs and leaned back on the bench.

In fact, the weather in December is cold and lost.

It was a gourmet trip, and at least I didn’t have any snacks in my hand, but I really didn’t feel too bad.

‘Is it because I put on a lot of strange makeup?’

In comparison, this was a fairy.

How long have you been sitting like that?

“Guys!”

“… !!”

I heard a familiar Korean.

As I turned my head, In-young came running from far away and waved at me.

“brother… !”

It was Ryu Cheng-wu.

The rare breathless guy jumped this way in one step.

“Are you both okay?”

“yes.”

“yes!”

Staying where you are is the correct answer. It was the end of the situation.

I was willing to get up from the bench and greet him.

however… .

“But what about other people?”

“ah.”

… ‘ah’?

When I looked into his face at the ominous sound, Liu Cheng-wu looked around and smiled shyly.

“I was looking for you… It seems to have fallen.”

“… !!”

“Well then… .”

It was just before the sound of Mia +1 came out of Seon Ah-hyun’s mouth.

I held back a sigh.

‘Still, three would be better than two.’

Even this guy has the most important thing.

money.

“… But thanks to you, I can take a taxi or whatever. If the crew can’t find us.”

“Yeah, that will do. Previously… .”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“After you eat something. You’ve been in the cold for a long time.”

“ah… .”

Seon Ah-hyun was moved, but at that moment, an idea struck me in my head.

‘Anything to eat?’

wait for a sec.

I wonder if Cha Yujin’s destination is… .

* * *

Next to the square.

“Gracias!”

Churros restaurant.

Standing in front of a store that smelled like cinnamon, I nodded.

“I think he will come here.”

Unlike us, Yoojin Cha, who is a native of Spanish, will find her way.

So, even if you don’t know what it is, there is a high probability that you will naturally go to your original destination after achieving the purpose that jumped out.

“Good guess. It’s just right for you to eat.”

“hmm.”

It’s better to be on the street so that people who will be looking for us can witness us. This is better than the food that goes inside.

I nodded slightly, and Liu Cheng-wu smiled as he approached the store.

Come to think of it, I don’t wear that guy’s coat in this weather.

“Aren’t you cold?”

“are you okay. I also ran a little bit.”

The guy, who responded lightly, took out a bill from a lucky bag that had the word “allowance” written on it that the production team had given him.

and placing an order.

“Esto por favor.”

“… !!”

Surprisingly, Liu Cheng-wu spoke Spanish.

‘What.’

He seemed embarrassed to say that he felt his gaze.

“I’m not good at it, but I remember learning a little bit before.”

“… … .”

It must mean the steer days.

“It helps a lot like this.”

The guy who said that smiled bitterly as if it was new.

It seemed that the strange rejection of ‘Steer’s self’ that he felt before had subsided quite a bit from the guy who seemed to be reminiscing about that time.

He even opened his mouth again while waiting to receive the churros.

“… Come to think of it, there were times when Yujinie would leave without saying a word.”

It seemed to have suddenly come to mind, overlapping with the situation now that the guy had evaporated.

“… … It must have been because it was difficult.”

At that moment, Seon Ah-hyun answered.

“But now Eugene… If it’s difficult, I think I’ll tell you directly.”

“… !”

Liu Qingyu was surprised for a moment, but then smiled.

“that’s right. Right now, I don’t think I will suddenly leave.”

It was a pleasantly stable response.

Sun Ah-hyun also quickly smiled and nodded.

The trust in the group and its members, which have been running well for several years, was felt in the conversation.

I feel embarrassed for giving Cha Yu-jin a low-salt meal.

“Mundae also thinks so… ?”

“okay.”

I leaned against the wall lightly.

what… If you look at it with a slightly generous attitude, you could think that Cha Yu-jin must have had a reason for doing so.

And you can go a little further and think about his future.

“In that sense, I mean. It happened during filming, so the production crew must be filming… .”

Let’s see, if this is filmed and goes out… .

-Cha Yoo-jin is the type I really don’t want to see in a group life.

-Ah, I’m already pissed off

.

-Yeah Cha Yujin If you’re going to keep doing unexpected things, cancel the contract renewal (Hands together emoticon)

It’s hell.

“Let’s do something that never happened.”

“okay.”

Both Ryu Cheng-wu and Seon Ah-hyeon quickly nodded their heads without objection.

So, on the premise that the filming was discarded, we enjoyed snacking time in the alley, each holding a hot churros.

And around the time I ate half of the churros.

“Ohhhh!!”

“hey!”

Surprisingly, at the corner of the alley, Cha Yoo-jin appeared as if he had smelled it.

My predicted shot was correct.

‘at las.’

First of all, I have to tell you to stop thinking about eating churros.

However, the moment I focused my gaze, I realized that Cha Yoo-jin’s appearance was different from when we broke up.

The guy, whose head and face were all dirty, was holding even a bunch of reddish-black hair.

‘what.’

Cha Yoo-jin fixed what was in her arms and hugged her.

that… it was a cat

“There’s a fire over there! I rescued that cat.”

“… ?!”

and behind the alley.

Among the production crew and members who were panting and chasing after Cha Yu-jin, Bae Se-jin pointed a finger at him.

“… … He saw the building on fire and ran… … .”

“… … .”

[My baby! Thank you so much!]

… So Yoo-jin Cha received the cat’s owner’s thanks and ate the free churros.

The guy achieved a flagship performance that was published in the local newspaper with titles such as ‘Christmas Tree that Saved Cats’, and all these events were successfully organized into entertainment programs as episodes.

[Testa Tiger rescues a cat on the way to a restaurant… | < Testa's Lonely Gourmet Journey > EP. 4]

Less than an hour after the video was uploaded, the funny part was captured and the summary was circulated on social media and communities.

It is obvious, but it is a dramatic episode that is difficult to construct on purpose, so the degree of attention jumped out.

Taking advantage of that attention, the article about the sneak tour sold out is also the right timing.

[Company Grade (B+) → Company Grade (A-)]

Successful promotion!

Finally, the company’s rating went up.

And what this meant was simple.

[Mission Accomplished!]

Mission: < Star's Orbit Entertainment > A- grade achievement

– ‘■■■ Fragment’ can be retrieved

It’s time to go see Cheongryeol.

To retrieve system fragments.

If only there was a singularity… .

[VTIC Chungryeo JSA self-deployment complete… “Can I see it when I go to Panmunjom?”]

JSA Joint Security Area.

Cheongryeo was assigned to Panmunjom, the northernmost point in Korea.

right in front of the truce line.

“… … .”

Once the dog… I can’t take you

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 541

Episode 541

Shin Jae-hyun raised his head.

The scenery of the snowy DMZ was very beautiful whether or not there were unexploded bombs hidden underneath.

However, it was rarer than expected for him to serve outdoors against the backdrop of the scenery. Because he was assigned to the command and control room.

Originally, it seems that he intended to entrust the Panmunjom guidance work as a special job, but Cheong-rye speculated that it seems to have been excluded for the same reason ‘because of possible incidents and accidents’.

And, perhaps in a few decades, a calm and regular day passed.

It was unusual.

In fact, people think show business is very dynamic and fresh every day, but humans are creatures of habit.

Especially for those who do the same thing over and over again and have everything manualized.

In that sense, the docile Haru, who had nothing to control and squeeze, did not fit well with Cheongryeo’s thinking structure.

Still, this daily life was quite interesting. Except for the downside of not being able to be with your dog.

And it wasn’t long before that need was satisfied to some extent.

“Hello, senior.”

A guest has arrived.

With the news of my dog Kongi.

He smiled as he faced Moondae Park walking towards him with a shy face.

* * *

“Long time no see.”

I looked at the person who came to meet me and was silent for a moment.

I expected it, but it was the first time I had received permission to enter and exit so loudly.

‘In the first place, it’s almost the first time I’ve come to visit someone.’

Even this neighborhood only received visits on Sundays, so I almost grinded my teeth trying to keep up with the schedule.

“You must have had a hard time coming.”

“no.”

I’m like a private in the way I speak. Even the guy invited me kindly.

“Even sightseeing?”

“it’s okay.”

I’m not interested in the tour of the JSA museum that this guy guides me through. I didn’t recommend it again because I just said it.

We just walked slowly through a quiet space and entered an equally quiet room.

“sit down please.”

It was a space that was often used for meeting. However, there were no other visitors at the table other than me.

“It’s a place with few people.”

“yes.”

If there are a lot of civilians on the armistice line, that’s strange too.

I sat down and took out what I had prepared.

“Take it.”

It was a paw stamp with dog footprints engraved on it.

What is that guy’s pet dog… Anyway, it seems that it was made while doing outdoor activities with clay, but it was not a prohibited item anyway.

The guy’s expression softened slightly.

“thank you.”

Picking up a small ornament in the shape of a disk with hardened dog tracks, the guy swept across the surface quite gently.

“… … .”

I don’t think I did anything bad.

However, I did not come simply to show the condition of Cheongryeo dog’s paws. It doesn’t matter if you just text it.

But before we get into the main topic, let’s talk about something that needs to be dealt with quickly… .

It’s about work.

“Come to think of it, I met T-Holic senior.”

“yes.”

“T-holic seniors said that they built a company in cooperation with LeTi.”

“Yes.”

Cheong-rye naturally nodded as if nothing had happened, then smiled and said.

“Now, when we really make a comeback, we don’t have to worry about overlapping schedules. haha.”

“… … .”

okay. It’s led by this bastard.

I did, but he was a terrible guy. If a rival from the past is helpful, will it be swallowed up and seen?

‘He’s done a lot before enlisting.’

Besides, Cheong Ryeo’s words were not over.

“Well, I also made a small event in the process. You already know this well, don’t you?”

“… event?”

“yes. You saw it as an article.”

I realized like lightning.

‘Knight event.’

The case that T-Holic Testa is involved in and deserves to be published as an article… .

-I heard that Eter officials cursed at Testa?

This is the ‘Testa Transcript’ incident by the Ether staff.

“… T-Holic senior made that event.”

Cheong-rye did not answer and only laughed, but in reality it was no different from an affirmation.

I swallowed my saliva.

‘I thought a competitive rookie did it.’

Was it T-Holic?

“Yes. It would have been fun for you, too.”

“… … .”

In terms of whether or not Testa benefited from that incident, it did.

I was wondering what kind of dog benefit this is. It was as if someone had suddenly stuck an iced cider down his throat.

But maybe what Testa saw was a reflective gain, and from T-Holic’s point of view… He was deliberately trying to overturn the man in Wonderhole.

‘They diverted their attention so that they couldn’t do useless tricks on their independence.’

In other words, by chance, they turned around and took advantage of each other.

want this

‘I feel like I’ve become an evildoer’,

but Wonder Hall did such a bad thing like a real evildoer.

And this guy also seemed to be trying to rip off something while reminding me of ‘the gains Testa made’ on purpose.

So I made a reasonable response.

It means to take off the pretense.

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“Oh, I bet.”

Can’t you not split the thread as if you’re giving it over?

Surprisingly, Chung-rye quickly changed her tone.

“But I’m sure you didn’t come here to tell me this.”

“… … .”

“I think I came because I wanted to ask you something. tell me.”

okay. have a purpose

And there are many things to ask.

First of all, I wonder how this guy can still use the way he speaks naturally that makes him angry after completing the training center… .

No, I’ve been using that tone for at least a few decades, so it’s only natural that it won’t change in just a month or two.

Realizing that I didn’t need these set-up questions, I decided to throw a fastball right away.

let’s go clean

“I think I talked about system fragmentation last time.”

“hmm.”

I wasn’t too hesitant to bring this up. It’s such a ridiculous story anyway, so even if someone overheard it, it would be a game story.

Still, as a courtesy, I lowered my voice, and feedback came in right away.

“Say it comfortably. There is CCTV, but there is no recording device, and no one is listening.”

Or it would be X together, but it wouldn’t be a lie.

If so.

“okay.”

I immediately stopped talking and went on to talk about this system fragment.

The building collapse mission failed for me because I had the debris. I made the company system with the remaining debris.

It’s a story I’ve already explained, but I’ll summarize it one more time to fit the flow.

And the conclusion is this.

-You must have fragments like that time bomb.

When I let go of my words, the expression on the guy’s expression became insensitive as the story progressed.

Until you end up doing something like this.

“so?”

“I will try to collect the fragments from you now.”

“… … .”

“Because conditions are met and it is possible now.”

If I didn’t do it now, I didn’t know when the fragments on this guy would explode due to mission failure.

‘And this guy without a status window has a pretty high probability that that day will be the last day of his life.’

Wouldn’t this guy want to be hit by an absurd sudden death without being able to make a comeback? Honestly, it’s a proposition I’m underestimating.

However, Chung-rye frowned.

“I think it was induced.”

what?

“Raise the grade, give missions… It doesn’t look any different from what we’ve been doing.”

“… … .”

“Think carefully. I must have said it several times.”

don’t use the system

well i agree

“But if you don’t, you will die.”

“It is the same.”

“yes.”

I sighed.

“So shouldn’t the one who doesn’t do it first have to avoid it more?”

“… … .”

Haven’t you already witnessed and experienced how much a person can be X? No, I’m trying to write a workaround.

It won’t be necessary to say more between people who know what happens when the system’s status is abnormal or the mission is not handled.

And I did come up with some countermeasures.

‘If you look at the logic… Whether it’s steer memory or whatever, that singularity won’t happen anymore.’

As long as the operating principle of the system is ‘I will make me use more’, I directly control that part through regular use, so there is nothing to bother me with ‘system update’.

And best of all, I’ll turn off the system as soon as I receive it.

“So you’re willing to take the risk unilaterally?”

“It’s not like that.”

I put on my handcuffs.

“I need to make a few promises.”

“Tell me.”

“first.”

I said seriously.

“I don’t refer to Orbits with words like ‘LeTi family.’”

“… … .”

“Of course, all similar words like family cooking together are prohibited.”

The following was also important.

“The second T-Holic entertainment will not appear as a group.”

“I don’t know what that means.”

“There is such a thing.”

No matter how much I think about it, I think I will really push for those people’s personalities.

I continued talking while looking at the guy who looked a little bewildered.

“The last… Retrieve this and fully cooperate with me in solving what should happen to me.”

“… … .”

This was the natural thing to do as a human being.

And from my experience so far, I knew how this guy would react.

“is it so.”

yes.

I immediately nodded.

“Under the condition that you stop using the system the moment you retrieve this fragment.”

“of course.”

Even if you don’t say anything, I’m ready to return it to my belongings right away.

I nodded and called the status window.

“Then do it.”

“is it so.”

Is it because of a similar situation?

It reminded me of the time when I heard about deleting the system on this guy's private plane.

However, the difference was also clear.

At that time, he was interested in it, so he even provided a private plane to watch it.

But right now, neither of these guys here have any interest, but I'm going to press this to prevent the worst.

'after.'

"What is your wish?"

"hmm?"

"It is a necessary procedure."

"hmm."

The guy seemed to think briefly, then said:

"I hope you take good care of Kongi."

"… … ."

what… It's better than a wish like 'Testa perish'.

And as expected, a pop-up popped up in front of my eyes.

[Check the owner of the '■■■ Fragment'!]

[Register < Wish >]

As expected.

Cheongryeo had fragments.

‘Should I say that I’m glad I responded to this wish?’

And since all company rating criteria have already been satisfied, the result pop-up immediately followed without a complicated base process.

[Reconfirm the owner of ‘■■■ Fragment’]

Do you want to absorb ‘■■■ Fragment (1 / 4)’ into ‘Company Use’?

※It takes a certain amount of time.

So far it’s as expected.

“Can you see?”

“I can see it.”

After confirming that there is nothing wrong, I immediately responded to the status window.

‘Absorb.’

Immediately, the light from the pop-up lightly circled Cheongnyeol and went back.

Cheong-rye watched the phenomenon with cool eyes.

[‘■■■ Fragments (1 / 4)’ recovered!]

Even here, as expected.

‘after.’

I was briefly relieved.

But what came next was something that hadn’t been seen before.

[‘■■■ Fragments’ (4 / 4) Full Check]

[■■■ Completion]

Then, the black paint on ‘■■■’ peels off as if it were being ripped off… The correct name is revealed.

[Complete the system]

and the explanation at the bottom.

[Reboot begins]

* * *

Cha Yoo-jin raised his head.

He was the kind of guy who had saved a strange cat from a fire in Spain just a few weeks ago, and didn’t think much of it.

Park Moon-dae, who gave a contradictory review of ‘It was good, but it was dangerous’, was only used for the purpose of protesting when giving a low-salt diet.

‘Actually, it wasn’t to the extent that I couldn’t eat it.’

How nice it is to be in an environment where you can be a little pushy.

He opened the refrigerator while humming and found Kim Rae-bin drinking apple juice at the table in front of him.

“Did Moondae hyung do it for you?”

“that’s right!”

Cha Yu-jin felt a bit sad, but soon brushed it off.

Let’s say it directly!

“Where did you go?”

“You went out to meet a friend. You looked busy, so I shouldn’t ask you a troublesome favor… .”

“OK!”

Cha Yoo-jin went into her room and lay down on the bed giggling before Kim Rae-bin, who had stopped talking, chased after him in anger.

Then, all of a sudden, I felt a strange sensation.

‘What is this?’

The unknown was annoying.

He was quite optimistic and even slightly optimistic, but he was not devoid of a sense of reality.

I shouldn’t have had anything to worry about now.

‘Everything is satisfactory.’

But why are you so anxious?

If only he could have observed the spirit of Park Moon-dae at one of the JSA’s 50 km away.

-Such a fucking foot!

would have known the answer.

[—-]

Park Moon-dae was having another experience of the current world breaking apart.

The system was bursting.

… … no no!

‘it’s me.’

It was Park Moon-dae himself who exploded!

I tried to hold on to it, but in a mental sense, as if it was ‘pulled out’, the perception began to crush.

Something out of specification has occurred.

Park Mun-dae did not delay and called the helper who was waiting just in case.

– Big moon!

But there was no response.

Park Mun-dae tried to keep his spirits up by repeating all the swear words he could use.

However, the situation was already out of control.

It seemed that the number of people was increasing like crazy.

[Start of reboot]

Even the status window gradually faded and distorted.

-… !

For a moment, it felt like the person sitting across from me grabbed my arm, but soon that sensation disappeared like a grain of sand.

And the area around the status window was also distorted, and the color began to change rapidly as if being sucked in.

Like looking out the window on a ridiculously fast high-speed train.

‘X feet.’

Mundae Park cursed again and tried to regain control.

‘stop!’

I had the absurd feeling of pulling a running train with my bare hands to stop it.

but moment.

[-]

Like a lie, he barely held on to the situation.

I was finally looking at the static world from a fixed perspective.

– Heo Eok.

It was seen in the midst of tension, as if the consciousness of the road would be sucked in if you were a little vigilant.

‘Where is it?’

It was night around.

outdoor.

rooftop.

… person.

On a cool winter night, he saw In-young standing on the rooftop, leaning on the railing and looking down at the building.

“… … .”

A familiar man in a coat.

Cheongrye.

-… !!

Park Moon-dae reflexively recalled the scene he had seen several years ago.

The memory of the first restart of Cheongryeol, who received it as a reward after clearing the ‘status abnormality’.

‘It’s the same place.’

It was as if his consciousness was barely hanging on to that memory. But…
.

With an almost animal sense, he also realized the difference with memory.

‘There are no cigarettes.’

The cigarette Cheongryeo was smoking at the time was invisible in Inyeong’s hand right in front of her.

And the electric signboard that Cheongryeo recalled in her memory and said, ‘Originally, there was an advertisement for VTIC, but it doesn’t appear anymore.’

there.

[with VTIC]

VTIC ads are still hanging.

Brilliant colors shimmered on the screen.

At some point his group still isn’t doomed.

To be precise, a point in a certain ‘repetition of restart’.

-… … .

Park Moon-dae asked himself.

Is this ‘what number’ is this?

and.

‘Why am I here?’

what the hell happened

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 542

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 542

Let's be honest.

It is not the first time that my body changes and the world changes when I close my eyes and open them. It's not strange even if you get used to it.

'one… Is this the fifth?'

I will turn… No, you get used to this absurd situation over and over again. It took only a few seconds to regain the ability to think rationally.

So let's calmly and rationally summarize what has happened so far.

– I retrieved system fragments.

He successfully brought the fragments that belonged to Chung-ryeo while serving in the military.

Up to this point everything went according to plan, but what happened next was a problem.

-Suddenly, the vision was distorted.

In fact, not only the field of vision, but the surroundings suddenly twisted and whirled like crazy,

as if the video was fast-forwarded.

And now, barely stopping, what I see in front of my eyes… .

-VTIC Chung-rye is standing on the roof.

Yes.

However, this didn't seem like the request I had just been talking to for serving in the JSA.

I looked at the guy in front of me again.

Here, Cheong-Ri, looking down from the rooftop, was wearing a black coat.

A well-groomed face, hair, and body shape. Roughly… Appears to be in early to mid 20's.

So at least the past.

< Re-listing! Idol Inc. > was one winter night before it even aired.

and… The rooftop of a building on the outskirts of Seoul, where you can see the night view of Seoul.

"… … ."

This was the first restart location of Cheongryeol I saw through the system.

'But there are differences in a few details.'

Combining all of this leads to a fairly convincing hypothesis.

-Cheongryeo from the past who is repeating 'restart'.

That means he has nothing to do with me and I don't know him.

'Damn it.'

I want to put some soju in my mouth right now. I sighed.

'Things are getting complicated.'

If I had to point out the good thing objectively, this wasn't the worst situation compared to what I expected.

It's not even a day or two that the system sucks. Of course, I had considered the tolerable side effects that would occur when collecting fragments. While doing it, the big moon was almost about to bite the bubble.

But what about meeting the old Cheongryeo guy?

This is not something to panic all over again. Well, what in the yard that even the steer guys met once?

Let's decide the direction of action right now.

About this guy… Let's call it a restart call.

– Check if communication with this restart is possible.

from understanding the situation.

Besides, look at this guy who dared to visit the place where he first 'restarted'. I see you give meaning to this… Doesn't each come out?

This is the guy who didn't restart a few times.

'I'll be able to stir it up with words.'

There will be a difference in information value from the guy who tried everything he could. Don't you think it would be easier to bake than a guy in the army?

Still, the feeling of going through all the crazy things is still there… what would be better

I calmly opened my mouth.

'you… .'

And I realized

I have no voice.

I'm not talking nonsense because I'm nervous. Really, my voice itself is 'not there'.

I tried to raise my hand and raise it into my field of vision, but I couldn't see it.

'… … .'

Come to think of it… .

'Even this guy can't see me.'

If there is someone this close, even the guy who tried to jump off the roof would recognize the other person at least once.

However, Chung-rye continues to look under the roof. it won't notice me

I glanced at him with the feeling of crossing my arms (albeit without arms).

'Am I just watching one-sidedly?'

Like the flashbacks I saw every time I cleared a status ailment. I wondered if I was going to see this guy's memories again.

That was the moment.

"there."

The upper body in a coat leaning against the railing turned around.

Come this way.

'… … .'

Do you see it?

But nothing more.

It looked all over the air around me, as if recognizing invisible dust, but didn't seem to find anything.

Then he turned his gaze down the roof of the road.

"… … ."

Why the fuck are you fucking biting at me like you're hiding?

I wanted to hit my missing head with a blow. I sighed in embarrassment.

Also there was no sound.

But there was a problem.

As if that action had been the trigger, the pressure that shook her body returned.

-… !

It was like being sucked into another typhoon.

If I continued like this, I felt like I would be swept away and experience another whirlwind around me like crazy.

'If I do it wrong, I'll be X.'

Hopefully, it can go back to normal after that, but… .

'Somehow… I don't have a good feeling!'

I gritted my teeth and tried to grab something around me. Outdoor unit wire wall railing… .

'no.'

all failed The moment I had an intuition that I would be violently sucked into somewhere.

I tried to hold onto the end of the railing, but I brushed Restart Cheongryeo's clothes.

[———-]

Suddenly, the force began to act in both directions.

'for a moment.'

one is still outside.

The one is… It is on the green side.

'… … .'

I don't know what kind of situation this is, but… .

'I have a choice!'

And usually the new option is better.

Under pressure, I began to struggle to hold on to the power of Cheongryeo while swearing in pairs.

And when things are over.

'Hook.'

I realized I was looking under the roof.

And this wasn't my vision.

… This is the place where Restart Chungrye stood.

"… … ."

It sounds really crazy, but I'm the spirit of this young man… Or it seemed to stick to the field of view.

There was only one possible reason.

I just realized in this state… .

‘There is a system.’

Now this kid has a system.

It was because I came in contact with it that my mind was able to stick to it like a magnet.

‘what?’

Why am I attached to the system?

But contemplating the cause is an afterthought. What I need right now is… .

‘Are you grasping the situation again?’

It is to check why I have fallen into this situation.

talk and dig

The problem is that in order to dig something out, I must be able to express myself first… .

‘… … .’

It came to mind.

A way to communicate without a body.

Do you remember how I found Steer Lee Se-jin A in the system and let him open a chat?

‘… okay.’

I had direct access to the system.

Very direct and brutal.

‘And you can still try that.’

After taking a short deep breath.

I jumped into the Cheongrye system.

* * *

The cool night air moved to the rooftop.

Cheong-rye felt a sharp pain in her head accompanied by dizziness for a moment.

‘hmm.’

However, there is no trembling in the hand holding the railing. The eyes that look are also silent.

Migraines were an occasional problem.

Physical pain should go away with a restart, but that wasn’t always the case. Chronic pain with an ambiguous cause of ‘mental fatigue’ appeared occasionally and was annoying like a penalty.

Of course, you get used to it and gradually treat it as a condition rather than a penalty.

Besides, this headache was instant.

There was no need to put a hand on your forehead. He passed the symptoms without inspiration.

Because I’m going to restart anyway.

‘I’ll have to check it again with a new body.’

whether the symptoms remain.

He moved his gaze back to the road beneath the building he had been staring at.

A quiet back alley, without crowds or fuss.

It was just the right height to crush your head.

I've tried a few different places, but none have been as neat a restart spot as this one.

'The first attempt was the most appropriate.'

If you're lucky, that was a good thing.

And originally, I was going to put that 'proper way' into practice right now… He twisted his hand on the railing.

"… … ."

Somehow I didn't like it.

Rarely in a very long time.

'Is it because of the headache?'

In fact, it didn't matter what the cause was.

I didn't restart for a few hours and stayed there to check the new plan without any problems.

Like cooking or exercising, you can practice as much as you want until you start the real competition.

It's time to throw it away anyway.

'If used well, it will be efficient.'

He took a feeble interest in the idea. It was a thin, crude feeling that was hard to even call a pleasure.

Because this was an idea that I was already tired of.

It was just one of many ways he tried to squeeze efficiencies.

“… … .”

Cheong-rye took her body off the railing and turned around casually and walked down the building.

There was no cigarette, but the white breath remained.

Accommodation was not far.

“Are you okay bro?”

“of course.”

He returned to his room after giving a casual answer to the member who asked with worried eyes.

Of course, when that member asked if he was worried about Cheongryeo’s late return, he wasn’t.

That attitude is due to an incident that happened to this group just four days ago.

[“Billboard male idol’s pink hangout in Seocho-dong” witnessing wave]

[VTIC Heewoon apology… “Sorry for worrying the fans”]

Dating rumor.

A VTIC member’s loud devotion was discovered and covered the Internet.

Since the accommodation is strictly managed, the sasaeng broke into renting a space and setting up a house as if building a nest in a place that was not an accommodation at all.

Even in the first week of their comeback.

-Crazy bastard, you've made a living lol

-Leave it

-I want to kill you when I think of you smirking at the grand prize.Thanks

to this, VTIC has been able to quietly stop this activity itself, which started with an ambitious awards ceremony, after three days.

And Cheong-rye thought.

It would have been easier to deal with the crime.

'If it's a crime, I could delete it from the group.'

I mean resignation.

But dating rumors are ambiguous.

The blow is more tremendous than any other incident, but it is morally difficult to dislodge. Because it's just love.

And the dating rumor that even managed to live on this year's vacation was a death sentence for the individual idol and a fatal wound for the group.

It was like a flare-up of a fall.

'Even if it rebounds… No activity, no fame, at least for a few months.'

Right now, VTIC's topicality was being sucked into the dating rumors of that member.

And now it's December 27th.

What this meant was clear.

Even if they receive the grand prize at VTIC's current awards ceremony, they will not be recognized as 'popular idols' by the public.

with a very high probability.

‘therefore… .’

This year’s target is the end.

-failure.

It’s time for a clean restart.

And this time, a new opportunity will be given again.

maybe forever

“… … .”

Cheong-rye felt her head cool and clear.

The reluctance I felt earlier on the roof had disappeared before I knew it.

‘Then tomorrow at 5 am.’

He made plans in a stupor.

There was nothing to lose.

At one point, I did something rather destructive to relieve stress, but I don’t need that anymore.

relaxed and calm

Everything becomes more and more numb as attempts accumulate.

Even if it is repeating an endless challenge without any hints or help.

New variable Unexpected help Stop expecting unexpected miracles.

Everything is leveled, smoothed, flat, and just becomes a pattern.

He just sat quietly and reviewed the idea of a new VTIC member once again.

It was such a calm moment.

[Can you see it?]

"… … ."

Cheong-rye stopped her eyes.

And as if I had seen it, the translucent text in front of my eyes was renewed.

[Wait a minute.]

The color stabilizes. It becomes increasingly clear.

The empty text said.

[Do not restart.]

Cheong-ryo stopped breathing.

There was a time when he reasoned like a human being.

what situation you are in.

Alien spiritual experience, at least a kind of computer simulation. There were many hypotheses.

But it has never been proven. No matter what I tried, no response came back.

But now.

[Still left.]

[Period! There is still time left.]

A pop-up appeared in front of me.

[‘Grand prize or death’]

: Death remaining period

: D-359

“… … .”

Objectives clearly expressed as dates in text.

and… .

[The dates overlap. Because it’s December 28th… You have time until December 28 next year. Then I think you can aim for a few from ToneA.]

Someone’s advice.

Chung-rye blinked her eyes.

Then he took a slow breath and turned his head.

Another window was floating beside it.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

Are you sure you want to remove the status window (■■■)?

And there was only one option.

[Yes]

After a moment of giddy silence.

Cheong-ryeo took her eyes off the window.

He didn’t clear this error.

‘after.’

Park Mun-dae, who was accessing the system through the system, had no choice but to breathe a sigh of relief.

Anyone can see that it was an option to get rid of yourself.

And if it's that guy, wouldn't it be plausible to delete it right away if it bothers you?

'Of course, it's easy to induce him not to do that.'

It was too obvious that Cheong Ryeo at this time cared about it.

Efficiency only!

Park Moon-dae's reasoning was that he would keep any element that would help him reach his goal.

'Proof of value.'

And that was also his specialty.

[I'm being asked first.]

Park Moon-dae randomly created a terminal and forcibly connected it to pop up a pop-up in front of Cheong-ryeo's eyes, smiling grinningly.

However, after a while, he gets a double bath.

This is because I realized what kind of person this 'Restart Cheongryo' was.

[! Abnormal Status: Correction]

: Let's try again

– If it fails, go back to the beginning.

This was a familiar description of the status ailment of Cheongryeo.

However, there was no indication of inactivation.

‘It means it’s in an active state.’

And as if to supplement it, one more line of explanation was attached.

[Number of returns: 100]

‘… … .’

Not the 10th, the 11th, or the 20th.

Round 101.

‘X feet!’

Park Moon-dae became the status window of Cheongnyeo, who restarted 100 times.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 543

If you can't debut, you'll die. After episode 543,

the status window appears.

Chung-ryo did not respond for several tens of seconds, as if she had been struck by some kind of lightning.

and spit it out like this

"Help."

The way these words came about is simple.

This is because this guy's first thought about my pop-up called 'Ask a question' was this.

-What is this.

It was kind of like asking a question.

So my answer to that was:

-Help.

It was a brief description of my function.

It's because there's no way they'll believe me even if I tell this bastard that I'm your junior idol from the future… .

'I'll just be wary.'

That's why I approached it with a familiar computer concept.

I was going to say nonsense that it appeared as an algorithm thanks to your 100th restart, but I quit because I thought I crossed the line. Instead just… I said it happened spontaneously without my knowledge.

And even now, I'm going to answer this guy's question in a very kind way, "Are you really helpful?"

Like this.

[Of course.]

[This is help to help you resolve your status abnormality.]

It was bullshit.

Shall I speak frankly? Let's say I help him and succeed in getting VTIC to win the grand prize this time.

But in reality, that didn't happen… Right now, in VTIC, there is no member who has created something like my own little devotional hangout.

And the reality Cheong-rye, who was serving in the military, whom I had just met, said that she had never seen her own status window.

Originally, it means that Cheongryeo has no memory of meeting me, who is currently in the status window. and… .

'… No matter what I do here, it won't change the experience of Cheongryeo in reality.'

Isn't this what Keun-dal already confirmed when he became Ryu Gun-woo and suffered from a condition that would kill him if he couldn't serve as a public servant?

What I did there as the status window of the big moon in reverse did not change my future. Bae Se-jin's father's drug report. It's like sending an email to an alumnus of Park Moon-dae.

On the contrary, I only knew that I had solved these incidents that I thought were coincidences.

In other words, there is no time paradox.

It was impossible to change the past and affect the future.

So, maybe this is the virtual memory of the system or something like that. Just like the steer guys.

‘hmm.’

I got a bit bitter and licked my lips.

But why am I trying to stop it from restarting right now… .

‘It’s because of the variables.’

I’m stuck on this guy’s mind right now, who knows what will happen when I restart?

I needed to preserve the status quo as much as possible. To assess the situation and gather information.

‘So overall, my help is just… It’s a scam.’

I never thought I would do something like voice phishing.

Still, it was true that he would help, so it was to the benefit of both parties.

[As a help, I will answer all your questions sincerely.]

What follows is a plain truth.

[If you use my skills, at least you won’t suffer any loss.]

Isn’t it true that the work is much easier if there is an instruction manual?

And, as far as I know, Cheong-Ryeo was not the kind of person who would refuse to benefit.

Like a suspicious person, I will be subjected to tremendous questions and experiments.

‘How is it?’

I was fully prepared and waited for his reply.

“… … .”

Cheong-Ryeo stood still, staring at the pop-up I opened.

Then he smiled.

“okay.”

I touched my forehead.

Pretend to believe this bastard.

* * *

The pop-up poured out text messages.

[You can show the status of the members.]

[You can check it now.]

Request did not respond.

In the living room of the dorm, only one person with a gloomy expression fell asleep while fiddling with a game console, and the other two went to the practice room in coats.

Then another pop-up appeared.

[You can also check the characteristics and potential values.]

Cheong-rye didn’t react and walked out of the accommodation casually.

[Not just the current members, but anyone I meet]

“That’s too much.”

The text in the popup has stopped.

“If you need help, come only when I call.”

The hologram did not answer briefly, as if calculating.

And an obedient answer came.

[Yes.]

Chung-rye started her car.

After arriving at the desired place, he continued to walk and reached his destination.

It was the roof of the building I climbed yesterday.

And, exactly as planned, he straddled the railing… .

[Wait.]

[Ya.]

[This baby]

[This crazy guy doesn’t have to restart

.]

[You have enough time]

“Are you trying to convince me?”

The []

character stopped.

Cheong-ryo leaned against the railing and put on the pod.

“He said it was for help.”

The pop-up froze as if in shock.

Cheong-Ryeo watched the scene slowly as if exploring.

Then, he looked down at the rooftop while adjusting the gloves he was wearing.

“I don’t think so.”

He calculated with a cold head.

Something systematic, kind, verbalized and helpful, like a computer operating system that pops up out of nowhere.

It also appeared at a time when he had experienced enough of a restart and found it very tempting.

It’s like looking for prey.

It was an intelligent being with a will.

And through the process so far, there was one thing that was clearly proven.

Cheong-rye smiled.

“If I restart, it’s in trouble.”

Still, the pop-up popped up the text as if it had been prepared.

[Because using me increases the chance of success this time. And even if it doesn’t work, if you restart it, it wo

n’t happen.] [There’s nothing to lose.]

The request didn’t respond for a moment.

The cold morning air circulated the rooftops.

and.

“haha.”

Laughter rang out.

“The chances are high.”

Cheong-rye smiled and turned her upper body to leave the railing behind her.

And he opened his mouth as if talking to himself.

“What is the most fatal point of the dating rumor controversy?”

[…] … .]

“That means it’s not a crime.”

An advisory response followed.

“It’s a moral shame… . The problem is that non-fans cannot relate to it.”

-I have a collection of nice men and women, but of course they will fall in love. Are there any respectable people at that age who don’t date lol

“Then what about the fans?”

There were no pop-ups.

Cheong-ryeo spoke comfortably into the air.

“I’ll find another controversial topic for that member.”

From skill controversies to bullying within school bullying groups.

I will devote my time passionately to discovering flaws that can be sympathized with by the public and making persuasive writings.

I liked idols a lot, and as much as I knew them well, I was able to create an effective and appropriate sense of controversy.

A reason to take revenge to match the feeling of betrayal. For a just cause.

– Fans turned to anti.

“You could say that in common sense.”

Cheong-rye smiled and continued.

“But even if you make a member voluntarily leave, the risk doesn’t go away.”

Among the individual fans of the member whose dating rumors have erupted, there must be a small number of fans who still support them, but they have an antipathy towards the group itself.

-Forcing them to leave because the dating rumors broke out means real fucking idols don’t have human rights

.

It was especially dangerous in the current position of VTIC, which has a large proportion of overseas fans. Among overseas fans, it’s common for people to dislike idols’ devotion to being controversial.

Of course, Cheongryeo had the ability to plan well and minimize the risk.

But it definitely takes time.

“Well, it will take half a year until public opinion is sorted out. Even if you minimize your losses by touring at that time… .”

His gloved fingers tapped the railing as if counting.

tuk tuk.

And it stopped.

“The chance for a comeback is June at the earliest.”

only once.

There was only one comeback that was meaningfully reflected in the performance of that year.

“The probability of receiving the grand prize with only one activity after a long hiatus due to fatal controversy.”

Cheong-Ri demanded at the pop-up.

“Answer me.”

‘… … .’

“There is an option to just restart without that member.”

Cheong-rye laughed and fixed her gloves.

Then he asked with a pod.

“Why should I invest 359 days worth of time on these slim odds?”

‘… … .’

“Explain.”

Park Moon-dae thought.

it’s X

* * *

Park Moon-dae stopped being a helper concept.

It’s because I don’t believe this kid anyway.

Instead, he answered Cheong-rye moderately honestly.

[Actually, the mission was successful thanks to the person who helped me, but this time I became the help myself.]

“Yes.”

Of course, Chung-rye still didn’t seem to believe it. It was because he didn’t seem to have any intention of asking how the hell that was possible.

‘X feet.’

So Park Moon-dae decided to just go the easiest way.

It was a future knowledge spoiler.

[I know what songs will become popular after this and what concepts will work.]

[If I knew that, it would be worth investing 359 days.]

He was clear about that.

“Keep talking.”

[If you promise not to press that button.]

“… … .”

Of course, what Moondae Park meant was the ‘Delete status window’ button right next to it.

Cheong-rye was silent for a moment, but then answered calmly.

“good.”

Park Moon-dae did not pass.

[Seriously, not even teeth.]

From his point of view, it seemed that Chung-rye had bitten her eyebrows for a moment.

But the answer was still calm.

“okay.”

On the condition that you keep giving useful answers.

After that, Park Mun-dae, who could hear the omitted thoughts, spit out, but no one could see it.

Cheongryeo was the same.

Instead, he quickly organized a few genres, singers, and songwriters from his self-proclaimed ‘helper’ in his head.

It was a pretty decent portfolio.

but.

“The grounds?”

[I don’t think you’ll believe it.]

“Hmm.”

Cheongryeo’s gaze averted.

[!An unauthorized error has occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

‘This son of a bitch.’

Park Moon-dae, who received the intention to delete the post if he did not answer properly, eventually answered neatly.

[Did you come from the future?]

“Hmm?”

[I’m your next hitter.]

It was an unrealistic story, but there was a possibility. Because I already have the confidence to go back to the past and restart.

And that explanation of the self-proclaimed ‘help’ also had a meaning.

“I have succeeded.”

It means that one day you will be successful.

Because the next hitter means you’re ending the restart.

‘hmm.’

However, Cheongryeo was not very impressed by the fact itself. Basically, it’s because he didn’t trust the text of that help.

Besides, if you try something repeatedly, one day you will succeed.

In fact, he had patterned the ‘success of VTIC’ itself very stably even before dozens of restarts.

The only problem was the timing of several status ailments and the composition of the members.

Of course, this was a problem that could be solved by trying a few cases.

[…] … .]

And the pop-up did not directly answer yes, but indirectly admitted it.

[I can tell you the members you formed at that time.]

Cheong-rye replied with a smile.

“You didn’t ask.”

The unproven self-proclaimed ‘help’ flattery tried to cross the line.

The popup stopped immediately.

[Yes.]

But Cheong-rye guessed that she seemed to be quite pissed off.

Of course, the pop-up was just text, and since the face was not visible, there was little that could be read.

‘It’s a bit annoying.’

As if he had read his thoughts, a pop-up appeared shyly.

[Should I put emoticons on it?]

“No.”

He wanted to scratch out information the other person didn’t intend to express, not to see useless expressions of emotion.

After the conversation, Cheong-rye stood up.

My mind was in a tidy state.

About this self-proclaimed help.

1. Personality exists.

2. Read thoughts.

3. They lie.

All three confirmed.

And the most important confirmation distance remains.

4. It has utility value.

[Where are you going?]

“I want to use you.”

Now was the beginning to see the ‘provable’ utility.

* * *

To be precise, Cheong-rye, whom I am attached to as a status window, is currently at my company.

To be precise, on the floor where the trainees gathered.

“Are you a bit weak? again!”

“yes!”

A few of the popular songs of this era and VTIC songs with slightly different arrangements than I knew leaked out every time the door to the vocal practice room was opened.

“hello!”

“Hello, senior!”

And he is greeted with respect and awe by those he sees… .

‘next.’

… They are asking me for their status.

Mainly only guys over the age of 20.

And I guessed his intentions.

This bastard was just gathering information for the next restart… .

If you're over 20 years old, you'll be in your late teens when you go back, and of course you can use it.

And if there is one more purpose.

'You're trying to check my capabilities.'

Looking at the status window now, this guy already has the 'emotion' trait.

[Emotion (S)]

: Valuable things are rare and trash is everywhere.

-Human Resources Judgment +180%

So, by comparing his own judgment with the stats I show, this 'helper' may have an ulterior motive to check if there is any distorted information.

I don't know exactly which guy this guy chose to debut in the past… .

'for a moment.'

I looked at his emotional traits again.

what I knew… There was a difference.

[Emotion (S)]

: Valuable things are rare and trash is everywhere.

-Human resource judgment +180%

The grade was S.

'This makes no sense.'

This is because the characteristic of Cheongryeo in reality was A.

But why is the characteristic grade of S here, which is supposed to be his past?

‘Isn’t that a characteristic that is likely to degenerate by repeating restarts?’

I looked at the status window with doubt for a moment, but there was something else happening outside that caught my eye.

Sigh.

“after.”

excuse me. The guy who comes out of the vocal practice room while brushing his hair… Because he was a guy I knew.

‘It’s a cast iron.’

It was a familiar VTIC member.

Apparently, Lee Cheong-ryo did not include Ju-dan in the team, but because he was young, it seemed like he was still a trainee at this company.

‘hmm.’

I asked Cheong Ryeo.

[Let’s go with that guy next time.]

It’s a bit interesting to see what kind of evaluation this guy will make… .

“no.”

‘… … .’

[Why.]

“Because I won’t use that.”

Cheongryeo lightly touched her chin.

‘There is a lack of consistency in behavior and there are frequent unexpected actions depending on the composition of the team. It’s not a good resource if the result is not constant.’

[…] … .]

“next.”

yeah what… thoughts are free

I gladly opened the other guy’s status window over the window.

However, Cheong Ryeo’s words did not end there.

“And before I asked, I would have told you not to ask for it.”

The guy naturally looked away again.

[!An unauthorized error has occurred]

Do you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

‘… … .’

“Do you remember now?”

It’s dog X.

That’s how the hellish cohabitation began.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 544

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 544

VTIC Cheong-Ryeo’s daily routine was very neat.

“Should I put on just 2kg more?”

“yes.”

Now that his activities ended in a week due to dating rumors, he was carrying out a Tetris-type routine of meeting with the company in between practicing and exercising at the same time.

Of course, it was easy to say. Divide time into minutes.

However, there was a simplicity that seemed easy, unique to a person who is accustomed to continuous repetitive work.

‘And it’s legendary that I’ve been watching this all day… … .’

I closed my eyes and let out a long sigh.

I can’t coax you because I can’t communicate.

Of course, it wasn’t just that he went crazy because he lived his life as a perfect idol 100 times.

‘He’s doing this on purpose.’

When I realized that the status window had a personality, I chose the easiest way to handle it.

– I would have told you not to come out when I wasn’t called.

to solidify the sequence.

‘They’re trying to tame the discipline.’

It is to show in a very impactful way that you have the right to make decisions and that you have the right to control your own life and death, thereby smothering your spirits.

It was the fastest and most effective control method.

maybe years… No, I’ve been using it in various human relationships for decades, so it’s only natural that I can use it like breathing.

I broke my neck.

‘what… I’m a little pissed off.’

There is something wrong with this young woman.

It’s not that I’ve seen him do things like this once or twice.

‘It’s obvious what you’re going to do next.’

Once (in his opinion) he has killed his spirits, so next time give him a little reward.

aka sticks and carrots.

That’s how you lead them in the direction you want them to go.

punishment and reward. Control of anything works like that.

So this bastard will show the tip of the carrot at the right moment… .

‘Then I have to eat my hands.’

And the watch should be negotiated for a good price.

I crossed my arms and laughed.

As expected, the guy spoke to the status window shortly after.

* * *

“This much.”

Cheong-Ryeo looked at the profiles of each candidate that filled her eyes and said as if passing by.

This is the status window I made by manipulating the terminal.

[Name: Moonhyun Lee]

[Name: Seonwoo Won]

[Name: Kwangje Park]

… … .

Well, let me guess.

The fact that there are no ‘good to use’ items such as sincerity, impulsiveness, and perseverance may be thinking behind the scenes that they are emotional factors.

“What about other items?”

OK. yes.

I answered as I felt while producing terminals in the system.

[It seems that information that is difficult to quantify cannot be made into status.]

Cheong-ryeo smiled.

“I’ll have to try harder.”

But this time, instead of seeing the error deletion window as if threatening, it finishes a little softly.

Carrots come out

“Anyway, it’s quite usable.”

oh i guess

The moment I make a fuss about what I like here, the conflict is over.

can’t see that I want to do what I have to say.

[I have something to say in that sense.]

First of all, stop talking about ‘Aren’t you preparing for the next album?’

To a guy who seemed like he was going to dive from the roof while saying ‘I’m done collecting information’ at any moment, this was a warning.

stimulating in a different direction.

I got a popup.

[There is also a limit to the help function.]

Cheongnyeo stopped her eyes.

In the middle of the cold silence, I opened the pop-up all the way.

[Note.]

You can only check the opponent’s stats if you face them face-to-face, from the fact that you should pay attention to your gaze, to the fact that you can delay clearing abnormal conditions.

Of course, these were just minor tips.

The important thing is the last one.

[The most important thing is… It means that the future information I gave you can change.]

[It seems that the butterfly effect according to your actions could make it useless, so you better be careful.]

“… … .”

After a brief silence.

“okay.”

Cheong-rye answered calmly.

Then he tapped his fingers slowly.

“But why are you thinking?”

OK. I thought it would come out like that.

“All you have to do is answer my questions.”

You say don’t be presumptuous and you’re deliberately trying to create tension.

I rated it harshly.

And after a little bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of a bit of I opened a pop-up.

[It’s contradictory.]

[I’m trying to talk to you and negotiate in a way that helps you because I judge like a human being.] [

Or I just let it go whether you restart or not. Because I have no idea.]

He slightly raised his eyebrows.

I shook the pop-up lightly like a sigh and then continued.

[Honestly, how long do you think I'll be here? I'm in a situation where I don't know how much I can help you.]

[But since I'm like this… It's frustrating.]

Cheongnyeo knocked on the table.

"So your actions are pure goodwill?"

[At least good intentions are mixed. Because I think like a human being.]

And as if I was angry, I hit the batter more passionately and excitedly.

[And it won't hurt you if I block your restart here. 359 days lost? Thinking that if I restart it, everything I wasted will be gone anyway.]

"… … ."

Alright, and the final blow.

I adjusted my pace and slowed down my next words as if I was a little tired.

[At this rate, honestly, I don't even know what it means for me to be here.]

[Delete it or not, do whatever you want. I won't die.]

In the end, this is what I want to say.

– Boycott possible.

If I'm wrong, I'm not going to spit anything out whether I die or not.

When I wrote it down, it became something like a labor union, but what?

'What should I do?'

You've already seen what I can do. Then you should be guessing how much more you can pull out.

give up gains?

I crossed my arms and waited for his reaction.

Of course, if I really want to delete it, I will have to change my approach again, but I expected that it would not go that far.

There is a reason.

It's just that this guy doesn't know me very well.

I don't know how far I can bet, and I can only guess how far my bluffing is with very limited information.

In addition, the limit of the utility value I will provide is still unknown.

So the option of dropping it before the correct calculations are available would obviously be less attractive.

'Then they'll try to make the safest choice possible.'

He's already threatened me with deletion.

It coincided with the timing of the carrot he was trying to unleash, and he also has the right to decide, so rather than trying very hard to seize the rank again… .

"so?"

yes!

Take a step back and take a 'listen and see' attitude.

'After'

I quickly rolled my brain and organized my thoughts as if I were sitting down.

'I shouldn't push too hard here.'

At the end of negotiations, you may end up with a stop loss, so do it in moderation.

Find an acceptable line.

[Now you know that this help doesn't have the ability to directly harm you.]

[I'll cooperate as much as possible. Let's talk and live. Like a human being.]

Just respect that I have personality.

"… … ."

Cheong-rye stared blankly at the pop-up without answering.

It was like quietly tapping on a calculator. I clenched my fist and waited for his answer.

And the answer that came out was… .

"Is it so?"

'… !'

yes.

First step is a success.

I grinned and examined his face.

Chung-rye stared at the pop-up without expression.

"On the line out of the way."

uh. Say whatever you want.

[If I get in the way, delete it then. That won't sound different.]

[Thank you.]

“Yes.”

I showed a waving emoticon without saying anything to the guy who gave a positive answer without thinking.

[(ㅁ_ㅁ)ﾉ]

Straighten your eyebrows.

* * *

After that, Cheong-rye changed his attitude slightly.

It means that the helper has become more socially polite.

[Time to exercise?]

“Yes.”

We are exchanging these simple conversations.

Of course, in reality, there are very few cases where Cheongnyeo makes a sound out of her mouth, and in most cases, I read her thoughts and treat them as words appropriately.

And this seems meaningless at first glance, but if you do it, you will definitely spill something.

i am experienced

‘Even when I participated in < Azusa >, I had no intention of talking to children.’

Be a testa and see what I’ve done. Now all the members know that I was Gunwoo Ryu.

This is an inevitable flow.

When you have a secret, you end up giving out even the smallest details of your thoughts to the person you are talking to who doesn't have to keep it.

It's the same even if you've been with others for a long time.

On the contrary, Cheongryeo has had no one to openly talk about the restart experience so far, so it will be difficult to properly guard against such a gap.

Especially when you factor in the fact that I can read his thoughts… .

'Clearly there is a gap.'

I grinned and put my hand on the terminal. I feel like I want to bring Cha Yoo-jin's popcorn from the kitchen… .

'… … .'

Well, let's pick one up later when we go back to reality.

First of all, let's do our best to get out of this situation.

I stayed (mentally) relaxed and alert.

And the timing came a few days later.

"I'll check the route again."

VTIC, whose active period was fading, finally practiced remix choreography for the tour.

So, looking at the number of VTIC guys who have been practicing as a group for the first time in a while… .

'Seven people.'

indeed. I wonder what calculations he went through until he narrowed this number down to five. It's a very effective number to have 7 people separately, but… .

Anyway, I took a close look at the faces of the guys.

First of all, I saw Chae-yul and Shin-oh.

A few others were also quite interesting, as they were the faces I saw when I participated in the LeTi survival in the system's virtual world.

I slipped the bait.

[They all have good skills.]

"Yes."

[But it's not like they lined up with their skills and cut down to the best 6 people.]

"Um."

Cheong-ryo paused for a moment, but eventually gave an answer that was not a short answer.

"The combination is important."

oh.

"People are a kind of resource… it's reactive The quality of the result changes depending on the stimulus received from the environment."

[That's right.]

That's getting too long. That was a good sign.

Even still talking… .

"No conflict is not necessarily a good thing. Proper stimulation and tension must be maintained to increase productivity."

Then, Chung-rye looked at her members.

“The important thing is… That’s the right amount of stress.”

It was an eye to measure the quantity of meat.

[…] That’s right.]

Let’s put significance on the fact that we only had conversations that we weren’t used to.

I sighed and looked around with his eyes again. And just at that moment, Cheong-ryeo caught a guy who gave her eyes.

It was a strange face.

That means… .

[That’s the guy who broke the dating rumor.]

Cheong-ryeo’s eyes narrowed a bit, then returned to normal.

Was it good luck?

The lover who hadn’t even come into the dorm for the past few days had a typical LeTi-born vibe and judging from his stats, it seemed like he was probably a lead vocalist.

By the way.

[Why are you confident?]

“I don’t go for long. Don’t worry, everything will be fine! Uh, of course I’m not worried.”

Surprisingly, the person who bought it said it himself.

Seeing that he was actively talking to the other members, it seemed that he had no shame at all.

I nodded.

You must have broken quite a bit at work, but your mentality is amazing.

The funny thing is that the person who almost restarted it thanks to him is calm.

Cheong-rye simply evaluated the lover.

“There is consistency in being resistant to external stress.”

okay. I know that bastard’s mentality is strong in many ways.

Still, it wasn’t a very good look to outsiders.

I clicked my tongue when I saw Chung-rye, who still looked calm.

[I don’t think there’s been one or two guys like that so far, but did you leave them all alone?]

Come to think of it, even if they were beaten, shouldn’t they be beaten?

It makes me feel unfair that I was hit in the head by this bastard from the future and forced to commit suicide… .

“I tried a few things.”

[…] A few things.]

“Um… If you have an accident that causes you to retire, you naturally leave.”

[…] … .]

“But traffic accidents are hard to control. If you are accidentally crippled or killed, sympathy is created and it becomes a topic.”

‘… … .’

“Other criminal accidents often harm the group image.”

And Chung-rye smiled faintly.

“Oh, sometimes it gets difficult.”

[Difficulty.]

“Yes.”

Cheong-ryeo stretched lightly and then raised her head.

His eyes flashed at the red light in the corner of the ceiling of the practice room.

“There are more CCTVs in this country than I thought.”

[…] … .]

Who said this bastard was a mountain god? It’s not about looking at it, it’s just omitting it because it’s a waste of money and risk.

“Come on, let’s cheer up and go~ This year’s award-winning singers!”

Fantastically, the atmosphere in the practice room was still good. There was also a choreography trainer who deliberately gave good news.

“Did you know that you ranked first in the male idol category in the popularity poll?”

“really?”

Well, it’s not that awkward for VTIC to rank first in such a survey, but… .

wait for a sec.

That’s a real VTIC.

If it was a long time ago now, VTIC would not be able to rank first in domestic recognition.

I said it without even realizing it.

[What is T-Holic?]

“Hmm?”

As if hearing something unexpected, Cheong-ryeo raised her eyebrows and lowered them slightly.

And soon a faint smile passed by.

“You don’t need to be wary of groups that have already disbanded.”

‘… … .’

‘I sent it.’

this guy is the culprit

This bastard tried something and it seemed that this T-Holic was already X.

That’s awesome.

I pressed my forehead and spit out.

Keep in mind. This guy I knew… It is not a real Cheong-ryung of raising a dog.

This bastard’s current thought circuit was no different from a psychopath. It was in that damn state where everyone around me seemed to be an NPC.

‘after.’

That moment. Suddenly, a thought crossed my mind.

It’s been a concern for the past few days.

I mean, I was retracing a conversation I had before I came here to see if there were any hints of how I escaped this damn place.

And there was this among the candidates that were organized.

A wish received from me by Cheongryeo.

– I hope you take good care of Kongi.

And given that I ended up like this right after that… .

'… no way.'

This is not to say that I have to stick around until this pup is born and raised well.

It was a speculation that sent chills down the spine.

Even in the midst of that, Cheongryeo was calmly looking at the member of the lover and thinking about it like this.

"Sorry. It would be nice if I could just cut it clean."

"As if it never existed in the first place."

* * *

[Bae Se-jin: It's not cold… … .]

[Cha Yujin: It's cold! brother! Buy me chocolate!]

[Bae Se-jin: (Help me)]

On the screen, Bae Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin were arguing.

Seon Ah-hyun smiled and looked back at it.

The group's own content made me feel warm like watching home videos or travel videos.

It was then.

drooling.

My phone rang and I got a call from an unknown number.

“… ?”

Since it was a smartphone for privacy that only family members registered, Seon Ah-hyun pressed receive, guessing that someone among them must have called someone else’s cell phone.

However, the voices heard were none of them.

[Testa Seon Ah-hyun.]

Seon Ah-hyun immediately inferred the condition from her characteristic tone.

“yes yes… . … … Seniors?”

It was VTIC Cheongnyeol.

At the moment, Sun Ah-hyun is a bit taken aback by the fact that someone she is not very close with, even enlisted, called her on a holiday.

A dry voice quickly rang through the speakers.

[Come to JSA. Right away.]

[My junior has disappeared.]

“… !!”

no way.

The fact that he was contacted did not mean that something had happened to someone among the testers.

Seon Ah-hyun was so nervous that her heart skipped a beat. Then he asked in a trembling voice.

“I… Which junior disappeared?”

[…] … .]

There was a brief silence over the phone.

[Park Moon-dae.]

“… ?”

Sun Ah-hyun blinked briefly.

It was the name of an unknown person.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 545

Episode 545

JSA's common space where cold air flows.

A cautious voice came from over the receiver.

[I… Who is that?]

Took.

Jaehyun Shin hung up the phone.

The name 'Seon Ah-hyun' floating on the screen soon disappeared.

A trembling voice asked from the side.

"memory… Can't you?"

Cheong-ryeo did not answer.

However, the big moon who asked the question also knew that there was no need to answer.

Seon Ah-hyun does not know Park Moon-dae.

Despite Cheongryeo calling Park Moondae's smartphone.

"… … ."

When an unexpected situation occurred, Cheong-ryeo's judgment, which immediately selected and called Seon Ah-hyun, was not wrong.

Because I've already seen Sun Ah-hyun cause an error in the system's virtual world.

"He has the ability to nullify status ailments… ."

However, even Seon Ah-hyun does not remember Park Moon-dae.

"Whoa."

Thanks to that, he called and brought in the person before Seon Ah-hyun. The big moon was on the verge of falling into a complete panic.

It had to be.

"This is now… It makes no sense."

The big moon jumped up and stretched out his hand.

"Moondae hyung is here right now… !"

At the end of that hand, I saw In-yeong lying on the sofa, unconscious.

It was Park Moon-dae.

He even looked peaceful without any trauma, but that was a sentiment that could only be felt when he was unaware of what was happening.

A few minutes ago, when the big moon arrived at JSA in a hurry.

– There he is.

-yes?

-Hey… .

Keundal grabbed the employee with a pale face and stretched out his hand to point to the sofa on which Moondae Park was lying.

– How does he look?

And the cleaning lady replied:

-Who are you talking about?

He did not recognize Park Moon-dae, who was clearly there.

“… … .”

It was an almost terrifying situation.

Only then did Keundal realize why Cheongryeo hadn’t called 911.

If I call you, you won’t recognize it.

It was when the big moon swallowed saliva as he recalled it.

Tiririk.

“… !!”

Park Moon-dae’s smartphone in Cheong-ryeo’s hand vibrated vigorously.

It was a phone call.

Cheong-rye checked the screen once without expression and accepted it. A soft, urgent voice rang through the speakers.

[Sorry! The phone suddenly cut off.]

It was Seon Ah-hyun’s voice.

When the call ended without context, the polite man tried to contact him again.

And kindly asked again.

[Maybe I… Is the person you mentioned earlier related to me?]

Keundal let out an indescribable moan and slammed his head on the table.

Cheong-ryeo looked at him indifferently, then spoke in a dry voice.

“now. Try accessing the portal site through the Internet.”

[…] ? yes yes… … .]

As if Seon Ah-hyun was manipulating a smartphone, the sound of her fingers hitting the screen echoed softly.

“Search Park Moondae.”

[ah… .]

At that moment, Keundal, who raised his head, hurriedly searched for Park Moondae on the Internet.

‘… there is!’

Park Moon-dae’s profile came out in good health.

All kinds of photos and histories of his career activities fill the page.

‘thank god… .’

Park Moon-dae still remained here.

Keundal turned his head to Cheongnyeo, feeling at least a ray of relief.

[that… … .]

Sun Ah-hyun over the phone seemed to have checked the search results just in time.

[Who is this?]

“… … .”

A cool sensation passed through the large moon’s spine.

That cool voice instructed the smartphone.

“Tell me the first profile you see on the screen.”

[I especially… I can’t see the profile.]

“… … .”

The big moon stopped breathing.

And with trembling hands, this time, I hurriedly went to SNS and put in a search.

–

The results of Park Moon-dae were pouring out.

Just before Park Moon-dae retrieves the debris.

There was no mention of it after that.

“… Wait a minute.”

Keundal put in a search with Testa this time.

-It’s amazing how Testa can tie two of the same age together haha

-Ryu Cheong-woo Bae Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun Lee Se-jin Cha Yu-jin Kim Rae-bin I love youㅠㅠㅠ Let’s testa forever

.

Articles, SNS, communities, and video sites.

Everyone ignored the existence of Park Moon-dae as if it were salty.

Keundal’s face was pale and he put down his smartphone.

I felt like I was crazy

“This is so strange… . It remains in the video and has all the official records! As if everyone was hypnotized… .”

If you still search, information about Park Moon-dae’s activities pops up, but everyone acts as if they can’t see it.

The big moon went into a complete panic.

However, instead of giving her eyes there, Cheong-rye looked at Moondae Park on the sofa.

“… … .”

other way.

I had to remember.

[…] … .]

[If I look at something now… .]

“It’s okay.”

Cheong-Ri hung up the phone again.

And he opened his mouth in a dry voice.

“Why didn’t you stop?”

“… yes?”

Big Moon realized that he had spoken to him.

“I didn’t stop you.”

“You were obviously wary of your junior using the system. Very… .”

Cheongryeo looked at the big moon without expression.

“You seem cooperative and passive.”

“… !”

The big moon was hot in an instant.

“If you think about it that way, my older brother was trying to help you in the first place! My older brother prepared it from a long time ago. So regularly… … .”

The big moon’s words gradually faded away. Cheongryeo asked coldly.

“The system?”

And the big moon realized.

“I changed my body after using the system… .”

The more I thought about it, the more strange it was.

Park Moon-dae, who loves control so much, is so easily able to use the method of changing his body into an unreliable system.

Is that a conclusion that can be drawn immediately after thinking about it briefly?

“tongue… Hyung was originally very wary of the system, but at some point he started using it. Slowly and less vigilantly… .”

“… … .”

And so was he.

himself… I didn’t stop him from that moment on!

-all right. brother! Instead, if it’s strange, I have to come out right away… .

A flashback echoed in my head.

“… … .”

The big moon’s complexion turned blue.

‘Where did the influence come from?’

It almost felt like a horror movie.

And when I turned my head, I saw Moondae Park, who was still standing on the sofa.

“Moondae hyung… What the hell are you going through?”

* * *

I declared.

[I want to drink beer.]

“So.”

[Don’t you want to drink?]

The invitation to restart didn’t even respond. I mean don’t be silly.

‘I knew that.’

I stretched out my empty body and spread out as if lying on a bed.

This was a hotel in LA. VTIC is here for a tour rehearsal, so how can you suddenly pour alcohol into your mouth right now?

It was pretty good that I could have a comfortable conversation because it was a private room.

[It’s a joke. I had a hard time practicing.]

“My practice has nothing to do with you.”

I love you baby

Since I have nothing to do, shouldn't I have a small talk with a guy like you?

Of course, there was nothing that could be done while parasitic to the system, except to create a terminal for communication under tremendous pressure.

'It feels like working overtime endlessly.'

It's new, but I want the big moon to survive through my status window. I typed with a sigh.

[Why are you not related? The better you practice, the higher the chance of not restarting.]

After hesitating for a while, he just smiled and added the following words.

[And even if it has nothing to do with you, people are the ones who want to say something when they see someone doing well.]

[So your fans can support you too.]

"… … ."

[Have a good concert.]

"Yes."

Cheong-Ryeo answered surprisingly meekly.

'hmm.'

It seems I've gotten quite used to it.

I (ideally) crossed my arms.

It's been weeks since I've been talking to this guy.

As if chatting for a while was worthwhile, this guy is now less inclined to create tension all the time.

In addition, thanks to the newly collected information through the status window, the restart was temporarily suspended.

Of course, the conversation without sociality often made people angry, but it still means that it becomes a tug-of-war to some extent.

It's because this guy realized my usefulness.

Like this.

"To my profile."

OK.

I opened the guy's status window.

[Name: Cheongryeo (Shin Jaehyun)]

Singing: B+ (B+)

Dance: S+ (S+)

Appearance: A+ (S-)

Talent: A (A+)

Trait : Emotion (S)

!

It was so similar to the real Cheongryeo that it gave goosebumps.

It seems that this is the line that he completes by creating a perfect routine for a set period of time for the 'final content'.

[Are you going to fill up the remaining stats with practice?]

“That’s not urgent.”

Cheong-rye answered clearly.

“For individuals in a group, positioning comes first. I just need my skills to be good enough for the role.”

It means that you already have the capacity to overflow as a main dancer. Got it.

I’m the one who put all the stats into vocals only to get positioning as soon as a status abnormality got stuck in my head in the first place.

However, Cheong Ryeo’s words did not end there.

“The characteristics are more important than that.”

The guy shifted his gaze to see his own characteristics.

emotion.

Surprisingly, this guy seemed very happy with his personality.

It is an S-class characteristic that can judge the value of an individual like a knife.

The boy smiled faintly and spoke.

“Like I said. Because the combination is important.”

OK.

Creating an idol group congratulations on having the most advantageous characteristics.

Still, out of courtesy, I decided to try my prepared suggestion.

[Don’t you want to have a different characteristic?]

Recently, I created another terminal in this system and built up a new function for the status window.

A special reward given to me by the Big Moon before.

It is a roulette machine that draws characteristics.

But as expected… .

“I should have said this enough. Except when I ask questions myself… .”

[I do not recommend it. Do whatever you want.]

I thought you wouldn’t listen.

“yes.”

Cheong-Ryeo looked at my pop-up and replied with a gleeful smile.

It was a little bit different than before. I felt like I felt a slight jolt of joy in my reaction.

Are you having fun?

‘Are the results that I spent talking nonsense so far appearing?’

Of course, there is no sense of accomplishment. I held back a sigh.

‘I want to know why I have to do this in this state.’

It was frustrating to be stuck here without any hints.

I’d rather have noticed if it was a condition that happened to me.

‘… I’ll have to dig into the system more.’

I thought of going deeper into the system where I hadn’t yet created a terminal. In the meantime, I refrained from fearing that I would be thrown back because the backlash was so severe, but I couldn’t do it anymore.

It was then.

“I have a question.”

hmm?

While hesitating, Cheongryeo asked.

“Who were you?”

oh.

Finally, this question comes up.

With a bit of familiarity at the bottom, I guess I was finally in the mood to interrogate.

I went back to the terminal and hit the batter.

[What does it mean?]

“It means what missions have you solved.”

Cheong-ryo put on her pods as she was sitting at the table.

“First of all, since you brought up a story like beer, it must not be the same job.”

[…] … .]

I stopped drinking, bastard.

I stopped after imagining the sight of them confessing in detail that I was also an idol. I’m sorry.

[I didn’t drink often.]

[It wasn’t a very good job to drink and talk nonsense.]

“Haha.”

Cheong-Ryeo laughed a little comfortably and muttered as she leaned back in her chair.

“Talk.”

The conversation stopped for a moment as if lost in thought.

And Cheong-ryeo recited with thoughts, not with sounds.

“Well, I’ve done that before.”

‘… … .’

I didn’t bother to ask.

It was because he had already heard the results of the attempt from the real Cheongryeo.

It wasn’t that specific, though.

“one… Was it a member you wrote about ten times? I kept my composure well in the event of an accident, so I said it as a test.”

The boy grinned.

“It wasn’t a happy ending. Of course, since I said it right before the restart, there was no loss.”

[…] … .]

“Is this an example of not being nice to talk about? haha.”

hmm.

this… okay.

After thinking for a moment, I slowly completed my answer.

[I don’t know.]

[You must have recruited at least dozens of people in the group so far, besides him?]

Cheong-rye didn’t deny it.

I continued to finish my words.

[What you said is just one case out of dozens. Isn’t the probability that different results will come out in other trials is quite high?]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye was not surprised or impressed.

“I guess so.”

It seems that such calculations have already been made.

“However, sharing secrets in itself has little benefit versus risk.”

The boy grinned.

“And having a secret or not has nothing to do with using people.”

[No, it’s not that there’s no effect at all. It will be convenient to have a collaborator.]

Cheong-Ryeo replied indifferently.

“Amazing. I would have thought that stereotypes created by the mass media would exist in Help.”

I sighed.

[No, your mind will be at ease.]

But the opponent didn’t blink an eye.

“well. I am still not uncomfortable.”

It’s like talking to a wall.

But instead of grinding the keyboard, I calmly typed again.

[Yes.]

[I know that it’s dangerous and I’m not very reluctant to do it. it’s your heart It’s also true.]

[But it’s not bad to think about it again after work is over.]

[There’s nothing to lose then, right?]

Actually, the guy in real life has already told the members of the same group about his experience to some extent. was

The two guys who are here now were also included.

Now this guy doesn’t even know.

“… … .”

The guy seemed to have thought of something like ‘I’m saying that it’s not nutritious’, but in the end he answered like this.

“Remember.”

OK.

Still, a few weeks ago I would have said bullshit like, ‘I never said you had a say’, but now we’ve had quite a conversation. I laughed and removed my hand from the terminal.

[Then, have a good trip.]

After a while, Cheongryeo successfully finished rehearsal for the concert tour with the other members of VTIC.

But still, not a single system window popped up for me, and no hints such as missions or status abnormalities popped up.

I'd be lying if I said I wasn't worried about whether I'd be stuck here forever… In any case, time itself passed without a hitch.

And VTIC's tour began.

"From now on, 'conversation' will only be possible after the concert."

[…] … .]

"Remember."

I can't… Do you really have to stay here like this?

Until that dog is born?

* * *

"Haam."

Lee Se-jin passed Cha Yoo-jin, who was yawning profusely, at a pleasant pace and headed to the kitchen.

The mild holiday afternoon was a bit drowsy.

Even Lee Se-jin leisurely thought that today it would be better to study Spanish rather than exercise.

By inviting a friend!

'Then together… .'

"… … ."

Come to think of it, isn't there really no one in this team to study Spanish with?

Most of them had a special language or were more interested in other things than languages.

‘Mmm.’

Strangely, he felt a slight drop in his mood.

But he had been in the industry too long to be swayed by that feeling, so he soon regained his jolly demeanor and walked back to the kitchen.

Then he found a friend of the same age sitting at the table with a strangely hard face.

“Ahyeonahyeon~ What are you doing!”

“… ah.”

Seon Ah-hyun suddenly raised her head.

Big Sejin caught again that the complexion was not very good.

“… hmm. What can I help you with? Did something bad happen?”

“Oh no.”

It was only then that Seon Ah-hyun lowered the search bar on the portal site that was still floating.

– Park Moon-dae

“Somehow it’s strange.”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 546

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 546

VTIC’s tour was a great success.

-Thanks LA!

-Waaaaa!!

Even when rumors of a romantic relationship broke out, few overseas fans canceled the scheduled concert.

It wasn’t a media activity, so I didn’t catch a special pod in Korea.

So, it was natural for LeTi to focus on the tour.

Thanks to that, it’s funny that the guy who got into the accident has a more pale complexion, but the VTIC members seem to be a little relieved.

“Today was good~”

“I will.”

Maybe it’s because they don’t feel that it’s the end if they can’t make up for it in their next domestic comeback.

And the one who has experienced it dozens of times… .

[Wasn’t today a day off?]

He’s practicing like a dog.

They said there was a problem with the concert production.

– My feet don’t fit.

Leaving that word behind, he is picking and eating people to prevent them from leaving work.

‘They said it would restart.’

In the meantime, there is another greed for the stage.

It was spectacular to see the VTIC guys following without a sound. Even the guy who started dating rumors didn’t even dare to lose weight while paying attention.

In the meantime, it was a bit funny that the two VTICs in real life were having fun.

“oh! Our feet fit perfectly!”

“Doesn’t this make you feel a little better?”

Those guys are full-timers. I nodded inwardly.

And Cheong-rye, who was looking at the two with the eyes of grading new employees interviewing, answered my question like this.

“It’s because the concert is off, not us.”

It was an established theory.

Come to think of it, I also rarely take a break in the middle of a tour.

‘Because I usually spend my time filming my own content.’

I wanted to leave work at times, but overall it was a good experience. No, I was a bit tired, though.

It’s quite fun to hang out with comfortable guys you’ve been with for years as if you’re traveling… .

[…] … .]

“Your attitude is strange.”

[No.]

Let’s not fall into sentimentality needlessly for things that don’t have a solution right away.

[Seeing others work reminds me of what I was doing.]

[Never mind.]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye nodded slightly, almost invisible, and continued practicing casually.

However, during the break between choreography practice, the guy stopped drinking water and asked:

“When I restart.”

hmm?

“How are you?”

Let’s see.

It seemed that I was wondering if I was not disappearing but returning to my original body.

[I don’t know.]

I answered honestly.

[I was worried because I wasn’t sure. Because you don’t know what will happen.]

“Um.”

Cheong-Ryeo cleaned up the water bottle she was drinking.

After living with this guy for about three months, the frequency of power-hungry attempts to suppress him when he is wrong has decreased considerably.

… Well, that’s not to say there aren’t any.

I recalled a conversation a few days ago.

-Did you go to T-Holic prison by any chance?

– I don’t think the help that tells you the future is a question to ask.

-… … .

-What do you think?

-uh. In the future I knew, T-Holic eats rice with you.

To be honest, it was more comfortable.

In that sense, I expected the next conversation.

Let’s see, I said something like ‘Your restart is dangerous to me’, so maybe this guy is saying bullshit to me like ‘Then do a better job’… .

“A risk that cannot be counted with certainty is cumbersome to deal with… .”

hmm?

I stopped predicting.

Chung-ryo murmured as she put the water bottle back in its original place.

“That’s right.”

oh.

This seems to have some room to pull off.

[That’s right.]

[Besides, if the help pops up, you’re also a handicapper

.

“I’m still trying to convince you not to restart.”

It’s ruined.

If I had my hands and could only hit one of his heads, I think I could give him the quarterly settlement.

“but… .”

Cheongryeo returned to her seat and continued.

“It would be okay to spend about 359 days searching for information.”

[…] !]

“As you said.”

I realized that I had succeeded in plucking.

In the end, Cheongryeo Nom himself admitted that he didn’t have to restart until he saw the results of the next album.

The guy who uses his energy to defeat this person!

[thanks. Help me.]

[□_□b]

He smiled faintly. The atmosphere is very good… .

“How about looking back on the value of your own existence to say that help is helpful?”

[I know you haven’t lost anything. Bastard.]

After that, a few words of conversation were exchanged, but Cheong-ryo did not cancel her words.

hmm. I (mentally) rubbed my chin.

‘This really works.’

It means being a comfortable conversation partner.

Didn’t I come to the point where I would consider my condition if there was no loss to me no matter which way I chose?

Like a rattle for three months, you’re harvesting your efforts like this.

‘If you keep going like this, you might say why don’t you get a dog… .’

no that seems impossible I scrapped the hope torture.

‘I’ll have to find clues before that.’

“Let’s go in!”

“okay.”

VTIC’s practice ended later that afternoon, and Cheong-rye returned to her hotel.

[What are you going to do now?]

“Rest.”

And he sat down on a chair attached to the table and closed his eyes briefly.

“… … .”

Why leave the bed?

Anyway, it had nothing to do with me. Now I can’t sleep at all

It wasn’t a very pleasant feeling, but considering that it was quite dangerous for me to lose my mind in this situation, this side was rather safe.

Let’s just use our free time well.

‘Let’s dig deeper into the system.’

In case there are any clues, I decided to take this opportunity to dig deeper into the system.

Tung.

If you could hear it, it probably sounded like that.

I moved forward smoothly through the pressure.

‘Mmm.’

Come to think of it, from a certain point on, the pressure peculiar to this system was not so unpleasant.

It’s like when you sit in a massage chair, your body is pressed, but you feel cool and stable.

‘It’s rare.’

I fell into the system much more comfortably than before, as if I were surrendering to the flow.

more inside.

more inside.

deeper.

[…] … .]

It was the first time I had ever come this deep.

When I am enduring my mind getting foggy as if I am being weighed down by a thick blanket.

‘ah.’

Something was visible.

A deep interior never reached before.

Surprisingly, there was something glowing in it.

‘hmm?’

that… It was a terminal for the status window.

i never made

‘… … .’

It’s strange.

Didn’t Keundal start making such a terminal to implement a status window?

‘This is a system before the big moon was formed, so there must be no terminal itself.’

Why does this remain?

I reached out and made contact with the terminal as carefully as possible.

Then, like other terminals, the status window is implemented… .

The problem is that the content is familiar.

[Start reboot]

– Learning in progress.

‘… !!’

reboot.

It was the pop-up message I saw before I fell here after recovering all the system fragments.

However, the description below… it hadn’t been there before.

‘learning?’

It was then.

-Help.

A voice was heard as if calling from above.

oh shit I held back my sleep.

‘Wait a little.’

It’s a clue I barely found.

I want to think deeply about why this is here and what role it plays… .

-Help.

You are tenacious.

Holding my breath, I wiped my hands off the terminal and stood up.

‘Because if I don’t give an answer, the other side might think in vain.’

Now that you've memorized this terminal location, it's easy to get back to it.

I quickly escaped the pressure and headed to the chat terminal on the surface of the system.

And once the answer was given.

[Why.]

"… … ."

No, why did you call me and not say anything?

Oddly enough, Chung-ryeo was already wearing street clothes, as if she had already woken up and was ready to go out.

[Does anyone have to take out a profile?]

"It's not like that."

But instead of going out, he headed to the refrigerator installed in his hotel room.

Then he took out a can of drink from it.

beer right away.

'… ??'

"You said you wanted to drink."

Then he returns to the table and takes a slow sip.

He doesn't like beer very much, so his expression doesn't look good. Besides, I don't see you even mentioning my preference… I think it's an act of being considerate in its own way.

'That's great.'

I chuckled.

I’m sorry, but I didn’t share the taste.

So, seeing other people drinking, there is a degree of satisfaction that is roughly equivalent to playing a VR game.

Although it’s funny to say this at a watermelon surface.

[Thank you.]

The attempt is imaginary. I decided to think of it as a non-alcoholic beer.

[But what kind of beer is that all of a sudden?]

He answered briefly.

“compensation.”

‘… ?’

[What reward.]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye looked away instead of answering.

[!Unauthorized error occurred]

[Are you sure you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

With that popup.

‘for a moment.’

[What are you thinking right now]

“I was thinking about it during the break.”

Before I could finish the sentence, he started muttering.

“If it is difficult to predict what will happen, getting rid of it is the most reliable option.”

‘… … .’

“Knowing that, it wouldn’t make sense for me to choose the option of suspending the restart instead of removing you.”

[…] !!]

Chung-Ryeo tapped the beer with her finger.

“Actually, this behavior itself is strange. I can just delete it, but I’m going to proceed after talking and making compensation.”

The guy tilted his head to the side.

“It’s not worth anything.”

‘… … .’

Cheong-ryeo removed the beer from the table.

And said it with numb eyes.

“I can’t be affected like this in 90 days.”

[Wait a minute.]

X done.

This bastard also realized that he was starting to be generous with me.

And I don’t rate it very well… It seems not.

‘X feet.’

If it had a backbone, it would have been chilly. I gritted my teeth.

‘I have to go out rationally.’

from usability.

[In addition to adding new attributes, you can also prepare a way to quickly raise your stats.] [

In addition, the real-time display of abnormal conditions is

not necessary for you] “It’s unnecessary. My idea is already complete.”

Cheongryeo put on a pod and smiled quietly.

“I have all the information I need. All that remains is to restart and find the perfect combination.”

It’s crazy.

“You just have to try a few more times. There is nothing difficult. The ability to start all over again… .”

Cheongryeo stared at the pop-up without moving.

“I already have it.”

strong conviction.

I stopped the terminal for a moment.

‘… … .’

At that moment, Chung-ryeo took her hand off the beer and raised her hand to the pop-up.

“then.”

no.

[I’ll just keep my mouth shut, so don’t press it.]

[You’re excited. It’s an emotional choice]

“Enough.”

and solicitation.

Took.

I pressed the remove button as if touching it lightly.

That moment.

[Status window (■■■) removal completed]

I was torn as if being ripped apart.

* * *

Next to the sofa where Moondae Park collapsed.

“Maybe good… .”

The big moon was desperately trying to squeeze out his thoughts. But my mind was completely white.

I tried to explore the system, but the system that was originally inside the park was not connected without a trace.

No, I didn’t feel anything in Park Moon-dae’s body at all.

‘Oh, no.’

That was the scariest thing.

The sense of being always connected is gone.

It was like entering a family room and feeling empty. A sense of emptiness and fear left the big moon devastated.

But the disappointment did not last long.

“listen.”

“… ?”

Cheong-Ryeo was already trying something new.

While looking down at the big moon with his smartphone in his hand, he put the incoming call on the speaker phone.

Then a lively voice was heard.

[Uh, Moondae hyung?]

“… !!”

[Why are you calling me? Is this a broadcast?]

Kwon Hee-seung.

Moondae Park was the last system user to refer to as Gold 2.

‘oh my god.’

He is the Testa Park Moondae… I remembered!

[Ummm.]

Kwon Hee-seung poked his head with an excited face, but when he saw Daedal’s bewildered face, he realized that it was not a broadcast.

He asked cautiously with a bewildered expression.

[The atmosphere isn’t unusual for some reason… ?]

Keun-dal, dressed in Ryu Gun-woo’s body, looked at the situation in the video call with a feeling that he was about to cry.

After a while.

[No ah no… .]

Kwon Hee-seung, who had heard everything that had happened, opened his mouth and sighed.

What does this mean?

[How does that older brother get caught up in the incident every time? Wow!]

I mean.

The big moon wanted to cry a little. However, the person sitting next to him did not blink an eye.

It was because the purpose of the call was different.

“I have a question for you.”

[Yes??]

“How similar is the current situation to your experience as a server?”

“… !!”

Keundal almost jumped out of his seat.

And it was the same for Kwon Hee-seung, who was on the phone.

[Hey, that’s right! Are they the same? You’re forgetting me! When I became a servant!]

Although he had purposely erased most of his memories, he felt a sense of déjà vu right away because a few large pieces of information or feelings remained.

Isn’t it the same that only Park Moon-dae and Cheong-ryeo, who were involved in the system, remember themselves?

Kwon Hee-seung shouted in astonishment.

[Moondae hyung, maybe you got sucked into this system and became a part of it? Like parts!]

* * *

“Huh.”

I let out a breath and got up.

My nerves were twisted like I was about to vomit, and the pressure was all over the place.

It was as if he was suffering from a suffocating hangover, or as if his intestines were twisted or his semicircular canals were shattered.

‘Damn it… .’

I pressed my hand to the temple area… for a moment.

“… !!”

I removed my hand from my temple.

There was a touch.

When I raised my hand and brought it in front of my eyes, I saw my hand.

“… … .”

What is this?

‘Did he come back?’

Damn Cheongryeo said that the correct answer was to click ‘yes’ on the status window delete window?

I stumbled and got up. I was thinking of checking how much time had passed and where I was here.

But as soon as I lifted my head, I realized.

This wasn’t the JSA.

“… … !”

It was midnight around.

even… It wasn’t even Korea.

This was LA.

It was very familiar, so I recognized it right away. Because it was the place I had just seen in the status window of Cheongryeo!

This venue was the place where VTIC had their tour concert.

‘Damn it.’

Originally a sports stadium, the neighborhood had been refurbished with VTIC-related promotional tents and decorations, but the crowds who would have enjoyed it had almost disappeared.

‘What is this again?’

I’m full of spirits.

I limped and tried to lean against the wall, but almost fell.

It was then.

Someone tapped me on the shoulder.

“… … .”

Am I in a situation where I can be seen by others?

I immediately turned my head.

A man with both hands raised was seen under a dark streetlight.

“It looks like you need help from the public authorities.”

“… … .”

I looked at Inyoung standing across from me with a puzzled face.

“I know the embassy number.”

On this side, the person who is still a trainee.

It was a cast iron.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 547

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 547

Cheongryeo's 100th restart.

It was here that I learned that Judan hadn't debuted with VTIC.

But I didn't expect to meet in such an absurd situation.

It was Cheongryeo's status window, but it was deleted, so when I woke up, I was outside the VTIC concert hall at night.

furthermore… .

I pressed my temples and asked again.

"Embassy?"

What are you talking about knowing the number of the embassy?

"yes."

However, Zhu Dan nodded casually.

"It's midnight in this weather and you're not even wearing a coat, so it looks like you got caught up in theft by drinking too much."

"… … ."

"If you think you have a passport, why don't you check it first."

In a word, I am now like a tourist who got hit by a drunk while in a foreign country.

… It looks pretty miserable. I asked with my temple pressed.

"… Do you have a mirror?"

"You can use the smartphone selfie mode… ."

Zhu Dan stopped talking and looked at me with mysterious eyes.

It's the expression that I knew it would be like that.

"It seems that your smartphone is also gone."

"… … ."

create a reason

Rather good. No need to make excuses.

"I want to move to a warm place first."

"Ah, a place where you can come in and out at a short distance… Hmm, this way."

I quickly moved my feet following the guy who started giving directions.

As I walked along like that, apart from the pain, my mind slowly began to regain my composure.

'Current status… .'

I still had the feeling that if I missed it, I would get caught up in it and lose my mind again, but I was able to endure it no matter what.

Instead, the condition of the body was like garbage.

'The whole body seemed to be smashed.'

It was like the aftereffects of being ripped off from the status window.

Well, I thought the worst would go away, but it's unfortunate that this is enough, but the average ride… .

"… … ."

And slowly I realized

'Are you insane?'

What the hell are you accepting naturally?

It became a status window and I got out of the crazy experience of living in the system for 3 months. You should rather like it. What kind of idea is this crap?

Even when living in the system. Flirting and sending emoticons? I?

Instead of trembling to find a way back and rolling his head hard.

'It's strange.'

And the same goes for this deletion case.

It was a problem that I should have expected and prepared for when I thought of his thought circuit. No, shouldn't I have prepared something with my teeth to grind the back of the head first.

'… No.'

I recalled coldly.

I definitely thought so at the beginning of the status window.

'But at some point I forgot.'

And he was beaten without preparation.

I couldn’t draw the big picture and just appealed for my usefulness to not delete it… no.

Not ‘me’, but the usefulness of the status window… it appealed

“… … .”

these X feet.

Didn’t I try to naturally equate myself with the status window?

driving me crazy. I wiped my face with both hands.

‘Am I affected by this if I’m in the system?’

So in conclusion… .

I had assimilated to the point where I felt comfortable with the resistance and pressure I had felt when accessing the system before.

to a dangerous level.

Wiping a cold sweat, I calmly thought.

‘I’m glad I bounced off.’

I’m in the worst shape right now, but I’m glad I got out of this damn mindset. Aren’t you at least feeling weird and giving me goosebumps?

The more I looked back on the three months I spent in the status window, the more absurd I felt.

… And there were things that were finally understood.

‘The big moon also went through this process.’

Personality traits disappear and the self gradually becomes assimilated as part of the system.

mouth was written Especially since I don’t know how reality works now.

‘I hope reality doesn’t have the same time flow as here.’

Park Moon-dae disappeared for 3 months? If so, there would already be an uproar on the internet, and even if I go back, I won’t be able to work like before because I’m trying to explain it.

‘after.’

how do you handle this

It was a time when I was clutching my head and getting confused about a messy family.

In the meantime, the guy next to me started talking to me.

“In case I suddenly spoke to you at the perfect timing, you might suspect another crime, such as human trafficking… .”

When is the main story coming out?

“I am a trainee at LeTi. There was something I left behind, so I came to look for it for a while.”

“Ah yes.”

“If you are wondering why I came to VTIC senior’s concert as a trainee… .”

oh it’s obvious

“Are you going to debut?”

“… … yes.”

“The company must have requested it for the purpose of gaining experience.”

The company usually brings ‘a passionate rookie who came to see the senior’s stage’ for media play and snow painting.

Since it is a company with a lot of money, they must have brought it to the LA concert to show the symbolism of America.

“… … yes.”

Ju Dan finally shut his mouth and started to move only his feet. I guess it was correct.

The place he guided us to was a cafe/bar-like place.

Well, it was an appropriate choice because most cafes abroad would be closed at this time.

The heated air was warm, but I couldn’t feel much of a difference, perhaps because my body was in so much pain.

I responded rationally.

“Thanks for the guidance. But the cafe… I have no money.”

“I will buy you a cup of coffee.”

uh i was waiting for that answer. I resisted the urge to grind whiskey and ordered something like a roughly hot latte.

“I’m sorry, but it seems difficult to accompany you after calling the embassy. It’s already close to midnight, but I can’t move after that.”

“yes. LeTi is like that. curfew.”

“… … .”

“We need to release official publicity materials, but there is also a problem with eyewitness accounts. All right.”

“… … .”

why.

Ju-dan seemed to be in serious agony about something, so he asked.

“Are you involved?”

Did you know now

I didn’t answer, but he scanned my face and nodded.

“You look decent, but as you know, the industry values age, so you probably aren’t an idol trainee. then… .”

“… … .”

Is it true that I’m sitting here at night listening to these sounds?

In fact, I figured out my appearance from the reflection in the window here.

I was Ryu Gun-woo.

That’s the look of the office worker right before the end of the day.

The good news is that it’s thin, but it’s a street wear. It would have been awesome if it was a nightgown style. I silently drank the latte served.

“Ah, have you already debuted?”

I didn’t answer.

Isn’t it ambiguous to say that we debuted or not?

In order to return to the state I debuted in the first place, I have to return to reality… There was only one clue that I was able to figure out now.

-[Rebooting]

That terminal.

The pop-up I saw in the system and contacted before being brought here in real life.

That was the only clue.

But to see it again, it means you have to access the system again, and you have to be able to endure sober while going through the symptoms of the human brain becoming flaccid again.

I frowned.

‘Then, should I contact Cheongryeo again?’

This time, I’m going to make good use of the bastard trying to restart to kill me… .

“… … .”

wait for a sec.

I recalled the situation where I was removed by him through the status window.

Cheongryeo’s attire at that time.

‘I was wearing street clothes.’

The reason why I suddenly changed my mind even though I didn’t have an outing schedule.

no way… .

“… … .”

have you already restarted

Come to think of it, it’s a natural circuit. I removed the status window saying it would delay the restart, but of course I tried to restart immediately without wasting any more time.

Then I… I mean, where are you now?

In the life he restarted for the 101st time? Or is this world going to be different again regardless of whether Chungryeo restarted it or not?

‘That wouldn’t make sense.’

In other words, the big moon had already figured out that going back to the past meant that the real world itself was rewinding backwards.

I looked down at the coffee cup I finished drinking and rolled my head.

‘It’s decided either way.’

First of all, finding out the whereabouts of Cheongryeo is the first step.

… … I mean in that sense.

I looked up.

good to use… No, I saw a very good helper.

“hmm. If you’ve calmed down, it might be a good idea to contact the embassy soon.”

While sipping the Einstephener he had ordered, Judan was shaking his lips like this.

I answered him seriously.

“There is no need for that.”

“… ! The reason is?”

His eyes flashed as if he had come up with some extraordinary idea.

Rather good.

I opened my mouth leisurely.

Something that might interest him… .

good. I can't help it.

"I am from the future."

"Puheap."

Zhou Dan exhaled the Einsteppener he had been drinking.

* * *

"… therefore."

As if he had fallen into a trance, he was talking quickly.

"The current leader of VTIC has the ability to go back to the past, and he inherited it and wrote it as a future person… ."

"yes."

I hung up, but it didn't matter if I let them talk freely. because it is foreign

Besides, even if you understand it, you'll know what kind of fans are making settings and playing. Because it sounds like dog shit.

However, as expected, this nonsense worked well for Ju Dan.

With a mischievous face, he asked me a few questions about whether there was something strange in the context of my words, and he is still seriously verifying… .

"This is really interesting. Have you ever heard of Chaos Theory? It's like the butterfly effect… ."

"yes. I looked up a lot of theories."

I hastily cut him off.

no time It would be better for me to verify it sooner rather than later.

“If you research my personal information, you will know, but right now I’m probably still in college. It will come out that you are in Korea.”

And when he even logged in to my university account, the guy who checked the information carefully nodded his head.

It seems like the medicine is working… .

“Wouldn’t you like to meet yourself in this timeline? um no I don’t really want to recommend it. It’s a bit risky.”

“… … .”

be patient

“So do you believe me?”

“Assuming you believe, let’s act. To be honest, you seem to know me well.”

“… … .”

“I guess there was a connection in the future?”

I weakly nodded.

“great.”

The boy said it quite confidently.

Zhou Dan adjusted his outfit and said while putting on a pod.

“first… You seem older than me, but you speak comfortably.”

“okay.”

“… … .”

He nodded his head at once, and was silent as if embarrassed. what.

“… … Can I speak comfortably?”

“Yes.”

“It’s actually fine. I feel comfortable with respectful words.”

why did you ask

Anyway, I’m back to the point.

“… I get it. Anyway, so there is one thing I want to check here.”

I looked at him seriously.

“Did Cheongnyeo go back to the past?”

“… !”

Ju Dan’s complexion changed.

A little thrill added.

“If that’s the case, senior Cheongryeo could have already… .”

I nodded.

“I’ll have to check that out.”

Zhu Dan swallowed his saliva.

“All right.”

thank you for fishing

* * *

I stayed at Ju Dan’s inn for one night.

It was a suitable business hotel, but the company supported me until this point.

“Does anyone share a dorm?”

“It was originally a two-person room, but I went out to stay somewhere else with my family. Thanks to that, I was able to write comfortably.”

There is a golden spoon in the debut group. Anyway, thanks to that, I was able to avoid clumsy excuses and sleeping on the floor.

But in fact, I couldn’t fall asleep even after lying in bed that day. I’m not sure if it’s okay to sleep, and the pain is so bad.

Thanks to that, I had enough time to reflect on my judgment.

ruler.

First of all, short-term measures such as ‘how to deal with Cheongryeo depending on the situation’.

These things can be planned while checking the situation at that time. I’m not feeling well right now, but I can use my brain.

The problem is this.

fundamental threat.

-You must re-enter the system to check the clues.

When I go back, what effect will I have?

“… … .”

Damn.

Even if the clue itself was bait, I had to see it.

‘Because I have to go back.’

I stayed up all night in such fierce calculations.

and the next day.

Ju Dan led me to the VTIC concert venue again.

Actually, the concert is tomorrow, but most of the officials are here.

“If you’re my cousin, you won’t be interrogated.”

I even made some background information at will, but I just left it. We have to keep that level of fun so we can continue to cooperate.

“For reference, there are no special rumors about Cheongryeo.”

… okay.

So, since morning, I have been secretly following him to the aisle of the VTIC concert.

However, my head was cold with a problem that had not yet been answered.

‘How I can come to my senses in the system.’

I needed that.

In the meantime, I inevitably passed the place where I came to my senses yesterday.

It was enough to know that the atmosphere had changed 180 degrees even in the middle of the hectic situation.

– Ohhh!

bright and noisy

The chatter and laughter of excited people echoed here and there. And VTIC’s hit songs came in between them.

It was a spectacle like a concert audience.

What's interesting is that you can hear things that aren't VTIC songs at all.

[Come on baby you know it's real!]

[It's like sweet cotton candy!]

"Hmm, it's like a Kpop random dance challenge. What you see on the west side looks like a professional dance team performing."

Zhu Dan nodded while looking at the plaza-like place.

There were overflowing small stages here and there in the large space for WeTube videos or to enjoy the eve of the concert.

"VTIC is a group that represents the genre. So, there are many cases where concert commemoration becomes a festival about KPOP itself. As you already know, let me explain."

okay. I already know.

I've seen it a few times at our concerts.

"… … ."

hmm.

I checked my form.

A stranger in a hat.

and asked

"Can anyone participate in something like that?"

"yes. It will be, but usually only local fans participate due to manners… … ."

I didn’t listen to the end and moved on.

“hey?”

* * *

After a while.

In the middle of a noisy and exciting festival.

A man in a black hat stood at the top of the stairs holding a simple microphone.

“… … .”

Joo Dan wondered if this was an unexpected action or if he was guiding a mentally ill person, but for now, he stood on the other side and watched his actions.

The man checked the microphone with surprising skill, but as if something was awkward.

And while trying to choose an accompaniment on Witube… .

I hesitated.

“… … .”

There are few songs sung by Testa Park Moon-dae.

All of them are songs that will come out in the future, and those are songs that will come out in a future that will develop in a different direction than now. For now, it was just an imaginary song in his head.

And of course.

‘… okay. There is none.’

There are no songs by Testa.

Not even one song.

“… … .”

But that didn’t mean it couldn’t be called.

The man finally chose a song.

Soon, with a faint accompaniment, a man picked up the microphone.

Tutuk.

at the very beginning.

A song I practiced to become an idol when I just crash landed on a new life.

That song that I practiced so often back then that still flows with the feeling of that time.

It comes out through Ryu Gun-woo’s mouth.

[I remember the me I knew.]

.

First review song for Park Moon-dae’s < Re-listed! Idol Inc. >.

This is a solo song that the youngest member of T-Holic, which disbanded, released just a few weeks ago.

Here, the song that has not even been reversed yet is now riding on Ryu Gun-woo’s voice.

“Shining and dazzling – beyond the seasons to the tired and weak days.”

Overlapped with the poor microphone quality, the live voice rang together.

“Containing my broken self oh… .”

[Only me.]

[Yes, It’s me.]

The voice spread.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 548

Episode 548

Kim Rae-bin raised his head.

At first glance, the complex and closely spaced dots and lines in the PC, which has been working for a while, looked dizzy.

But he knew that if he turned it all into notes, it would sound amazingly harmonious and beautiful… .

But it was strange.

‘Who’s going to sing it?’

Of course, I also made a song that I imagined as a singer as a hobby. After the members created an account for ‘Star Song’ together, he would sometimes create songs full of imagination without a narrator.

However, the fact that the song is completed so quickly and concretely means that he has a very clear singing voice in his head.

“that… .”

Looking at the recorded notes, he reflexively began to translate them into sound sources in his head.

Even a voice that fits this sound source like a puzzle.

It’s a clear, solid voice.

It’s not overly heavy, and there’s a little bit of soft air mixed into the note as it goes up and down the octave.

And, as if drawing out emotions at the exquisitely precise moment, the appealing sound does not overdo the vibrato… .

“Kim Raebin composing again?”

“… !”

At that moment, Raebin Kim turned his head in surprise.

Cha Yoo-jin was lying on one of the beds in his room and waving.

“I want to listen too!”

“… okay.”

A strange regret remained in my head, as if I had escaped an inch of realization during a deep awakening.

For some reason, Rabin Kim let out a small sigh and connected the speaker to the PC instead of headphones.

The music colored the room as three-dimensional layers shimmered and bounced in all directions.

“Wow.”

Cha Yoo-jin, who was rolling around on the bed, also stopped moving for a moment.

He fell in love with the music as he whistled softly. And Kim Rae-bin was also immersed in the music again.

After that beautiful music and silence dominated the space for several tens of seconds.

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly opened her mouth.

“By the way, Rabin Kim. Why is there another bed here?”

“… … .”

Kim Rae-bin looked at the extra bed Cha Yu-jin pointed at with a blank expression.

“… I would have bought it just in case.”

“when?”

“therefore… Quite a while ago.”

“For whom?”

Kim Rae-bin stopped talking.

Like a fog, a blank space that I had inadvertently passed floats in my head.

The sound source he created rode through the speakers and shook his mind like a background sound.

who owns the bed

And who did he assume and make this song with a range from 1 octave degree (C3) to 3 octave re# (D#5)?

* * *

Square next to the concert hall.

The wind blowing outdoors hit the hat.

However, Ryu Gun-woo was immersed in singing to the extent that he could hardly feel it, let alone bothered by it.

The tune that goes up like an escalator leads the song, stepping lightly on the stepping-stone-like beat.

-So I,

I, I have to commemorate myself,

I have to never forget,

I’m focused to immerse myself, but I’m not anxious.

A clever way to catch your ears.

The way he sang in front of an audience did not change.

However, this song did not come from the vocal chords of an idol’s main vocalist, honed through years of practice and management activities.

It was the sound coming from the vocal chords of Ryu Gun-woo, who did not even take singing as a hobby.

therefore.

-Okay, remember.

Until now,

it’s slightly husky.

There are parts where the pitch doesn’t come out the way you want, and there are parts where the voice doesn’t seem to be what you want.

However, it was the same when Moondae Park first sang this song in < Azusa >. -Always don’t forget

the amazing miracle

that made you live today.

Don’t erase

it. The essence doesn’t change.

-So congratulations,

commemorate the present

That’s the party in me

As if every day is a party Ooh-

He was Testa’s Park Moon-dae.

Wherever you are, whatever you look like.

The identity formed in the densest and most intense time of his life over the past few years was so solid that it kept him in place.

i was me

-Let’s PARTY

The clear voice that does not shake even at high notes fills the range of the microphone.

Only one song was filled to the end and ended happily.

The man bowed his head as usual.

mate.

A few applause from the audience, who stopped and listened, filled the seats at the end of the accompaniment.

At the VTIC concert hall, however, there was a mysterious expression mixed in, perhaps because of the song of T-Holic, who was a former rival.

Still, a reaction is a reaction.

Applause was applause.

“… … .”

He came down the stairs with a deep breath.

Ju Dan, who finally recovered from his blank expression, made a confident comment.

“You are a singer.”

Testa Park Mun-dae did not answer and smiled.

* * *

The cast iron man talked a lot.

Seeing that I picked a song with a thick face in a plaza where people pass by, it seemed that he was sure that he was making a living with this.

Thanks to that, I was listening to this guy’s mystery parade with great admiration… Wasn’t he originally a bit grotesquely secularist?

‘Why are you so excited?’

The problem is that the batting average is very high.

“Are you working as a singer in LeTi in the future?”

“… … .”

“From the knowledge that only LeTi officials should know, to the appearance that this agency prefers… .”

And it has finally come to this point.

“No wait… okay. Are you debuting as the last member of our debut group soon? Considering that about 10 years have passed, it seems that my age is about right… … .”

“no.”

I’m going crazy because it’s plausible.

However, Zhu Dan nodded slightly meaningfully.

It is the face that even the members I meet in the future see.

“All right. I know that.”

“… … ..”

… Let’s not say that we’ve been through something similar.

I silently moved on.

Well, it seems like a problem with the selection of the song that the eyes follow slightly from the surroundings.

‘Anyway, did T-Holic’s solo song cross the line?’

It wasn’t intentional though.

Actually, I was walking down the street and suddenly grabbed the microphone and sang… Because I wanted to feel it.

‘The fact that I was Park Moon-dae.’

I felt like I needed it to stay sane within the system.

To vividly experience the life I have lived in the past few years.

That is to ensure identity.

Furthermore, I have no evidence or connection with Testa Park Moondae.

In the end, what I felt was important.

And I’m sure… It worked. It is self-convincing.

that idol is me

I smiled and clasped my hand, then opened it.

‘good.’

I’m sure.

As long as I don’t lose this sense, I can come to my senses anywhere. Even if it is inside the system.

Let’s go ahead and define it now.

– Just because I open the status window doesn’t mean I’m a system.

Isn’t the cause of the status window very human in the first place?

the big moon

The status window came out because he wanted to help me live as an idol.

He’s been doing that for years.

‘I can’t say that my identity collapsed after a few fucking months.’

Somehow sane, look at the terminal in the system.

I blinked and moved my feet. Zhu Dan, who finally calmed down, pointed to a nearby building.

okay.

“There it is. Arriving soon… .”

It was then.

“Isn’t that the one who sang in the plaza earlier?”

“… ??”

A human interrupted in a bright and loud voice.

‘This is the voice of the sales person.’

Besides, I'm a bit familiar with it, so when I check my face… .

"Chief."

"Uh oh oh dan!"

"… … ."

He is the head of LeTi's rookie development team.

'Hey, no way.'

This person, who deliberately made a fuss with Zhu Dan and pretended to know him, glared at me pretending to ask a question to Zhu Dan.

"Do you know someone? Oh, is this the relative you said you were coming to? Wow, you can't cheat on your bloodline, so how could your cousin be so handsome? I was surprised. You sing so well… ."

"… … ."

"Ah, it's still early… Are you before that meal? I was going to buy a meal from U Dan, but there is a restaurant here."

"… that."

"How are you? Right next door! Actually, you sang a song so beautifully earlier… You weren't even nervous. I was too immersed from the audience's point of view! So I want to buy a meal… ."

"… … ."

It seems that the selection of T-Holic songs had an aggro effect more than expected.

hmm.

'Wouldn't it be more natural this way?'

It means digging up information.

After a quick calculation, I opened my mouth.

“yes. hmm… thank you.”

“What are you talking about! I am grateful.”

The head of the rookie development team was delighted and quickly pointed to a place called a restaurant, and naturally our destination changed.

The cast iron was sukdeok.

“Could you count this far and sing that song?”

can it be

But I just grinned.

“We move.”

Ju Dan looked at me with eyes that said he had reevaluated me.

It’s not a scam. fraud.

“Are you okay here?”

“yes. thank you.”

As expected at the ‘restaurant’, the manager investigated my identity while slowly relaxing the atmosphere with small talk during the meal.

“I see!”

And, as if I thought it was right, I started to unwind at all when my stomach was full and dessert was served.

It is the basis for persuasion for the contract.

It was mainly to compliment LeTi in an open-minded manner about how attractive the agency was in reality… Of course, it is impossible not to talk about a signboard artist.

VTIC.

“This LA concert sold out really quickly.”

And I looked at the face of the talking chief.

‘I’m fine.’

Besides, he dragged himself into the story without any hesitation. Seeing that he wasn’t careful at all, it means that this person was not informed of any member-related emergency.

“Udan has a long training period, but if you do well, you get rewarded… .”

And all sorts of information from this person’s mouth, from the trainee cast to the disbandment of T-Holic.

Looking at the various realities of the present that match the information I have gathered as a status window, a clear conclusion emerges.

– Cheongrye hasn’t restarted yet.

This is still in his 100th restart life.

It’s possible that Gnome is still preparing to restart, or that it ran into other problems trying to restart and put it on hold.

I came to a quick conclusion.

‘Then now only contact remains.’

Now, if I just aim for the timing to reject the scout of the person named Chief Lee and send him back, naturally collide with Cheongryeol and pass by… .

“So, Mr. Geon-woo. If anything other than singing… Are you interested?”

“… … .”

Hmm.

* * *

Cheong-rye was quietly lying in the first class of the plane.

The LA concert is over.

But he still hadn’t restarted.

If I wanted to, it was easy to break open the plane window and jump down.

But he didn’t.

Because the risk factor was removed, there was no burden no matter when I started.

… or for no reason.

“… … .”

He thought as he lay in the first-class, almost private room.

‘I’m glad you deleted it.’

It was sincere and weak relief.

Until the restart, this useless influence had to be erased.

but.

“… … .”

The habits of the past few months have been more than necessary.

An interlocutor who has nothing to hide and who can always talk is what inevitably creates dependence.

It wasn’t good.

‘… Help.’

Cheong-ryeo recited insensibly.

That moment.

[Why.]

“… !”

The hand gripped the armrest tightly.

He immediately raised his upper body and looked into the air.

A blue pop-up.

[You said you restarted, but why are you still there?]

“… … .”

Help.

Cheong-rye looked at it without saying a word, then slowly muttered to herself.

“Whenever I restart, it will be on my mind.”

[It must be your heart that tried to kill me because

you wanted to restart quickly.] [I’m not the kind of person who died or never existed if you restarted.]

“Is it an illusion that you’re talking about now?”

[It’s not an illusion, it’s real.]

[Anyway, if you’re sarcastic about not dying in the end, you’re an asshole.]

Cheong-rye blankly looked at the pop-up.

And I read the emotions between the lines.

it was anger

[You must have known. I pressed it knowing that I could die.]

[Isn’t that why you drank beer too?]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye let out a long sigh.

For some reason he looked very tired.

However, pop-ups poured out their remarks without hesitation.

[If you want to press it again, press it. Let’s see what happens this time.]

“How did you come back?”

[I don’t know either. somehow… .]

The popup flickered with a little effort.

It looked like there was some kind of blow, but the sentence is still unstoppable.

[Anyway, I recovered and sent a message. Pissed off.]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye looked at the pop-up without expression.

However, the suspicions and enormous questions expected by the sender of the pop-up were not expressed with the shameless calm.

[That's all.]

Cheong-rye moved her head slightly up and down at the last message.

"… okay."

Park Mun-dae removed the pop-up while enduring grumblings such as "Is it a natural tendency to be calm after stabbing people in the back of the head?"

The blue pop-up that floated in front of Cheongryeo's eyes disappeared.

"… … ."

Help is back.

Cheongryeo silently erased the red delete invitation window that reappeared.

Then he leaned back on his seat.

had to delete

The problem is that it didn't.

* * *

And the same time.

"Geon-woo?"

"… ah."

"Oh, you fell asleep while waiting~"

Park Moon-dae woke up with Ryu Gun-woo's body.

Yes.

He succeeded in accessing the system in Cheongryeo while maintaining his body!

‘This is how it works.’

-hello!

It was enough for the trainees and officials to pass by at the timing of greeting and shaking hands.

The balance was better than expected.

Even though I’m sick right now and the burden is doubled when accessing the system… .

‘I feel like there’s a little bit of a corner.’

including this one.

He smiled and shook hands with the manager in front of him.

“Congratulations on the contract.”

“thank you.”

Even with his real body, he signed a contract with LeTi as an aspiring artist.

Of course, the early 30s was a difficult age to debut as an idol according to social norms.

So he wrote two tricks.

The one is… Occupational change.

“You really won’t regret it. Our actor line this time is also really good.”

He signed a contract as an aspiring new actor.

In the first place, this was the purpose of the scouting of Chief Lee.

Rather than Ryu's singing ability, he was invited because of his calmness and good looks when he sang in front of people without any fear.

'I have no intention of making a real debut here anyway.'

So this was enough.

and second.

"If you're in your mid-twenties, you're the perfect age!"

"… yes."

Do you need your resident registration number to sign a contract?

so… Well, he really just wrote his number.

"Then, thank you, Mr. Ryu Gun-woo!"

It's Ryu Gun-woo here.

He sent a sincere apology to himself, a college student living in this reality.

'sorry.'

Let's steal some gods.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 549

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 549

That's right.

I did the crazy thing of signing an actor contract with LeTi in the past.

In order to collect the information of Cheongryeom from various angles and to obtain an identity that can step out in case of emergency.

After specifying personal information and signing, the manager smiled and told me.

"Then, come to Korea two months after the end of the trip?"

"yes. thank you."

Of course, I couldn't go back to Korea right away. Not only do you not have a passport, but your identity is also fake.

'I don't even have a record of entering the United States.'

It was good to be arrested.

So I delayed my entry into the country, saying bullshit like 'I'm going to live in the US for two months before the start of next semester, so it's hard to cancel'.

LeTi also said it was okay, as if he had no intention of compensating for the cost of canceling the trip.

"Well sir!"

However, when parting, the manager was polite as if he was conveying some kind of secret.

“But before coming to Korea… You can go straight from your screen debut. There is a perfect location.”

“yes?”

“When we judged it internally, Geon-wu’s mask and attitude were very good… You know?”

I don’t know.

“You can do it right after your debut.”

I have no intention of debuting.

Instead of saying that, I deliberately hesitated a bit.

“I think it’s too fast for me, but I think I should do it after practicing something so that the company doesn’t feel ashamed.”

“Ah~ What are you talking about!”

I’m not listening.

It doesn’t matter. Anyway, I’ll be flying as soon as I’m done analyzing the system clues.

I got up from my seat at the cafe and saw the head of the department leave.

“Anyway, thank you, Mr. Geon-woo!”

“yes. thank you.”

Then, as if touching a baton, a guy got up from the table behind me and sat down in front of me.

“The contract seems to have reached an agreement.”

“… … .”

It is cast iron.

I don’t know why you don’t just sit next to me and do weird things like this. Instead of asking, I just nodded.

“Then are you staying in America?”

“okay.”

“It may be better than Korea, but the United States is not an easy place for stateless people to live.”

“There are not one or two illegal immigrants in the United States. Just do it in moderation.”

I can speak English and can cook and make coffee, so I will be able to get a job at any fast food restaurant or cafe.

Ju Dan shook his head.

“At least I’ll unlock your first smartphone. With a prepaid phone.”

I smiled.

“What kind of money do you have?”

“You would think of it as an investment for the future.”

It seems that I still firmly believe that I was in my own group.

His eyes lit up and he asked seriously.

“Let me ask you one question. Can I afford to buy a building in the future?”

“… uh.”

that… not sure

The boy nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Then thank you. I keep in touch with senior Cheongryeo while monitoring her movements.”

And he held out his hand as if to shake hands.

I held out my hand with a smile.

“thanks.”

And I realized

That the other person’s hand feels hot as if it’s burning.

My hands were unbelievably cold.

“… !”

He opened his eyes wide to see if the other party felt it too, then nodded as if he understood the situation.

“This is what happens when you order a cold drink in this weather.”

“… okay.”

no.

In fact, I didn’t even touch the drink I ordered.

In other words, this is not a symptom of a temporary decrease in body temperature due to cold.

“… … .”

After confirming that the judan stood up to order another drink, I raised my hand to examine it.

As I held the glass table, even the glass that should have been cold felt lukewarm.

Dull pain is a bonus.

‘after.’

yeah this was a problem too.

It’s just that my condition is rapidly becoming trashy.

It is difficult to go to the hospital because he has stolen his identity and has no money.

‘It wouldn’t be a problem to go to the hospital to get better in the first place.’

I opened and closed my fist.

* * *

“Mo body… It got colder.”

“… … .”

“What?”

Keundal was holding the arm of Moondae Park, who was sprawled on the sofa.

It’s because the body temperature has started to cool down as if frozen.

Her breath is very thin and her pulse is very light.

Feeling almost dead.

Even once, it faded as if it would disappear, and when it came back, it made three people pass out of breath.

Kwon Hee-seung, who was on a video call, pulled his hair.

[and. driving me crazy. On the Internet, no one really thinks it's weird. furthermore… wait for a sec! Is lunchtime over already? Senior Cheongryeo, don't you have to come back now? Wow then what should I do?]

"It doesn't matter today. It's a holiday."

[ah… Then it's fortunate.]

Cheong-rye wasn't relieved at all.

He looked back at the big moon and asked.

"I'm sure you haven't found any traces of the system yet."

"… yes."

Keundal sniffed and kept trying, but no clues came out of Moondae Park's body.

It was so strange. Obviously, it was my older brother who gathered all the systems, and it was the system that put him in this state.

however… .

'How can there be no trace?'

when your head is spinning.

mate!

[Now, why don't we just focus on that and think about it again!]

Kwon Hee-seung reminded us of the situation.

[First of all, seeing how hyung gets colder and then fades every moment, then fluctuates… .]

Cheongnyeo muttered.

“change.”

[Yes?]

“Park Moon-dae is not dead.”

[Everyone should be like that!]

I didn’t mean to be relieved.

‘If the condition continues to change abnormally while the body is still alive.’

It is clear that there is some mechanism, Cheong-Ri concluded.

So, this kind of reaction appears because Park Moon-dae is experiencing something.

but somewhere other than here.

And it’s just a situation where there is no clue where it is.

Kwon Hee-seung began to groan.

[hmm… location. Oh then there… When I became a server. Do you know what state our bodies were in at that time? on that plane that… big moon brother? Hyung wasn’t there.]

Keundal groaned together.

“I don’t know because everyone was dragged in together… Ah, but even then, I logged into my brother’s status window and found him!”

But now there are no traces.

[Oh really!]

Took. Took.

Cheongryeo knocked on the table slowly.

[What the hell is different? What are the conditions different from that time?]

Cheong-Ryeo stopped tapping her fingers on the table.

condition.

-Does Park Moon-dae have a system?

: YES

– Did Park Moon-dae have any abnormal symptoms?

: YES

In summary, it is the same.

Other than that, it's the details.

And if there is one difference in the process… .

medium.

"is it."

[Yes?]

Park Moon-dae was collecting system fragments.

And the last one who had that shard.

Besides, when he gets caught up in a strange phenomenon, the only person he comes in contact with is… .

"it's me."

“yes??”

was himself

Cheong-ryo grabbed the big moon’s arm.

“Check me out.”

“ah… … .”

Keundal was pushed by the momentum and unconsciously tried to ‘connect’ to Cheongryeo reflexively.

and… .

flinch.

“… !!”

The big moon trembled.

Then he slowly raised his head and swallowed.

“there is.”

Hope shone in his eyes.

“There is something about Cheongryeo! So, I should say it’s a trace that leads to some system, but something like a passage… .”

[Wow, I was right!!] No

matter what Kwon Hee-seung shouted, Chung-ryo did not respond.

“Can I contact you?”

“I’m trying to do it now!”

The big moon worked hard.

and.

Tung.

Cheong-Ryeo felt a faint, unpleasant dull ache-like throbbing pass through her mind.

But that was it.

"… … ."

The big moon was breaking out in a cold sweat.

"too… too far… … It's fast."

[Is it fast?? What does that feel like?]

"I don't know! It just feels like that… … ."

It was as if he was trying to convey a message to a person in a moving train by running naked.

feeling of inadequacy.

It felt like a completely different method was needed.

'Ugh!!'

Still, as much as he managed to get a clue, Keundal tried hard to think more calmly.

how to contact

"Seon Ah-hyun."

"yes?"

The big moon looked back at Cheongnyeo.

“That was what caused the system to fail. Is it unavailable?”

In the first place, Cheong-Ryeo gave priority to calling Seon Ah-Hyun as soon as the incident happened.

‘ah!’

Keundal understood the words, but at the same time fell into deep trouble again.

It was because Seon Ah-hyeon didn’t get through Cheong-ryeo’s phone call at all.

“Ha, but I don’t even remember Moondae hyung, and I don’t even know him at all… How”

How do you persuade?

That was the moment.

smart.

“Hey there.”

“… !!”

When I turned my head, I saw a tall figure entering through the front door of the building.

That person with a nervous expression… It was Seon Ah-hyun in a coat!

“… ?!”

For a moment, Daedal suspected that he had some strange ability.

“hi… do.”

However, Sun Ah-hyun was not the end.

After Seon Ah-hyun, who cautiously entered the room, five more people came in with different steps.

“excuse me.”

The big moon is frozen.

Testa Power.

Everyone suddenly appeared in the JSA.

“… !?”

“I came because I wanted to ask you something.”

Ryu Chung-woo, who came in last, confirmed that all the members had entered the door.

and asked

to Cheongryeo.

“Who is Moondae Park?”

* * *

Two hours ago.

“Thank you for lending me the book. sejina. It was fun.”

“… what.”

Bae Se-jin was a little embarrassed and snatched the book Ryu Cheong-wu held out.

“haha.”

Ryu Cheng-wu smiled coolly.

It’s because I’ve noticed that this friend is sometimes brusque, but actually takes the time to make a list to recommend books to herself.

The book I read this time also showed that I had carefully chosen it. It was an autobiographical essay about a retired athlete succeeding in the IT industry. Liu Cheng-wu smiled pleasantly at the slightly explicit contents of the book.

‘I have to read it carefully’

But when I read the contents completely, I thought that this would be more interesting even if someone who is more interested in the Internet than myself reads it.

So, among the members… … .

“… … .”

Liu Qingyu crossed his arms and leaned against the wall.

“Sejin-ah.”

“… why.”

“Did you do the most monitoring among us?”

“… ! I just watch some WeiTube, but not that much!”

“huh. yes.”

“Rather than me… !”

However, Bae Se-jin, who tried to give an example without hesitation, was stuck there.

‘… therefore.’

It must have happened, but when I tried to give an example, no one remembered it.

who was there

“… … .”

“… … .”

A stiff silence settled somewhere in the living room.

In the meantime, Lee Se-jin, who was about to pass by holding a toothbrush, hesitated for a moment.

“… ?”

At that moment, Bae Se-jin broke the silence and barely shouted.

“okay! You see more of that Lee Se-jin! Internet!”

“Me?”

“okay!”

“… I don’t know what it is, but it seems to be bad for some reason? Isn’t it?”

“… … Oh no.”

With the addition of a playful tone, the stiff atmosphere was finally resolved, and a sense of relief dominated the living room.

However, Liu Chengwu was deep in thought with a calm face.

Lee Se-jin lightly tapped the leader on the shoulder.

“Oh, Sejin.”

“yes. brother!”

Sejin Lee rubbed the back of his neck even while laughing cheerfully.

“hmm. For some reason, the atmosphere in the dorm today is very stale~ Is it because everyone works so hard?”

“Maybe.”

Liu Cheng-wu nodded and then suggested this.

“Would you like to see some old videos?”

“Oh good. I also want to find a beginner’s mind!”

That’s how they gathered in the living room and started watching Testa’s previous stages and contents.

Randomly from debut activity to recent activity.

[Think of you whom I met tomorrow all day long.]

[Dream blue dreams like daytime-]

“Oh, what are you watching?”

“I just finished my work.”

And like a holiday, the members joined one by one and started watching the videos.

Debut Stage Extreme Travel A special stage for a concert in the countryside with Munggae, an uninhabited island in distress… .

Even the first concert commemorative W live.

[Park Moon-dae (Today’s Crybaby King): … Thank you.]

But I felt strangely awkward.

“… … ah.”

“hmm.”

But the more I looked at it, the more the awkwardness disappeared.

Bae Se-jin thought.

‘Strange.’

Normally, gathering together and monitoring should be fun. Why do you feel like you’re holding back so much?

And Liu Cheng-wu, who was sitting next to him, opened his mouth as if talking to himself.

“It’s just a thought.”

“yes.”

“You just had a good high pitch on stage.”

“That’s right.”

“Our members are good at it~”

Ryu Cheong-wu calmly asked at the feminine virtues.

“Who exactly?”

“… … .”

-Whose treble is it?

“Oh, of course you are my brother. Oh, except for our rapper line, everyone is good at middle and high notes~”

“I don’t think I can raise it that high.”

“… yes?”

“I know my vocal range well.”

Liu Qingyu said calmly.

Absorbing his experience as a knowledge, he knew his own strengths and weaknesses more clearly than before.

“I am not.”

“… … .”

“I heard that one of our members called.”

“that is… That’s right.”

“who?”

Again a giddy silence reigned in the living room.

Only the sound of Testa’s stage came out dull from the TV and resounded.

“Shit… Is there a 7th member that no one knows about? Like a haunted house story?”

Cha Yoo-jin covered her mouth and shouted.

“Huh??”

Everyone was startled and started shaking their heads or hitting the person who said it.

“Don’t talk nonsense, Cha Yoo-jin!”

“You every time, every time!”

“Ouch! sick! I am sick!”

Lee Se-jin did not hit Cha Yu-jin, but shook his head and said.

“Ah, there’s no such thing as a ghost~ Oh, since I’m a ghosted idol, that reminds me of that. why is that Yes~ Previously, VTIC Cheongryeo

sunbaenim and our members came out together… .”

“ah. the mountain hut.”

When Bae Se-jin, who remembered < Be close for now >, said, the members nodded vigorously.

Yes, there was that too!

Ryu Cheng-wu asked.

“… Who is that member?”

“… … .”

“… … .”

chilly silence.

The hand that was hitting Cha Yu-jin also stopped.

[OK. Now I literally get goosebumps.]

And he realized that he had casually trusted someone to translate this English, and that no one had come forward to do it now.

As for the sense of incongruity that I had felt until now.

He frowned.

“Weird.”

Liu Qingyu pressed his forehead.

“good. If everyone has had a strange experience, let’s be specific. Wasn’t there some kind of trigger?”

“that is… therefore.”

But everything felt vague and stable, like in a fog.

The goosebumps I felt at the moment disappeared and became like something that never happened. The moment they are about to move on to the stage where they become slightly ashamed, as if they overreacted unrealistically.

It was then.

“ah.”

Seon Ah-hyun spat out an exclamation with a pale face.

“What is it?”

“brother… ?”

Pushed by the pressure, Seon Ah-hyun slowly opened her mouth.

“I mean, that’s… a moment ago. I made a call on Sat. Suddenly the phone rang… .”

“with who?”

“VTIC senior Cheongryeo with this smartphone.”

Lee Se-jin frowned slightly.

“Isn’t that Ahyeon’s private phone? Why does that senior know that number?”

“Oh, that was strange… and.”

Sun Ah-hyun muttered as she put down her smartphone.

“Suddenly, he asked me if I knew any stranger.”

“… … .”

“who.”

“A person named Bar Park Moon-dae.”

It was a name I had never heard of.

So the members got goosebumps up their spines.

“… What did you answer?”

“He said he didn’t know, so he told me to search in the search bar… .”

“… … .”

Usually, asking a portal site to search means that if you search, it will come out… .

The occupation is usually a celebrity.

idols like them.

“And I just checked.”

Seon Ah-hyun lifted another smartphone off the table with her face still without a complexion.

It was Seon Ah-hyun’s work smartphone.

He had been checking this since the call. There was something that kept bothering me.

“The number I called from my private phone was different.”

“what?”

“Cheongryeo sunbaenim’s number that I saved here… It wasn’t.”

“… … .”

That’s it.

Everyone intuitively felt it.

That was the strangest and most suspicious!

“Why don’t you try inserting the character radish?”

“okay!”

And Seon Ah-hyun, under the supervision of Ryu Cheong-woo, put this text in Cheong-ryeo.

-Is it possible to visit the JSA on the same day? We would like to go see you now.

a few hours later.

“No matter how you think about it, it’s strange.”

That’s what they asked here.

Ask stupid questions that you would never normally have asked.

“You mean the person named Park Moon-dae who I spoke to Ah Hyun over the phone earlier.”

“… … .”

“Were you a member of us?”

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 550

If I can't debut, I'll get a fatal disease Episode 550

After I decided to stay in America.

'hmm.'

After getting a job at a shop that barely pays the minimum wage, I went back into the system to search for clues.

Of course, Ryu Kun-woo's body is left in a small rented studio with the help of a casting man.

I took a deep breath.

'It's fine.'

I had to endure it.

Judging by how unpleasant the pressure was, it was still safe and not engulfed in the system.

Plus when I see the reality before I was dragged into this fucking system keeps coming back to me.

'… The other guys will be fine.'

It was fortunate that I hadn't dragged this guy along like last time.

I continued to dive, concentrating on keeping the thought in my head as much as possible.

where the terminal is.

* * *

Shortly after Testa entered the JSA.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“No way. But maybe… ?”

“Cha Yoo-jin writes Korean.”

The Testa members were momentarily dazed when they heard about everything that had happened due to Keundal and Kwon Hee-seung’s cooperation – you really had a 7th member, but they evaporated!

They were too suspicious, and because it was a holiday, they did crazy things by coming to the JSA without hesitation.

However, he did not expect to get such an openly unrealistic answer.

“… So the 7th member… … .”

“Lie down over there… … .”

Bae Se-jin turned his head at the gesture of the big moon.

On that sofa… .

there was nothing.

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin felt cold sweat running down his back.

‘for a moment. It seems like this group of people is a strange cult, but joining… … .’

However, the combination of VTIC Cheongnyeo spacer Kwon Hee-seung and a suddenly handsome 7th grade civil servant was too strange.

No, in the first place, if it was a pseudo, wouldn't it have used a more plausible and realistic way?

And as if to back up that idea, the big moon hurriedly opened its mouth.

"Think of a bird. How do you know me, Sejin?"

"… yes?"

Bae Se-jin was just stiff.

Come to think of it, I knew this person's identity 'as if it were obvious'… .

"That's it… Oh, because you said you were my fan"

"No."

The big moon muttered with a slightly sad face as if enduring something.

"That's also Testa Park Moon-dae hyung."

"… … ."

"I'm a Testa fan myself, but… We got to know each other thanks to him."

Bae Se-jin finally shut his mouth.

The big moon asked eagerly.

"You all have certain knowledge or memories, but the process of creating them is not ambiguous… ?"

"… … ."

Testa recalled several feelings of incongruity and doubts each of them had.

Sometimes hobbies, sometimes abilities, sometimes surreal experiences.

Or, it was knowledge that only those who persistently continued their idol life without success would have it.

A reality that subtly contradicts one's current perception.

everyone realized

"… … ."

No one denied the big moon's words and there was a deep silence.

and.

"There."

"yes?"

Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand slightly and asked with a pale face.

"He is on the sofa… Did you say you were there?"

"… yes."

"for a moment… May I come closer?"

"sure… ."

Seon Ah-hyun carefully and gently approached the sofa after hearing Keun-dal's prompt reply.

"for a moment."

"… ?"

After moving right next to Moondae Park's sofa, Cheong-ryeo put her hand on Moondae Park's carotid artery.

And he spoke quite softly.

“Here.”

“Ah thank you… .”

Seon Ah-hyun slowly stretched her hand out onto the sofa.

Trying not to forget that there is someone above him that he doesn’t recognize.

Seon Ah-hyun thoughtfully stretched out her hand.

‘I want to know.’

A trembling hand slowly reached the invisible person.

without a sense of touch.

* * *

The heart of the system finally arrived.

Park Moon-dae put his hand on the terminal.

* * *

That moment.

Seon Ah-hyun felt something like static electricity exploding from her fingertips.

to the top of the head.

and to others.

[■■■■■■■■■■]

A flashback passes.

– The tone of voice that gave ideas in the first team match Calm 1st place impressions PPT presentation with guts The hand stroking In-young's puppy who was crying at the first concert Crude consolation… .

and.

– The person in front of you.

Sun Ah-hyun waved her hand.

Something flashed from under the hand and the silhouette brushed… … .

Fighting.

[■■■■■■■■■■]

Keundal saw Moondae Park's body flickering like countless holograms.

From under Seon Ah-hyun's hand.

"… !!"

As he kicked off his seat, someone pushed his chest to stop him.

It was clean.

Still in contact with Park Moon-dae, he stared at the big moon in silence.

"… … ."

[what? What happened?]

The phenomenon, which could not be conveyed through the camera, flashed sharply as if piercing the eyes of Keundal and Cheongryeo, but soon faded away.

The stabbing pain stopped and Testa staggered to his feet.

"Huh."

The hand that was blocking the big moon finally disappeared.

After glaring at Cheongnyeo once, he ran out and asked hastily.

“Are you okay?”

“That’s it… .”

“Oh my fxxking… Look! Look at that!”

The big moon hurriedly turned its head. Cha Yoo-jin, who had already run to the sofa, was frightened next to Park Moon-dae.

Keundal’s head sparkled with hope.

“Everybody… … Can you see it?”

“Of course YES!! wake up!”

Cha Yoo-jin grabbed Park Moon-dae and shook it. people were freaking out

“Watch your head, watch your head!!”

“Oh, I’m going to break my neck at Moondaemundae… .”

Sejin Lee stopped talking.

Compared to the natural words, the face was a little rigid.

“You remembered… yo. this?”

Keundal said with less confidence than before.

“… … hmm.”

Lee Se-jin took Park Moon-dae’s body instead of Cha Yu-jin and carefully laid him down on the sofa with a slightly unfamiliar gesture.

He seemed to be putting up with his confusion.

Instead, Kim Rae-bin opened his mouth with an expression that he did not know what to do.

“I remember! It just seems like I’ll forget it any minute!”

“… … !”

Yes.

I’m not sure what kind of mechanism it was, but Testa recognized the existence of Park Moon-dae anyway.

Just like a temporary measure.

It was as if the former Bakmundae flickered like a hologram.

“… … .”

The expressions on the faces of the people in the seat were different for different reasons.

It was because Testa gradually figured out how dangerous this situation was, and Keundal and Kwon Hee-seung knew that Testa realized it.

Only one spoke without a change in expression.

“It worked. I think we should try something similar.”

It was clean.

Bae Se-jin frowned.

“… Isn’t the explanation first? We have to talk in detail about why Moondae Park became like that so we can come up with ideas… … .”

“Should I reiterate the importance of saving time?”

“… … .”

The moment when the tension was about to flow.

[Wait a minute! Brothers, you must still be embarrassed, but don't regret later saying, 'Oh, we shouldn't argue,' and let's do something right now!]

Kwon Hee-seung, who was able to see everything objectively even a little bit because he participated through the camera, shouted.

"… … ."

After confirming all of that, Ryu Cheng-wu slowly opened his mouth with a bitter smile.

"Heeseung's words are persuasive."

"… !"

"Of course, we will do something."

Big Moon clenched his fists. Liu Qingyu asked calmly.

"Is there any way to reawaken Mundae? Or should I start thinking from there?"

"That's it… … ."

I didn't set a specific method from here!

Keun-dal, who was sweating and trying to explain the method, suddenly realized that Cheong-ryeo was staring at him without saying a word.

And come to think of it, the reason these people came in like this… Isn't this person allowed!

It was clear that Cheong-rye knew in advance.

"hey."

Cheongryeo slightly averted her eyes.

The big moon asked with a sigh.

“Were you in contact with the testers?”

“… … .”

The person who passed the snatch interview at the level of a controversial celebrity preferential treatment with the network he made while working in the command and control room did not answer.

“Why did you contact the testers and not even tell me?”

Knowing you have a backup makes you lazy.

Thinking that there is no other way but to try and desperately cling to it, you will get the best efficiency.

… Cheongryeo simply replied, omitting the explanation without batting an eye.

“I don’t have time.”

“… … .”

“I’m not saying you need to hear an explanation either. You probably don’t know that action comes first.”

“… … .”

[evil! yes yes yes! Actions, not explanations! Act quickly!]

“I see!”

At the urging of Kwon Hee-seung, who seemed frustrated as if he had eaten about 10,000 sweet potatoes, Keun-dal eventually quickly contacted Cheong-ryeo again.

It means grabbing your arm.

“and… Well then”

“Among Testa’s juniors, there is someone with a unique personality.”

Cheongryeo cut off her words like a knife and entered clearly.

“I’ve probably used it in the virtual world, so I don’t have to explain how. I’ll do it the same way this time… Seon Ah-hyun.”

“… yes?”

“No matter what I was thinking when I contacted Park Moon-dae earlier.”

He stared at Seon Ah-hyun.

“Do as it is.”

“… … .”

Sun Ah-hyun bit her lip and nodded.

‘Please, please!’

Keundal felt like screaming, but he persevered.

Instead, I got enlightenment.

‘Come to think of it, Seon Ah-hyun isn’t the only one like that.’

He recalled that Lee Se-jin had developed characteristics and surpassed the potential stats indicated by the system.

Thanks to their characteristics, both of them showed a move that deviated from the notation of the system.

‘perhaps… … .’

At that moment, his mind flashed!

-If the power of a person called this ‘characteristic’ is large enough, wouldn’t the system be unable to grasp it?

And unfortunately, most of Testa had high-grade characteristics.

‘This is it!’

Keundal opened his mouth thinking that he had to lose money to make money.

If you make direct contact and “connect”, you might be able to use that attribute as well!

“Wouldn’t it be better if we all put our hands together?”

“God… It’s like Astrology. Do you guys believe in Voodoo?”

“… … .”

Although he said that, Cha Yu-jin cooperated quickly with surprisingly sincere eyes.

He asked awkwardly, placing his hand on the big moon’s arm.

“is this right?”

“yes yes!”

The big moon nodded vigorously.

And looked at the other members with eager eyes.

“hmm.”

Most of the members shrugged their shoulders or contacted him with a desperate face, just as he said.

and last.

“… … .”

Big moon looked at Testa’s best realist with slightly fearful eyes.

It was Lee Se-jin, who was watching this scene with his arms crossed.

Lee Se-jin laughed when his eyes met the big moon.

“Ah, I don’t know. Normally, it’s normal to be angry here. You know?”

He first wanted to hear a proper explanation of what the hell this was all about.

I felt like shouting that if I got involved with these people, Park Mun-dae would get caught up in such a ridiculous incident.

I wanted to ask for clarification and come up with a plan myself.

but.

‘I’m not an expert.’

“Let’s try this first and then we’ll talk.”

He acknowledged it and held out his hand.

Even after cooperating, you can still interrogate.

“Thank you!”

After swallowing saliva, the big moon spoke as loudly as possible.

“Well then… do.”

After he took a big deep breath.

-Tung.

Through Cheongnyeol, I connected through the ‘passage’ through which the system passed.

* * *

“… Whoop!”

Testa Park Moon-dae took a deep breath in the old one-room with Ryu Gun-woo’s body.

When the terminal felt a strange sensation and there were no other changes, it immediately exited the system after waiting for a while.

‘What was it?’

He closed and closed his fist, recalling the subtle throbbing pain.

… Somehow, I felt like I was less sick.

“… … .”

However, after a few days, he got used to his body again, so Park Mun-dae almost attributed it to his mood.

* * *

The big moon blinked.

Beyond the aisle was still too fast. The far, overwhelming acceleration that seemed impossible to catch up with made him shudder.

at that time.

[‘Attribute: Guts’ active!]

: Offset mental abnormalities.

The terribly heavy resistance suddenly lowered and lightened the spirit.

‘Whew.’

The big moon settled down near the aisle more easily and confirmed its goal beyond it… .

[‘Attribute: Concentration’ active!]

: Concentration +120%

The goal became clearer, as if the field of view became clearer and distant places became clearer.

The big moon prepared in place.

[‘Attribute: Full draw’ active!]

: Performance composure +150%

Calmly in the perfect position.

After taking a deep breath, check the route.

and shake everything off

– Phew.

depart.

[‘Attribute: Be quiet’ active!]

: Propulsion gains +180%

acceleration.

[‘Attribute: Maestro’ active!]

: Creation speed +150% when inspired,

faster and louder.

As if the engine-like power is sucked into a single point, it becomes more solid and powerful.

[Activating ‘Attribute: Black Hole’!

: Stage immersion +180%]

Keundal gasped.

Characteristics bounce back and forth inside the large moon, colliding with each other like ping-pong and flashing.

[‘Attribute: Concentration’ active!]

[‘Attribute: Full draw’ active!]

[‘Attribute: Guts’ active!]

[‘Attribute: Black Hole’ activated!]

The big moon is in a trance I connected the dots and gradually grew stronger.

As a line, as a figure, as a solid.

bigger.

[‘Attribute: Be quiet’ active!]

[‘Attribute: Maestro’ active!]

[‘Attribute: Full draw’ active!]

Faster.

Acceleration picks up in an instant.

[‘Attribute: Guts’ active!]

['Attribute: Calmness' activated!]

['Attribute: Concentration' active!]

Blending and becoming stronger.

['Talent' active]

Headed across the passage frantically like that.

'a little bit!'

After running and being shot, he finally felt something on his fingertips… .

– Took.

reached

'Caught… !'

Big moon threw all his spirit and finally clung to the running train.

* * *

Park Moon-dae struggled with Ryu Gun-woo's body, but somehow managed to not miss a part-time job and spent several weeks gritting his teeth.

However, something unexpected happened.

– Mr. Geon-woo! Filmed!

-… … and.

Gearco LeTi asked him for his first 'actor' job.

'Now is not the time to stop loss.'

In the end, he accepted the job by crying and eating mustard… .

“… hello.”

“… … .”

I met a familiar person at the first photo shoot meeting.

It is Bae Se-jin with a haggard impression.

‘What is this again?’

The work people from LeTi’s agency introduced him to was a supporting role in a music video for a solo female singer from their label.

– Don’t say anything, just walk, laugh and do exactly as instructed!

that was easy

But I didn’t know that this guy would join me as a coach.

‘Are you preparing for a return?’

Since it was still before < Azusa >, I didn’t even know that I was rehabilitating like this.

Park Moon-dae guessed that and held out his hand.

… It was both happy and a bit sad.

“i look forward to.”

“… … yes.”

That’s how I shook hands with the person who was still using the name ‘Lee Se-jin’.

That was the moment.

Gun-Woo Ryu suddenly saw a phrase that floated above Se-Jin Bae.

< 'Concentrating Genius Actor (★★★★☆)' has entered the channel. >

[The Concentrating Genius Actor is shocked to see you!]

[Screams what's going on.]

"… … ??"

what's this.

* * *

"What is this!!"

"Calm down! Communicate!"

Bae Se-jin looked at the pop-up that appeared in front of him while freaking out.

[Park Moon-dae (□△□): Doubting his own eyes!]

That's… It was a Tamagotchi screen!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 551

Episode 551 Bae Se

-jin shivered and looked at the front.

A strange dot picture screen was still floating there.

[Park Moon-dae (□_□+): Deducing your identity!]

“… … .”

“All right!”

I mean, what happened?

Bae Se-jin looked at the big moon in dismay. Keundal was wearing a suit and had a bright expression.

The body returned on its own.

“I… what to do… … .”

“Uh uh uh, take it off slowly as it is in contact! I’m still connecting!”

‘Ugh.’

Bae Se-jin let go of the hand that was holding Keun-dal’s shoulder.

The people who were randomly grabbing the limbs of the Lunar Moon slowly followed the order and separated from the Moon.

However, everyone's eyes were fixed on the strange window that opened in front of Bae Se-jin.

This… … .

"that… Isn't there a game about raising a daughter? Do you feel that way?"

"No, but why is Park Moon-dae over there!"

"Hyung-nim, isn't there anyone here who doesn't know about that?"

After a sudden and intense reasoning, they came to the conclusion that Bakmundae is like the last time, in a strange virtual world and away.

"By the way… thank god."

"… … ."

… But why is it called Tamagotchi?

"I tried my best… ."

Big Moon recalled the situation when he caught up across the aisle.

'Suddenly, the information value of 'learning' came in.'

In that situation, I was trying to exert my influence on Park Moon-dae as comfortably as possible, so this format was formed.

[Anyway, I'm glad I found it. phew… .]

Next to Kwon Hee-seung, who was breathing a sigh of relief, on the video call screen, Cha Yoo-jin pointed his finger at him.

"Moondae hyung's face has changed!"

"… … ."

The big moon observed the screen. And he pointed at himself with a puzzled expression.

“… Iknow, right. Is this your face?”

“that’s right!”

Although the atmosphere was vastly different.

Unlike Keun-dal, who is a tall and good-natured young man, Park Moon-dae has a low quality on the screen… His personality seemed dirty.

No, he looked exhausted.

Instructions come out of the dot.

“… wait for a sec. Why is the kid so snarky?!”

“Is there anything else I can check?”

“Wait a minute.”

Keundal did his best and eventually people were able to see the summary of Moondae’s status organized like a dot game.

Bae Se-jin, who was at the forefront, easily read the information quickly.

‘Park Moon-dae… .’

I have no money, my body hurts, and my mental level is great, but… .

“Your stamina is garbage.”

“… … .”

“No luck at all.”

At Cha Yu-jin’s fact, Keun-dal pressed his eyes with both hands.

Still, people's atmosphere softened a lot when they indirectly confirmed that Park Mun-dae was alive everywhere.

"Now I just need to know how to get him, right?"

"first… Let's let them know we're here and we're trying to get you."

But communication that was so complex was almost impossible.

Moreover, it was dangerous for Keundal to judge that it was dangerous to communicate with Park Moon-dae with more information than this.

"For now… I think this is the limit! I think hyung is in a very tired and difficult state… ."

"… … ."

Even 'connecting' like this is a situation where one person with a characteristic has to do it in turn.

And for some reason, Bae Se-jin, who was chosen as the first batter, continued to look at the screen with a confused expression.

Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand slightly.

"Then, first of all, let Mundae be healthy… Is there any way to help?"

"I agree! Restoring your health comes first."

The big moon nodded widely.

"yes! I think I can try something more once I recover! ugh… ."

Bae Se-jin listened intently and saw the speech bubble changing again in front of his eyes.

And I doubted my eyes.

[Park Moon-dae (□_□): Trying to act.]

“… … performance?”

why do you do that… ?

“… Judging from his job status and things like that, it seems like he’s become something of an aspiring actor.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

I wondered what the hell was going on.

Cheong-rye, who watched the situation without a word, put her hand on her chin.

‘The flow of time is different.’

Just like the difference between the game and the real time.

Park Moon-dae, who now appears as a pop-up, had already finished reading the bundle of papers that looked like scripts in a few tens of seconds.

‘About 12 minutes a day.’

Cheong-Ryeo quickly finished the calculation.

In the meantime, Park Mun-dae’s expression on the screen had changed to an astringent expression.

[Park Moon-dae (□=□): Suffering from acting… … .]

Liu Chengyu muttered.

“Moondae… You must be the one who can’t act.”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae did it like a ghost to shamelessly imitate someone.

However, if you are asked to immerse yourself in a character and express emotions or express complex conflicts… Disastrous results came out.

“Mmm.”

And, reflexively, attention turned to the best performer here.

“hmm.”

Bae Se-jin frowned and pressed Park Moon-dae, who was coming out of the Tamagotchi.

“I… Is there anything I can do for you?”

That was the moment.

[Talents linked to attributes!]

[Would you like to grant blessings?]

“… !?”

* * *

I stared blankly at the pop-up-like hologram in the chat window I was exchanging with Keundal.

It was the first message I saw when I came here.

someone’s signal.

[The concentrating genius actor feels sorry for you.]

‘… actor?’

Keywords such as ‘concentration’ and ‘genius’ are attached to the description.

Besides, considering that the person standing right in front of me was Bae Se-jin from a few years ago… .

Is this… Is it Bae Se-jin in reality?

'… Sejin hyung?'

But there was no response. It doesn't seem like a direct conversation.

I waited for the new text to appear in the popup, but after that nothing came up for a few seconds.

"hey."

"Oh sorry."

I changed my focus and looked at Bae Se-jin from 'this side'.

Bae Se-jin, who probably came here to rehabilitate at the end of his break before participating in < Azusa >.

It seemed that he was literally invited to coach rather than appear in person.

'That guy's company and affiliates are different, so how… Ah, it seems the director knows each other.'

I said,

"If you try it… I will check and tell you."

"… hmm."

I opened the music video script given to me by the staff.

In fact, I didn't even have an ambassador.

All I had to do was look at the beach and walk with a lonely, sorrowful feeling and throw a bouquet.

And there were only a few lines of instructions to kick the seawater with your feet.

but… That last one.

[C: (Looking back with eyes wanting to talk a lot)

The sea with strong backlighting and contrast shines.]

"… … ."

What the hell does this 'eyes that want to talk about a lot' mean?

It was terrifying in many ways.

But since I'm not in a situation where I can say no, I held back a sigh and cleared my brain.

'Let's recall the experience of filming a music video.'

I walked as naturally as possible and looked back.

"… … ."

"… … ."

I'm embarrassed, so please say something.

Bae Se-jin, who had dark circles, lowered his eyes.

"… You never studied acting."

"yes."

"That's it."

what?

"Do the same thing you did before filming."

And Bae Se-jin, now Lee Se-jin, looked down at the script he was reading.

"… … ."

Hmm.

* * *

[Do you have any acting experience?]

Inside VTIC's moving van.

Cheong-Ryeo closed her eyes at the unexpected help.

This self-proclaimed 'self-involved' tip no longer tries to prove its usefulness at every turn.

However, she wanted to hear about Cheongryeo's daily life.

– Didn't you get upset?

On days when the conversation was getting longer, he would throw up consolation or advice.

And sometimes I would ask questions like this.

Now, instead of saying, 'Why are you asking such a question?', Cheong-Ryeo responded calmly.

"It has no effect on the group's success."

I tried, but it means I lost my hand. Park Moon-dae interpreted it at once.

[…] okay. There are usually one or two members who act in an idol group. Somehow, there was no VTIC.]

Cheong-ryo almost laughed at the moment.

“Usually… From the time a group is formed, there is a position that assigns specific allocations to members.”

he spoke softly.

“We were no exception.”

It meant that VTIC also had members who took acting lessons.

[Who was that?]

“Shin-oh.”

[!!]

Is this surprising?

Cheong-rye slightly averted her gaze and was conscious of Shin-oh, who was sitting diagonally behind her.

A slightly bewildered pop-up appeared.

[It doesn’t look like an acting major.]

“Well. It’s because appearance is more important than current acting skills.”

This is because when an idol agency selects members for actors, they prefer to choose the right appearance and develop their abilities through training.

It wasn’t just about looking good.

The impression is neat. nice skeleton Does the camera capture the atmosphere well?

That was the usual selection criteria.

The peculiar thing is that unlike the idol evaluation, the evaluation was better for the plain type rather than the overly intense type.

“The baseline is different from the stage.”

The help pop-up disappeared for a moment, as if lost in thought.

[okay. Because it has to look more natural and everyday than when performing. It’s normal that the standards are different.]

Hearing the help he repeated as if organizing things, he looked at him with interest.

What idea do you have?

However, instead of continuing the next word, the help was aroused as if to change the topic.

[Still, isn’t acting ability as important as appearance? You could be cursed with smoke.]

“That’s not going to happen.”

[…] ?]

Cheong-ryo put her arm on the window sill.

“Because there won’t be any actor schedules until the contract is renewed anyway.”

[…] … .]

This is because topicality is dispersed.

[If you’re human, be nice to him.]

Cheong-Ryeo smiled a little.

It wasn’t such a bad feeling to exchange sounds like this.

‘hmm.’

Now that the conversation wasn't regular, Cheong-rye was able to keep a strange distance from the advice.

If you don't want to delete it right away, this is better.

"Im here."

"Yes!"

The car stopped and VTIC started to stand up.

Asked for help.

[Recording.]

"Yes."

But there was no greeting to say good-bye.

Cheong-rye was conscious of that, but moved her steps straight without hesitation.

* * *

'Naturally'.

After work, I sat in an old one-room and checked the script one more time.

Even so, I checked the pop-up from time to time.

[The concentrating genius actor is concerned about your health.]

However, nothing has changed.

Sometimes 'a genius actor who concentrates suffers.' The words were exchanged together, but there was still no feeling of real-time communication.

'As expected, my thoughts and words are conveyed.'

… Mouth was a bit bitter.

What's surprising, though, is that the pop-up, though blurry, remained when I accessed the system. It was good to try it with a little adventurous spirit.

therefore… … to sum it up.

Maybe.

'Isn't this a fairly high probability that the message from reality is correct?'

And if so, you might find a way to communicate somehow.

… Just the thought of it made me feel pretty good.

"hmm."

I got up and walked around the narrow room.

'Actually, you don't have to be that good at acting.'

This is just something I do to collect real-life information, so if I do well like a real actor, I might be taken to Korea right away.

… However, if what I was doing was not at the proper level, that was a problem.

Even in this case, you can be taken to Korea. What if I told you to return home soon and take acting lessons?

'no.'

Besides that.

'… … When I started acting, the pop-up came out.'

It might be because I met Bae Se-jin, but as long as I didn't know what the cause was, I had to hold on to acting.

‘So the bottom line is practice.’

And I thought I had properly chosen the route in which direction I should practice.

– It should be a natural and everyday movement, but it should look atmospheric.

In a word, it means to be natural enough to be everyday, but at the same time, move in a cool way.

‘It’s like a designer’s request to be simple but splendid.’

But Nogada does not betray. If you focus on your body movements and practice repeatedly, you will probably do something similar someday.

The stumbling block… .

The point is that the body condition is garbage.

‘Ah damn it.’

I sighed as I walked.

Being natural and concentrating at the same time for a long period of time was physically impossible with this body condition.

Especially without the stage adrenaline.

‘I’ll hold on to this for three minutes.’

Unlike the stage, the tempo was long and the high-density impact wasn’t banging, but it was more of a desire.

‘It’s hard to concentrate.’

Would you bite your tongue?

“Whew.”

I hit the empty sea with my feet.

A few days went by in an instant, and the shooting day finally arrived.

And I met Bae Se-jin here again.

“hello.”

“… yes. hello.”

I still have a bad expression.

I asked him directly.

“I practiced, but there was something bothering me. The coach said before, ‘Do it.’”

“… … .”

“Did you say that because you tried to practice more, but there was no answer?”

“… I beg your pardon? I don’t mean that.”

Bae Se-jin frowned.

“I heard you never studied acting.”

“yes.”

“Then it’s better not to be conscious of it and just do it like back then. Because there are no lines.”

“… … .”

“Then do it.”

It was similar to the advice I gave to Sejin the Great when I was making a game for an album before.

I realized his intentions.

‘I was trying to give you accurate advice.’

However, it was Bae Se-jin’s way that it sounded like they were fighting against their intentions.

“yes. thank you.”

“… … . no. It’s for money.”

It’s really consistent.

Instead of being angry, I shrugged my shoulders and moved my feet, feeling a little nostalgic.

what good Then let’s do it really moderately.

“I’m going in there now~”

“Yes.”

I stepped onto the sandy beach.

‘I need to get an ok quickly.’

distrusting my stamina.

however.

[A genius actor who concentrates blesses you!]

[Attribute: Concentration]

“… ??”

That moment.

Suddenly, my whole body started to feel light.

* * *

Walk on the beach.

My body moved naturally without being conscious of anything.

He has a bouquet of flowers in his hand.

Bouquets are rather non-daily objects, so it is more natural to not be too conscious of them. Let it just sway in your hand.

“after.”

The sea was visible beyond the sighing breath.

It was –

the sun was setting.

“… … .”

I stopped.

I don’t know why this person came to the beach for some reason.

‘doesn’t care.’

So you just have to act clearly as instructed.

naturally.

I threw the bouquet lightly into the sea water.

Took.

As you concentrate, the bouquet falls on the beach while drawing a beautiful parabola.

I hugged myself gently.

Then take a break and go back.

Took… .

Kick the waves lightly with your feet.

There is no indication that you are angry.

So like touch. a little cautious.

“… … .”

And after taking my feet off, I turn around, conscious of the fact that I am standing facing the sun.

Steady toward the memorized camera position.

swish

Just once.

The only time your eyes meet the camera. It gives a sense of vitality.

Just like it did on stage.

“… … .”

I realized that I had completed the whole process as planned and without a hitch.

It wasn’t like throwing everything out, but the decision was focused.

‘Was it like this?’

I looked at the camera silently without blinking.

A world of conscious concentration.

It may be a superficial glance at what Bae Se-jin fell for in acting, but he seemed to know.

and.

“Cut! It goes like this.”

The outside of the camera started to move again.

The cut ended with a buzz and buzz.

“thank you.”

I bowed my head and got off in front of the camera.

“Are you okay?”

“The take is more than I thought… .”

Over the sound of the staff talking, coach Bae Se-jin was looking this way with her eyes wide open.

And maybe another Bae Se-jin too.

[The concentrating genius actor declares that this is enough!]

[The concentrating genius actor sponsored you!: Energy +]

Your body fills up with energy and the headache gradually subsides.

‘ah.’

No matter how much I think about it, it seems that the real people are sending this message.

Coach Bezezin opened his mouth.

“… how.”

I smiled faintly.

“Thank you for being a good coach.”

It was the truth without a single lie.

* * *

Meanwhile, the JSA.

“Whoa!”

“Let’s go like this!”

“Who should do it next? ?”

Celebrating the successful outcome, a formal plan was quickly established.

‘I have to recover quickly and bring him back!’

It is also known as raising Park Moon-dae.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 552

Episode 552

“Energy Recovery! Is this what we did?”

Sejin Bae pointed his finger at the hologram screen.

[Park Moon-dae (□v□): Chatting with the acting coach.]

On the screen, the old and tired-looking dot Park Moon-dae was still moving, but it looked better than before.

The actual energy displayed was no longer a thin, inconsequential scale with barely a single dot. It was a bit thick!

Even so, it was a crimson color that seemed to signal danger, but results were still results. The big moon also shouted excitedly.

“yes! Transferring energy using properties is definitely a success!”

“Good!”

People ruminated on the formula.

When the relevant timing for Park Moon-dae to use their own characteristics comes, they just need to give a blessing at that time!

Then the energy could be given as a reward.

[Additional energy unlocked!]

In addition, thanks to Moondae Park's increased energy bar, additional connections are possible!

"Now two are the garden!"

"okay."

"Good good."

"If you go around like this and use the trait once in a while… hmm?"

However, the environment of Moondae Park, who thought he became an actor, has changed again.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅠ): Making donuts.]

Park Moon-dae was working hard at making dough in a shabby shop.

"… donut?"

"Hmm, it looks like a part-time job."

Lee Se-jin frowned and looked at the screen.

In the fast screen as if he was assigned, Park Mun-dae was struggling while frying donuts hard.

"… Can you help me with this?"

"I know."

Liu Chengyu murmured.

"I think my efficiency has dropped too much because of my stamina… ."

efficiency.

At that moment, all eyes were focused on one place.

Towards a man who can make golden ratio hotteok with just his fingers without measuring.

“… ??”

Kim Rae-bin looked around in embarrassment!

“Rabin.”

“okay. That’s it.”

After talking with each other, the people gathered changed places.

and.

[< 'Late Night Maestro (★★★★★)' has entered the channel. >]

[Late Night Maestro bestows blessings on you!]

[Attribute: Increased creation speed]

And Bakmundae on the screen is much faster Started stamping out donuts at speed!

“Oh oh!”

Kim Rae-bin looked down at the screen with a recalled expression.

I couldn’t find a single point of regret that I barely used the extreme artistic ability to come up with a beautiful musical image in an instant to make donuts.

‘That’s another charm!’

Keundal finally lowered his level of tension and adjusted the pop-up with eager eyes.

[The Late Night Maestro is satisfied.]

[The Late Night Maestro sponsored you! : Energy +]

Kim Rae-bin raised his head with a bright face.

“Looks good!”

“Yes!”

Seon Ah-hyun smiled as she looked at the slightly longer Park Moon-dae energy bar, which had now turned to scarlet.

For a while.

“But why is Mundae working in a place like this?”

“yes?”

Liu Qingyu muttered as if he was puzzled.

“All I know is if it’s hyungwoo… I could have tutored.”

Or you can sell data.

Either way would be more comfortable than this, so why are you doing that?

“wait a minute.”

After twists and turns, Keundal succeeded in receiving even backstory information.

[Park Moon-dae crash landed in the United States! As an illegal alien without a passport or status, he is making a living by working part-time jobs… … .

What is his fate?]

“… … .”

“… … .”

“Can I win a lottery or something like that?”

“please.”

[hey! You can’t see me, but if it’s a game to raise that daughter, isn’t copying money a national rule?]

“No… .”

[Ahhh.]

It was spectacle.

Cheong-ryeo twisted the corner of her mouth.

* * *

[A genius actor who concentrates recommends a casino!]

Why are these guys like this?

I just kept frying the donuts.

Yes. I’m working part time now And this kind of labor was more tolerable than before.

Surprisingly, it’s because my physical condition has improved a little.

In the past, I felt like I was going to die after running a marathon all night, but now it means that my body is sore and I have tasted it.

In my experience, it is said that you can survive with only mental strength.

‘And maybe that’s because of this.’

[The concentrating genius actor is in agony… .]

[A focused genius actor wants sponsorship.]

I stared at the chat pop-up with a puzzled face.

From the moment I received energy through this sponsorship, my stamina increased.

‘What the hell did you do?’

Thanks, but I’d like to ask where you got it from. Although I have a hunch that the source of all this communication must be the big moon.

‘I hope I’m not doing anything dangerous.’

After overdoing it, you end up like me.

I told them to be careful several times, but seeing that the pop-up keeps doing that alone, it doesn’t seem to be of much use.

[Two cherry donuts!]

[Yup.]

I immediately answered the owner’s request and packed the donuts.

Please note that the working environment here is not very good. To the extent that they hire people without checking whether they are illegal residents… What do you sense?

If the money is taken away, I will have to report it to the immigration office and threaten to stop the store.

“after.”

Packing complete.

I went back to the donut production line and coated the fried donuts with chocolate coating.

Compared to the tired body, the speed was surprisingly good, and this was also received from this chat pop-up… What kind of blessing was it?

‘Was the creation speed increased?’

If so, it was obvious.

Perhaps the ‘Late Night Maestro’ who gave me this… It must be Kim Raebin.

‘To waste that crazy cheating trait that speeds up composing on some kind of donut fry… … .’

… It was too comfortable to say.

‘shit.’

I started stamping donuts as if possessed.

It fits perfectly one by one, so it feels like it’s sticking together like a puzzle!

[The late-night maestro feels rewarding.]

Thank you. Damn.

I held my breath as I regained my physical strength.

I don’t know if you’re listening to me, and I’m laughing at the health protection and all, but… .

‘… Being there is important, isn’t it?’

It’s embarrassing to admit it, but it also cheered me up mentally.

Because I see a possibility that I can escape this damn situation.

I kept moving my hand.

And after finishing the work by arranging donuts in the display case, I went into self-rest for a while.

If I reported it sooner, it would only reduce the work.

“Whew.”

It was the moment when I stood across the counter like that.

My pocket smartphone vibrated.

Geeying!

it was a text

from LeTi.

[Geonwoo~ How have you been?*^^* The music video teaser has been released!]

“… … .”

already?

* * *

Cheong-rye looked at the link without inspiration.

Connecting is a common breakup song.

-I now know that

small whispers and careful touches

were love.

A song sung as if muttering lonely and heartbreaking about the things we didn’t know when we parted.

How nice it would have been if I looked back then. The lyrics about regret stimulated people's common emotions.

That's why it was a good song to assign to a female soloist who aims for popularity rather than fandom.

'Every time.'

Cheong-ryo looked down at the smartphone screen at an angle.

This is a single album that is almost always released around this time.

And this request was received with a half-and-half chance.

"Are you an affiliate? I just want to share it on social media once."

"yes."

There was nothing risky about uploading a solo ballad singer in her 40s and a married person on social media.

It was the same even when one of the members had a major accident due to dating rumors.

It's been a month since I've already restored my SNS upload cycle. Anyone can see that this is a request from the agency.

Besides, this song doesn't even have a topic enough to cause a variable.

'It's a bit of a shame.'

It disappears after playing in the top 30.

After a cold evaluation, Chung-rye entered the music site for a short time to capture the streaming.

And he raised his eyebrows slightly.

-29. Bad Night (New!)

The ranking of the sound source rose very slightly.

‘hmm.’

Cheong-rye put her hand on her chin.

There was an overwhelmingly high probability that this level of increase was just a fleeting coincidence.

Insignificant fluctuations that completely unrelated factors are only entwined like a spider’s web only in this restart, exchanging waves.

It’s a trace that will probably disappear when you start over.

however… .

‘There’s nothing to lose by finding out the cause.’

Because the sound source is always something he cares about.

He flipped the pages lightly and began to climb the web in reverse.

It was then.

[What are you doing?]

Help popped up in one day. Cheong-Ryeo replied in a slightly pleasant mood.

“analyze.”

Help didn’t answer for a while, but soon replied in a slightly docile tone.

[I think it’s okay. The atmosphere has calmed down a lot.]

“… … .”

Cheong-rye thought.

Apparently, Help misunderstood his own answer of ‘analysis’ and was talking about VTIC’s current reputation.

It was because VTIC-related SNS posts were passing by on his smartphone screen.

[Still, I wish he made a comeback without making an excuse for his health problems. That guy who broke the dating rumor.]

That’s right.

Cheong-rye took a quick glance at the ‘dating rumor’ and answered casually.

“I’ll have to leave it out next time.”

after restart.

There was no reply for a while to help, as if he understood the back story. But it didn’t stop me from restarting.

I just asked like this.

[Then, which of the current members do you want to keep?]

“Well.”

Despite the ambiguous answer, the help was nonchalant.

[Jinchae rate must be perfect.]

Quite a guess.

Cheong-rye smiled faintly.

“Because it is appropriate.”

[She has good abilities, a good personality, and a decent personality, but she has a strong mentality, so she can do it for one person in any situation.]

Cheong-rye smiled brightly without denying it.

“okay. That there is no need to create a special environment to do my part. That is the most useful thing.”

It sounded like he was explaining something like ‘easy to grow and strong flowers’.

Park Mun-dae thought about it, but realized that Lee Cheong-ryeo was lowering the hurdles slightly than before and dealing with help.

Unlike the first time, isn’t he explaining something to himself?

‘Anyway, there’s nothing good about being encroached on by a bastard.’

Isn’t the conversation going rather well because you’re sober?

Park Mun-dae even asked him openly.

[I’m sure it’ll restart anyway, so are you thinking of taking a riskier attempt now?]

Cheong-rye answered simply with her eyes closed on the screen.

“No.”

The time to get ‘unexpected’ information like that was already past the early restart.

Now, it was necessary to maintain the control variable of ‘Cheong-Ryeo acts like Cheong-Ryeo’ to obtain reliable information values.

It was rather good for Park Moon-dae.

‘I will release the next album properly.’

It seemed that he had no intention of making a fuss about the game being completely thrown.

Park Moon-dae was satisfied with having had time to access the terminal, and tried to go deep into the system to search for road terminals.

Then I suddenly realized.

'… Right.'

Even here, Cheong-ryeo intended to maintain the stance of 'doing my best to receive the grand prize'.

To put it another way, VTIC's junior male idols won't be able to come out here either.

As always.

[…] … Yes.]

Park Moon-dae thought for a moment.

The guy who became almost certain about his debut after meeting himself.

– We will contact you regularly.

This is the Judan of this place, which has now returned to Korea.

You don't know that LeTi's next boy group is already over.

'… … .'

Park Moon-dae was a bit bitter.

In the meantime, Chung-Ryeo had found the reason for the rise in the ranking of Gearco's digital music charts.

"This is it."

Random comments passed across the screen.

-I came to see my future husband

again

. ??’

Moondae Park almost rubbed his empty eyes.

What Cheong Ryeo was looking at… It was the teaser for the music video.

himself appeared.

‘crazy.’

-… … .

I saw a man standing on the beach turning his head with a sorrowful expression.

The strange atmosphere and the exquisite camera angle and the backlighting made it strangely attractive.

-This person belongs to Letty!

It’s nothing like a viral song, but it seemed like it had a slight positive effect on the music chart rankings as a small word came out from the community.

‘This is the cause.’

It was a singularity that was new only in this restart. Nothing special.

Cheong-rye opened her mouth as an extension of small talk.

“It’s the first person I see.”

[…] … .]

“Well, it belongs to our company.”

Chung-rye analyzed quickly.

Judging from the fact that they have not fallen into the idol line, they are in their mid-to-late 20s or older.

Irregularly scouted talent Almost no practice period.

‘then… .’

If it is assumed that it was a few years ago, is it useful as a resource?

The more options available, the safer it was. Although the probability is slim, it was a moment when I was thinking about collecting information this time.

Help popped out.

[I look too old to be in your group.]

[Anyway, I’m going now.]

The pop-up stopped.

“Help?”

Like the warning that he would do whatever he wanted, he didn’t answer.

However, Chung-Ri knew that he hadn’t disappeared. Because the bright red error deletion window remained well.

“under.”

He smiled and removed his hand from his smartphone.

It didn’t matter even if I didn’t control this behavior of Help.

Unless you are looking at the profile of a new person, there is no loss or gain regardless of whether or not there is help, which is only text anyway.

Besides, if you see that it came back even after deleting it, it probably won’t be stuck on the next restart.

‘Then it becomes a constant rather than a variable.’

Something that is always there without change.

‘hmm.’

Cheong-rye faintly thought that that wouldn’t be too bad.

* * *

I thought.

Are these the characteristics of ten million child actors?

-Music video teaser reaction is very good Mr. Geonwoo!

Contacts from LeTi keep coming.

At this stage, once there is even the slightest reaction from the public, officials exaggerate that it is ‘very good’, but that’s all.

The attitude has also become very active.

– You have two weeks left in your US trip, right? I’m going to pick you up at our airport. What’s the flight like?

‘It’s X.’

I pressed my eyes.

I tried to put it off with a plausible excuse.

‘Should I say that his leg was broken?’

No, I think I will come out to meet you very personally.

These are all side effects of overly well-chosen videos.

In the end, when I remembered the ending where I was arrested for illegal entry because I didn't have a passport, I felt like my eyes would cramp.

D-14 until entry.

And how… does not exist!

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅁ;): Looking for a way to enter… .]

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁ_ㅠ;): Frustrated!]

In the hologram pop-up, Park Mun-dae sat down.

"oh my god."

"… … How to come to Korea without a passport?"

And surprisingly after a while.

"all right!"

The team members of the < Raising Moondae Park > team found a solution!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 553

If you can't debut, you'll die of an illness Episode 553

Park Moon-dae was a little stunned and stretched out in the studio.

I was going to come to my senses and come up with a countermeasure right away because my identity for information search that I had created – aspiring actor – was going to be dismantled due to being unable to enter the country.

'Damn it.'

It was when he let out a light curse.

Popup changed.

[The concentrating genius actor has left the channel.]

"… ??"

Park Moon-dae raised his body in an instant.

'… … Exit?'

A feeble ominous emptiness passed through my mind.

But right before he rolls his head tight.

Soft sentences took their place.

[A dancer with a noble mindset has entered the channel.]

A dancer with a noble mindset.

There was only one member indicated by the modifier and noun.

“… … Seon Ah-hyun?”

As if answering a question, the pop-up flashed and came up with another sentence.

[The noble-minded dancer wants to shift your position.]

“… !”

* * *

JSA a few minutes before Sun Ah-hyun’s pop-up to Park Moon-dae.

“First of all, no crime.”

Ryu Cheng-wu calmly opened his mouth.

“Even if this looks like a game to us, what we go through in college is reality.”

“sure.”

“of course.”

Everyone nodded. They talked about virtual worlds and money copying, but no matter how much they did, they didn’t want Moondae Park to suffer being arrested.

Kwon Hee-seung also actively participated.

[I did a search now, police report? How about this. I guess they enter the country saying their passport was stolen in the US!]

But.

“It is impossible. Your juniors won’t even have a record of entering the US in the first place.”

A cold voice cut off the conversation.

Cheongryeo looked at the people with cool eyes.

“You should know that any idea that this number of people can think of logically can also be thought of by juniors.”

“Are you saying that there is no realistic way?”

In response to Ryu Cheong-woo’s calm question, Cheong-ryeo answered with an expressionless expression.

“I never had the time to do this in the first place.”

“… … !”

In 12 minutes, Park Moon-dae’s day passes.

And it’s an unprecedented situation where you don’t know how much time you have left and other people don’t recognize Moondae Park.

Cheongryeo’s conclusion is as follows.

It is foolish to react to each and every doctor of Park Moon-dae.

like these

“In this situation, is it that important whether or not your junior wants to do something over there?”

[…] … .]

“I think it’s only right to think about restoring physical strength instead of doing useless things.”

Haha, you have a knack for making the right words so cruel, senior!

Kwon Hee-seung swallowed those words and felt like shedding tears. Are you fighting again?

However, the situation did not get dire.

“yep. I know what you mean. It’s logical.”

Sejin Lee opened his mouth.

Instead of getting angry, he shrugged.

“Of course, time is urgent, so of course we have to move efficiently.”

The situation passed a dangerous juncture, and his nervousness subsided, and he took the same position as before.

coordination of the team.

“But in fact, even seniors don’t know exactly what Mundae is going through, right? We don’t know, but entering the country may be an urgent problem for Mundae right now.”

Sejin Lee smiled bitterly.

“therefore… Let’s not act like we know everything on the outside.”

“… … .”

The atmosphere calmed down a bit.

“OK. We don’t have time for this. Now everyone stop fighting with words and use their brains. Right?”

Everyone silently nodded at Cha Yu-jin’s words.

And the big moon quietly raised his hand.

“In that sense… I just remembered a method that applies to both of you.”

“… !”

“Uh, how is it… ?”

The big moon swallowed saliva.

“I’m ‘pulling’ you to Korea.”

“… ??”

In the first place, trying to restore Bak Mun-dae’s physical strength was to make Bak Mun-dae able to withstand when Keun-dal tried to bring him into reality.

Shouldn’t at least be able to move the limbs in order to jump off a running train naked!

So, to put it another way, Keundal was able to move Bakmundae.

‘Within the limit of my older brother’s physical strength!’

very slightly

Only to the extent that it is spatially close to reality.

“There is also the meaning of doing it like a practice trial before hyung fully recovers his physical strength.”

“You mean before bringing it into real life?”

“Yes.”

The big moon nodded seriously. Each listener also slowly began to understand this abstract concept in a positive sense.

like that ‘… But then, isn’t that why you fall for the Bakmun University JSA?’ ‘I don’t think I can pull that accurately in this situation… . Big.’ through the same discussion.

A conclusion has been drawn.

Let's pull Park Moondae!

"It was an attempt to check."

"Yes."

People nodded and came to a quick, almost unanimous conclusion.

"Then I have to deliver this to Moondae Park now."

"Yes. You have to prepare your mind so you won't feel anxious or misunderstood!"

However, the text on the channel where you can do something similar to Park Moon-dae was a blessing in disguise.

Sometimes it was the person's true feelings, but other times people were chatting with each other promiscuously, and asking back questions appeared on the channel.

"You have to break through all of that and properly communicate your intentions."

If you are the most calm, clear-minded, and worthy of Park Moon-dae's trust… … .

"… It must be Ahyeon, right?"

"okay."

With everyone agreeing, they connected Seon Ah-hyun to the channel.

[Park Moon-dae (* □ ◇ □ *): Recognizing your identity!]

"I like it."

"I knew it."

And Seon Ah-hyun calmly organized her thoughts and tried to convey a clear intention.

I want to help.

‘We want to move you.’

To Korea so you don’t get in trouble.

Going further… back to reality.

“… … .”

and the attempt.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅁ): Waiting for your idea… … .]

Worked!

“Okay. Do it now!”

“Yes, yes.”

Big Moon took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

And again, I felt the outstretched hand beyond the aisle made of cheongryeo as a medium.

What reached the end was Park Moon-dae.

‘carefully… .’

The big moon focused his mind. So take it very lightly.

moved

[—]

At that moment, the screen of Dot Park Moon-dae turned off.

“… … !!”

“Let’s wait a minute.”

Ryu Cheng-wu calmed the members down.

Keun-dal struggled to maintain contact with Park Moon-dae while breaking out in a cold sweat… .

tens of seconds later.

when the screen is reconnected.

[Park Moon-dae (□ ○ □): Surprised by the changed environment!]

“It’s done!”

Moondae Park was in Korea!

[Ohhh! Was it successful?]

“Yes!!”

The space was filled with a sense of relief, as if the rocket had been successfully test-launched.

Liu Qingyu smiled slightly and looked around.

A little longer for Cheongryeo.

“We will continue to talk like this in the future. There must be a variety of perspectives for things to proceed safely.”

“… … .”

“and… I could have been unaware of all this, but thank you for contacting me.”

Cheong-rye didn’t seem to feel any inspiration, but he didn’t refute anyway.

Liu Chengwu realized that he had at least succeeded in creating a cooperative foundation.

‘Whoa.’

He pressed his hand.

Ryu Chung-woo was the leader of STEER who had to carry out all kinds of tasks.

It also meant that I was used to working with people of unusual temperament somehow.

‘This is helpful.’

Ryu Cheng-wu couldn’t help but feel a strange sense of efficacy.

“Let’s recover Mundae’s physical strength as quickly as possible.”

“yep!”

* * *

I closed and opened my eyes.

The squeezing pain was short-lived.

Rather, I briefly felt the pleasure of ‘returning to the place where everything fits’ when rewinding the tape to its original state.

Although it was cut off as if to taste it.

‘I’m doing something.’

Perhaps this is what Seon Ah-hyun was trying to say.

I calmly nodded my head at the end of the bizarre dizziness.

And when I regain my sight… .

“… oh my god.”

I came to my senses on the side of a road somewhere in Gangbuk, Seoul.

‘This is what happened.’

[The noble-minded dancer rejoices.]

I gasped.

“… thanks.”

I muttered something meaningless towards the pop-up and then moved my feet.

my head was busy

‘Let’s start with public Wi-Fi.’

To contact the only person here who knew my circumstances.

After a while.

“oh my god.”

Judan also exclaimed as soon as he saw me at the franchise cafe.

And after hearing the explanation, I muttered:

“Spatial movement… Even in science fiction, scientific proof is a part that is roughly crushed. I never thought I would actually witness it.”

is it? I never dreamed that there would be a person who actually said something like this.

In any case, it was quite beneficial that the caster’s trust deepened in my ‘supernatural side’, which was proved thanks to him.

I could get more active cooperation.

“So, are you planning to gather information while continuing to work as an actor here?”

I looked up and glanced at the pop-up.

[A dancer with a noble mindset wants to sponsor.]

[A dancer with a noble mindset wants to grant blessings.]

“… … okay.”

Let’s think about it.

These guys keep wanting to give me something called support.

‘And it seems that I can successfully use the protection they give them to give me that support.’

Also, it seemed that divine protection could only be given in situations where it would be useful.

For example, receiving Bae Se-jin’s protection when filming as an actor… It’s like receiving Kim Rae-bin’s protection when making donuts.

‘In other words, I have to create the right situation.’

The more I work, the more opportunities I have to receive this energy support, and the more I can recover.

And it’s getting closer to the reason why those guys keep trying to give me energy.

‘good.’

I immediately contacted LeTi.

He said, “I arrived quickly because my schedule changed.”

And got a knife answer.

-It went better ㅠㅠ I was worried because the schedule was tight, but I can proceed more leisurely!

what schedule?

-Geonwoo's profile picture~^^

"… … ."

-I immediately found out if there was a cancellation of the studio tomorrow, but how is it right?

– Where are you now? We're going to send you tea~

"You can stay with me in my studio for about a month. It was a place I got because I was uncomfortable with accommodation."

"thanks."

When I return to reality, I decided to visit Ju-dan.

and the next morning at dawn.

"hmm. I'm running out of time, so I'll move on right away."

I stood in front of the camera after being guided and coordinated by the rather brusque studio staff.

"yes. Look here."

What is caught on camera. It was an almost routine task for the Testa Academy of Sciences.

But there are some differences.

"A little more tidy~ But with an atmosphere!"

It means that my face and body performing it while being bombarded with ambiguous spells are not familiar.

Almost all of my photo shoot experiences were conducted with the body of Park Moon-dae.

‘It turns out like this.’

At least in the system virtual world, Park Mun-dae’s appearance remained at least a little, and he was at least young, but now even his skeleton is different.

I’m not sure how to make it look good.

So I muttered to myself.

‘It’s very difficult.’

Isn’t it really mentally difficult to have trouble even though it’s a familiar job by nature?

I’m in so much trouble, I wish someone could help me.

‘Anyway, it’s really like that.’

The moment you chant like that.

[Supermassive Black Hole (★★★★★) entered the channel.]

Without even recognizing anything.

[Supermassive Black Hole whistles.]

[Supermassive Black Hole blesses you!]

[Attribute: Immersion]

Everything happened in an instant.

* * *

Do you know the saying that there is a gap between imagination and reality?

Everyone has a plausible idea, but when you do it yourself, it is completed differently than you think.

Well, it's also something I experienced very painfully when I first learned to dance while participating in < Azusa >.

'Even when I thought about it, my body moved on its own.'

It's normal.

Ordinary people have to spend time and effort controlling their movements and expressions and making them as close to their imagination as possible… .

"Just one more cut!"

Some people don't need that.

I slowly adjusted my head to the camera, keeping every muscle in my face in the correct shape.

Just as you want.

'i get it.'

There was nothing in my head.

No calculations, no exploration, no practice.

Naturally, imagination becomes reality.

Like breathing, walking and talking.

"Now, make stronger eye contact with the camera!"

The meaning of an abstract instruction bursts out of my head and is expressed through my body.

All impacts can be realized and already known.

how to make people like it

how to look attractive

and.

“Oh good! one more time!”

How can I catch their immersion.

This was the realm of instinct.

‘Is there anyone who lives like this?’

It’s hard to believe that someone could live a life like this.

And in the end, the person who was holding the camera said this with his eyes shining.

“It came out really, really well.”

“… … .”

“I like it so much.”

That was Cha Yoo-jin.

[Supermassive Black Hole is having fun!]

[Supermassive Black Hole has sponsored you! : Energy +]

As if the blood was flowing in my head, my vitality returned.

It gives strength and control to every limb.

‘oh my god.’

I caught my breath.

“You worked hard.”

A black hole was really a black hole.

… … but. At this rate, by the time the procession of blessings of these guys was over, I was worried that Ryu Gun-woo would become like a new actor who appeared like a comet.

However, after the profile shoot was over.

I put more pressing worries first.

I immediately regretted not jumping out of this set.

first of all… Do you know who the guys who were waiting for a profile shoot in this studio after me?

It was the idol debut group of a famous agency. Even though the agency was soon sued by the singer and went bankrupt.

But, who was involved here?

“Oh! [You are really talented!]”

“Cha Yoo-jin!”

They were teenagers Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

Around this time, I heard that they were in the debut group of that agency, so it seems that they came to shoot a profile cut.

… Let me tell you something even more amazing here.

At the same time, there is a celebrity who appeared and said, ‘It just happened to be nearby, so I stopped by to make coffee with our company

employees'.

"What the hell is going on!"

"hello."

it's clean

"Ah, is this person also a company employee?"

I felt it when I saw the guy smiling and extending his hand to me.

'This bastard came to check on purpose.'

He had come to appraise Ryu Gun-woo's face and ability.

In other words, the front is clean.

Behind are Kim Rae-bin and Cha Yoo-jin.

… And to the main stage that will arrive here soon.

-Help.

-Open Ryu Gun-woo's profile.

Cheong-Ryeo is even calling me as a helper in her head.

'The head will explode.'

[Late night Maestro is shocked!]

I agree.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 554

If I can't debut, I'll get a fatal disease Episode 554

A cold voice rained down on my head.

It is the sound of Cheongryeo calling for help.

-profile.

-Don't miss the timing.

At the same time, the real Cheongryeo in front of me smiled shyly as if holding out coffee. I got goosebumps.

"Well, I guess you don't like coffee. Did I get it wrong?"

"no."

This bastard is going to bury someone who never debuted anywhere.

I didn't even have a blue dream of debuting as an actor in the first place, but I almost lost my teeth when I saw this bastard's intention.

I politely reached out and accepted the coffee.

"I was nervous to see such a famous person so unexpectedly. Thank you so much for the coffee."

"It's just a drink. I'm really thankful that you praised me too much… It's embarrassing. haha."

Cheongryeo added a little bit of wit and spoke softly.

“You seem older than me, but please speak comfortably.”

-Help.

There is no such thing as a double personality.

Giying-

In the midst of this, the smartphone on my chair also vibrated. Ju Dan also seemed to be in touch because he was wondering if the filming was over.

Besides, Kim Rae-bin is still looking at me from a distance of 2m in front of the corridor.

He is trying to stop Cha Yoo-jin, who rushed at him, but since VTIC has appeared, he seems to be in agony about whether or not to talk to him.

Come to think of it, at the beginning of his debut, he didn’t sing because he wanted to know VTIC’s composition method… ?

“Geon-woo?”

-profile.

‘for a moment.’

The eyeballs seem to come back. I’ll be thrilled

I resisted the urge to press my forehead.

And although he recovered somewhat, he still tried to roll his brain with maximum output in his body like water-soaked cotton. It means that I tried to come up with an optimized answer by calculating hard as usual.

But there was no need.

The moment I open my eyes to the updated pop-up.

Someone new has appeared in writing.

[A shooter from the silent list (★★★★★) has entered the channel.]

Quickly, concisely and kindly.

[The Silent List's shooter wants to teach you his way.]

[The Silent List's shooter blesses you!]

[Attribute: Composure]

And everything started to feel comfortable.

* * *

– Pounds.

Heart rate gently slackens.

-Thumping… .

now the world is silent

i get it. The more information there is, the more variables there are, and the variables create confusion.

And confusion is noise.

I realized I was living in noise.

-Thumping… … .

But if you know the order.

If you can put everything in the right place, it can be quiet without a single jump.

And I am now experiencing a world of stillness.

'Everything has its place.'

The priorities of work are already arranged in my head.

first.

-There is no reason to talk with Cha Yoo-jin and Kim Rae-bin.

let go

I was just curious about how these guys from the past were doing.

… I was happy too.

So I wanted to have a conversation, so I thought we should talk.

But it’s not really necessary.

like this.

“ah.”

“Cooool.”

It doesn’t matter if I just smile moderately and say hello.

If you really want to talk, the opportunity will come again.

I confirmed that young Kim Rae-bin nodded at me and chased after their staff, dragging Cha Yu-jin.

Cha Yoo-jin waved her hand to the end.

“Seeya!”

and then sort.

Casting.

-The cast is not present.

Messages are not something to consider as you can reply with time. Let's get back to you in a moment.

After the sorting is over in an instant like that.

Soon, only simple elements remain in the world.

-Cheongrye and help.

Let's send this to the right place too.

Again, the fundamental sentence establishes a baseline in your head.

-The reason why I don't reveal that I am Cheongryeol's help.

Preoccupying information he doesn't know is because it becomes my hand.

I'm already accustomed to knowing and using more than my opponent. I survived because I used it well.

But if you put aside the familiar… You can see that the correct location has changed.

-You don't have to leave room for Cheongryeo to be hostile to me.

Later, my identity as an actor was revealed due to an unexpected situation and I deleted the tips again, so it would be better to reveal it when the timing came at a good time rather than having a variable while manipulating it.

okay. This was the right place.

– Pound.

The heart sound that used to ring like white noise is still stable.

So I make an accurate judgment.

"You do not need to see my profile."

“… yes? What are you talking about?”

“Because I can tell you directly.”

I observed the guy.

Cheongryeo’s expression did not change. However, I noticed that the guy calling for help had disappeared.

The staff are watching this way, but due to the noisy environment, the sound will not be heard.

therefore… .

[It’s me.]

I smiled and opened my mouth calmly.

“You can help me.”

The expression on her face disappeared.

It was a hit.

* * *

Cheong-Ryeo didn’t immediately leave the place with a serious face or delete the help.

Instead, he gently made plausible excuses to the people around him and moved into the car.

And the conversation started.

“I need an explanation.”

It wasn’t surprising.

‘This guy is also unexpected, so he’ll try to figure it out.’

I didn’t bother hiding it from him either, and calmly explained what had happened after he deleted me as a helper.

A sudden body, confusion, and getting an actor job from LeTi.

[The shooter of the silent list looks at you happily.]

At that moment, the composure that seemed to put people on a completely different level slipped away like the tide. Hmmm a bit sorry.

But strength took its place.

[The shooter of the silent roster has sponsored you! : Energy +]

‘This is it.’

There is no more pain from swearing.

The heavy fatigue is still there, but even so, the brain is tight as if it had been hit with sap.

‘This is me.’

I focused on the conversation pleasantly with a bloody head.

“Actually, it’s true that I didn’t tell you at first because I was pissed off, but I thought it would be better to tell you since it’s been a long time since we met like this.”

“… … .”

“what. I also wondered what kind of suspicion I would get if I said that I suddenly got a body after you deleted it.”

Cheong-rye sat on a chair without saying a word and cupped her chin with one hand.

and after a while

An unexpected question arose.

“Why do you want to become an actor?”

I shrugged.

“It wasn’t specifically aimed at. It was just that someone from your company gave me a business card.”

“… … .”

“Since I have no money and no status, I have to find a way to live like a human being.”

“Even when you signed a contract with an agency, you would have needed your identity.”

“I’m borrowing my identity from the past. Although a bit young.”

I frowned.

“There will be no problem. Anyway, this state is temporary, so I don’t know when it will end.”

Since you even filmed your profile, you will have to convince your agency to make a stage name for you.

in the first place

“Because this is probably a side effect of deleting the Help. It won’t last long.”

“… … .”

And finally, I ended my explanation by showing the profile of Gunwoo Ryu, who is currently attending college.

It would be obvious to anyone looking at it that that guy is my younger self.

‘It’s rather easy to prove.’

It is better to have physical evidence than help.

Besides, if Cheongryeo found out about Ryu Kun-woo, what would a mere data arm do to him?

I declared it neatly.

“This explains everything I know.”

End of betting.

Cheong-ryeo was silent for a moment with her arms crossed.

I watched him quietly.

This is because if this guy suddenly tries to press ‘yes’ again in the pop-up to delete the help, you will have to punch his stomach right away.

‘And peacefully resume the conversation.’

Of course that didn’t happen.

Although he said something completely different from what I expected.

“I should use a stage name.”

“… ?”

What is this guy talking about now?

“If you want to continue as an actor, you will have to steal your identity all the time. To avoid being discovered, try to hide your real name as much as possible… Well, my agency at this time would prefer that image, so it should be fine.”

“what are you talking about.”

“hmm? Mr. Gunwoo I have to succeed as an actor.”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“Good job. I will cheer you on.”

As if doing a favor.

‘Look at this bastard.’

Do you think I went through this pattern once or twice since my debut?

As if I had been struck by lightning in the head, I realized the thinking mechanism of this thing.

benefit!

This guy tried to scrape up useful information for the next life as much as possible before restarting.

then… … .

“… While I’m active as an actor, do you want me to find out information about that industry?”

“You understand quickly.”

The old man tilted his head slightly.

“Find out as much detail as possible on the information I ask for on site. Since I don’t have any acquaintances, I won’t get caught up in gossip during my activities.”

“… … .”

“hmm. That might be more useful than the help.”

Watch this bastard go ahead by himself.

“why me.”

Cheong-Ryeo answered my question politely.

“It’s a simple barter. I enrich your life and you give me information.”

hmm.

“And one more.”

Cheongryeo laughed and continued.

“I need to get information, so I won’t restart while you do that.”

“… !”

bet this

I answered coldly.

“I said it clearly. It doesn’t matter if you restart or not.”

Cheongryeo smiled softly.

“It really shouldn’t matter.”

“… … .”

“At least it could be dangerous… You thought so? I guess he just wanted to express that he was angry enough to ignore it and that it was a negligible risk.”

Cheongryeo tilted her head to the side.

“But why take that risk? I can secure time to evade.”

“… … .”

“Until November of this year. unconditionally.”

I opened my mouth.

“Are you sure you won’t change your mind again?”

Cheongryeo laughed.

“I won’t, but it won’t hurt you if that happens. Isn’t that what you were trying to learn from the beginning? Information will come to you automatically along the way… Sharing it with me won’t run you.”

“The only thing that changes is that you support my activities?”

“Exactly. And that would definitely benefit you.”

“… … .”

I calculated quickly.

And finally admitted.

That I logically came to the same conclusion as this bastard.

‘It’s a collaboration where no one loses.’

Even though I was spoiled for this bastard’s tone.

‘If only my tongue was long while threatening to squeeze people as an informant.’

It is the same as saying that a multi-level pyramid guarantees high returns. I’m sure I’m going to go to the middle of the day, and I’m going to ask for information over the line.

‘Let’s keep in mind that there will be a fight at that time.’

However, it is rather advantageous to me in that I clearly know this process.

plus one more.

‘It’s easier in many ways to maintain a friendly relationship with this guy than to have a needless conflict with him.’

Didn’t you think about it from the moment I honestly talked about my identity? Let’s not stimulate reset syndrome.

As an extension of this stance, the weight leans overwhelmingly.

I looked up.

“Are you going to work as an actor, Mr. Geon-woo?”

It’s something I couldn’t have imagined.

OK.

“I took a profile picture, so let’s see.”

I nodded coolly.

Cheong-ryeo twisted the corner of her mouth in satisfaction.

what good

“Then I also want to tell Mr. Cheong-ryeo one story without harm.”

“hmm?”

“You guarantee food, clothing and shelter.”

Welfare of the informant.

Now, let’s tear off what has become like this.

“… It’s not difficult.”

Dill.

I shook hands with the guy in the driver’s seat.

After a while.

Drurruk-

“Company?”

“House owner.”

While packing my things in the waiting room, I finally found my smartphone on the sofa and checked the message from Judan.

-emergency! Approaching target.

-Evasion is safe, but even if you dare to make contact, unexpected results may occur.

-brother?

-Hmm, the situation must have ended already…

It seems that Cheongryeo was excited to hear the news that she was here and kept trying to contact her.

I didn’t see it, but I tried.

‘He’s a peculiar guy, but he also has a unique side when he’s doing it.’

I typed a reply to send to Judan.

-Target contact completed.

– During the exchange of information.

It happened.

And after thinking a little, I smiled and added a message.

-Received officetel as information value.

i know you will like this

As expected, the smartphone soon started to catch fire.

* * *

Same time JSA.

“Whoa.”

“You worked hard… .”

A group of sturdy adults who were looking at the Dot Bakmundae let out a long sigh of relief.

[Park Moon-dae (□v□): Rejoicing at his recovered stamina!]

Now, Park Moon-dae’s stamina bar is noticeably longer and yellow.

“Half is here.”

“That means… ?”

“yes.”

The big moon nodded with her eyes shining.

“I think I can bring my brother back with just two or three more!”

The destination was right in front of me. Everyone nodded their heads, each with a raised face.

That moment.

[Park Moon-dae (□ㅅ//): Being designed as an actor… … .]

“… … ??”

“What else?”

“Do you have a new dream, Moondae hyung? Bae Sejin hyung gave it to you?”

In the midst of speculation, Cheong-rye carefully looked at the screen.

Transportation briefly passed by in the background of Park Moon-dae, who seemed to be moving away from the filming site.

The inside of a tinted vehicle.

‘… … .’

He recognized the inside at once.

It was inside the car under the name of the company he used frequently in the past.

What that meant was clear.

Park Moon-dae met his past self.

It is also a state that is related to the extent of boarding the opponent’s vehicle.

Cheong-ryeo narrowed her eyes.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 555

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 555

"As expected. That's how it went."

I looked at Ju Dan, who nodded seriously.

This is this guy's studio, and as soon as I got home, I explained to him what had happened so far.

"I never thought I would build such a strange collaboration system with senior Cheongryo… ."

And while this guy pretends to be quite calm, he's actually very immersed. He forgot to drink the drink he had brought with him and listened with excitement.

"But I can understand Senior Cheongryeo's position. An informant who can send and receive information without leaving any records. Theoretically, security is perfect, right?"

"… … ."

"Of course, the willingness to offer an officetel must also mean to test it. It's cooperative for a while, but I think it's important to keep a good line without being servile."

Why do you think you analyze harder than me?

I stared blankly at the guy who was relaying my situation almost like a football match, then laughed.

“okay. No stupid choices.”

And he held out his hand.

“Thank you for providing me with a place to sleep. I’m going to pack it up and go out today.”

“You are really fast. All right.”

As expected of a guy who likes to be alone, he nodded his head coldly.

Yes, I’ve been robbing some of my child’s property without conscience.

But just as I thought so, he shook my hand and added a little awkwardly.

“Even if you don’t have a place to stay, we can help. If there is no reason to contact me, there is nothing I can do.”

That’s great. He is a consistent guy to the end.

“What are you talking about.”

I deliberately replied as if I was puzzled.

“You are involved. Isn’t it natural for officials to come to the hideout?”

“… !”

“Come when the time is right when I call.”

“I see.”

Pretend not to be excited.

Even if I don’t have a job, I have money, so I’ll call him from time to time and feed him.

‘Well, it won’t be long.’

I was still well connected to the center of the system attached to Cheongryeo here and was analyzing the strange terminal.

The reason I don't do it violently and quickly like before is because I'm trying to proceed as stably as possible.

'There is no answer if I get encroached into the system again.'

It is more stable because I have gained time thanks to the information transaction with Cheongryeo. furthermore… .

[The late-night maestro wishes you peace of mind.]

I don't know what you're doing. Thanks to these guys, my physical condition has improved quite a bit.

'Let's not fret.'

Instead of needlessly installing it like a character in a disaster movie, you just have to solve it step by step.

Added to this, it's roughly… I know how to communicate in a weird chat style.

'It's real-time, but it's a bit out of sync, and the expression is subtle, so it needs some interpretation.'

In that sense… .

[The silent list shooter asks you to be patient.]

This obviously means to wait a bit.

Considering that these guys did crazy things to fly me from the US to Seoul… Maybe he found a way to call me real.

'It's gotten pretty good.'

Compared to the days when you were penniless, dragging your body like dog trash, and frying donuts illegally, isn't it quite worth living?

'There is no law telling me to die.'

I finished preparing to move by packing a few sets of clothes that were nothing to do with a smile.

Even after seeing off, Joo Dan hit another bombardment of questions.

"It's important to know what kind of performance you show in which film, but how do you evaluate your own acting skills? I understand if you have been active as an actor in the future as well."

"… … ."

Well, most of the members who are actors are acting instead of me.

[A genius actor who concentrates is watching you.]

Thank you.

"I don't think there is anything to worry about about acting, and the film has already been decided."

"Hoo."

I've already heard this from Cheong Ryeo.

– A good movie is coming out, so I do it.

"A minor supporting role in a holiday movie LeTi has invested in."

Originally, since the person who was supposed to play this role later broke out in a sexual scandal, it seemed that he was going to stab it to the agency early and put me in his place as an additional filming.

It definitely seems to be doing a 'push'.

“It is appropriate. indeed.”

Judan nodded, saying, “This is a popular course.”

“Come to think of it, you said that you use a stage name when you debut. How are you going to build it?”

“… … .”

“How about an anagram method?”

“hmm.”

I’m sorry, but it’s already been decided.

I looked up.

[A dancer with a noble mind misses you.]

“I will do as Park Moon does.”

That’s right.

* * *

[The dissatisfied idol bestows blessings on you.]

[Attribute: Propulsion]

A set surrounded by cameras.

I slowly turned my head. breath leaks out of mouth

Do you know such a life?

A life in which I am so desperate that I can never be satisfied, and so all my thoughts and actions revolve around that goal.

Big and intense ambition that is more than the universal human desire dominates the body.

It’s okay to feel disconnected from sleeping on the side, being treated unfairly, or practicing unfamiliar things over and over again.

You don’t have to rationalize yourself. Somehow I don’t calculate to understand this pain. My head doesn’t burn with stress.

That’s for those who can afford it.

It doesn’t matter what the crumbs are. If only the goal shines brightly.

And we call it a dream.

“… … .”

This would be the life Lee Se-jin experiences.

“Cut!”

With the sound of the director, I came out of the water.

The feeling of wanting to kill this bastard who made the script to drown in the freezing winter weather is easily controlled

.

“great job. Is today the last shoot?”

“yes.”

I wrapped myself in a towel and walked out of the set in a modest atmosphere.

When I openly shouted that I wanted to focus on the life of this unexpected rookie actor without going crazy as much as possible for three weeks, God’s grace came down… .

The effect was excellent.

Big Sejin's protection was persistently attached to me for the longest period of time.

[The dissatisfied idol smiles bitterly and is relieved.]

[The dissatisfied idol sponsored you! : Energy +]

And the stamina that comes back like a reward.

'Whoa.'

I took a deep breath.

Now my physical condition has stabilized to the level right after intense practice.

It means that there is no pain and the lack of stamina can be easily concealed.

'He's in good shape.'

I shook my head and nodded my head here and there.

"thank you. thanked."

Because I don't have anything to say to an ignorant bastard.

If you want to pull out the information agreed upon with Cheongryeo, you have to pretend to be smart enough to lay the groundwork for it.

'And so far it's worked roughly.'

I've already pulled out a few.

-Director's preferred method of publicity.

– Screenwriter's on-the-spot reputation.

– The habit of the lead actor.

Just looking at the lineup, you could understand it, but these are all microscopic questions. From the point of view of Cheongryeo, there is a high probability that it is useless or already known.

In other words, all of these things are asked as a test, and it is an established theory that the big things he is really aiming for will come separately.

‘There’s no way that Cheongryeo doesn’t have an informant only on the acting board.’

Idols have a strong personality as general entertainers, so they had to appear in variety shows by nature, but the same goes for actors who have to appear in variety shows for publicity.

No matter how VTIC doesn’t act, there are intersections with each other.

At least there is no way that Cheong-ryeo, who had her people spread all over LeTi, would not know the news from this side.

‘There must be something else inside.’

I roughly guessed and brushed my hair on a towel.

The atmosphere on set was not very good. It’s because the original actor flew away due to a sexual scandal and was filming additionally.

The schedule to be released in time for the Lunar New Year holidays was also blown away, so it was visible that the on-site fraud was not good because people were talking about when it would be released.

‘Thanks to that, it was convenient that there were many people who couldn’t cover their words and spilled.’

Added to obscurity, I was almost neglected.

But now, a person who appeared outside the set gave me coffee.

“Oh, it’s going to be cold. Have some.”

“thank you.”

Of course, they are not field staff. How could you treat me so kindly as I don’t even have a name worth it?

“Are you going home?”

“yes.”

This guy is a LeTi guy.

I don’t have an exclusive manager yet, but the rookie management team gave me a person to shoot like this.

And the first thing this employee who came out today did was to pop up a search engine page that came up after searching for my stage name.

The profile cut I took last time was right in the space for the face picture.

“Geonwoo’s profile has been released~”

“… yes.”

“Oh, I should call you by my stage name! It doesn’t stick well to my mouth.”

And seeing the staff laughing haha, I was briefly silent. Then, I turned my gaze back to the search page.

[Ryumun.]

This is my stage name.

… … okay. Park Moon-dae is black, X-legged.

-… Park Moon-dae? Are you serious?

It was dismissed with a short and cold response. They said they couldn't even put it on the persuasion table because they didn't have time.

'I was good at idol activities under that name.'

Still, since I was able to convince myself well, it was okay until the words went up to the top of the line saying, 'I'll talk to the boss'… The result is this.

-The boss thought a lot about putting in at least one word… .

… … That's how my stage name was decided to be Ryumun.

'No matter how you look at it, he looks like a Vlog Wetuber with secondary illness.'

Is it real?

But I can't help it. Originally, isn't it the fate of those who enter the agency to accept it no matter how similar their stage name is to X?

Fortunately, it is Mr. Ryu. Perhaps Ryu Gun-woo, who was selling data here, would think he was a relative of the Poongsan Ryu family.

'How did he get caught by walking backwards?'

However, as I faithfully continued my acting activities, such phrases began to appear in the pop-up.

[The silent roster shooter is puzzled.]

[Supermassive Black Hole wonders about your dreams!]

Hmm. It seemed that he was curious about my route.

[A genius actor who concentrates gets angry!]

Sometimes it seems like they are fighting among themselves.

‘Calm down.’

Because I have thoughts.

I guess everything I go through is relayed to these guys. Because I didn’t seem to know exactly what kind of situation I was accessing Cheongryeol’s system.

If you know all the specifics… . um no It might have been more upsetting.

‘Anyway, don’t worry.’

I finished filming like that, hoping that they would know that I was working as safely as possible.

and that evening.

I received a call from Cheong-rye in the style of ‘help’.

-Request for information.

-One of the actors who appeared together in the movie you filmed.

I had a conscience up until this point.

And the next word was gone.

– Everything about that person’s weaknesses.

“… … .”

The difficulty suddenly jumped up.

-I’ll give it a little longer, so you’d better bring the right information.

If it became easy just because they appeared in the same movie, all the actors went to the goal.

In the first place, I rarely filmed with him. At least one cut.

‘Besides, usually, if a movie fails, there is no need to watch it again.’

And the atmosphere at the scene was that this movie was almost ruined.

“… Hmm.”

But in fact I know.

That’s why it comes out so boldly.

I rubbed my chin.

this movie.

This film faithfully follows the story of ‘named criminals gathering to steal treasure’, also called the heist movie caper movie.

that it is a huge hit.

And the moment signs of a hit appear, the movie rushes into additional publicity.

– Let’s try.

again in a few weeks.

The film was eventually put into the off-season and released quickly.

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (□_□+) : Drawing a big picture.]

“Nope.”

“Don’t draw.”

“Ah, Park Moondae please.”

People watching Dot Bakmundae spat.

The reason was simple.

‘Has Moondae Park’s well-being been properly considered by drawing a big picture? !’

I have thoroughly experienced all of his moves, starting with his solo stage with broken ribs and ending with being slapped with a steel frame instead of a member.

I couldn’t figure out why this guy who hated losing, losing money, and doing stupid things and was quick at calculating was so extreme.

I thought there must be circumstances before I started working as an actor, but that’s

why everyone quickly agreed.

“You have to hit the player.”

It is to bring Park Moon-dae before he does anything unreasonable to return to reality.

“I wonder if your physical condition is right now… What about?”

“wait a minute.”

Keundal bit his mouth and looked at Moondae Park’s stamina gauge.

‘It’s almost green.’

His stamina was more than half full, and there was hardly any sign of suffering from fatigue.

‘Lee Se-jin’s support was great.’

Keundal guessed that the amount of energy recovered must have been considerable as the blessing was used for a long time.

So now it was really in sight.

“I think I can try it right away if I give it to Ahyeon!”

“… yes.”

Sun Ah-hyun nodded firmly.

When the timing came, he was ready to move.

And the timing came not too late.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 556

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 556

The movie < Steal the Star > started with gossip.

One of the supporting actors got off right before the release due to a sexual scandal, and the movie release itself was delayed.

It was even secretly circulated that the person filling the position was a rookie from LeTi’s agency, which is famous for being an idol.

-I heard it’s a joke, nope

-They deleted all of the actors and took additional shots. What will it be

like ㄴI think there will be an issue with the overall completeness

. ..It’s a masterpiece. What is this?

In the end, it was also known through an article that the release date was rescheduled.

However, even if it took a while, it was not released at the right time, but a quick time was caught.

april.

The off-season for movie theaters after vacation and holidays!

-Ah

, gone

.

Everyone dropped their expectations.

In addition, when it was said that LeTi was the producer of the film, the booing intensified.

It was judged that it was a split-and-eat, ‘let’s fill in the filmography by inserting our people anyway’.

-This is the harm of the Korean movie version

-This

is why it can’t be made in Korea.

was

All that was left was people who wanted to have fun talking about ‘how bad’ it was.

-I will come back with a gun on my arm..

ㄴ

Thank you for your sacrifice..

But on the opening day.

-My

God

-What

is

this ?

(Spoiler included^^)

Everything changed the moment I opened the lid.

* * *

< Steal the Stars > was a scenario that added Korean cinematic sensibility to a typical thief story.

First, a naive couple in the countryside discovers a meteorite that has fallen on the property of a certain company.

Although they are caught up in an explosive accident caused by the meteorite falling, they are taken to the intensive care unit, but once they recover, they can live without envy with a lot of money.

This is because meteorites are the property of the first discoverers.

And this meteorite received a huge estimated appraised value.

[This is a large and rare meteorite that has never been found on the Korean Peninsula. … .]

However, they were deliberately killed in a medical accident by a large corporation that coveted the meteorite.

The first discoverer is replaced by a conglomerate conglomerate who has inspected the site instead of them.

And the only thing left of the dead couple is a brilliant son.

[This is nonsense… .]

However, no one believed the high school student’s claim, and after dropping out of a special purpose high school, he grew up in an unfortunate environment and became a famous swindler.

The composition is that he retrieves the meteorite that his parents should have had.

To that end, it is to gather crime specialists in each field.

[They haven’t sold the meteorite yet. I knew it would be worth calling because it contains substances that don’t exist on Earth.]

[What does that mean?]

[Yes. If you just steal it, you’ll get a corner somehow.]

It was a composition that properly mixed emotion, comedy, and the thrill of giving cider.

What is surprising is that the additional filming even contributed in its own way.

The production company also proceeded with filming to replace some parts that were bothering them while they were filming additionally.

In this way, a lot of feedback from the internal closed preview was accepted, and the authenticity of the story became more solid.

Thanks to that, people focused on the movie from the beginning to the middle all the way without getting stuck more smoothly.

The story of the members who gathered to steal the meteorite was introduced appropriately.

[Hacker scammer counterfeiter gambler police mercenary… Who else needs it?]

[A quick-witted guy.]

And a taciturn supporting cast who joins this party with a strong personality and talkativeness for the last time.

A dark-looking young man who appears to be in his mid-to-late 20s.

[You can say that he is the only expert in Seoul without a criminal record.]

[…] … .]

It is a pickpocket.

Although he is extremely quiet and calm, he can rob anyone's belongings in an instant, infusing a sense of probability between scenes.

And even the licorice role of gag!

[Baby huh? Listen carefully. We don't have transportation right now, we don't have tools to camouflage, we don't even know the way here, right? But what kind of operation is the continuation? Don't bullshit and withdraw… … .]

Patter. The pickpocket spilled his car keys and disguise kits from his sleeves.

[…] … .]

[… … .]

[Hey, kidnapping is also pickpocketing in a broad sense, right? Just one employee who knows the way… … .]

[Stop.]

Besides, he gets a great cut in the second half.

death right away.

[A.]

The pickpocket, like the main character, had an unfortunate childhood.

So, when I made a lot of money, I decided what I wanted to do.

[So you're going to take 45 billion won and donate it all to an orphanage?]

[…] … .]

[Hey you idiot. I'd rather you build a foundation. uh? Something like the International Relief Foundation.]

[Yeah.]

Through the middle and late stages, that fact is revealed and he forms a strange bond with the main character.

That was the cause.

[Such an asshole!]

The party steals a meteorite and runs away, only to be discovered and chased because of one member's betrayal.

Big corporations with bad backs try to kill them all in order to cover up information.

This is where pickpocketing comes in.

He handcuffed the enemy on the helicopter so that the main character could escape without dying, and they fell off the helicopter together.

[Hey!!]

[It's water down here! I can buy him! Drive the helicopter first!]

And as he said, the pickpocket fell into the water.

bubbling… .

But the unexpected happens.

As it fell, it stuck to the enemy, so the hand was caught between the enemy's handcuffs, and the pickpocket could not escape.

The pickpocket, who tried to get out of hand several times, gradually slowed down and eventually… .

Power is released from the neck.

[…] … .]

Close-up shot.

While submerged in the water, the pickpocket blinks while receiving the light from above.

The expression gradually disappears.

It fades out with the blue light of search pouring over his head, as if he is being forgiven for the sins he has committed so far.

[Uh uh uh-]

That's how the pickpocket exits the play.

"… … ."

Let's summarize.

Due to the nature of the character, there is little weight and there are few lines. So, the role of the actor is less burdensome.

But the impactful scenes are thrifty and the end is intense?

'It's a role that a newcomer wants to risk his life for.'

There was nothing like this if I could take it well.

And thanks to Bae Se-jin and Keun Se-jin's blessings, I sucked in the honey.

like this.

-The new actor who was put in is good, but he

seems to have better skills than

the sexual harassment he

did.

There were many favorable reviews saying that it was helpful for immersion as there were no overlapping characters because it was a new face without previous works.

This is the rational reaction of movie enthusiasts and cinephiles to popular movies.

and the public.

_
Aaaa

you’re doing this right now

“Actor, go up now!”

I nodded at the staff and climbed the stairs to the podium.

Wow-!

It’s just a stage greeting.

Originally, the three main actors were simple, but an additional schedule was set up four days after the release, and the promotion schedule was attached all the way.

‘As expected.’

I looked at the audience anew.

Originally, I would have to start the stage in formation, but now I calmly accept the microphone and sit in a chair.

“< Steal the Star >! All 7 thieves who came together to steal the meteorite came up to greet the stage!”

Flashes go off, cheers are heard, and cameras are seen on all sides. Even so, it proceeds a little more modestly than the ones I originally knew.

Requests and questions are more polite.

“Then, please say thank you to our cast members~”

I looked at the camera that was spinning in front of me.

And I laughed heartily.

‘It’s a PR appearance.’

If you can’t do this, you’re not an idol.

* * *

LeTi's new actor who made his name known at once by appearing in a blockbuster movie with an impactful supporting role as a pickpocket!

It is 'Ryumun'.

It was the stage name Park Moon-dae was eventually given.

-It's like Leti..

There were a lot of people who said that the name was too mysterious like LeTi idol.

So, moviegoers eventually accepted the name with a little hesitation.

-Give an idol a stage name like this

-I think

he was aiming for the Korean Wave in his own way haha -Isn't the actor himself embarrassed when

he says it?

And everyone unconsciously thought of the character of the pickpocket in the movie as an actor's personality, and was vaguely convinced in their heads.

For some reason, it must be a stiff, quiet, and old-fashioned kind of actor.

But the moment the stage greetings started.

[< Steal the Star > stage greeting Ryu Moon "A genius pickpocket came to steal the hearts of the audience♡" (Photo HD)] -What the heck is it? The

rookie

actor boasted a perfect heart and camera contact.

I’m not even shy

-What is this guy?

He has a quiet and calm personality.

However, it was the kind of composure and brazenness that seemed to have ate and slept in front of the camera for about 10 years.

[< Steal the Star > 5 million pledge “Let’s all dance popcorn!”]

Even the other actors made a 5 million pledge, joining the MC’s encouragement on the spot and brazenly doing well.

It means that he danced the popcorn amazingly well with his outstretched limbs.

– Why

are you so good at it

?

ㄴEven if you look at it while rolling backwards, it’s like Letty’s idol, but why

ㄴthe song is so bad…?

People were confused!

However, as time passed, they began to enjoy the fact that they were confused.

What a pleasant confusion!

-Oh, I laughed well for the first

time in a while haha

-But it’s nice that he seems to be working hard like a rookie

.

Ryu Moon, who played the role of a pickpocket, started to go viral on social media and communities that were popular at the time.

[Anyone who wants to see pickpockets hahaha]

[A new actor exclaiming that he came from an idol agency]

[I’m watching an interview with Steal the Stars hahahaha It’s a pickpocket thing…] It was

a time when viral wasn’t fully established as a business yet.

However, Park Moon-dae knew how to match the level to an amazing level with many years of experience.

“Geonwoo… No, Mr. Ryumun! The reaction is so good these days, you know?”

And it worked.

‘This is it.’

Park Moon-dae waited slowly.

If you get a good response while laying down the groundwork during media exposure like this… .

“hello. Seniors.”

“Oh, our door~ Come on!”

I knew it would be like this.

PR schedule 5 days car. Park Moon-dae laughed inwardly as he was greeted by the lead actor, who was now openly friendly.

‘Yeah. I’ll have to go face-to-face with a guy who benefits.’

As expected, the place where people live was the same whether it was the idol version or the actor version.

This is where it starts.

“Senior, are you interested in whiskey?”

Moondae Park proceeded with the plan quickly.

And it took him only two weeks to figure out the actor’s weakness.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 557

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 557

[I found it. That actor weakness.]

I declared.

Cheong-ryeo, who was sitting alone in the agency’s recording studio and looking at the lyrics, looked up at the pop-up I opened.

I think it’s a bit odd.

“It’s faster than expected.”

I grinned.

It is now end of May.

It was only 20 days after the start of the movie promotion schedule.

It’s a very small amount of time to find out the weakness of someone who is usually a stranger.

‘But I brought it.’

Watching Cheongryeo wait with his arms crossed, I continued to write down tips.

[I lied about my age. Originally, he’s 2 years older.]

[And he’s on an illegal expedition abroad. I am contacting the broker through a separate smartphone device without the agency’s knowledge.]

This is a criminal, so you can spit out information without hesitation.

Chung-rye nodded her head slightly without saying a word.

“The grounds?”

[Confirmed at a drinking party. My mouth gets too light when I’m drunk.]

It’s because I’m not a weak drinker.

-Are you okay, senior?

-Ah oh… … .

After drinking a little bit, I saw the atmosphere, so I sneaked a sneak peek at the timing when I left after receiving a call from the manager of the actor.

‘Thanks to that, I’ve been drinking for several days.’

Of course, this wasn’t an effective way to find weaknesses in bare ground.

How can you suddenly say that you are two years older while drinking? Evidence of illegal gambling will not come out of nowhere.

Even if the actor did it by mistake, the odds of me noticing it were slim.

If so, how was it possible?

I grinned.

‘I was trying to prove what I knew in the first place.’

It is the controversy that will explode in the future of this actor.

So it was easy. Because I already know what this actor is doing after a few years.

[< Entertainment industry talk] Hallyu star A... Why did he lie about his age?] As an actor with a name value, whenever a controversy arose, he went

through a joke and appeared in the media as the main story. 'Because I monitor public opinion from time to time, I came to see it naturally.' So, I just need to verify that the scandal that will happen to this actor in the future is true. And this... . “Did you verify the information you already knew? For an actor that famous, his current situation would have been consistently reported even years later.” […] … .] Yes. Even this kid knows. Wouldn't he have tried to restart 100 times and use a similar pattern like a bone marrow? I replaced the affirmation with silence. The boy slightly twisted the corner of his mouth. “Even considering that, the verification is faster than I thought.” [uh. Thank you.] I kept my mouth shut. Of course, the actor is not an idiot. It wasn't so much that it was easy to notice that they had been together for a few drinks. 'I only saw the seasoning indirectly by gently scratching it at the right timing.' Like this. When the actor inadvertently put the bag down because of accidentally spilled alcohol, I pretended to be looking for paper and checked the existence of the smartphone's air system in the bag. And as you should have heard, you need to have the ability to match the timing that is almost instinctive to do this quickly and quietly without any sense of incongruity. … It means that I used some of Liu Chengwu's protection. The character of that guy was awesome. 'You used your gold medalist abilities to spy on others... .' I was just grateful that Liu Cheng-wu didn't break my head for using his divine protection like this. I drool as I remembered the steady stream of pop-ups that said, "The shooter of the silent roster smiles." Misuse, but well written. [Anyway, since I've been informed of the smartphone's mechanical system, now you can use it yourself.] I've completed the information delivery. You don't have to ask where else you need it. Anyway, if you share this guy's view, you'll know it yourself. End with this. "good." Cheong-rye leaned back on the backrest and picked up her smartphone. I don't like to see it split. “The fact that there is no physical evidence is a deductible factor, but due to the period… … .” at that time. The guy who seemed to be talking about something to upset people suddenly shut his mouth. “… … .” [Why.] I shared the view of the smartphone screen he was looking at. that… It was an urgent message. - Chaeyul: Hyung, please come to the dorm quickly. I think Heewoon hyung went out without a trace . … .” oh shit The current lover of VTIC has escaped. * * * VTIC Hee-woon. A bastard who even made a cozy house with his lover. Perhaps for this reason, in the reality I lived in, the guy who couldn't become a VTIC member and lost money suddenly disappeared

without contact. “Did you contact his brother’s family?” “He didn’t come. There are no eyewitness reports on social media.” Immediately after leaving the recording studio and meeting the manager, Chung-rye started moving quickly. By the way, you went to meet your lover? [He said he broke up with his lover.] “You can say anything with words.” A bastard who only shakes his mouth and commits behind the scenes... Well, it's an easy-to-see humanoid. I nodded. The manager asked Cheong-ryeo with a clear expression of nervousness on her face. “He left a message for Chae-yul. Jaehyun, did you get any notice from you?” “None. I will look for it from now on. Hyung, please adjust the group afternoon schedule first.” “That’s right. okay." The manager nodded and hurriedly made a call on his smartphone. All LeTi employees, including this person, seemed embarrassed, but no one made a fuss by contacting all kinds of places. 'okay. Finding the silently escaped members should be done with the minimum number of people.' Leaking words is the most fatal. I am well aware of that. It was because we were like that when Steer was in a state of car maintenance. Even here, the photo shoot was scheduled at 5:00 PM. '… hmm.' This doesn't sound like a lot of work. I asked implicitly. [Should I think about it, too?] Cheong-rye did not decline. I'll take it as a positive. Let's see. 'First of all, the time zone is low.' At this time, the fact that there are no eyewitness accounts by members means that they either did not use public transportation or used it extremely briefly. At the same time, it also means that I didn't walk on the street for a long time. 'Then I can't ignore the probability that it's near the accommodation... .' Before that, let's consider the case where it is dark under the lamp. [Probability of being at your lover's house?] “None.” Cheong-Ryeo said firmly and checked the newly arrived smartphone message. In it, the agency employee reported that the member's 'lover' was not at home and was out of the house. 'It's fast.' I then confirmed it by watching the staff who checked the CCTV near the accommodation send a reply to Chung-rye saying, 'There is no sign of taking a taxi'. After all, the lover was near the dorm. [How about robbing the room cafes and restaurants with private rooms around the accommodation?] “That has already been done.” Cheongryeo climbed into the car with cold eyes. “I’m not the type that doesn’t have a shallow calculation speed enough to use the method that took me once. We need to find another place.” I'm stuck here. 'It's a different place.' The current VTIC was living in a luxury villa very close to the company. And suddenly, there

is no way I know the geography of this area in detail. After a brief thought, I suddenly remembered something. [Wait a minute.] Simple logic. If I don't know, shouldn't I use someone I know well? [I know a guy with a heavy mouth and unusual ideas. He should be familiar with the geography around your company.] “… … .” Cheongryeo only shifted her gaze and looked at the pop-up. [Belongs to LeTi.] Also solved the security problem. "say it." I put my hand on the batter. After such a quick and concise conversation. I stopped connecting with Cheongnye for a moment and got up from the officetel. The guy who had come in advance for the 'regular strategy meeting' and was on standby spoke quickly from the other side. “Has the communication ended?” "no." I asked, bending my neck. “Are you interested in reasoning?” Judan's eyes lit up. yes. * * * “So you're looking for a place where a small number of people can stay unnoticed for half a day or more. Except for commercial places.” After hearing the explanation of the situation, Ju Dan clapped his hands. It looks very exciting. "okay." Actually, I didn't expect much cooperation from this guy, but it's true that sometimes he comes up with good ideas... . “Then it is simple.” hmm? “Look here.” Judan immediately held out a place he had searched for on his smartphone. -Biz Lounge (unmanned space rental 24/7) “There is a seminar room rental company near the company, and you can easily make a reservation on weekdays. It is reasonably priced and operates unmanned, leaving no trace.” Ju Dan opened his mouth with a confident expression. “There is no CCTV inside the seminar room except for the entrance and rest room.” “… … .” “It is not usually a place to rest or play, but it is difficult to predict easily at work, and it is pleasant because it is not crowded. It is the perfect escape.” I looked at the companies marked on the map and matched all the current conditions. No eyewitnesses near the company, even real-time reservation availability… . matched amazingly. “It’s a bit disappointing to reveal it like this. It is one of my favorite companies.” “… … .” “It’s a way of life that you should naturally master in a situation where you live with dozens of your peers.” Finding a place to stay comfortably alone? But now is not the time to talk like that. when it comes to compliments “Impressive.” “… ! It was nothing." Zhu Dan seemed to be impressed. 'A funny guy.' No need to worry. I won't reveal only the companies you visit. 'I have to see everything that meets the conditions.' I found several similar candidates in the vicinity of the company in addition to the specific company selected by the caster by rubbing the screen of my

smartphone. Then, he contacted Chung-rye again and sent a message. [I hear there are seminar rooms near the company... … .] … … . and after a while "brother! They found it!” Surprisingly, the lover was really discovered in the seminar room and quietly taken away. Although it wasn't the 'perfect' company Judan recommended, it was true that I was dating my lover in a nearby seminar room. Casting's idea was a success. After confirming the news through Cheongryeo's eyes, I returned to my body in the officetel. “… … .” sight returned. After checking my expression, Zhu Dan became slightly elated. And he shrugged his shoulders as he held out a cup of coffee he didn't know when. "Looks like you're right." OK. “Please give my regards to senior Cheongryeo.” OK. I drank the coffee he offered me. * * * After a cup of coffee, Chung-ryeo's vision was hell. It literally means. A bastard with hellish ideas was sticking his head into the mouth of hell. The lover was crying loudly as if he was drunk with blood in his neck, his eyes red. “I fucking know that you all blame me. Did you know I didn't know? Your attitude has changed? Hey, do you know how suffocating it is to be around people who resent you all day?” The guy who should have had his head broken is still attached to it, so he's talking like this. “I was supposed to be back before the pictorial, but I didn’t trust X and told the company everything again, right? and i really... .” "brother… … .” "Guys. Go to your room for a minute.” However, Chung-rye was calm. He naturally sent the other members to their rooms. "What are you doing? Hey, what the hell is that?” The lover's shoulders stiffened as if nervous at the sight. And to hide it, it started to come out stronger. Cheong-Ryeo looked at him blankly and smiled instead. And nodded. “I know what you mean. okay. Rest as much as you want, hyung.” “… uh huh?” “Doesn’t that mean you need some time off?” Cheongryeo murmured as she checked her watch. “Because this album is a small test anyway… hmm. It's okay for you to have some alone time." The lover swallowed. “You want me to leave?” "What are you talking about." Cheng Li said softly. “Your brother has to keep working. hmm… How about something like a drama?” “… … drama?" "okay. If you say you’re going to miss album activities for a while because you’re so busy with acting, it’s convincing. There are many such cases among seniors.” The man in love looked up at Cheongnyeo as if he were tempted. It seemed that he was not the type who was accustomed to being angry by nature, and his head cooled down quickly. At that time, Chung-rye slightly changed her words. like taking bait. “Of course, it’s not

something I would recommend… Did you ever think that way? It was expected. Brother, do whatever you feel comfortable with. I won't be angry at the company either." The lover hastily grabbed the bait. "… … okay. I hope so. I'll think about it. Sorry. This is because the environment is so stressful... I think I showed you something you couldn't see." "We should take care of each other." Cheong-rye responded softly, and the lover quietly staggered into her room with an almost impressed face. hmm. I saw a request sent to the company on my smartphone saying, 'We had a good talk'. and asked [If he gets out of group activities just because he's acting, it's over.] It's a vertical blow to the reputation of the worst lover in the VTIC fandom. Is this the angle to send the truck to the agency? "yes." Chung-rye smiled softly and closed her smartphone. "That's why you do it." […] … .] understood. 'You're pushing yourself step by step with such a natural resignation... … .' They said they would not restart on their own and live as usual, but they are really living like that. [I got it.] However, I have a question about coming this far. [Why didn't you put Jung Woo-dan on the team? It looks fine to me.] If you want to use such a bastard as a full-time job, wouldn't it be better to use it even if it has some ups and downs? [He also came up with the idea for the seminar room.] "… … ." Cheong-rye headed to the front door to head back to the recording studio. And he answered lightly. "Yes, Jung Woo-dan. Occasionally I come up with ingenious ideas. He seems to keep his composure well, even in irregular situations." Cheongryeo muttered quietly. "But it's not always like that." [What do you mean?] The simple answer came back. "I didn't believe it." '… … ?' "I told you. I've talked about it before as a test." no way. I saw the blue "About my situation." The guy had a calm expression. And briefly, it seemed to recall the situation at the time. "Hmm, did you ask?" - Can you prove it? "So I proved it." Cheongryeo smiled brightly. "They left a note the next morning and ran away." "… … ." "I didn't return to my lodgings until I restarted the next night." thud. He rode the elevator without looking back at the front door. "If the elements evaluated as strengths are selectively manifested, it is inefficient to use more." underground parking lot. Cheong-Ryeo went towards the car without hesitation and ended the conversation gently. "I trust statistics." […] … .] I pressed my eyes. 'Is it so?' The bastard who confessed that this bastard was the first to return. '… … .' yea by the way 'He didn't believe in restarting?' I'd rather not believe this.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 558

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 558

In the past, Cheong-ryeo confessed that she was restarting, but there was a guy who didn't believe it.

'It's possible.'

But that's the main stage.

"… … ."

The front and back sentences are not correct.

'This guy?'

I looked up. The cast iron guy was hitting dishes in the dishwasher. Stir-fried pork is good, so it's easy to move on your own.

"Will artificial intelligence be applied to dishwashers in a few years?"

"… … To some extent."

"indeed."

I mean, this is a guy.

I looked at him with suspicious eyes.

This guy has a track record of believing in a homeless man he met on the road in a foreign country when he said that he came from the future.

That’s me.

However, a member who had been active in the same group for years suddenly took a stand and said ‘I came from the future’, but I didn’t believe it?

Did you even run away?

‘I’m sure he didn’t forget to contact me because he rushed out to investigate the data.’

This… It’s funny how convincing it sounds.

“… … .”

Well, that has nothing to do with me.

I just decided to stop thinking.

what do you know

Let’s take care of our dog-like situation while taking the time to care about other people’s business.

“Are you going to work as an actor tomorrow too?”

okay. This is what I care about.

I received the mixed coffee that Judan brought after running the dishwasher.

“okay. Because there is only one entertainment left.”

I’ve been working hard on acting for a few weeks now.

It means promoting a movie that has already been filmed on TV or on the Internet.

I did waste some time digging up information while drinking with that actor, but… Now that’s over, so I won’t end it suspiciously enough.

Ju Dan rubbed his chin.

“hmm. It seems like it’s about time for commercial films, which are the main focus in movie theaters, to change. Publicity is a bit ineffective.”

I answered calmly.

“I’m not trying to promote the movie.”

“… ?”

“They’re trying to promote me.”

Yes.

This was not a schedule set by the filmmakers. It’s a schedule set by actor Ryu Moon’s agency.

“… ! You’re trying to expand the awareness you gained through this film.”

That’s the answer.

– It’s an observational entertainment show at MBS, but it’s really good for hot actors at this time to do an interview. Go out unconditionally and take a good snow stamp!

The agency was also very strong.

2010’s. It is still a time when airwaves are strong. And, as the observational variety shows hit one after another, it is the beginning of the trend.

‘It’s appropriate in many ways.’

Even from the point of view of adhering to mysticism, it is better than being robbed of American algojuals on talk shows or professional interviews.

At this time, though, there is a problem that if you are a rookie, you will strain your shoulders and go in, making it more unnatural.

Especially if you’re an actor who only sells acting… .

“hmm. It must be familiar to him, who was an idol who debuted at a large future agency.”

I just laughed

Don’t pretend you’re just right

* * *

“The weather is nice… .”

< Travel for one person >.

It is one of the various observational entertainment programs that send celebrities who appear in the rain at this time on a trip to heal them.

However, in this program, only the cast members are sent alone.

‘He asked me to do a lot of monologues because he had no one to talk to.’

So, there were reviews that it was close to the essence of observational entertainment, but Park Moon-dae had a hunch.

This was an interesting composition that the editor had to work magic on.

If you can’t catch it in the editing, it’s just a story of others who are silent.

In other words, a program where the production team is more important than the cast.

‘It went bankrupt after the production team was changed.’

However, the production team has not changed yet.

Believing that he would create the story on his own, he was really enjoying the two-day, one-night trip.

It was honey.

‘I’m sure it’ll just become unnatural after trying too hard.’

They just come to the remote countryside to cook and see the scenery.

Park Mun-dae lay down on the veranda and closed his eyes watching the clouds float by.

Whiik –

The wind from the mountain passed over my forehead.

Late spring with strong sunlight. Lying in the shade, being blown by the wind and quietly listening to the sound of the grass is something that softens people’s hearts.

Especially if you are familiar enough not to be uncomfortable with the camera.

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae’s first feeling of relaxation after being in this bizarre situation.

But before… In this situation, the audio was empty.

Because the seven members moved together.

‘There was even a dog.’

A slight bitterness crept into his mouth.

Still, the dog Bae Se-jin’s mother took must be doing well.

And the other guys too.

He lay down and blinked his eyes.

about an hour… it'll be fine like this

[The dissatisfied idol relaxes in your rest.]

It was Lee Se-jin's pop-up.

'Have you not relaxed?'

Park Moon-dae was taken aback, but in the end he laughed. It wasn't a bad thing to have a companion like this.

"Should I eat some herbs?"

Park Mun-dae made stone-cooked bibimbap with wild vegetables that evening.

It was a composition that borrowed sesame oil salted directly from next door and packed it with fried eggs from chickens raised here.

"It's natural and nice to look at."

"I know."

"I am good at cooking."

The production crew who watched the whole process were sober.

It seems like he really doesn't care about the camera, but he doesn't say a single inappropriate expression like a ghost, and the timing to accept and eat it is amazing.

No matter how magical the editing was, it was impossible without materials.

But this… Materials were more abundant than ever.

It's like a celebrity who has only been on observational entertainment for about 10 years!

But a rookie with no image consumption!

‘why… Is it comfortable to shoot?’

The crew was confused, but soon satisfied. Isn’t good good?

‘Interview… I’ll have to pay more attention to it.’

Only a few of the writers have made such a commitment.

interview.

Just as it is impossible not to talk about the song that won first place when an idol appears, you cannot help but talk about the work of that person in a variety show that promotes an actor.

Especially if it’s a recent blockbuster movie.

“I was given this watch as a souvenir. A toy wristwatch for children that the pickpocket always wears in the film.”

In this program:

During the break, the cast enters the story in a retrospective way while looking at objects related to their latest hit, such as photos, posters, and videos.

And it is to pick an interview to be inserted separately there.

like this.

“also! It is said that the filming process was very harmonious.”

“Oh, thank you.”

That night.

Moondae Park filmed the scene where he fell asleep on the floor under the ondol (floor heating system), and then got up and conducted an interview in

the warehouse behind the country house.

The writer meticulously asked him various things in order to somehow scratch the back story related to the movie.

‘Doing well means being nice, and choosing something slightly controversial is fine as it is!’

I even peeked at the actor who originally played his role, who was cut due to sexual scandal.

“Before the pickpocket was modified, you must have studied the character while watching the film. How was it?”

“Character research… Since I am still a rookie, I focused on the script so as not to miss the details of the script. A bit embarrassing… It’s tattered, can I show you?”

“Oh yes!”

However, Park Moon-dae did not show his face and answered the question casually.

‘… passed!’

The writer who was interviewing realized it only after receiving the script of Park Moon-dae.

Maybe LeTi… It seems that the actors are gritting their teeth and giving them comprehensive training… .

‘There are no gaps.’

The writers laughed hysterically.

Still, the interview continues.

“Still, I think there must have been a lot of difficulties when I was suddenly additionally cast in such a big movie at such a young age.”

“hmm… but. Thankfully, everyone was kind and I was able to focus quickly.”

“iced coffee! I heard you were the youngest.”

“yes.”

Park Moon-dae slightly wiggled his eyebrows.

This is because the director, who used to treat people rudely to the point of pissing people off during additional filming, changed his stance and said in an interview that he was a sincere and conscientious maknae.

‘There is no need to say that I treated you like X here.’

Judging by the similar attitude even after the camera was turned off, it must have been beautified in my head.

Park Moon-dae gave an estimate while conducting the interview faithfully.

‘If I do well, I’ll be able to get an offer for my next film from that director.’

Of course, I was going to dive before that, but that was it.

[The concentrating genius actor stamps his feet.]

‘Yes.’

I will also find a way to return before borrowing Bae Se-jin’s ability.

Park Moon-dae looked at the pop-up and nodded slightly.

Come to think of it, it seemed that this kind of expression appeared frequently in pop-ups these days.

A gesture or expression that the members would use when they were nervous ahead of a big project.

[The late-night maestro opens his eyes.]

[The noble-minded dancer puts his hands together.]

These things.

Park Moon-dae felt it.

‘It looks like the preparations are nearing the end.’

Perhaps you are ready to bring yourself.

In order not to take on the risk, he had to move ahead of the members’ ‘preparation’.

‘Proceed as planned.’

The situation has already proven several transactions as an actor’s version of information to Cheongryeo.

I had earned time, so now was the right time to use it.

‘Pour into properly analyzing the bizarre terminal inside the system of Cheongryeo.’

Park Moon-dae judged so.

As a result of digging step by step over the past hour, it seemed that I would be able to stably access the core of the terminal soon.

And as soon as the confirmation was over, I had to focus only on finding a corner to eat by using it as a hint to return to reality.

okay.

‘This is right… .’

“Ah, Mr. Ryumun.”

The writer called him again.

“yes.”

“This is a personal question… … .”

An expression used when trying to wittily gloss over an out of context or personal question came out.

Park Moon-dae leisurely focused on the interview again.

the artist asked with a smile.

“What do you think about the end of the pickpocket?”

“… The last one.”

Also, the context is out of context.

Park Moon-dae thought that he should tell the agency to remove this before the program gets beaten up for being a movie spoiler.

But the writer was serious.

“yes. It was such a sad ending because of a really small discrepancy. Didn’t you want a different ending as a pickpocket?”

Being handcuffed and dying in the climax part? It was symbolic, so it was honey.

Of course, it was kind of like that.

“hmm. Yes.”

‘I’m sad as an actor, but I wouldn’t have felt sorry for the pickpocket myself… Should I do that?’

However, Park Moon-dae, who was preparing an answer that seemed safe, hesitated for a moment.

Something came to mind from the artist’s expression.

hmm.

‘… It’s a one inch difference.’

This is the case of Cheongryeo and Judan that I heard yesterday.

When Cheong-ryeo talked about her surreal experience, Ju-dan panicked and ran away from home.

Perhaps because of that, Ju Dan, who is a VTIC in reality, is unable to debut here and is stuck as a trainee.

Because Cheongryeo has already underestimated and appraised cast iron as ‘below standard’.

This is it.

‘… I think it will work properly if I adjust it just a bit.’

Of course, I know that in reality, everything is solved anyway.

But what is happening right in front of his eyes… Aren’t your hands itchy?

If you touch it lightly, I think you need to control it a little bit.

“… …”

Oh damn.

Park Mun-dae refrained from sleeping.

I really only do it once.

‘There’s no more, bastards.’

And the next morning after filming was finished.

Park Moon-dae called Ju Dan.

-Geonwoo hyung?

“Jung Woo-dan.”

A weekend without school. He just finished morning practice and got a call right away.

– Are you in an emergency?

“No, not like that.”

Park Moon-dae said at once.

“From now on, I am going to explain a certain situation to you, and I want to know what choice you will make. therefore… .”

appropriate words.

“It’s a kind of human psychological test.”

-… !

“Please give me a prudent answer.”

* * *

Ju Dan listened to the other person over the phone.

Blunt, wise, a bit mysterious, and sometimes bold. The person from this future has completely taken out the soul of the main cast.

And so it was even now.

“I debuted as an idol and was active. One day, a group member suddenly says, ‘I went back to the past and lived again to succeed’… Is that it?”

-hmm. okay.

Joo Dan was instantly inspired by that calm answer.

‘Have you been through a similar situation?’

Maybe it’s like talking about something the other person has experienced firsthand.

– Repeat until successful.

However, the main stage did not express itself. Being swayed by such predictions was good for mediocre and illogical answers.

‘An objective answer comes first.’

So he added after a minute of meticulous consideration.

“Then now… It’s a situation where you confess after the group succeeds.”

-no.

The other person spoke in a low voice.

-The situation just before pressing new game.

In other words, it doesn’t succeed, and it has already failed and is on the verge of restarting.

“… … .”

Ju Dan closed his eyes and opened them.

virtual situation. But the answer is already in my head.

that… It was simple.

“You will have to run away.”

-what?

“Isn’t it dangerous?”

Judan drew a cool conclusion.

“Right now, the opponent is in a situation where they see no loss or gain no matter what they do. In such a situation, the reason why he bothered to inform me of the situation was one of two things.”

-… … two.

“yes.”

Ju Dan swallowed his saliva.

first.

“It’s a test of trust built up in me over the years.”

It’s just a colleague recruitment.

If so, a situation could have been created in which he was willing to lend his abilities as a colleague to this fateful protagonist.

Just like he does to his older brother.

however.

“But there are other possibilities. as soon as… .”

Zhu Dan swallowed his saliva.

This was the problem. another case.

second.

“Because he was curious. How will I react?”

-… … ?

“If you continue doing repetitive tasks for a long time, surely boredom and boredom will follow you like a companion?”

The situation just before starting a new game.

If you were trying to tell yourself out of frustration or anger.

then.

“In the worst case, I could be killed because my reaction was not funny.”

-… … .

– Not a serial killer, but a member of the same group.

“There is no law saying that idol members cannot become serial killers. I always assume the worst and act.”

Idols and serial killers. Intersections were possible at any time.

‘Especially if you’re a person who has repeated the past time and time again to succeed!’

Wouldn’t it be nice to belittle people’s lives? Because if you go back to the past, you will come back to life anyway.

Judan responded based on the perfect Venn diagram.

“But running away right away… hmm ok You might even be resentful.”

then.

“First of all, I should send a sign like ‘Thank you for your words, but I’ll think about it more deeply’. And then sneak away.”

-… … .

“It sounds like the perfect way to survive.”

Park Moon-dae hit the head.

-Look at you waiting.

“yes?”

– to wait.

He immediately went to Cheongryeo for help.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 559

Episode 559

LeTi's recording studio.

"I will go as you say. Mr. Jaehyun."

"yes."

Cheong-Ryeo was in the process of resuming the recording of a new song that had been stopped due to the sudden escape of the last member.

As much as it was pushed back, the density of the schedule increased to the point where it was tight. However, if there is no problem with quality, it doesn't matter anyway.

It was a life to be abandoned anyway, but he caught the flaws and refined the best path like a habit.

'hmm.'

As always, in my calm head, the layers built up by calculation were solid.

Cheong-rye gently tapped the lyrics.

It was then.

[Let's ask one thing.]

A sentence that broke the silence.

Cheong-ryo narrowed her eyes at the help that jumped out as if in a hurry.

The sound source was being mixed, so we were able to talk… … .

‘It’s out of habit.’

In a situation like this, you have to ask for understanding.

He thought about it briefly, but decided to let it go.

“what question.”

As soon as the tacit consent falls, the sentences pour out.

question.

[That you confided right before restarting the Jung Woo-dan story you talked about last time.]

[Do you remember exactly what the situation was like then.]

I remember.

He wrote down in his head the manpower he used as a member of VTIC, as if it were neatly organized in a table. As for why you used it and why you don’t use it anymore.

And the ‘Story of Jung Woo-dan’ that the help said was the latter. In other words, it was one of the memories he intentionally recorded.

but.

‘I have no reason to tell you.’

Cheong-rye briefly and insensibly looked at the help.

However, he soon opened his mouth about what he was thinking.

“I should have already told you. It was right before the restart.”

Then he began to explain the situation in a monotonous manner.

21st VTIC.

Due to the butterfly effect in the process of making a new album, the company's financial manager changed, and they suffered a great deal of tax problems.

That's how VTIC's second half tour was canceled. Cheong-rye realized.

'Is it the end?'

The time has come to restart again.

Maybe I was a little unfair or annoyed. The group is in good health, but it was in the early days when there were a few cases where the timing failed due to absurd things.

So, it was decided on a somewhat chilly impulse.

'Shall I tell you?'

about your own circumstances.

Because now there is nothing to lose.

So, I chose a member who has the ability to cope with crises, has a unique idea, and has no ethical problems.

Casting.

After hearing the explanation for the first time and even asking for proof, the guy who looked at it carefully nodded his head surprisingly.

-okay. indeed… . I got it.

and asked

-Then you need my help… … .

-Your help? hmm. I don't need your help right now.

-… yes?

– This group is a failure at the point where the number of audiences that should have been filled was not filled to the standard level. It's over. No matter who helps, I have to restart. haha… .

-… … But for me this… Why are you telling us the hidden truth?

– To see if you believe.

Because Ju Dan is included in the members to be reappointed even after the restart.

This was a test run of sorts. To make sure this process works well after restarting.

And Cheong-rye judged that this attempt was successful so far.

– Thank God. because you believe

-… … yes.

The conversation of the day ended like that.

Chung-rye finished her recollection.

And smiled.

"But Jung Woo-dan disappeared from the dorm the next day. I left a note with the company saying 'I want to take a break from activities because I am sick'."

And after his head cooled down, he realized that he had acted out of balance.

"It's a runaway. If the leader had reported to the company that he had psychosis, the rating would have been lowered."

[…] … .]

No, I think I was afraid of the dog because I believed it.

‘I also jumped out of the fucking way.’

Park Moon-dae instinctively understood.

Cheongryeo must have tasted heirloom to anyone’s eyes, and Judan must have been scared like a dog meeting a tiger.

Cheong-rye continued her monotonous explanation.

“I used up my free time and restarted the next day. Until then, Jung Woo-dan had not returned to his dorm from his refuge.”

‘… … .’

Park Moon-dae rubbed the back of his neck.

And I recognized the meaning implied in the sentence.

You mentioned the refuge exactly.

[Did you know where he was?]

Cheong-rye replied plainly.

“Near the company.”

Come to think of it… .

“It was a rental meeting room.”

And Chung-rye realized.

The VTIC member who escaped this time was also in the seminar room.

in other words.

“I didn’t come up with a unique idea, but it was just a coincidence that it was similar to my own situation.”

[…] … .]

“Hmm. also.”

Chung Ryeo concluded that Jung Woo Dan’s assessment was not worth reconsidering.

And back to the recording… .

[Wait a minute.]

Help pressed the air.

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae felt a sense of incongruity somewhere.

‘It’s strange.’

seminar room.

– It’s not usually a place to rest or play, but it’s difficult to predict easily at work, and it’s not crowded, so it’s even pleasant. It’s the perfect getaway.

Obviously, Judan explained it that way.

‘It means a space for escapism used in everyday life.’

So, if you get tired of running into people during practice, a place for introverted people to stay alone for mental stability.

The main thing is that he went there.

It is not a place to dive like a dead rat to avoid a serial killer.

‘… perhaps.’

Moondae Park was silent for a moment, then typed.

[I think he believed you.]

“Hmm?”

[Even though Jung Woo-dan said I came from the future, he immediately believed me. It’s him who helped me.]

Thanks to that, I didn’t starve to death.

“… … .”

Park Mun-dae ignored the absurd expression that passed by Cheong-ryeo’s eyes.

Instead, he kindly completed the sentence.

[In reality, if you believed someone else, wouldn’t it be more likely that you would have believed the member’s words? They said they showed evidence.]

“I don’t know if they want to discuss an obvious phenomenon… . Did you forget the story of the disappearance?”

[Yeah, that’s what I mean. After hearing what you said, I asked Jung Woo-dan himself.]

And Park Moon-dae moderately refined Ju-dan’s idea obtained through a psychological test and delivered it.

No matter what the other member did now, if they restarted, it would be nothing, so he must have jumped at the thought that he could do anything in a ruined game anyway.

[Rather, it means that he went to sleep because he believed it.]

“Um.”

Chung-rye nodded her head politely.

“that… It’s definitely a good idea.”

[…] … .]

“Although it is a somewhat individualistic mindset to work as a group. Not good with cons… .”

Just like that, Cheongryeo was on the verge of making a deferred decision on Judan’s evaluation.

[By the way.]

In fact, the main point of the help was from here.

[I think that’s odd too.]

“… … .”

Cheong-ryeo narrowed her eyes. Park Moon-dae felt that it was a waste of time.

From now on, I had to choose my words well.

“What point?”

[Location.]

[If he really felt the danger to his life and tried to run away, he would have gone abroad already. At least he’s the one who ran away to the provinces.]

It wasn’t that he was messing around in the seminar room, but he must have bounced with all his might.

This is the guy who screamed to get off as soon as he found out that things were going strangely in the virtual world of the system. It’s a crisis of survival, but there’s no way I’ve only stayed at a facility near the company for two days.

‘A supernatural person who goes back to the past will find out this much location. I would have thought that way.’

[If you look at it that way, the seminar room near the company is too complacent.]

Besides.

[The answer I brought was just what the trainee did as a psychological test. I’m not a member of yours when I was in VTIC for several years.]

[It’s not that I’m a different person, but the conditions and environment are different.]

The cast iron here.

The trainee Jung Woo-dan, who talked with him, doesn’t know Cheong-rye well.

He was a young guy who debuted as an idol and had never lived with the members.

So, the answer he gave must be far from the actual feelings of Judan, who was actually a member of VTIC.

‘And considering that this guy is also a kind of affectionate person… .’

What I noticed at close range.

-Joo Dan believed Cheong Ryeo’s words and ran away.

In addition to these words.

[If you think you are not in danger, you will probably come back.]

Ju-dan means that he had the intention of returning soon.

* * *

I saw Cheongryeo's calm face.

On the surface, he was a KPOP artist himself concentrating on recording in the recording studio, but I noticed that cracks were occurring in his outward thinking.

Probably because of the new interpretation.

-Judan believed Cheongryeo's words and wanted to interpret Cheongryeo's intentions in a good way.

[This is also a sign that you thought there was a high probability that you wouldn't harm yourself.]

Cheong-rye didn't even move her eyelids.

[That means you were okay as a leader at the time.]

From Jung Woo-dan's point of view, it was because he decided that he wanted to organize his thoughts nearby so that he could return at any time, even at the risk of his own.

"… … ."

I didn't mean to make him feel good.

[When connected with common sense, this is the most likely answer.]

And.

[Aren't you certain that the thought that you escaped because I didn't trust you is rather the least likely?]

Cheong-ryeo's finger moved slightly.

I completed the sentence without hesitation.

[The four attempts to choose Jung Woo-dan are much more likely to have been successful.]

[Don’t treat that one case as a failure at all.]

“… … .”

Cheong-ryeo took her eyes off the lyrics page.

And slowly expressed his will.

“… I don’t think I ever said that the only time I told a group member about my situation was once.”

‘… … .’

what.

“After that, I tried several times with different targets, but the expected value was terribly low, so I discarded it.”

However, Chung Ryeo’s expression was not cold.

Instead of a picturesque smile, his face had a natural expressionless expression.

“But failing the first attempt has a big impact on the stats.”

‘… … !’

“Because it starts as a complete failure.”

And that is now reversed.

[So how does it feel to know that you may have been right?]

Cheong-rye did not answer for a moment.

But soon he opened his mouth.

“Not bad.”

OK.

I grinned.

Cheong-Ryeo put down the lyrics slightly softer than before.

I realized that a slightly comfortable emotion had been activated in his thoughts on the outside.

which wasn't bad

I lightly tapped the batter.

[Then, are you going to use Jung Woo-dan as a member now?]

"Should I list him as a candidate?"

'… !'

yes.

… … no. Why do I say proud and damn? Anyway, in real life, he is a guy who is good at VTIC while buying a building.

'What kind of overindulgence?'

Rather, the rival group should feel better about going bankrupt, but seeing the development of T-Holic here, it seems that they empathized in a bizarre direction.

It was when I was shutting my mouth.

"In that sense."

hmm?

"I think he's in touch with Jung Woo-dan."

Cheong-Ryeo laughed and said.

“Should I go for an interview?”

[…] ??]

It was an unexpected sound.

* * *

Officetel after 3 hours.

“I didn’t expect to see you in this position. It’s called Jeong Woo-dan. Seniors.”

“yes. nice to meet you.”

The guy who gave me the officetel and the guy who helped me move are sitting around the table.

It feels warm when only the facts are listed, but in fact, it was not a very realistic scene.

After the recording, Cheongnyeo takes time to come here?

‘I didn’t know that a bastard who would dismiss it as a waste of time even if I suggested it would voluntarily ask for it.’

In addition, Cheongryeo and Judan are having a conversation in a very good atmosphere.

First of all, it would be great that Cheongryeo is responding to all kinds of nonsense and questions from Judan with a smile without wavering.

“okay! thank you.”

“What.”

Moreover, to my surprise, he was answering Ju Dan’s questions fairly truthfully, rather than casually spilling them.

There were parts that were roughly crushed, but at least the part that he went back to the past and restarted was confided without hiding much.

‘hmm.’

I saw Joo Dan a little taken aback when he said, ‘Next time you might debut as a VTIC’.

“indeed… . It’s an honor from my point of view, but didn’t you put the restart on hold? I heard that Geon-woo hyung worked as a helper.”

Why are you asking this so boldly?

“well. Well, you don’t have to restart after receiving the target. haha.”

Are you answering this honestly?

‘Is the album recording going very well?’

I turned around with a slightly puzzled face.

Cheongryeo laughed and continued.

“I’ll restart anyway.”

“… … .”

what?

“Once you succeed, it’s over. Because this reality is fixed.”

“… yes?”

“But I don’t really like the current members.”

And Cheong-rye kindly explained to Ju-dan.

“Because if we continue like this, even if we receive the target, within a few years this group will end its lifespan.”

“that… … .”

“Good. U Dan will use it.”

Cheongryeo turned her head.

“And you too.”

towards me

“… … .”

“I have a good feeling about being active in the entertainment industry. The vocal pool was lacking, but it worked.”

What are you talking about?

“I want you to restart… .”

“okay. He said that if he restarted, he might not be able to use his body.”

Cheongryeo calmly responded.

“doesn’t care. You just need help.”

because.

“There is one more of you here.”

“… … .”

I realized what he was talking about.

Gunwoo Ryu!

The past me who is currently attending college.

“Grades are good. sincere and… hmm. It would be easy to persuade them if they said that they would support food, clothing, and shelter because their

financial situation was not good.”

“… … .”

“If you aim for the time when you have just entered college, it will be possible.”

There was certainty in the tone of the guy who spoke calmly.

“When did you investigate?”

My own view would know that I could be shared at any time as long as I logged in as a help.

“Whenever.”

Cheongryeo laughed softly.

“It’s time for Ryu Moon to work hard on his acting schedule.”

“… !”

“I had a hard time searching for information. So it would have been more difficult to access the help.”

these X feet.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 560

If I can't debut, I'll get a fatal disease.

It's been a question I've had from the beginning of episode 560.

'Why is Chung-Ri trying to get information about the actor's version from me?'

To a guy who just became a rookie actor.

There's no way that the guy who restarted 100 times wouldn't have opened a better window than that.

So I guessed that he was only aiming for one specific piece of information that he could find out at this time.

But that wasn't it.

'In the first place, information was not the purpose.'

"I could have neglected my schedule in order to find information, but I took time to properly prepare and answer each interview and each publicity medium. It means you didn't waste a moment in the spotlight."

"… … ."

"It means you are born with quality talent and attitude. Mr. Geon-woo."

Cheongryeo looked at me without blinking an eye.

"It seems to be the same for those who are in college."

to see my attitude.

I supported my acting activities to see how well I fit into this industry and whether I could be active while paying for my meal.

And crucially… .

‘To check the information of college student Ryu Gun-woo without being obstructed unnecessarily.’

Rolling the head still makes people angry.

I answered in a low voice.

“… Why do you think a guy who does well in college would become an idol? At this time, I have no interest in idols.”

“You worked hard for something like that.”

“… … .”

“Some of my photos in the dorm were taken by Mr. Geon-woo.”

Did you even find out that it was a data arm?

“I do it because it makes money.”

“Isn’t that the only way to earn money with that degree? Why did I have to go around the event and take pictures of idols, which is not worthwhile?”

“You earn better than you think.”

“It’s an honor to be able to introduce you to a more ‘good paying’ job.”

Cheongryeo replied casually.

I wasn’t surprised

If he had been persuaded by such words, I wouldn't have had to hit this bastard head with handcuffs.

"… … ."

I closed my mouth.

That was the moment.

"for a moment. I would also like to say something."

Zhou Dan raised his hand and intervened.

"Why are you telling us this plan?"

I looked up.

"The moment you go back to the past, everyone's experiences and memories will disappear except for you."

It was true.

"We won't be able to remember it with a high probability, but why are you saying… Is it the emotional factor?"

"… … ."

The cast iron guy looked calm, but in fact his hands were shaking slightly.

'You're trying.'

I answered while holding back my sleep.

"I want to see the reaction."

"yes?"

"They're trying to figure out how to use it in the future by checking our reaction in such an absurd situation."

In a word, it is an attraction potential meter.

You don’t have to worry about side effects either. ‘Cause I’ll forget it anyway

Ju Dan’s expression became unknown whether it was admiration or fear.

“indeed… .”

“You’re not guessing, are you sure?”

“… !”

Cheongryeo smiled brightly.

“As expected, I must have known you from the time you lived. A little deeper.”

“… … .”

“At first, I think you’re both too embarrassed. You better calm down a bit.”

Cheongryeo said calmly.

“My conditions haven’t changed. There is nothing to lose to anyone. It only gets better. and… .”

And he looked back at me kindly.

“Don’t worry if you lose your body after I restart. Even if it remains as a help, I won’t delete it.”

Thank you very much.

I wanted to be sarcastic, but Cheong-ryo still maintained a friendly look.

“As promised, I will also release an album, so don’t worry about that either. There are still things to check and do.”

But that’s all.

I predicted what this guy would say next.

“But as you heard… Even if the album succeeds, staying here is a bad decision for the group. A restart is a certain thing.”

Cheongryeo tilted her head to the side.

“You can start over on better terms, but you shouldn’t be satisfied.”

reset syndrome.

A habit of willingly restarting when better conditions arise.

The youngster who is frighteningly stuck in this stage, which has already passed the blueprint of reality… Dirty, dirty, the words didn’t work.

‘X feet.’

I closed my eyes at the aching back of my head.

How to convince… is there

“… … .”

does not exist.

It’s different from the reality in which he misunderstood that I had a restart button when the system was transferred from Cheongryeo to me.

Unlike the reality where I had to convince myself to restart, I was able to restart at will in this past.

Fuck you, I don’t have a negotiating hand.

“… … .”

furthermore… Now, a fundamental question arises.

in the first place

‘Why do I have to stop this guy?’

Why should I negotiate?

Isn’t it enough to buy enough time?

‘This isn’t even the reality I live in.’

All I have to do is return to reality.

After that, it doesn’t matter if it restarts or not. I was just taken aback when my story came out during this time period when I was in college.

‘Whether you bake or boil him, who knows what I used to make VTIC?’

Does not matter.

‘okay.’

The bone was aching.

and… It was boring.

‘Why am I fucking… Do I have to do this with this bastard every time?’

How many times do you have to repeat a story you know? How many times must I do to get out of this damn system?

A fever surged in his brain.

I’m stupidly stuck again in a situation where I don’t know what it is, and I’m trying to get out of it with my clenched teeth.

I was trying to clear up the misunderstanding between the VTIC guys by saying that I have some spare time while my nose is flat.

‘It was stupid.’

I wanted to go back.

… There were too many things I couldn't give up. There were too many reasons.

That's why I tried to look at the situation positively so as not to keep answering.

I believe that there is a clue to go back in the system, I believe that I can use it somehow, I believe that the pop-up is the real Keedal and the members… .

But if you look at it really, really realistically… .

'Nothing can be certain.'

Nothing has been proven.

What I've done so far to go back may have been all useless nonsense.

I felt a cold sweat run down my spine.

I felt like I was going to be swallowed up.

'X feet.'

This guy who can't go back to Testa Park Mundae and seems like he's going to be dragged around like a dog… That is the fear of ruin.

'no.'

I squeezed my thighs with my hands until the veins stood out.

A cold sweat fell.

[A dancer with a noble mind… .]

"… … ."

at that time. A little light shines overhead.

I raised my gaze.

Right next to it, the text in the pop-up shines like a star.

[A dancer with a noble mindset does his best.]

[A dancer with a noble mindset bestows blessings on you.]

[Attribute: Abnormal status nullity]

At that moment.

I started falling with a soggy mess.

first of all. Let’s take a big deep breath.

‘Whoa… … .’

Be aware of your body in sync with your breath, and then your thoughts in your head.

‘I was scared.’

I objectively diagnosed my condition.

I didn’t realize the reality, I just panicked.

I tried to ignore it as much as possible, but it seems that the extreme stress continued to build up in my unconscious and crossed the threshold.

‘It’s no wonder.’

let’s not condemn

I gave myself a little objective recognition score.

I tried without even knowing X.

‘Didn’t you somehow drag it all the way here?’

It’s not that the horrible thoughts and dirty feelings that were making my head go muddy magically disappeared.

Confusion persisted. The fear was still there.

Just got the strength to deal with it.

As if stamina suddenly surged during a marathon, the will to run while estimating the goal line over there filled his heart.

grit.

resilience.

Perhaps Seon Ah-hyun learned from experience, but there must also be a qualitative difference that is innate.

[A dancer with a noble mind is struggling for you.]

And looking at that high perspective, I can see the path I’ve walked and my heart hardens.

‘If I try again, I won’t be able to do better.’

As an actor debuting as an illegal worker in the United States with the help of Cheong-ryeol.

Every moment, the conviction that I did my best anyway is solidified by my belief in myself.

Then I think there is no need to be hypersensitive to the situation I am in right now.

It wasn’t about giving up, it was just about admitting it.

‘It’s only natural that Cheongryeo here has Reset Syndrome.’

because it is in the past.

Compared to reality, there is no need to be too surprised, embarrassed, or frustrated.

Rather, because of Reset Syndrome, why did he pass as a member by heading straight to the ground with nothing to a guy who distrusts humans?

‘I’ve never wished for it.’

Well, that means I’m a very useful guy. Let’s think that we recognized the first group idols as if we were a group 1 for 10 years.

‘okay.’

If the stress hadn’t crossed the critical point, I would have thought so shamelessly.

‘And I’m trying to figure out the best way again.’

Isn’t that what I’ve been doing every day since I started living at Bakmundae?

Finding answers in seemingly unanswerable situations.

It seems that courage and energy ooze from somewhere and permeate the head and spinal cord.

Like a ball with elasticity, the mind and spirit bounce.

[The noble-minded dancer breathes out.]

‘I can do it.’

I thought as I looked up at the pop-up.

Now, with a firm mind, if I had to choose what I would do now… .

I put my hand on the table.

“thing… Thank you for your high evaluation.”

“hmm?”

“Think slowly about using me as a member. I have some work to do right now… Leave your seat for a while.”

And I jumped into the Cheongrye system again.

To finish analyzing the terminal.

* * *

But the same time JSA.

Park Moon-dae’s acquaintances were watching the screen in a cold sweat.

In fact, until just before that, the atmosphere was very hopeful.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅ@): Sinking in confusion… .]

[Park Moon-dae (@ㅅ@): confused and frustrated]

“What the fuck… .”

“… … .”

Sweat dripped down Seon Ah-hyun’s temples and dripped from his chin.

He tried his best to help Park Moon-dae’s feelings, but he wasn’t sure if he had the right timing to bestow his protection.

Besides, I was worried.

‘I’m more than the other members… I don’t think I can be of any help to Mundae.’

Unlike the members who have prominent talent characters, it was because he felt that he was somehow flat.

It was also because of the situation that only he could not find the timing to bestow blessings, and it was the last turn.

‘still… .’

Gritting his teeth, he continued to try to bestow blessings.

‘Ahyeon-nim… .’

Keundal blinked his eyes and held back his cold emotions.

Of course, contrary to his own worries, Seon Ah-hyun’s family protection helped Park Moon-dae properly.

[Park Moon-dae (ㅁㅅㅁ*): Getting out of the confusion!]

“All right… !”

“I’m so glad!”

In an instant, the atmosphere came alive.

However, the moment Moon-dae Park received the protection of Ah-hyun Sun, he also received the unique power of Ah-hyun Sun’s characteristics.

– Status abnormality invalid.

A derivative effect of that power that ignores status ailments. It was an error.

Seeing the essence and rawness beyond the form and influence of the system.

So right after that, the moment Moondae Park connected to Cheongryeo’s system.

The screen turned black.

[Bakmundae (■■■): ■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■■]

The dot Bakmundae, which was in the shape of a person, was crushed and eventually turned into a whitish, twisted rectangle.

Originally, the unusual situation of Bakmundae, which would not be marked because it is outside the prediction range of this dot screen implemented by Big Moon.

It was the state of the door that became the status window.

[Park Moon-dae (■■■): !!!!!!!]

Broken letters burst out of the square box-like dots that used to look like humans.

"… what's this."

A grotesque situation that makes the spine chilly and anxiety rises.

The atmosphere, which had been chilly for a moment, boiled over in bewilderment.

"What is going on?"

"Have you had any kind of error now because you filled up your stamina?"

Keundal checked the connection again with his face turned white.

'Strange.'

but… It was even more strange because it didn't seem that Moon Dae-hyung was in a bad condition.

"Wait a minute. Check the situation a little more… ."

However, the big moon's words did not end.

Because someone grabbed his arm.

"… !"

arm in military uniform.

It was clean.

In an instant, he pushed Testa's shoulder to create space and grabbed the large moon.

'Wait a minute.'

Cheongryeo is a medium that can reach the place where Bakmundae is located. So, it played a role in creating a passageway.

'But you're trying to give blessings too?'

Even if Cheong-ryeo tries to access the channel like this, even Dae-dal is not sure if she can grant blessings like other people… .

"ah… … ."

At that moment, the big moon realized.

In the past, Chung-Ri had been given authority in the virtual world of the system.

And that still remained with Cheongryeo.

He was a GM.

Game Master. Operator.

"Connect."

The big moon swallowed and moved.

* * *

At the same time, actor Ryu Moon's officetel.

"I think it would be better to lie down on the sofa… … yes. Let it be."

Suddenly, thanks to Park Moon-dae, who put his head on the table and closed his eyes, the tension that had been in the air had been relieved.

Although Jung Woo-dan was wary of VTIC Cheong-ryeo and took a subtle attitude as if he was being held up, the person concerned did not care much.

Because verification is over.

Cheong-Ryeo looked at the interviewer on the other side, who still had an unknown corner.

Gunwoo Ryu.

'Was it helpful?'

Why did you suddenly log in?

Maybe he'll develop something to prove his usefulness and try to persuade him not to restart.

'It's about time I learned that it doesn't work.'

He tried calling between faint curiosity and perplexity.

-Help.

There was no answer, so he called several times this time.

-Help.

-Help.

-Help.

It was a time when I was doing the repetition work in a slightly pleasant mood.

Finally, a response comes wriggling in the air.

‘hmm.’

It was the moment when Cheongryeo turned her attention.

[————]

Where the original help window popped up.

Violent letters come to mind as if being torn apart.

[The incarnation of an idol looks at you.]

As if it fills your field of vision.

[The avatar of an idol looks at you]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you] [The avatar of an idol looks at you]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you

look at.]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 561

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 561

.

Water droplets hit the back of the hand.

'… ?'

Cheongryeo didn't even move, just looked down and looked at the back of her hand. Small droplets of truly transparent water burst and shattered.

'Where did it come from?'

He tried to look up to check the route or raise his hand to see the result closer.

But nothing went the way I wanted.

'… … .'

Because the body didn't move.

'Why?'

he wasn't embarrassed I just tried to think deeply in order to calmly infer the cause.

at that time. Drops of water fell on the back of my hand again.

pop.

Chung-Ryeo realized it only when she directly observed the process.

It

was the cold sweat she shed.

[The avatar of an idol looks at you.]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you.]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you.]

[The avatar of an idol looks at you.] Falling down

from the air

as if pressing down. The feast of gaze hardens the whole body from all sides and gives a terrible pressure.

My body refuses to try to raise my head and face it.

‘ah.’

The mind is an appendage of the body.

In that sense, unlike his mind, which has been deep and distant for a long time, his body, which is only in his early 20s, felt an instinctive threat.

Someone was looking down at him from a high place.

Examine it as if something higher was probing it all over.

yourself.

[——-]

Above all the windows, a huge sentence rises like a moon rising above the surface of the water.

[The incarnation of the idol is satisfied.]

And like a lie, everything disappeared.

Hoo-wook.

Air fills the place where the tension that used to tighten the breath has been released.

The sound of breathing finally started to reach my ears.

And the voice too.

“Seniors. There’s no way you need to take medicine, but you missed the timing… … .”

“no.”

Cheong-rye gently lifted her hand from the table. The water dripped in a trajectory.

“… … .”

Then I turned my head to check the time.

’67 minutes.’

For over an hour, he was caught in that grotesque gaze. Under pressure so terrifyingly strong that you can’t feel the passage of time.

He slowly wiped the byproducts from the back of his hand.

think.

What is it and why did it appear?

The principle was unknown, but a clear connection came to mind.

‘Help.’

That’s because when he called for help, it appeared in the void where help originally appeared.

However, it did not feel friendly or personable like Help. A cold gaze too insensitive to call hostility.

overwhelming.

Cheong-ryo slowly closed her eyes and opened them.

what is its purpose

‘quest.’

I was looking into myself. as if to confirm. and… .

‘A declaration of intent that covers the air.’

It was a warning.

“… … .”

Cheong-ryeo made her judgment calmly.

‘Am I saying don’t call for help?’

It was a reasonable reasoning because the moment he called for help, he appeared as if he was responding instead.

He turned his head to see his helper, still unconscious, leaning against the table.

What does it have to do with it?

Should I find out?

Cheong-rye knocked on the table slowly.

My fingertips were still a bit dull, probably from the pressure of the last 67 minutes.

Such a shock… .

“It’s been a while.”

“yes?”

Cheong-ryeo did not answer.

I felt that there seemed to be a lot of new variables appearing in this restart.

It was annoying that new elements would appear even after such a long time, but Cheong-Ryeo was used to even that.

Even the fact that anything can be solved by learning it over and over again.

“hmm.”

So it was the moment when he raised his head and tried to call for help once again.

Cheongryeo’s gaze stopped in midair.

“… … .”

has disappeared.

Pop-up asking if you want to delete help.

[! Unauthorized error occurred]

Are you sure you want to remove the status window (■■■)?]

Even the red error removal window that always popped up when he called for help disappeared as if it had melted from his sight.

As if there is no more help.

* * *

In the system.

– Pooh.

Park Moon-dae took a deep breath and approached the terminal.

Inside the system, there was still nothing and silence. In the center, only that terminal drifted alone like an uninhabited island.

Some of the terminals he made were invisible because they were on the surface of the system.

In fact, it sometimes gave me a creepy feeling, but I remembered that I tried my best not to be conscious of it.

‘You’ve worked hard.’

Now I can calmly admit that fact. Still, I had enough strength in my heart to be okay.

Park Moon-dae thought it would be thanks to the blessing given by Seon Ah-hyun.

Although I didn’t see their pop-up when I logged in here, the effect seemed to linger nonetheless.

‘It could be a placebo, but… .’

It was fine though. He grinned and reached out to navigate the terminal.

Completion of the analysis was just around the corner.

If Daedal, not himself, had worked here, he might not have had this much trouble. But as an outsider myself, I did my best.

He clung back to the terminal and began trying to figure out what was inside.

Sincerely, calmly.

‘… … .’

However, what was surprising was that even after a considerable amount of time had passed, the expected disturbance did not come.

‘I thought I might call soon.’

When I was working on the terminal like this, I got a call in the middle once every two or three times.

Cheongryeo used to call for help.

So this time, as much as I openly logged in, I thought that he might call me and interrupt me… Oddly enough, it was very quiet.

‘Of course, this time I tried to ignore whatever it was called.’

Rather, it was good.

Park Moon-dae made up his mind to stop thinking about things and focus on the terminal again.

He made contact with the terminal.

The status window sentence that Moondae Park first found on this terminal is still floating.

[Start reboot]

– Learning in progress.

It was the phrase he had seen before he was dragged into this place.

And until now, Moondae Park has tried to find the source of ‘why’ this sentence was printed.

‘I thought knowing the reason would be a clue.’

It was a journey to find some kind of database.

And now the end was in sight.

‘Let’s do it.’

He ideologically closes his eyes and digs into the terminal to find the origin as if climbing up his nerves.

information… information… … .

If you dig up delicately again after reaching the point you explored last time… !

Took.

get caught

‘Okay… all!’

Park Mun-dae gritted his teeth and finally took the database he was holding onto out of the terminal.

The unresisting grip felt like it would tear, but I ignored it. Then, a new terminal displaying the database was formed.

It wasn’t that difficult anymore.

‘good.’

He sighed in relief, almost euphoric.

The database status window finally revealed… .

[Learning details]

-Will to survive

-Negotiation

-Confirmation of the owner's wishes

-Quick adaptation

"… … ."

It was as if the characteristics were listed in a row.

It was a format familiar to Park Moon-dae.

'It's similar to a roulette to draw attributes.'

It looked like the roulette window where the randomly drawn attributes that he had seen when he was using the system were open all the time.

He reflexively clicked on one.

-Survival Will

: The biological instinct to do whatever it takes to survive as a being.

/ Obtained by rebooting.

It was similar this time. The same description follows as if you clicked on the characteristics and took a closer look.

And considering the 'How I Acquired' explanation at the bottom of this, and the fact that the title of this entire list is 'Learning History'… .

'Did the system learn this all along?'

In the meantime, it means that the system has learned these things while doing 'reboot'.

Moondae Park skimmed through the list with a feeling of hesitation.

Survival Negotiation Wish Adaptation… .

'Aren't all these attributes already possessed by this bastard?'

Aren’t cockroaches like system specifics?

The things I’ve been through so far have been written very literally.

Usually, a reboot is done when a new product is created by making up for a lacking point, but somehow it seemed like I was listening to the same roundabout song.

‘hmm.’

It was a rather disappointing sight. Because it didn’t look very clueless.

Of course, I had no intention of giving up.

‘Should I analyze the terminal more here?’

It was the moment when he fell asleep because he felt like he was running out of time.

Suddenly, one last line was added to the ‘learning history’ window.

belt ring.

-A longing for the source,

Moondae Park reflexively clicked on it.

– Yearning for the source

: The desire to somehow reach the essence through persistent analysis and development.

‘what… … .’

It was not strange to think that this was also an attribute of the original system.

‘They say all sorts of nonsense about being an idol.’

Moondae Park lowered his gaze with a disillusioned expression.

Below that, as before, explains how I learned this… .

/Obtained by analyzing the terminal.

'… ?'

that… … It was what Moondae Park was doing now.

Even the expression terminal was coined by himself.

"… … ."

chills down the spine

It felt like my head was spinning.

somewhere… As you know, itchy, yet ominous, a strange feeling… … .

'… … !'

no way.

Park Moon-dae hurriedly clicked on other learning details.

And I gathered only the description at the bottom and started reading… .

/Obtained by talking to the bearer.

/acquisition under threat of deletion.

/Acquired while adapting to a new environment.

The subject was hidden in this word.

And the subject… .

'it's me.'

It was Park Moon-dae.

The situations he has experienced while crash-landing in this strange place are listed in systemic words.

Doing my best to survive in this bizarre situation, trying to negotiate with the systemic Cheongryeol, being deleted and trying to adapt to a new body… … .

Park Moon-dae looked into the terminal in shock as if he had been hit on the head.

[Learning History]

The system was learning through Park Moon University.

He was learning his actions, which became the status window, as his own.

So reboot… .

‘no.’

Park Moon-dae realized that the logic was strange.

‘The system is already like that, so what are you learning?’

So learning is learning… .

‘… … .’

You just need to change the subject.

‘What I’ve learned… Is it me?’

Park Moon-dae realized.

It is not that the system has learned how to behave in Park Moon-dae.

Park Moon-dae learned how the system behaves.

That was the moment when he finally completed the sentence with no gaps in probability.

-The learning completion

terminal has changed.

The moment Moondae Park confirms it with a trembling sight.

[System Reboot]

My vision turned black.

* * *

Dark.

what was i doing

‘maybe… … .’

It didn’t seem like a big deal. There probably won’t be any big problems. I had such a feeling.

‘hmm.’

Somehow, it wasn’t even more scary. I was comfortably immersed in the space as if I was stretching.

This moment was all the more comfortable thanks to the faint feeling that I had been very uncomfortable until just before.

‘what?’

I didn’t really want to use my brain. Still, if you have a rough idea… … .

‘It seems like someone told me to do something.’

okay.

Perhaps I was waiting for something. I nodded and swam again in the empty space.

‘… … .’

For some reason, it seemed that the accident was getting slower and slower.

That was fine too. I will wait for the reboot as it is in this crazy space with no light or sound, without any objection.

‘Reboot?’

Anyway, there was something like that. That’s good.

I felt it was time to stop thinking… .

[]

Then.

A small line appeared in the air.

[-]

It didn’t shine like a hologram. It is just a translucent line floating in the air.

However, the lines gradually get longer. Then, the edges are butted together to form small figures.

rectangular frame.

‘… … pop-up.’

I watched it as if possessed.

White letters float above it.

[Junior.]

The inside of the system where the pop-up of friends who used to give blessings couldn’t come in.

No, in a place I thought it was, a pop-up was quietly emerging.

[Junior.]

It was a familiar title.

Having a non-restart dog you know.

‘… Cheongryeo.’

It was the title Shin Jae-hyun called.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 562

If you can't debut, you'll get sick to death Episode 562

Pop-up creates words again.

[Junior.]

That was the trigger.

Accidents poured out of my head as if the tape that was blocking the bottom of the box had been ripped off. Another word connects.

Jaehyun Shin.

Leader of VTIC.

And the reason why this person calls me junior is… It's because I'm a competitor in the same job that debuted later than this person.

That job is an idol.

The name of the group… … .

'Testa.'

okay. I was at Testa's Park Moondae.

I remembered. I nodded coolly.

And he hesitated. for a moment. did you remember? that… … .

'… … I mean I forgot.'

The moment I realized that, I woke up with goose bumps all over my body.

– Heo Eok.

All sides became clear.

I took a deep breath and looked around. My awake head was cold and sharp.

‘What the fuck is this.’

It was still in the system.

Only one thing has changed. The terminal I was analyzing until now is not visible at all.

Instead, a very simple pop-up floated in the air.

The guy who made me come to my senses.

I opened my mouth right away.

“Chungryeo.”

[Finally.]

“… That’s great.”

Seeing him cut off his words and answer on his own, it seemed like he was right.

But it’s funny how even that feels a little welcome.

‘How the hell did he appear here?’

Besides, I want to know how he is able to speak normally by himself, unlike the other guys who show bizarre descriptions when they appear in pop-ups… That’s not what’s urgent right now.

I tried to straighten myself out, but then realized I had no body and frowned again.

In the meantime, the pop-up changed the text.

[How is your junior now?]

Let’s see.

Let me recall what I saw just before.

A terminal that informs you that you have learned the textbook ‘How does the system behave’ step by step.

And as soon as the notification of ‘Restarting with the new system version’ pops up, my stupid self disappears.

hmm.

“It’s gone.”

I erased my smile.

“It looks like this bastard is trying to make me the next system.”

* * *

[Park Moon-dae (□v□): Retrieving Park Moon-dae.]

“Ah!”

“under… … .”

In front of raising Dot Park Moon-dae.

People let out a sigh of relief or groaned as they watched the barely readable screen.

However, the shape of Park Moon-dae was still a dark, lumpy circle.

The only thing that takes shape and shines in the dot screen where the background is all crushed and turned black is Park Moon-dae's will.

Lee Se-jin immediately grabbed the big moon by the shoulder.

"Is there a situation where I can bring you to Mundae?"

"I'll check the bar right away."

However, someone was already using the aisle first.

right away.

The person who had robbed the connection almost out of spite was using the aisle without moving.

It was an incredible concentration.

Daedal guessed that it would be possible because he is a GM and has a greater influence than himself.

'Still, I'm sure the experience time will be different… .'

Beyond that, time passed incredibly quickly.

Thanks to that, it seemed almost certain that the sign of Park Moon-dae had returned, so Keun-dal opened his mouth with sincerity.

"You worked hard… … !"

But he stopped talking.

Cheongryeo was watching the pop-up with her eyes wide open.

as if in shock.

* * *

[You… … .]

I was the one who looked like a dead person, but somehow the pop-up seemed to have gone crazy. I held back a sigh.

“Calm down. I’ll try anything before that.”

If I was a guy who would become a system here, I’d already done it. I spent all my time trying to find a way to go back with this clenched jaw, but I’m going to die?

‘No way.’

I will find a corner to escape somehow.

I took a deep breath.

verify the guesses.

“first… It seemed like you guys were preparing something to bring me back to reality. Is that right?”

The pop-up spat out an answer after a while.

[is it so. I planned to bring my junior after recovering his physical strength.]

He became more calm.

And I understood the answer. So, he tried to spread his energy by constantly giving me blessings and whatnot.

I still don’t know what the principle is, but it wasn’t the right time to ask.

I spat out the questions I had prepared.

“This is inside the system. When I’m here, the other guys don’t pop up, so you guys can’t even try to bring me to reality here, right?”

[Yes.]

[So let’s get out of here.]

Reasonable advice.

Besides, there was a record of being encroached on by the system last time and getting better after escaping, so I want to escape right away.

The problem is that you can't do it your way.

"I feel trapped. I can't see a way out."

Besides, I realized now that I was speaking freely in the system.

As if it could be done, of course.

'It's a big deal.'

Got used to it.

Now, in this place, let alone pressure and resistance, I started to feel as comfortable as my limbs.

The 'waiting time' was coming to an end.

Good things are coming soon… … .

[Junior.]

Whoa.

I came to my senses on the road.

If you mess with this, you're really attracted to it and it's perfect to become an X.

I inadvertently tried to wipe off the cold sweat, but realized that I was not there and fell asleep.

It's even more terrifying because I still feel fine.

[It means you can't get out of here right now.]

“… okay.”

I wanted to close my eyes, but I couldn’t. I was rather fortunate. It was better not to let me know that I was agitated.

I asked calmly.

“How are you talking to me in the system right now?”

[The title of GM was still there.]

[I used it.]

That was it.

In the system virtual world, it was the right to stop time. It seemed natural that pop-ups could be done within the system.

‘But isn’t that bastard being sucked into the system by overdoing it?’

It’s good to see the great transformation situation where everyone becomes X together.

I added just in case.

“Don’t do anything stupid, just stay. for a moment… I will think about it.”

Fortunately, the pop-up didn’t go away. I caught my breath and was lost in thought.

How to escape… escape method.

‘X feet.’

No matter how I thought about it, everything was conceptual and abstract. As for the specific thing, I can think of a way to wake me up by beating me up outside, but can that work?

Let’s think a little logically.

‘Logically certain… … .’

And then a crazy idea came to mind.

… … .

“If I become a system, won’t I naturally return to reality?”

[Junior.]

No, listen.

This is the past where there is already a system. If the purpose is to reboot, there is no need to have one more system during this time.

‘No, if you think about it, it’s impossible to have two systems at the same time. Because the system’s ability is to go back to the past.’

Wouldn’t the two of them be able to go back in time to the past?

So, I wonder if they sent me to the era of reset syndrome, the Leeds of the system, as if they were sending new employees to help them gain experience in the field.

“Then, when I become a system, I will naturally bring it back to reality and make it find a host.”

If it was a reboot, that was the answer.

Of course, if this happens, it will be the system, not Park Moon-dae, that will return to reality… .

‘Can’t you try using this?’

[I don’t think I’m saying it sanely.]

“Wait.”

This bastard thought I was completely immersed in the system and hurriedly stopped me before going solo.

And after talking to him and going through some verification… .

“good. A plan came out.”

I broke out in a cold sweat and grinned.

first of all.

“Leave me here and get out.”

* * *

Empty space.

The new system was completed there.

‘good.’

The wait is over.

Now you just have to go back to where you left off and continue what you have to do.

Grant wishes and survive.

‘It’s fine.’

The system thought so and nodded. Then I realized that he had no head.

‘hmm.’

It was a bit strange, but the system immediately obeyed its instincts.

everything was comfortable

The way back was clear. The pressure you felt when you were sucked into this place will act in the opposite direction the moment you are completed and drag yourself into reality.

He naturally went with the flow and surrendered himself.

Soon, the inside of the existing system he belonged to began to distort.

And the environment all over the place quickly began to stir.

‘ah.’

Time and space flowed rapidly forward.

Unknowingly outside the existing system, he crouched down to avoid being crushed by the pressure of escaping the flow of time, watching his surroundings flash by.

‘Let’s go back.’

to reality.

When I remembered those words, I felt my strangely absent heart pounding.

The pressure grew stronger and the surroundings raged faster… … .

at that time.

belt ring.

[The big moon calls you.]

Static.

The system looked at the popup.

Amidst the entire environment, which squeezes tightly and quickly distorts beyond recognition.

Only that one stopped.

affectionately

[The big moon recognizes you.]

Recognizes me?

The system stopped giving in to the pressure that was engulfing it for a moment.

Then, like that pop-up, I stopped and gave it another look.

‘I got it… … .’

that fleeting moment.

[The big moon moves you.]

[Target: Moondae Park]

Light came out of the pop-up.

‘… !!’

Between them, he saw a white hand and seemed to have seen an illusion holding him.

But he didn’t catch everything on his own. Only a few reached its grasp.

Only you who reacted to the protruding pop-up.

Chii profit!

Park Moon-dae went into the hand that grabbed him.

and.

“brother!”

Park Moon-dae raised his head.

It was a familiar officetel.

The living room where the sunset of the fantastic < Magical Boy > is setting outside the window.

“brother!”

It was the space of his own image.

In front of his eyes, he saw an artificial figure that was neither Park Moon-dae nor Ryu Gun-woo, with glitches and cracks.

How many times have you seen

It was the appearance of a large moon in the world of images.

“ah.”

succeded.

Park Mun-dae was finally able to press his face with both hands.

“… … .”

The predictions were great.

‘Because I have to come out of the Cheongryeonom system to return to reality.’

Then, it was a strategy to bring himself right before returning to reality according to the timing.

Of course it was dangerous.

Recalling that the system and the self were almost on the verge of merging, Park Mun-dae swallowed.

But soon his face softened.

‘Still, I succeeded.’

See yourself sitting here.

Just across from him, the big moon, the creator of this world of images, was looking at him with a face about to cry.

Park Moon-dae looked at him and smiled.

He finally called himself Park Moon-dae to a nice person… … .

“Are you crazy?! no no! How is this!”

Caught by the collar

“They told me to just call when the timing is right without giving detailed explanations because there is no time, but if the timing is off, hyung will die! The dots keep getting crushed! My older brother is upset about losing Park Moondae! And he did such a dangerous thing… … .”

“All right.”

Anyway, succeeded.

“Ugh!”

The big moon was furious as if it were about to burst into flames and tried to shake Park Mun-dae’s collar, but ended up crying.

Unbearable joy and relief.

And it was because of fear.

“I only caught the tongue type, but the system was trying to return to reality anyway… … At this rate, as soon as we get to reality, the system and the older brother will fuse again!”

But Park Moon-dae looked out the living room window instead of being nervous.

As if I missed the subtle colors of red, yellow, pink and purple mixed together.

And with a calm face, he opened his mouth.

“are you okay.”

“yes?”

“The system will be pulled in the opposite direction.”

Park Moon-dae smiled.

“The guy with the system is calling!”

* * *

“Help.”

Moving her mouth and calling for help, Cheong-ryeo looked ahead.

who asked for this.

“… … .”

There, a human figure who looked just like him was standing there without a smile.

[The incarnation of an idol is looking at you.]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 563

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 563

A few minutes ago.

The owner of the system, Cheong-Ri, confirmed the disappearing help deletion status window.

clean void.

He had an unpleasant feeling of foreboding.

'hmm.'

It was the discomfort of an event that was out of control.

Now that it wasn't interesting anymore, he mechanically immediately called help to try to detail the case.

It was then.

At first, it started again with the feeling of the back of the hand.

bite.

Took.

It felt similar to when a cold sweat dripped down the back of my hand just before. Cheong-Ryeo only lowered her eyes and checked below.

But this time it wasn't really a cold sweat.

Water passes through the back of the hand and falls to the floor.

Patter.

Before he knew it, the floor he was standing on was not the hard living room floor of an officetel.

The rocking black water gently swallows the water droplets and leaves no trace.

"… … ."

When you realize that it is a deep sea with no end in sight.

The incarnation of the idol was standing on the opposite side of the dark officetel.

A wet black shirt and black pants.

The man with the face of Cheongryeo looked at Cheongryeo, who was the same as himself, but with a more youthful face.

And he opened his mouth.

[Wait.]

Eventually, Cheong-ryeo realized that Jung Woo-dan, who was wandering around in the living room of the officetel, had disappeared.

And even the strange pop-up that came back.

[The incarnation of an idol is looking at you.]

Cheong-Ryung… .

[Let's not do unnecessary things to each other.]

The incarnation of the idol declared.

And he looked at the past he had already passed.

The self who believed that given enough time, everything could capture the perfect moment forever.

hmm.

[Is it like this?]

The idol incarnate finished speaking with a hand on his chin.

Cheong-Ryeo on the other side reviewed all the clues she had obtained at once.

The same look, old face, help that came from the future… … .

And if you put those words together, there is one hypothesis that is very likely.

that one.

“Is this the future me?”

The idol incarnate just laughed. And Cheongryeo also twisted the corner of her mouth.

[I don’t think I’m surprised.]

“Because I know it will succeed.”

Cheong-ryeo said casually, as if it were natural. The incarnation of the idol muttered indifferently.

[When the restart is just entering the triple digits… yes. Not at times like this.]

“… … .”

[There are times when Hoseung-shim is ahead of calculations… … . It's not a bad thing, but you'll learn how to pick and choose.]

The incarnation of the idol put on his hand clasps.

[However, it would be better to give up the habit of overly trusting one's own calculations.]

"As an example?"

The incarnation of the idol immediately brought out the history of this life he had seen.

[Why did you make T-Holic retire due to an accident?]

"… … ."

Yes.

During the recent several restarts, Chung Ryeo kicked T-Holic out of the entertainment world in a very unnatural way.

There is also a limit to fostering an original scandal. Even if the song changed, even if the relationship with the company deteriorated, T-Holic survived with public awareness.

That's why I just touched the factor outside the stage and kicked it out.

Injuries, family problems, cruel rumors.

Killed without a fight.

-Because it's not as efficient as I thought.

He explained that to his helper, but in fact, the 'extreme method' was not excluded at all even now… … .

Write if useful.

Cheong-rye looked at the same face as hers without an expression.

“If you were me, you wouldn’t know that T-Holic is the biggest hindrance to missions.”

[Yes.]

The incarnation of the idol readily agreed.

But the smile deepened.

[So you should use it.]

“… !”

[People easily get lazy if there is no proper stimulation and enemies.]

[You have to hold your breath as if the competitor right in front of you is about to reach you, so you do your best and use your last strength to cling to your work. Giving up on that.]

The incarnation of the idol made an evaluation.

[Since the obstacle disappeared without any sense of accomplishment or reward, the members of your group couldn’t learn the pleasure of overcoming it.] At

this time, I was so fed up with teaholic that I chose a comfortable and inefficient way.

in the unconscious.

“… … .”

The expression on her face disappeared.

And I knew the incarnation of the idol.

This is my face when I got to the point and logically understood it.

It was also something that rarely happened.

[…] … .]

that moment.

‘oh my god.’

Shin Jae-hyeon, the incarnation of an idol, burst out laughing.

Suddenly, I came to understand the situation.

Aren’t you teaching yourself right now?

‘I’m sure my junior would have done something similar.’

He laughed and murmured.

[At some point, I decided to put Jade Dan in the group. Was it something like this?]

The incarnation of the idol kindly explained, as it seemed that he wanted to know what his past self meant.

[It’s about how I succeed.]

Then, as if he was about to say something more important, he tilted his head slightly… … .

[ah. Isn’t there something you originally wanted to do?]

“… … .”

[Let’s do that first. I won’t interfere this time.]

That’s right.

The reason Shin Jae-hyun had such a long conversation with his past self, who was not very interested in it.

He was dragging his time so that he could call help at the right time, neither too fast nor too slow.

Shin Jae-hyun recalled the hurried and absurd conversation he had with Park Moon-dae just before.

-The guy with the system at this time… So can you talk to Cheongryeo yourself?

-… If possible?

-Then, I want Cheongryeo here to call ‘Help’ after Bigdal calls me. Whether begging or threatening, unconditionally.

Shin Jae-hyun accepted the offer.

But he knew himself.

‘It can’t be.’

He chose to manipulate the situation because he would not listen to me, whether asked or threatened.

And that was the correct answer.

‘I will try not to be swayed by the opponent’s tricks… … .’

No matter what he says, the more dubious and worthless it is, the more Cheong-Ri will do what he originally intended to do.

In fact, the past self now has an expressionless face and eventually opens its mouth.

“Help.”

So the system owner called the system.

* * *

The image world of Park Moon-dae.

Sitting in the living room, the two alike In-young looked away as the outside of the window sparkled.

Then, beyond the veranda, a white line disappears across the fantastic sunset sky of < Magical Boy >.

Visualized parting.

“A shooting star… … ?”

“It is a system.”

I said calmly.

As a Park Moon-dae, I was being instinctively dragged along after hearing the call of the owner of the system parts that remained after being separated by the big moon.

‘Shin Jae-hyun succeeded.’

I could feel it because I was still connected.

And the big moon guy, who was once part of my status window in the system, nodded in understanding.

But at the same time I was anxious.

“So you still feel connected even though the system is as far away as I am?”

“… … .”

I nodded slightly.

‘You’re more persistent than I thought.’

I thought that if I did this wrong, even if I returned to reality, I would still be connected and then stick to me again like a bouncy ball.

It means that you only thought and spoke with trust.

“Still, if we go back to reality, the remaining systems will have no choice but to fall apart.”

“I guess… .”

Big Moon looked out of the living room with a slightly relieved face.

It seems that the nervousness is bigger than the fury that grabbed me by the collar.

“… … .”

“… … .”

Above the slightly dark living room, the meteor’s light flashes past us and goes far away.

I don’t know why that disgusting bastard was embodied as a meteor. But thanks to that, it was much more peaceful.

Inside a quiet officetel.

I slowly opened my mouth while sitting in the living room.

“… Am I going to reality soon?”

“Even now, hyung is on his way back to reality. I called.”

is that so I didn’t know it was so comfortable.

Instead of the pressure of a dog-like brutal system, going to reality comfortably in an officetel where the scenery we saw when we debuted unfolded… … It was definitely a good thing.

It must be thanks to this guy who called me to the world of imagination.

After looking at the big moon once, I saw a meteor and scenery receding.

I felt the connection with the system slowly disappearing like an airplane taking off.

And the moment you cross the critical point.

pop.

I felt a cool sensation as the meteor hit the ground from afar.

‘okay.’

The system fell apart.

However, something unexpected happened.

“uh?”

Instead of hitting the ground and stopping, the meteor bounced off and went in the opposite direction.

further.

“… … ?”

The big moon, who had been watching blankly, opened his mouth.

“The system goes further… … going now. I broke up with my brother.”

“… … .”

“If you pull the rubber band and break it, the remaining piece bounces off the other side. It feels like that.”

Let’s see.

I am going to the future from this point. Then that system debris going to the other side… .

“Are you going further into the past?”

“Perhaps.”

The meteor disappears past the horizon after the rounds experienced by Cheong-ryeol.

More into the past, more into the past.

“how… How will that go?”

got smaller

But it will stop somewhere and do some systemic crazy things again.

Even if only fragments remain, it is as if it is persistently attached to me.

By granting the host’s wish and extracting energy… I will try to regain my strength.

‘ah.’

I suddenly realized

Was it that way in the first place?

“Is that going to be a complete system?”

“yes?”

The guy who fell out of Bakmundae, who was in charge of personality and intelligence, probably has very uncivilized intelligence and primitive power.

Then slowly change hosts to recover… It will be the system of the higher intelligence I met.

‘And as I fall off, I become primordial dregs again and fall into the distant past… … .’

It was a cycle.

“In time, that will be the system we met.”

“ah… … .”

The big moon seemed to understand the words slowly, and then jumped up with a shocked face.

“Then, are we making the system now?”

what are you talking about.

“I can’t say I made it. You’re going to the past with the original guy becoming a piece of trash.”

“uh… That’s right.”

Just like you can’t tell whether the chicken or the egg came first, you’re just looking at the intermediate process.

But one thing was certain.

“That’s why he can’t come further into the future.”

When it gets to this point, it returns to the starting point.

In other words, the system was something complete, confined to this time period.

I smiled faintly.

“I don’t really have anything to see anymore.”

It was refreshing.

“then… ! It really is over.”

okay.

Nodding his head, the big moon let out a long sigh of relief.

The boy’s eyes brightened with hope.

Ironically, however, the artificial glitches that popped up here and there on the guy’s body were still there.

‘This is what this guy perceives as himself… .’

Just as a scar remains even when a wound heals, it means that the influence he received from the system remains the same.

“… … .”

I straightened my feet and sat down.

There is something I felt after becoming a system.

‘When I was there, I felt like I was losing my self-identity.’

It means to become very ambiguous, like drinking alcohol and being in a state where you don’t know where you are or who you are here.

It’s not about being emotional either.

‘A human will not be agitated by stimuli that would be unpleasant.’

extremely stable condition.

In a word, it means that it is closer to an AI without self than a normal human being.

And for the first time, I had a direct understanding of the mind of a person who had been in that condition for years.

“Big moon.”

“yes?”

okay.

Even in the pop-up I saw earlier, the modifier of the big moon was the big moon.

So the nickname, not Ryu Gun-woo or Park Moon-dae, was his identity and modifier.

The other guys had all sorts of descriptions attached to them, but this guy had none of those things.

I finally asked

“you… What do you think your name is?”

“yes?”

“Don’t use nicknames like Big Moon.”

“uh… … .”

The guy scratched his head as if it was sudden and answered.

“that… … I like the big moon. I never really thought about having a name. Oh Ryu Gun-woo! Ryu Gun-woo is writing.”

“… … .”

“Tongue brother. Why are you sighing? It’s scary to be in this situation… … .”

“You did that before.”

I muttered slowly.

“Park Moon-dae doesn’t sound like your name. and… When you call me, sometimes you call me Geonwoo hyung. I don’t think Ryu Gun-woo is your name.”

Keundal still had a face that didn’t know why I was bringing this up.

“Hyung, you’re Gunwoo, right?”

“For you… This can be happen. But actually, Ryu Gun-woo is you now.”

“… … .”

“And if you put it that way, you were Park Moon-dae to me.”

It’s a face that doesn’t touch any of that, and it’s dirty and confused.

“hmm… I’m not sure why this story is coming out. To be honest, there are more urgent things right now… … .”

The big moon groaned.

I finally smiled bitterly and said:

“To you too. I wish Ryu Gun-woo and Park Moon-dae were your names.”

“yes… … ?”

“I mean I want you to be a little greedy about your identity as a person.”

I remembered sharing my view of the overwhelming audience from the stage with this guy.

That was the meaning I found while living as Testa Park Mun-dae.

I wish this guy could live his own life and share such a scene.

Be it photos or stories.

“therefore… Because there is no system anymore. I want you, as Ryu Gun-woo, to focus more on your life as a person. What’s good and what’s not… Think about it.”

“… … yes.”

The big moon nodded.

But still, my words didn’t seem to reach his ears very much.

‘still.’

If you do, you will recover.

It was a law to invest time and money into something that shouldn’t have been done.

And isn’t there enough time and money to invest in this guy now?

‘Now, let’s not push too hard and talk about this much.’

“after.”

I got up.

And it was also about time.

“brother?”

“Now, shall we meet or go out?”

Shin Jae-hyun, who played the role well.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 564

If I can't debut, I get a fatal disease.

After calling for help in episode 564.

Cheong-Ryeo faced the incarnation of the idol and waited for a response in deep silence.

And the 'response' finally appeared in his field of vision.

Just in an unexpected way.

[■■■■■■■■■■■]

The hologram window, which could be mistaken for a help chat pop-up at first glance, blinked a few times, but soon the glitch bounced countless times and then disappeared.

As if I had just passed him by.

"… … ."

Cheong-rye calls for help again… … .

[Wait.]

declared the idol incarnate.

There is no reason for Chungrye to listen to it. So the moment I tried to ignore it and call again.

Tung.

The two people standing facing each other turned their heads together at the unfamiliar sound.

It was the sound of the front door opening.

The floor of the officetel where the floor has turned to black water opens the middle door beyond the hallway and a person comes out.

"… … !"

A black-haired person.

He was a tall, but skinny man with a handsome appearance.

It was a familiar face.

Because he was the person who lived in this officetel and was the same person who had fallen on the table in front of Cheong-ryeo just before.

Ryu Kun-woo, who debuted as an actor.

The party he just called.

"Help."

The man turned his head and looked at Cheongryeo.

And Chung-rye realized. Somehow, the impression was different.

The eyes were soft.

There is no impression of a cool-headed rationality, even though it seems as if he will suffocate from fatigue at any moment.

Instead, a man with a gentle and wholesome appearance crossed the front door and walked down the hallway with brisk steps.

like someone else

“… … .”

at that time.

-It’s not that way, it’s this way.

A hard voice came crashing in.

Behind the dark-haired man, another person opened the door and came in. Brightly dyed hair swayed across the threshold.

A blond male with a boyish look.

Park Moon-dae laughed.

-Did you call?

It was a cool smile over the familiar dry expression.

movement and speech.

Chung-rye realized reflexively.

here is the help

[The figure has returned.]

-Uh.

Park Moon-dae omitted the words, ‘This is an image world that you created with your GM abilities, so isn’t it just a familiar look to you?’

Instead, he waved his hand at the incarnation of the idol.

– It’s over.

[…] … .]

before the system goes further into the past and your GM abilities disappear too.

… … Above all, because Park Mun-dae desperately clenched his teeth and endured for this moment to come.

I couldn’t delay any longer.

-Let’s go back.

Shin Jae-hyeon, the incarnation of an idol, smiled.

[What I have to say.]

He moved on without regret. Wherever the footsteps landed, a parabola spread over the surface of the water.

Until it touches the tip of the toe of Cheongryeo standing on the other side.

“… … .”

Cheong-rye watched the scene silently, then opened her mouth.

And he threw a fundamental question toward the help that appeared in an unfamiliar look.

“Who are you?”

Park Moon-dae looked at Cheong-ryeo.

-brother. our time… .

-know.

In fact, there was no time or space to explain the situation.

But I can leave these words alone.

he grinned.

-Four rival group members.

We will meet soon.

Then I turned around and walked towards the front door.

Seeing that movement, Cheong-rye was conscious of the other person's attire for the first time.

Shiny accessories and long walkers that are too comfortable for everyday use. Well-set blonde hair.

And the outfit, wearing a white shirt and shiny black leather pants, was familiar to Cheongryeo.

stage costumes.

'ah.'

Cheongryeo suddenly realized.

It was an idol's outfit.

– See you again.

So the three In-young opened the front door side by side and left the past.

"after."

Park Moon-dae exhaled.

Beyond the black front door, I returned to the officetel in the world of imagination where the fantastic sunset of < Magical Boy > unfolded.

He heard Shin Jae-hyeon's murmur.

"I'm sorry, but I can't remember your junior's declaration of rivalry. Because I erased the information."

“… from where to where.”

“Brother, so… Anything related to ‘Help’.”

It meant that he was the last to exercise GM’s authority over erasing his past.

Shin Jae-hyun’s choice was reasonable because there were too many crazy situations to leave it as it is.

‘Well, anyway, this is the virtual world or the data inside the system.’

Park Moon-dae inadvertently said it with upbringing.

And surprisingly, this answer came back.

“hmm? no. The past is right.”

“… ??”

“That’s why it’s better for me to have erased my memory myself than to have useless variables.”

Moondae Park stopped in shock.

‘It was the real past?’

Meeting Cheong Ryeo, meeting Ju Dan, and even debuting as an actor under an unreasonable stage name, all of these things really happened?

‘oh my god.’

My head was dizzy.

But he soon calmly moved on again.

No matter what he did, he erased everything from Cheongryeo’s memory anyway.

‘Besides, if I restart, everything I did will become nothing.’

It was a bit futile, but I also felt fortunate.

However, Shin Jae-hyun’s words did not end.

“but… Even if you don’t remember it, it will remain in your unconscious. It must have been a very special episode.”

“… !”

So if you repeat restarting again and again, that unconsciousness will naturally become a hint for new development.

Also about T-Holic.

Also about cast iron.

“Hmm, wouldn’t it have a slight effect?”

Just as the slightest tap on the direction control lever of a speeding airplane changes the route it extends.

“… … .”

‘Is it like that?’

Park Moon-dae seems to have realized the reason why Cheongryeo’s characteristic ’emotion’ fell from S in the past to A now.

Cheong-Ri… Over time, you will come to accept that sometimes it is necessary to reconsider your judgment.

It’s like the casting of a member of the cast iron.

“You will be wiser.”

“Yes.”

Shin Jae-hyun smiled.

“In the end, you get into the habit of restarting even if you think you will succeed to create a perfect group without a single blemish.”

“… … .”

“You met your junior and quit, right?”

will it be hard

Park Moon-dae shrugged.

“so… How do you feel when you see yourself in the past?”

“I can tell because I can see it with my own eyes.”

“You mean it’s better now that you quit than when you can hit again and again?”

Shin Jae-hyun stared at Park Moon-dae without expression.

But he soon laughed.

“that’s right.”

“… … .”

Park Moon-dae also smiled.

I didn’t feel bad.

The big moon, who was watching the scenery outside the living room with a much more comfortable face, heard the sound of shouting from behind.

“I will be there soon!”

“okay.”

Park Moon-dae inhaled.

Familiar faces seemed to be visible on the other side.

* * *

The first thing I grabbed was a firm hand.

“brother.”

I blinked.

And I realized who the owner of the hand was.

“Cheongwoo hyung.”

I grabbed his hand and pulled him up.

A little bit of relief and joy passed over the guy’s face.

And then a sound like screams and cheers groaned. I didn’t expect to receive such an enthusiastic welcome… … .

“ah.”

“Are you insane? Are you insane!”

“I was afraid that I wouldn’t be able to come back… !”

puck. Puck puck.

Fists and knives pour out without mercy on the back.

‘help me.’

I’m going to fall down the road

Of course it won’t. I know it’s like this because these guys are all so worried.

“I’m really glad… … .”

“… … .”

I was happy to endure it.

“Is there anything wrong with Park Moon-dae’s body? Check it out now.”

“Hmm, I’m fine.”

It hurts only where you hit. Instead of replying like that, I gave a serious reply.

Bae Se-jin sighed with a flushed face.

“I was going to pour ice water on it if it was a little later.”

“… … .”

I’m glad I woke up before then.

“No water! Moondae. drink water… !”

“ah!”

To be honest, I wasn’t very thirsty, but I calmly checked the time while drinking the water Seon Ah-hyun offered me.

5:30 p.m.

It was around the time the sun was setting.

And looking at the condition of my body, it was clear that not even a day had passed since I collapsed.

‘thank god.’

It’s because the flow of time is different.

Personally, I was curious about how these guys gave the divine protection… … .

“You’d better go to the hospital right away.”

“OK.”

“… … .”

It seems like I have a lot of work to do, so I decided not to ask.

I accepted the candy that Cha Yu-jin, who had a calm face, offered me while speaking in high-level Korean, “Replenish sugar.”

Pretending not to be so quick-witted and calm… … .

“Hyung, I completely respect your personal privacy. But my older brother’s science fiction stuff is an exception. We have to share.”

“… … .”

“This is for emergencies.”

OK.

I gladly shared the truth with the guys who all stopped talking and turned around.

truth.

“I don’t have SF stuff anymore. It’s over.”

“… … !”

It was thrilling to speak.

Of course, the reaction was like this.

“Really??”

“… … If something strange like this happens again, are you going to say something different then?”

“It’s Moondae. Can you swear on a testa?”

I can’t believe it.

“Oh really.”

I popped the candy into my mouth.

The apple sweetness spread in my mouth.

“that… I left everything behind.”

Now I don’t have a system.

Debris, status ailments, control.

And the compulsion to use useless systems disappeared.

The system that used to eat by heating and chilling hosts was no longer clean.

I grinned and savored the taste of the candy.

“Now I just have to work hard.”

“… !!”

It wasn’t until after Keundal confirmed that my words were true several times that they acknowledged this fact amid exasperation and joy.

… sorry and thank you

and that evening.

Finally back at the hostel, I found my bed.

‘I missed you X feet.’

I rubbed my doll with my hands and lifted up the tablet PC.

“It was really creepy to think that my older brother’s bed was my extra bed and then feel logically strange!”

“… … sorry.”

Seriously.

After apologizing to my roommate, I lay in bed and monitored the internet for a while.

-Mundangdang… Anyway, it seems like I’m not a collection (video)

-Open for business Park Moon-dae Legendary roller Watch the 50-second fancam and go

Testa Park Moon-dae was well there.

I heard that people all over the world forgot about me, but when I returned, the symptoms disappeared.

‘Everyone has stopped recognizing that it happened in the first place.’

Of course, I honestly got goosebumps when I saw the records that treated me as a natural absence.

-Please let the 6 testers stay like this forever.

At the same time, I felt relieved.

It’s because I came back well so that it doesn’t end like this.

to my place

“Come to think of it, I noticed hyung’s absence while listening to the demo of the song I was working on. Thanks to the extremely wide range and

expressive tone, it was easy to imagine the characteristics of someone who could digest the song… … .”

“Rabin.”

“yes?”

“thanks.”

“… ??”

I patted Kim Raebin’s hair.

And after monitoring, I spent time watching Testa’s group entertainment.

For reference, the other members didn’t get as excited or angry as when the building collapsed. Even the big-headed guy with a disapproving face acted as usual.

‘Are you considering the stability of my mind and body?’

Instead, I brought snacks and sat down next to me, then lay down and watch TV together.

The most recent testa content.

[Lee Se-jin: Oh please, God of archery.]

[Ryu Cheong-wu: Hahaha.]

On the screen, Testa is throwing a dart. It was to choose a song to perform while wearing funny makeup on the streets overseas.

Of course, I am also in it.

[Lee Se-jin: Aaaaaa!!]

[Cha Yu-jin: Archery god! Archery God! ohhhhhh!]

[Park Moon-dae: Hyung, are you good at ranged attacks?]

Ryu Chung-woo hit the dart right in the middle and won the keyword for the song, ‘Last year’s Billboard No. 1 song’, then I threw the dart to set the date. .

And I chose a masterpiece.

It is famous for its addictive chorus that whispers as if possessed by a ghost.

But this should be called Carol’s version.

[Lee Se-jin: … … .]

[Cheongwoo Ryu: … … .]

[Cha Yoo-jin: Moon-dae hyung really has no luck.]

[Park Moon-dae: I guess so.]

“Euhahaha!”

[Park Moon-dae: (Singing sweetly, I’m going to kill you)]

[Bae Se-jin: I never thought I’d succeed in making this song into a carol… … .]

[Raebin Kim: Thank you!]

[Sejin Bae: (A person who couldn’t bear to say that it wasn’t a compliment)]

[Sejin Bae: … I am grateful.]

“Keuheop.”

It was funny and comfortable as always.

What happened was that each and every one of the members was overflowing with personality, so everyone could see who was who.

[Seon Ah-hyun: Then I'll be Rudolph… !]

[PD: Because you are a deer?]

[Seon Ah-hyun: ! (Realization)]

"It's the truth."

"okay. Nothing to be ashamed of. Ah Hyun-ah."

"Thank you… … ."

it was good with that

I looked back on Testa's activities up to that night.

… It was fun. Really.

After a few days of coordination among the members, Testa stopped incidental external activities for a while and practiced and rested.

It was to help me regain a choreography or feeling that I might have forgotten while I was stuck in the past.

'Recover within a week.'

I grinded my teeth and recovered, and in the meantime, the end of the year was approaching.

And there was a day to greet before that.

December 15th.

It's Park Moon-dae's birthday.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 565

If you can't debut, you'll die of an illness. Episode 565

choreography rehabilitation went smoothly.

After all, my body itself was barely stretched for half a day. So just… It was only necessary to revive the forgotten part of the brain that had been stuck in the past for half a year.

'It took just one day to coordinate the choreography for the event.'

… Of course, it was a little dizzy when I realized that the half-day stretched out was the JSA army's meeting room.

'They said that Cheongryeo's life has gone to hell.'

However, I was calm.

– Nothing to worry about, but hmm… … If you're so sorry, should you do one favor of mine to lighten your heart?

-What.

-I want you to listen to it before the release of this testa album.

dismissed.

'Where to eat raw.'

I almost died trying to retrieve your fragments. Did you leave your conscience in the past?

Anyway, as the person himself is calm, Cheongryeo's 'celebrity preference' controversy is not on the cutting board and is quiet.

It means that it is blocked like an iron barrel.

'What a cub he is.'

My teeth grind when I think of meeting VTIC, who will be discharged next year. Before that, I put it in my brain once again that I should draw out the annual plan properly.

My head was spinning at the thought of the competing group.

Come to think of it, it reminded me that there was one more guy from a different competing group than Testa.

Even though it was a video call.

– Brother, I'm really glad… … . Wow, it sucks really… … . I'm going to have a beer with the kids today.

– But I thought I was watching a movie. You know that space movie. Was it Inter X Tela? … That's it.

Gold 2 Kwon Hee-seung.

In the meantime, it seems that he remembered me and stuck with me, even making a video call to say he wanted to help me somehow.

– Come to think of it, our group name is the most space-like. spacer… … .

-… ??

Even though the tension was released, I was talking nonsense in the stream of consciousness.

Anyway, he was relieved of my condition and left to do his schedule.

Since we are in the same agency, I really intend to do something for this guy.

Then, what do you plan to do for Testa, who is in the same group and saved me while going down to God's Protection?

… … Of course I had a plan.

"Once more!"

"okay."

There is no time. This is because these guys are fully cooperating with my choreography rehabilitation right now.

'It's a bit excessive.'

Recently, it seems that everyone is practicing together, almost on the same level as during the training camp for the same team as < Azusa >.

It's true that this is the best way to match the group's dance, but honestly, I also think that I'm spending too much of these guys' time.

"Okay, now it fits."

"uh. I think I can do it alone now."

"Oh~ Are you getting into the habit of trying to do everything by yourself again?"

"… … ."

I quietly shut my mouth.

It seems like this guy who is big is craving people every hour, but I can't refute what. Isn't it true that I almost died?

'Let's think about the value of life and say thank you.'

When I think of those who persistently peered at me and bestowed blessings on me, my anger subsided.

Besides, this guy is so talkative, but since he is cooperative enough to be a bit dedicated to choreography practice, I wonder if that's the case.

I'll stop when I feel better about it. I drank water leisurely.

Of course, this peace of mind must come from the disappearance of the system.

I remembered what Ryu Gun-woo declared with a trembling voice after checking me before parting ways.

– Not at all. brother. cleanly… Gone!

-… okay.

It was refreshing.

If there's a slight regret, it's that you can't chat with him like telepathy, but that's what modern civilization can do for you.

'It's not like I'm going to have a barbecue with my smartphone.'

Since then, we have been exchanging regards through phone calls and messages.

-Hyung, I paid my annual leave and came to Sokcho to play! The winter sea is pretty, so take a picture and send it to me.

Ryu Gun-woo seems to be doing well.

"You worked hard~"

"Thank you."

After about three days like that, I was able to keep up with the practice of the special arrangement version of the new song for the year-end stage.

There were photo shoots in between, but there was nothing to rehabilitate. It's something I did while working as an actor.

However, when I explained this fact, some members were taken aback.

"Wait, then you… … Did it all feel real time?"

"Yes."

"Did you really debut as an actor?"

"yes."

Still, Bae Se-jin seemed a little excited. After that, every break, he secretly talked to me about this topic.

Other than that, the schedule was being organized smoothly without any protrusions.

The life of Testa Park Moon-dae has returned to daily life step by step.

… … It might be faster because it doesn't take a day or two to get back to normal after being bullied by the system.

anyway.

'It's peaceful.'

Break time. I lay down on the floor of the choreography practice room and blinked.

Except for the sense of stability that made people drowsy, it was comfortable without any doubt.

Since Ryu Chung-woo and Cha Yu-jin volunteered to get some fresh air, they went to buy drinks, so after sticking an iced coffee into their mouths, they could drink cold water and practice like a sober guy.

Click.

“I’m back.”

Oh, and just as the door opens, two guys come in.

A carrier with a drink in hand… no.

‘That looks like a box.’

He was holding a cuboid wrapped in wrapping paper.

Just as I was wondering about it, the box was suddenly pushed in front of my eyes.

“… ??”

It was not the size of an Americano to anyone’s eyes.

‘What.’

As I reflexively stood up, Ryu Cheng-wu held out the box and opened his mouth.

“It’s Moondae. happy birthday.”

“… … .”

ah.

Right. today… It was the day before Park Moon-dae’s birthday.

‘Did you pretend to go out on purpose to bring a present?’

As expected, there was no drink in the hand of Cha Yu-jin, who followed. Instead, something wrapped in a colossal size was held in both hands.

Besides, the other guys sneaked in behind them and took out something. It seemed that the two bulky guys had gone out to get it without being noticed.

“… … thank you.”

I accepted the gift box presented by Liu Cheng-wu.

When I opened it, what was inside was a dart.

It is a customized product of the same dart that we used while choosing a performance song in the last variety show.

On the tip of the yellow and wooden dart, my autograph shimmered in the reflected light.

“Actually, I thought about giving it to him on the 8th, which is his birthday, but… I think it would be better for the fans to give it to everyone during the celebration period.”

And it seems like it was good to wait, said Ryu Cheng-wu with a grin.

“… … .”

It was the correct answer.

“Let’s use this dart well until we win.”

“of course.”

The guy who is good at ranged attacks readily answered. I chuckled.

“OK. Now accept my present!”

And from that moment on, the gifts prepared by the guys started pouring in.

“doll?”

“Yeees.”

The gift Cha Yu-jin gave me was just like me.

It was an oversized tiger wearing sunglasses.

I can already see the future. this is public It will be used as a cushion substitute under the sofa in the living room.

"… You said you like apples. It also has that apple scent in it."

"Oh, I also bought one with an apple~"

Bae Se-jin gave me a diffuser of a brand that he often uses, and Keun Se-jin gave me a sweater from a certain brand. It was a comfortable texture with a large apple picture printed on it.

It was kind of fun to see these guys pick a similar theme every time and go through the exact opposite process.

"… … dress well Moondaemun University."

"thanks."

I chose Man to Man as my practice suit.

And the next guy… .

"If you would allow me a little time… !"

"It's not your birthday yet, Lavin."

For reference, Kim Rae-bin, who was standing hesitantly in the back, said, "I'm still preparing," and stopped him because he thought he was almost going to bow.

"Here."

Finally, Seon Ah-hyun gave me a set of icing cookies along with a muffler.

Surprisingly… The latter was also homemade.

"Seon Ah-hyun made it?"

"… ! Is it Ahyeon?"

“I only did the decorations… … !”

“phew.”

Why do you look visibly relieved?

‘Funny guys.’

So, the gift presentation ceremony was over.

“I’ll say it again, happy birthday, Moondae.”

I looked at the bundles of gifts that were difficult to lift with both hands, and even saw wrapping papers scattered on the floor.

‘Did you bother to give it to me in the choreography practice room just because I was told when to clean it up again?’

Of course I know why.

Because it’s a birthday celebration.

It must have been to create a special feeling.

I would have tried to give it fun, considering my mentality and stability as much as possible.

“Let’s make the cake tomorrow.”

“… … yes.”

“Flavor is a secret. Even if Moondae hyung asks me, he won’t answer me.”

“okay.”

So I returned home with a bag full of unexpected gifts.

Is it because it’s only been half a year since all these things happened, or is it because I thought I might really die?

Oddly enough, the elation didn’t go away.

‘What is this?’

It’s not even a concert.

Even the happy birthday posts that were already posted on the SNS timeline I saw after arriving at the dorm boosted that uplifting feeling.

-Born in winter, a star as beautiful as snow (photo)

-It is fortunate that Park Moon-dae is in the world. The end of the year is not cold

.

All those various expressions meant, in the end, happy birthday to me.

“… … .”

Eventually I sat down at my desk and started typing on the keyboard.

For an early birthday letter.

-Hello Lover. If

I

put a puppy emoticon behind here, the sentence I always write is complete.

It felt awkward and not bad that there were many people who shared the sentiment that this formula was familiar.

-Now, even if you read the first line, you feel like me. You’ve been writing like this ever since you debuted. I would be proud if Park Moondae came to mind right away.

I hesitantly added the following line.

– And this is a letter from Moondae to Lubuer to celebrate his birthday.

A letter written by Park Moon-dae.

What sticks after that is the tone and writing befitting the image of Testa Park Moon-dae, which I have been making since my debut.

It means that I tried with all my might to look naturally gentle.

– How was the time you spent with me this year?

I really liked it, but I hope Love Viewer will do the same.

First of all, I'll leave proof that I was good.

Now, the idol's tone, which comes out comfortably, even ends naturally.

'Now if I attach a picture behind this… .'

"… … ."

I stopped for a moment.

Fans actually know they'll love the photos more.

Still, this time.

-Perhaps, normally, I would attach photos taken with the members here and visit Loveuer via live broadcast, but today I'm going to try something a little different.

as soon as.

– I'm going to keep writing.

I wrote down what came to my mind more honestly and longer than before.

-Lover.

I’m happy because I’m at Testa’s Bakmundae.

When I’m on stage, when I’m practicing, when I’m doing a concert, it’s very fun and enjoyable every time I show something to Lovers after going through a difficult and difficult process.

I want to stay as a testa for a long time.

I like the members and I like the albums we make.

No, I didn’t mean to write this to be honest.

I almost stopped typing because I was a little taken aback by the self-indulgent writing, but I overcame that embarrassment and continued writing.

Even if I fix it later, I wanted to write it down as it is now.

-Occasionally, when everyone leaves Testa’s dorm on vacation, it’s no wonder… You may even feel empty or regretful.

(Please keep this a secret.)

After finally talking about this absurdly embarrassing thing, the main point that I really wanted to write finally comes out.

-And the most important thing.

Above all, I am happy that there is a lover who reads this long article to this point.

if you are

– You.

The one who will read this article.

– There is someone today congratulating me because I am happy that I am in this world. That is unbelievably good.

In fact, it was a good thing now that I wasn't born on this day.

just… I just realized that seeing me celebrate and celebrate my birth is an uplifting experience.

To the point where this embarrassing sound keeps pouring out.

– It's a bit embarrassing, but I really wanted to tell you.

I pressed the keyboard hard like that to complete the writing.

And endured the grotesque.

"… … Are you crazy?"

After my debut, or since I was born, I had never written something like this early morning feeling.

'I'm not even a teenager.'

I covered my eyes and sobbed.

but… But that's it.

"… … ."

'I don't want to reduce it.'

I completely took my hands off the gearco keyboard.

And hit save.

After all, a few hours later, midnight.

The article was uploaded without editing.

-so… For this reason, I want to continue to live as your idol.

Thank you always. And I love you.

with the last phrase.

-Testa Park Moon-dae to Loveuer

* * *

“Moondaemundae.”

“what.”

“To post such a confession on the internet while claiming it’s a secret from the members is truly a skill worthy of a target idol~”

“… … .”

“Lovers go crazy over how cute they are… evil! Ahh! no praise! It’s a compliment, Moondaemundae!”

noisy.

I quickly run to my room before the others join the ranks… There was no strategic retreat.

‘after.’

Fortunately, Raebin Kim was working on the song with the momentum of being sucked into the PC, and I was able to successfully lock the door and sit on the bed.

‘Shouldn’t I have removed the member’s voice?’

… Well, it wasn’t bad to see the big guy chugging away like before.

I decided to enjoy the silence for a while, remembering that the guys who came to see it in a little while would start talking with a smirk.

In fact, the text I sent at midnight wasn’t even one of them.

widely.

I turned on my smartphone and checked the message I sent earlier.

-Happy Birthday.

– May Park Moon-dae and Ryu Gun-woo always be happy and have fun.

It was a text message sent to the big moon.

The Park Moondae I know. To the guy who has now become Ryu Gun-woo.

‘Maybe he was congratulated by his acquaintances on December 8th, Kunwoo Ryu’s birthday… .’

Still, wouldn’t it be a different taste to receive a congratulations on the same day from someone who knows the original birthday?

Just like I did before.

“… … .”

And there was a reply to that text.

-thank you.

It’s short, but it’s okay to start there.

I smiled and closed the text.

Around the time when I was immersed in emotion for such a short time.

“Moondae hyung!”

It’s a surprise.

Before I knew it, I threw off my headset and made eye contact with Kim Rae-bin, who was looking at me.

for a moment.

‘I bet this guy doesn’t intend to make fun of me either.’

But I’m sorry for doubting, this is what he called me for.

“here… I just finished it with my last task!”

“… This.”

“This is a song made with the theme of hyung.”

I accepted the headset that the guy with wide eyes was reminded of.

The delicate ringing in my ears from the laptop bursts through the sheet music.

“… … .”

“It’s a birthday present!”

wait for a sec.

I’m really grateful and it’s a gift that’s almost touching even for a guy like me, but I can’t believe this… Is this my solo song?

“Ah, I didn’t compose with a specific limitation… There are several parts that I want Moondae-hyung to sing. For example here… .”

“for a moment.”

“… ?”

“therefore… This is a song you just made with no restrictions whatsoever.”

“That’s right!”

“… … .”

I rubbed my chin.

“Rabin.”

“yes?”

“This is it.”

“… ?”

The next comeback theme was chosen.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 566

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 566

I made a declaration.

"… So I quickly summoned testers."

mate mate mate… .

Kim Rae-bin was clapping alone, but noticed and stopped.

All the other members are sitting at the kitchen table with expressions like '??' written on their faces.

"suddenly… ?"

"hmm. Would you like to go on a trip?"

no.

"It's about the album."

At that moment, the expression of 'Okay so' passed across everyone's faces.

Still, in that they don't get angry, it's like a group of workaholics. I nodded my head in satisfaction.

For reference, the members reacted after using their heads following this spinal cord reflex.

"… wait for a sec. We already have plans for the album."

“I know. The schedule should be early next year.”

Yes. In fact, Testa’s next album was already in progress.

It’s because the previous title ‘Hunting’ was not a regular album, but a mini album, so it’s time to pick a regular one.

I dropped it in the early and mid-next year.

‘Of course, it’s normal not to go this far.’

There are many cases where I wonder whether or not to make a comeback once a year in order to minimize image consumption when this year comes around.

what… … In fact, image consumption is not the only problem.

‘The company doesn’t invest.’

You no longer have to be as aggressive as you need to grow your group. This is because a successful group can spend their time leisurely eating away at the reputation and fan base they have already built up.

That’s why the producing staff with proven planning skills are all taken out for the development of newcomers, and so on.

In fact, didn’t we almost get beaten when we were in T1?

‘Of course, there’s no such thing as we’re sharing the shares in this company right now.’

Also, money is the best. It’s hearty like soup.

Anyway, I nodded and opened my mouth.

The album comes out next year. but.

“But before that, there is something I want to do.”

Suddenly, some of the members swallowed saliva.

‘… ?’

What.

“… Do you think there will be some kind of controversy!?”

“Gosh… … Can’t we get the grand prize?”

“… … .”

Even Seon Ah-hyun nodded at me with a serious face.

“It’s nothing. If you run into a problem… I want you to talk about it together first before responding.”

“… … .”

Is this karma or something?

So far, if I’ve given any opinion, it’s connected to the politics of escaping from the crisis. understood.

But this time it’s different.

I rubbed my cheeks.

“Actually, this… It is not an opinion based on grades or target numbers like before.”

“… … ?”

“I’ve been doing it every time, so I want to try something different this time.”

Sejin, who had been listening quietly, opened his mouth.

“What if something else?”

“I just thought it would be nice if we did what we wanted to do.”

“… !”

“Without any other calculation.”

It’s because there is something I realized after going through a recent incident.

‘It’s true that the members of this group got together incredibly well.’

It would be rare to find a team where everyone is passionate about group activities and people with unique personalities stick together every day and still get along well.

But to be honest, isn’t it common for even guys like that to burn out at least once when they’re active and say, ‘I’m not going to do that’.

‘No matter how nice a guy is, if he continues to do the same thing, he can’t help but feel skeptical.’

I went to the same job for 7 years, but my passion for work always burns and I always feel like it? It should be suspected that the drug was taken.

‘But Testa is doing that now.’

… … And I think that there is no guy who shows his skepticism about work to the outside even for a moment… … There are other stimuli.

Simple.

‘It’s because I kept almost dying.’

From car accidents to being trapped in time-shifted virtual worlds and even collapsing buildings.

At this point, wouldn’t activities in the entertainment industry be like a sweet drink? Now that I’m dead and alive, I’m on the verge of such an illusion.

It’s funny how there’s something good about such a bizarre experience, but… … .

‘But that’s over now.’

Now that the system is gone, the most upsetting and sweaty situations we will ever encounter will come out of activity.

Before that, I thought it would be good to have time to organize my mind.

“I hope you don’t go too analytically and only try activities that are ‘to your liking’.”

“… … .”

“That’s it. Of course, if you object, I will surrender.”

Perhaps he hadn’t expected such words to come out, and both of them were silent for a while.

okay. I knew it wasn’t a very fitting word for me to say. I have to bring out all the words I have prepared and really persuade them… … .

“okay. Sounds like a fun job!”

no i will cancel One guy immediately jumped out with a hand. It was Rabin Kim.

As expected, he’s like a ignorant guy… … .

‘for a moment.’

I looked at the guy’s expression again.

Kim Rae-bin had a slightly blushing expression on his face.

It was a common gesture when I risked some embarrassment.

“… … .”

okay. Everyone keeps their mouths shut, but there's no way I'm not noticing it.

I just quickly replied that I would support my opinion.

'… A naive guy.'

However, the unexpected did not end there.

"Oh Kim Raebin is fast! I like it too. We don't have weird tastes. are you okay."

"… It's not like that. There won't be anything you can't use."

Following Cha Yu-jin, Bae Se-jin also reacted in an attractive way after thinking about it, and the atmosphere naturally rose.

Even the guys who say strange things.

"For once, I only followed my heart… I want to try it together… ! I don't know how to talk about this so my reply is a little late. It's Moondae."

"I know. It's a bit strange, but… I think it's rather good that you said you'd try this."

"… … thank you."

Once the answer started coming out, opinions gathered in an instant.

I was a bit perplexed.

'… … I thought I'd have to convince them.'

It was just a while ago that I almost became X alone.

If he suddenly behaved unexpectedly like this, he naturally knew that he would have to persuade the more suspicious guys through various logics.

And the big Sejin also smiled and opened his mouth.

“So am I~ Honestly, I didn’t expect the world’s top Mundae Park to say such a thing.”

hey.

‘You have a different nuance.’

However, Sejin also shrugged his shoulders and opened his mouth with a smile.

“Well, I still believe that Mundae won’t do anything to harm the group.”

“… !”

“Yes?”

Suddenly I looked around.

All of them seemed to have no objection to Sejin’s words.

Seeing Cha Yoo-jin shouting ‘Yes’ with a sad face, I can be sure.

‘ah.’

Right.

And I realized

I don’t know anything else, but one belief is that I won’t make a choice that will adversely affect this group… It seems to have built up well so far.

“Isn’t that right, Mundaemundae?”

“… … of course.”

… Thank you very much.

When I was a little bit inspired like that, Keun Se-jin smiled and continued.

“I’m going to try it once without regret.”

“okay.”

“what. If you don’t receive the Order of Cultural Merit anyway, everyone knows that Sejin-hyung will be enlisting in the army next year, right?”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“So let’s do it without regret before then.”

Bae Se-jin nodded with a blank expression. I touched my forehead.

‘Looks like he wanted to oppose it.’

Keun Se-jin smiled sadly when he said very well, ‘First of all, everyone reacts well and you do a good job, so I try it, but at this point, you know that activities that don’t produce grades are meaningless.

What’s surprising, though, is that he didn’t actually oppose it until the end.

That made me think a lot.

“good. Then, if the company says it can afford it, let’s do it.”

“yes!”

Liu Qingyu’s words concluded.

I looked around.

The friendly gazes I had grown accustomed to by now were looking at me.

These guys… There is a corner that unnecessarily excites people.

So I declared more cheerfully than I expected.

“Let’s hit everything we want to do.”

* * *

Everyone is busy at the beginning of the year.

Of course, Testa was also busy attending music programs and award ceremonies while running around.

-Rabbin Kim intro ripped (Rabbit Hall performance video)

-Lemon Music Award Park Moon-dae (1) (photo)

-Look at how T1 guys don’t sing Testa far and wide

. Content poured out every week as if watching and grinding .

New remix stage, fresh solo intro and performance! People were amused.

As usual, Testa seemed to have prepared special stages with gnashing of teeth, and that alone made her full.

– Happy New Year~ My favorite month of January~

– Oh, isn’t AAB Testa coming out this time? Okay bye…

Anyone can see that it was unreasonable to create new content in parallel with this situation. And no one is thirsty for content.

‘It hasn’t been long since I made a comeback, what!’

There was no demand or expectation from the fans.

that was the situation.

One day while watching the testa at the awards ceremony and making a lot of noise, a music video suddenly popped out without warning.

-Eh, what happened!!

In response to a contact from a graduate student friend, Park Moon-dae's first home horse, who hurriedly looked at his smartphone after leaving the photo he was editing, blinked his eyes.

Something really popped up in the notifications.

[TeSTAR 'Epic' Official MV]

"… Epic?"

It was a term that seemed to be attached to a hip-hop survival or mobile game item.

Considering that the former is usually used to express a strong and unique self, and the latter is used to reinforce the concept of a 'precious item'… … .

'hmm. It's like a testa.'

It seemed that something strong and conceptual like Testa had come out again.

'Come to think of it, suddenly appearing is like a testa.'

It has become very traditional now.

Homma thought so, but closed her eyes for a moment.

'Mundae, if there's a lot of content, it's good for me… You can save good things.'

It's for the rice cake off-season.

'If the distribution is wrong, only topicality may decrease… … .'

However, she couldn't hold back her curiosity about what was already out, so of course she had already pressed play.

‘It’s not a regular album, it’s like a pre-release or something like a collaboration.’

It was supposed to be revealed right now, as expected.

Tok.

The screen started with the clear sound of water.

The emotional video with a retro 4:3 aspect ratio started with a cut of Ryu Chung-wu’s upper body, as if he was asleep, leaning back on a chair.

The thin sunlight in the background is shining… It is a brown tent.

‘hmm?’

Yes. Rather than modern camping, Ryu Cheong-wu was lying on a chair in a huge leather tent that might have been used in modern times.

“uh… … .”

Homema admitted. The conceptual seems correct.

‘Now, when it comes to strong songs… .’

However, the accompaniment that started to spread was a bright and cheerful sound that was pleasant to listen to.

Classic guitar sound.

“… !!”

Rather than being soft, the throbbing country-style sound looks like it’s beating.

In the middle, the drums come in with a bang.

With Liu Cheng-wu’s talking vocals.

[The heavy yesterday

seemed like it would never end, and

the perfect today

never came.]

And on the screen, I get up from my chair and look at my desk.

A single piece of paper is fixed to the board above which maps and telescopes inkwells books and lamps are scattered.

-Certificate of citizenship

and flashback cuts that pass quickly to the rhythm.

A book recording the shooting arrow monster A wanted newspaper with a red-haired figure hanging from a running steam locomotive train… … .

It was just a flow that seemed to indicate that he was ‘reminiscing’, but he noticed the first homma.

that they are already familiar images.

“… … !”

These are the retro-edited MV cuts of < Arrival > and .

With the last reminiscence of Cha Yu-jin’s outstretched hand, the screen again reflects Ryu Cheng-wu, who is smiling quietly.

[Yes,

even if there is no perfection,

the end of yesterday and the beginning of today]

“… !!”

At that moment, Homma realized.

‘this… < Coming > Liu Cheng-wu!’

Yes.

Ryu Chung-wu on the screen was a man on a high-want notice in < Arena > who realized that he was a monster through the storyline of < Arrival >.

-I’m in charge… A monster friend.

-I’d like to know a little bit about what this friend would have done since then.

Options reflecting Ryu Chung-woo’s ‘what he wants to do’ were unfolding on the screen.

[Stepping onto a new land,

no excuses or hesitation]

Tent telescope map.

Liu Chengwu walks out of the tent.

At the end of “The Yo-kai”, who was converted by Cha Yu-jin and became a citizen, he was leaving for a new unknown land.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 567

. The music video for

episode 567 unfolded as if it were being sucked in without interruption like a one-take.

It is a simple storyline that shows Ryu Cheong-wu in < Arrival > leaving the tent, looking around the base camp in the frontier area, and introducing the camp members here and there as the camera chases after it excitedly.

A camp for adventurers exploring the new world!

‘Indiana X’s… ?’

Costumes and props that remind one of a classic adventure movie set the mood.

– My grandfather often showed it to me when I was young! In a situation where commerciality is not important, there is an element that I would like to try at least once.

It was Kim Rae-bin’s wish.

He cataloged all kinds of classic adventure genre fodder: gas lanterns, old maps, pocket watches, and fountain pens.

Thanks to this, elements of classic adventure are added to the outfit at an exquisite level that is not excessive.

Members wearing long leather walker linen shirts bomber jackets and metal badges were caught on camera one after another.

Ryu Chung-woo, who sits idle with a telescope, smiles slightly at the camera, draws a map with a fountain pen, then crumples Kim Rae-bin and checks the gun… … .

And even Seon Ah-hyun, who takes care of Jeon Seo-gu, who puts a white bird on his hand.

-How about a cheerful and bright atmosphere… ?

As Seon Ah-hyun wished, the video was drawn against a bright and beautiful day.

On the screen, he was lively, full of hope, ambition and adventurous spirit.

And as the song progressed, the members became more dynamic.

Like the chorus part.

Bae Se-jin, who was perched on a stump and looking at her journal while wearing antique glasses, slowly walks out and naturally dances to the song along with the dancers.

[I turn the page

,

the guidance shines, and

the pain becomes a guide]

But the elements he put in were conveyed through the ears, not the eyes.

it’s this lyrics.

-It would be nice if the lyrics had a sense of moving forward into the future, but not overly optimistic, so it had a realistic feel… … .

-So, I’m not saying that life is wonderful, I’m just saying what it would be like to feel like going there even though it’s difficult. … I’ll write it down

like that.

Thanks to this, the song talks about hope while looking deeply into the past.

But I also admit the pain.

[Let me tempt fate,

struggle

beyond the milestones and crossroads

and go one step further]

So, the overall feeling was slightly tinged with solid emotions.

[Towards the Limit] As

the pages of the diary that Bae Se-jin throws into the sky flutter and fall, the camera races again and passes between the outstretched hands as if giving a high five.

And as the field of vision widened, wilderness, mountains, fields, forests, and nature with blue skies and floating clouds began to appear in the background.

The members perform their parts as if overflowing in a narrow aspect ratio.

Sitting on a huge rock, sometimes breaking through colorful hammocks hanging between trees… .

“uh?”

Homma frowned at the strange feeling of deja vu. And I soon found out why.

This is because each member appeared in a composition that pays homage to their famous stage or close-up cut.

“… … .”

Come to think of it, the lyrics were about looking back on the past.

‘It must have been aimed at.’

For some reason, Homma was slightly frowning.

And the chorus came back.

This time, the camera captured an open tent full of colorful objects.

A tall figure sitting loosely between them.

[I turn the page

,

the goal shines,

the pain becomes evidence]

He casually put down the golden artifact he was holding and came out of the tent gently.

It was Sejin Lee.

– Well, there are so many good opinions. Rather than having something I really want to include… Don’t be moderately satisfied with the result, aim for a really cool pick!

As the words say, the most spectacular and eye-catching action unfolds so far with a large number of people mobilized.

[Let me tempt fate,

struggling

beyond the milestones and fork in the road,

moving one step further]

After the climax of the choreography passed, Lee Se-jin greeted politely in a playful way among the pollen.

And according to that gesture, the camera naturally moved again as if to show the next member's part… .

no one is caught

"… ?"

Being close-up is someone's citizenship.

The moment you check that the smile mark and the phrase 'MAKE IT HAPPEN!' are scrawled vigorously.

Suddenly the video cuts off for the first time.

And as the accompaniment faded, the voice resounded clearly.

[Let me tempt fate,

beyond

the milestones and crossroads, to

the end of the day]

The video that came back.

At the end of the vast field, Cha Yu-jin herself was standing in the wind.

with horses.

he looses the reins

[Beyond the limit]

At the same time, the screen opens.

The moment the field of view widens from the retro ratio of 4:3 to the wide screen of 21:9, there is a sense of openness as if breathing is relieved.

“ah… … .”

And while the color and resolution are all clearer.

[I can’t stop, to tomorrow]

Cha Yoo-jin on a horse gallops across the screen as if jumping out across the meadow.

His request was simple.

– I want to ride a horse!

Thanks to this, he was shot out with a sound of breathing in the stillness as intense as in the old west.

And the drums come back like a storm.

[Yeaaaaaaahhhhhhh!]

With the accompaniment of foot stamping in the background, the viewpoint briefly heads toward the sky.

A bird’s eye view looking down at galloping horses.

Then, close up of the nose as if it were being sucked in again.

It is Cha Yoo-jin who is smiling with his teeth exposed.

[Running out of breath

, stretching my hands toward the sky more under my feet

in the city center]

Park Moon-dae's high-pitched voice resonates coolly as if it were speeding along the classic band accompaniment.

[(Over and over)

Even if the stars don't reach me,

I want to live today]

[Woo-]

The chorus sounded and the horse kicked off the ground and ran vigorously, raising dust.

Then, the moment Cha Yu-jin pulls the reins, she stops.

The sun was setting in his vision.

A vast sunset sky.

[Don't sleep

Just- dream]

Cha Yoo-jin got off the horse with the exhilarating final note of long breathing and threw his hat aside.

The moment the hat disappears over the screen, Cha Yoo-jin looks back at the camera and smiles.

The ending credits appear behind Cha Yoo-jin, who turns her head and walks away.

[Production / TeSTAR

Director / Lee Se-jin

Kim Ra-bin Cinematography / Park Moon-dae Ryu Cheong-woo

Lighting / Ryu Cheong-woo Lee Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun

Script / Bae Se-jin Sun Ah-hyun

Costume / Kim Rae-

bin Music / TeSTAR

… … .]

White sentences covered with Testa's name.

The sight of it rising above the setting sun somehow shook people's hearts.

'ah… … .'

Cha Yoo-jin, who had run far away, was caught meeting the black silhouettes of six people who were backlit by the setting sun.

The images of them giving high fives or putting their arms around each other flowed across the screen without interruption.

Until the ending credits roll up and only this phrase remains.

-Loviewer

"… … ."

The phrase occupied the entire screen by itself until the end of the video until everything disappeared… … .

So Homma intuitively realized.

'It was a fan song.'

This wasn't a collaboration, an advertisement, or a worldview connection video.

It was definitely a new fan song!

* * *

“Everyone thinks it’s a fan song.”

“Iknow, right. It has become completely orthodox.”

“… … .”

“… … .”

“Should I say it was a fan song?”

“yep.”

The bill was passed without any opposition.

And again monitoring continues.

-Guys, an Epic article has appeared

‘The story of looking back on the footprints after debut with various impressions and resolving to move forward again’… └sg

ganji came out

-I think these crazy guys filmed their own music video, shooting and editing (Ending credits capture)

– The director who said he acted as an advisor for the music video

went on the mound on SNS. came out unnoticed -I heard it right at the start

of the new year, so

I recommended it to my muggle friend, but he already knows (?) What is it

└Muggles know all good things too

hahaha you’re not doing it right? The response is so good

“… … .”

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with an expression as if he was going to break out in a cold sweat.

“this… Why is it going so well?”

Yes.

From the beginning of the release, the reaction from the fans was quite good.

The reaction, ‘It’s a pity that I won’t be active’ because the song is so good, was unusual, so I drew a picture of it right at the climax of the concert.

‘It’s actually not wrong to say that it’s a fan song.’

Until then, everyone was just happy.

-You said you’d run hard in the new year while cherishing the time we’ve spent together, our testa!

-(Pass by, I’m an over-immersed otaku)

-It was like an epilogue to the finale…

However, this story, distorted in a good way, went viral towards in-heart SNS… … .

[How many of these scenes do you know? (Comparison of Testa legend cut and music video cut)]

So far… come.

“It’s said to be #1 in predictions for the next time slot on music sites.”

“… … ??”

-Wow, 1st place in Testa’s prediction chkchke

was just around the corner to win 1st place on the daily music charts, which is hard to do even if you clenched your teeth and released an album.

“really?”

“really.”

[A male idol song that seems to have been chosen for New Year’s resolutions]

‘Is it true?’

Strangely, luck and timing were exquisitely matched even though there was no number of goals, and the jackpot for the number one music source exploded.

What’s funny is that this is a digital single without a physical album.

Even a low-budget video, self-produced and released in two weeks… Is it supposed to be like this?

“… … Shouldn’t you have prepared more and made it the title of a regular album?”

“A title that already exists.”

“You can do double titles.”

I see

But it’s already past. This song has already been released.

What you need to do is to be satisfied and enjoy the unexpected but accidental jackpot… … .

“Oh, I don’t think it’s a coincidence, is it? All of our group members have good senses, so I think people recognized it. yes?”

“Yes… !”

“… … .”

“Of course, the timing was good too! But since we don’t know when this timing will come again, let’s work harder in the future!”

“Yes, I will engrave it on my heart!”

“… … .”

I use this for doping.

Looking at Sejin, who is trying to make good use of his achievements to raise the morale of the team, he nodded, saying that he is still the same.

For reference, Ryu Chung-woo is looking at his smartphone next to him.

“I got a call from the company, but it seems like there are a lot of requests for appearances from the broadcasting side. They say how about going out to a good place.”

“and… … .”

In fact, I did just that.

‘I released a fan song without publicity, but it became a spontaneous viral and won first place’? First of all, isn’t the story going well?

Being an unknown singer must have had more impact, but being a first-team idol, there must have been a part where aggro was more attractive.

‘Call me too.’

I fidgeted with the back of my neck.

It’s been quite a while since the song itself became popular, not because of the name value of the singer and the popularity that fans support.

It’s a situation where you should be excited and happy enough, but… … .

“But this is our end.”

“that… It is.”

That’s it.

other content… No.

‘I made it by cramming for two weeks, what do you want?’

I didn’t even choreograph. In other words, it was a freestyle that I learned on the spot.

But in this situation, of course, everyone expects that there will be additional content.

Even those who firmly believe that there will be a big picture.

-I’m sure this is a build-up

look

.

But on this team… There is no guy who can ignore the opportunity that rolls in.

“… … .”

“… … .”

“Anything we do… Should I?”

overtime confirmed.

It was the moment Rabin Kim’s energy drink turned into a group ration.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 568

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 568

With the feeling of ‘Let’s do everything we want to do’, after two weeks, the self-produced song suddenly hits the current trend and goes bad.

The testas did their best.

It means that we really prepared for this performance with a clenched fist within the limited time.

-Forward… … Let’s not suddenly create new things at the beginning of the year… … .

-yes… … .

-… … .

-Ohhhh!! Sejin hyung is dead!

‘I thought it would end.’

And today, he finally appeared on the air and succeeded in showing a proper stage.

[I turn the page,

go to the next chapter]

Bae Se-jin’s simple and beautiful freestyle becomes an official choreography and unfolds in perfect harmony with the formation.

In the intro or build-up section, each of them does a solo part and entrusts the dance to a dancer, then gathers together only the chorus and shows a coordinated group dance.

‘It was a method that would not work without skill stats… … .’

Still, after monitoring, when combined with the one-take camera move, the movement came to life, and a stage worth seeing came out.

-Since the music video was also a one-take, there are points of connection in terms of the story. um that’s fine

It was as Big Sejin said.

It was different from the rigorous way we usually do, but this style, which emphasized the balance with the vocals, didn’t seem to have any problems with quality.

That’s how Time Attack was successful.

“Oh no, I have nothing to comment on. It was Testa’s self-produced idol!”

The fuss of the MC who hosts the program was also excellent.

Originally, he was an MC who was known for being gentle, but he became more gentle in line with the program’s characteristics of ‘Introduction to this week’s topical musician’, which is close to culture.

Deep questions related to music creep in.

“I often use the word ‘Epic’ with a strong and unique feeling, but it originally means ‘epic’. It’s like writing an old adventure story or something like that.”

“Yes that’s right!”

Rabin Kim nodded with a happy expression.

“It sounds like the testers used the word ‘Epic’ with a more emotional meaning closer to its original meaning, is that correct?”

“That is correct. Just as there are always twists and turns in a story, so are our lives, and I wanted to emphasize that everything is not just a process, it has meaning in itself!”

“We affirm the reality of the present progressive tense. It is very beautiful.”

A meticulous question-and-answer that proceeds step by step.

A plain and sincere conversation without aggro comes and goes. It was a luxury I had never experienced since debuting.

Truly hypoallergenic healing!

“There were many responses saying the lyrics were really pretty! He spoke very little English and spoke Korean very well. I’ve seen a lot of comments like this. As far as I know, that member Bae Se-jin took the lead in writing it… ?”

“Oh hmm. yes… . That’s right.”

“This older brother reads a lot!”

“Ah, you’ve been through reading!”

Normally, people who hate the idol concept would say that they stick together and cringe, but grades are the law of publicity.

Because it was the beginning of the year, people who were full of emotions rated the lyrics highly because they were full of mulberry.

Thanks to this, Bae Se-jin, who greatly participated in writing the lyrics, looks embarrassed but proud.

Even when an MC from a famous singer-songwriter praised him, saying that the singing method, the way the song was developed, and the pronunciation of the lyrics matched, he couldn’t control his mouth.

“Mr. Sejin.”

“yes?”

“It’s okay to laugh as much as you like.”

Ahaha!

The audience is comfortable and laughing happily. Bae Se-jin, whose face was a bit red, also laughed at the end.

Stress-free shooting!

There are no controversies, no competitions, no flirtatious questions.

“Then, please say goodbye!”

“yep! I didn’t expect to receive so much love at the start of the year, but it’s such an honor. In the future, our testa will… … .”

After a truly ‘healing’ music talk show in a very calm atmosphere, the members left the set with warm faces.

“It was very helpful.”

“Yes. He was a good person.”

Because it was a program like this in the first place, ‘Hey, it’s boring, it’s no fun.’ Not having the same impression was one of the advantages.

Besides, the fun doesn’t end here.

“Hmm, this stage clip has a good response on social media.”

“okay?”

Even a short clip of this stage titled ‘Testa Live’ went viral on social media once again.

Since it was a special appearance in a liberal arts program without a broadcast stage, it was rare, so it seems that expectations and demand were concentrated in one point.

-This

is a

singer

.

It was witnessed that people who were not very interested showed interest in order to jump on the bandwagon and show off ‘I know the trend well’.

There was no album at all, and there was no pre-promotion, so there was nothing to catch the pod with other grades.

Truly blocking the source of aggro!

And this demand was reflected in reality as well.

“I heard that there was a request for an invitation from a concert held by Five Star Card.”

“Ah, that’s where VTIC seniors came from last year, right?”

Now it was almost like a formal activity period.

Occasionally, there were many requests for this song to be included in the setlist even when attending an advertising event or a KPOP concert.

Then, in fact, the song that consumes the lowest stamina ever becomes a highlight stage.

“Whoa… .”

“Hmm.”

Even after the stage, there were guys who touched the ribs as if their lungs were about to pop out, feeling out of breath.

“It’s less of a burden.”

“Yes.”

It was almost the first time I wrote a song for an event that had no choreography.

It was different from before when I made a choreography that somehow didn’t exist with ad-libs and emphasized it far and wide.

– Epic! Epic!

[Yes, the song you’ve been waiting for is now out.]

-Ohhh!

It is enough to sing the song properly.

At the concert, he said he wanted to write a more colorful and strong choreography, and when he saw Sejin Kim arranging the song, the company secretly tipped it off to the leader.

“It’s an activity that I hadn’t planned before, so I came up with an opinion that it would be better not to overdo it… … . You are preparing for the next comeback at the same time.”

“hmm… yes. We will adjust well considering the members’ physical condition.”

The song itself is so good that the response is good.

My body is much more comfortable, but when I perform, I can even hear a huge group of people.

The big Sejin muttered as if he was in a good mood but a little nervous.

“Oh~ This must be Youngrin sunbae-nim’s impression, right?”

“I think it is a very grateful and meaningful experience to meet diversity from the point of view of a composer!”

Like I said, it was fresh.

Every day continued with everyone digesting their schedules with faces like, “This can happen.”

Of course, everyone thought that this would end someday.

‘The timing was good.’

So, just as if I was enjoying a pleasant event, I spent my days working and sleeping while being hectic.

Then, a few weeks later, one day.

“hmm.”

Dawn after finishing the schedule. I found an article on a portal site while lying on my bed and using my smartphone.

[The monster rookie who pushed Testa off the charts…]

I got a feeling before I even finished reading it.

‘A knight for press play.’

Are you a monster rookie again?

Still, if you look at the expression ‘pushed off the chart’, it meant that it was pushed out of the top spot on this music chart.

‘It means that there is a team that came up while I wasn’t monitoring deeply.’

I clicked to see the article content properly.

Of course, I have no intention of saying bullshit like ‘How can a rookie beat our group?’.

‘I’m grateful that I’ve been working with this sound source for a few weeks.’

In addition, if it was a female idol or a solo artist, it happened quite often that the newcomer’s sound source jumped up. I mean, there’s nothing surprising about it.

Annual leave is a meaningless industry.

‘Among the new female idols from the big leagues, the team that made a comeback or debuted… . Mmm, maybe a rapper.’

So I skimmed through the article while predicting a few teams and names.

And I was faced with an unexpected explanation.

-The mixed-gender idol group HaloHe-im drew attention with the #Look_up challenge on video platforms and the MZ generation… … .

“… … .”

Rereading it didn’t change the description.

‘concoction?’

A mixed-gender idol group makes their debut with each other… After hitting the jackpot on social media… did you get first place?

It was an explanation that I didn’t know where to start and what to refute.

‘I thought the mixed group was extinct.’

Of course, there are exceptions to every formula and trend.

Instead of snoring, I immediately put the group in and ran a search.

– Haloheim.

It’s only been a week since they debuted.

‘also.’

I thought it wouldn’t be long.

The image teaser was released on January 1st, and it seems that the promotion and virality continued, mainly on video platforms such as TikTacTok.

And the company… .

‘Hmm, this is the first label I’ve heard of.’

Of course, there is little chance of being a real zero-base small business.

‘also.’

With a little further exploration, I even found out that this label is affiliated with a young company.

The main judge of < Azusa > and… The idol who first taught me that idol data can make money.

It is even said that Youngrin was in charge of producing.

– St. U’s Youngrin works as a producer, completing the construction of Haloheim’s musical worldview… … .

The explanation continued that he made it hand in hand with the image director who created his heyday.

‘Is that where the topic came from?’

Even so, being a mixed-gender idol group was a risky endeavor.

This is because they are vulnerable to dating rumors, and their fandom doesn't unite well in the first place, or it's easy to become too light.

'It is several times more difficult to maintain the value of the name in the long run.'

Making such an experimental attempt at a company worthy of that name, risking enough trainees to debut?

Bet on the front that the company's signboard idol produced it?

I pressed my forehead.

'… … Youngrin's personality to play with children's lives… … .'

no i don't know

I am… I just sold my data. There's no way I know what kind of personality Youngrin is.

Still, it was time to restart the search, frowning in embarrassment.

'I need to find out how it floated… .'

At that moment, my eyes went to Haloheim's profile.

'… ?'

Apparently, because of my job, I reflexively checked my direct competitors first, so I looked at the men's faces first.

female members.

Those faces… Something familiar.

"… … ."

I immediately moved my hand and put the names of the members in question and turned the search again.

This time via YouTube.

And among the pouring videos, I found the Lekka account.

– What made them debut after eating together with Testa?

“… … .”

X feet.

* * *

“Hey.”

“Why Moondaemundae?”

“Do you remember this group?”

I handed the smartphone screen over to Sejin the big one. The guy who was getting ready to sleep in bed had a ‘suddenly something’ expression on his face, but he accepted the smartphone without saying anything.

And check the screen.

“Ah~”

Of course, Sejin nodded his head.

And, conscious of Seon Ah-hyun, who was already asleep, he said softly in a low voice.

“Um, those who almost debuted with < Be My Girls >… Right? It was originally our agency.”

Yes.

< Be My Girls >.

It is another idol survival program that T1 has been running since the hit of < Idol Inc. >.

The winners of this program also belonged to T1 Stars as a matter of course, and were scheduled to be the next female idol group beforehand.

the problem is… That it was all manipulation.

–< Be My Girls > ranking was manipulated…

It was a bomb that exploded on the surface when T1, arrested by the production team, got beaten up by being involved with the political world.

Thanks to that, we eventually escaped from T1… .

This side didn't even debut, but because of the contract, they were tied up for several years.

So Orbit, the company Testa made after escaping, did this.

"The contract was released when we acquired T1 Stars before our company started."

It was a natural choice.

This is what happens when you keep tying this group to the company without even letting them debut.

-Are you carrying a manipulative

stone?

Controversy over support of manipulation.

-They didn't even let them debut and they

didn't let them go. Wow, the lives of the kids are pitiful. What

should I do? It's a mean way, even kids use it… It's

really heartbreaking .

‘It’s normal to let them go if they’re not going to debut in the first place.’

The risk and conscience-smashing voices were too loud to have in the Nolbu meta, where if I can’t use it, others can’t use it.

I thought it was over without harming each other like that.

I didn’t know it would turn out this well.

“… 1 on the music chart right now?”

“okay.”

“hmm.”

Big Sejin rubbed his chin… shrugged.

“Wow~ We only have 2 weeks? At most, I didn’t monitor for 3 weeks, so look at how the situation has changed. It’s a really dynamic industry.”

The boy immediately woke up from bed.

“Let’s check.”

I thought so.

We immediately and quietly moved into the living room and started monitoring the industry properly… .

“What are you guys doing?”

“… … !”

When I turned my head, Cha Yoo-jin, who had come out to drink water, was staring blankly at me.

I thought my liver was falling.

“Sit down.”

“What… .”

That’s how the three early morning overtime shifts began.

The item is competitor analysis.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 569

Episode 569

“I want to get that popcorn.”

“Be patient.”

At dawn when the other members were all asleep, the three testers started searching for information by connecting to the Internet through TV in the dark living room.

A rookie ‘mixed’ idol group that pushed us and claimed first place on the music charts.

HaloHe-im.

[I don’t even wonder who came up with this strange name anymore.]

“… … .”

The mixed group’s debut song flowed on the screen along with the evaluation of native speaker Cha Yoo-jin. [I’m curious now

, to whom is

your heartbeat beating

in the seat next to me]

An up-tempo, natural and pleasant song that sticks well to the ears.

A refreshing and atmospheric melody that would be good for a place like a cafe flows with the accompaniment.

“The song is good.”

“I agree.”

However, no matter how good a song is, there will be singers who disappear without seeing the light of day.

Even if a mixed group doesn’t run backwards and takes first place in a week after the release of the sound source… .

“I think there are other selling points.”

“Yap.”

I continued the search with the tacit agreement of Sejin Cha and Yoojin Cha.

There was nothing to do for long.

It was because a 40-minute related video with over 5 million views was released in that music video.

It is the content of the thumbnail, in which several Haloheim members in school uniform are smiling while facing each other.

[Is it good that you’re a transfer student? < Heartheim > Ep.2 / HaloHeim]

“… … .”

For an idol’s own content, it was a title arrangement that felt out of place somewhere.

However, it is a somewhat familiar form, as seen on Witube.

“for a moment.”

I found episode 1 of the content and played it.

The narration came out against the background of a bench with a green school scene.

[Haven’t you ever wanted to meet someone who’s perfect for you?]

[Who clicked on ‘the type that suits you most’ whenever you did all sorts of MBTI sentence making psychological tests?] [This is our story of finding that kind of

person.]

“ ah.”

The moment I saw it, I realized what it was. I crossed my arms and sobbed.

‘crazy.’

The offspring of this agency openly benchmarked the reality mating program.

Mixed-gender groups are known for dating rumors?

Using that in reverse, we created the world view of the group.

I want the viewer to create and analyze the drama at will.

[Jihyun: Hello. I am Jihyun Kang, born in Busan.]

[Jihyun: My personality… … I think it’s kind of quiet. Even at school… (Edit) Yes. I didn’t even go on a school trip on purpose.]

The video first introduces four female students with different personalities against the backdrop of a fictional school.

And one after another, the male members appeared at the school under the concept of ‘transferring’ as male students.

[Male Student 1: Nice to meet you. I am Hyunwoo Ko.]

In this way, students learn more about each other's personalities and behavioral patterns while doing various team missions based on the school concept.

From laboratory assignments to culinary practice performance evaluations to courage tests.

And at the end of the day's work, each of them picks one person of the opposite sex and one person of the same sex who they matched best and sends a text message anonymously.

[Jihyun: Um… Hyeonu's fear without pretentiousness seemed a little honest and nice. I'll send it to Hyunwoo.]

[Hyunwoo: Wasn't Jihyun really trustworthy today?]

It shows who gets along well and who doesn't get along well, who has a crush on whom.

The poles of love and the poles of friendship were rife with each other, and they even raised the mark.

"… … ."

"… … ."

Looking at the mess, the three testers couldn't bear to react.

It was because of culture shock.

'… It's an openly dating reality.'

It's like closing your eyes and screaming.

Still, when I took a closer look at it while enduring the shock, it wasn't just a fucking aggro. The meticulous work was evident.

For example, this ‘school’ setting was handled with a moderately immersive feeling, even though everyone knew that it was fake, just like the background setting of a reality program.

[Jaebin: This is a school concept.]

[Hugo: That’s why it’s fun. I hardly ever went to a Korean school.]

Comfortable so you don’t feel like you’re acting. To make each person feel much more natural and authentic.

And at the decisive moment of every flower, their debut title song plays like an OST.

[This trembling is still only in my heart,

I can stay calm] The

highlight melody of the song that comes out right before moving on to the trailer fits perfectly.

The sound source is exposed once very naturally.

-Jaebin-ah, please let Hugo team up with Jin Gook-im Hugo. -Honestly, Hyunwoo and

Jihyun get along the best.

Do you think this Hugo is cute

?

there was.

It’s because the program was fun and scary.

even say

“… They say that if you vote as the ‘two people who fit best’ here, you will receive the center for the next album.”

“… … Wow~”

Big Sejin couldn’t follow his words. I understand.

Still, the guy managed to complete another sentence.

“this… No, it would be impossible to manage public opinion.”

“I guess so.”

It was a way that existing idol fans would be flagship.

So, it seemed that this video was mainly viewed by people who originally liked love reality.

Besides, these people were overinvolved, which was more of a problem.

Going straight to episode 2, one of the members was filthy swearing. It was the reason why he suddenly and unexpectedly chose another member of the opposite sex in home practice.

-It’s not polite

, it’s really too

much .

Crossed the line hard.

In addition, they secretly touch each other’s nerves and then show them fighting in anger.

‘It’s spectacle.’

It’s bullshit for kids who are only 20 years old or older. It’s bullshit from all kinds of broadcasting companies, but even though this is the agency’s own

entertainment show, it’s like fucking awesome.

‘Isn’t it an atmosphere where being a fan of a group can’t happen?’

It was to the extent that we still had the atmosphere of individual fans from the days of < Azusa >.

The pre-debut survival program has such a strong influence, but if you do something like this with guys who debuted… … .

“It usually self-destructs on its own.”

Originally it should have been.

but.

“But it worked.”

“… … .”

Its own content, which seemed to be a clever mix of web dramas and reality programs, seemed to garner great immersion and repercussions, mainly among teenagers.

The next thing to do is the viewers of dating programs.

It was a huge number of people who now make up the majority of viewers.

What are the benefits of attracting them?

“It went viral.”

Posts are being posted on the Internet by people who are overinvolved.

-Heartheim is surprisingly fun

-I’m going to a test of courage, but my partner says

he’ll leave me.

└Jihyun debuted?

Then, hardcore KPOP listeners who watched the minor survival show < Be My Girls > lightly join in.

One after another, if global KPOP fans who originally like this kind of thing stick together… … .

‘The number of views is exploding.’

Of course, there were clear traces of the swearing and backlash controversy.

First of all, what was the fandom of the debutants created through < Be My Girls >?

‘It must have been like death.’

I thought I was barely debuting, but the agency would have come out and said something stupid and frowned.

But it wouldn’t have come out too strong.

‘The manipulation controversy is already attached.’

Even if it was worth claiming that the members were not at fault, they would have been cautious about raising gossip because it was such a big bite.

I was trying to respond to the company quietly, but eventually gave up when the reaction got hotter and better.

‘So even all those negative chemical reactions are digested with buzz.’

Bad comments are better than no comments. because I’m interested

If you are confident in the quality of the things you sell.

‘Public opinion can be overturned.’

And the agency laid the plate up to that point.

-What is it… Ah, I thought it was because I received the letter from Hyeonu. ㅠㅠ

The more the member gets angry, the more the misunderstanding is resolved and the three-dimensional aspect of the member gradually recovers.

As the main point of view members kept changing, sympathy was drawn from similar types of people in each episode.

In the end, I was able to appeal all the members' charms as members of the opposite sex and their character charms.

And just the right timing when the feeling is ripe.

Haloheim's first music broadcast broke.

Here's the winner.

-Wow, you're good at it

. -You're an idol…

You did a good job on stage.

Viewers reacted as if they were watching the performances of the main characters of their favorite dramas.

The excitement and freshness of imagining being realized in reality created an unexpected synergy.

-Something too daunting. Haloheim is a real drama.

If you made the wrong step, the discomfort would have overcome the interest, but whether it was luck or calculation, it pierced through all of that.

In this way, the mixed group successfully launched.

“… … .”

Dark dawn in front of the TV in Testa’s living room.

Seeing the stage of a rookie group that succeeded in an unexpected way, the three people were lost in thought.

“OK. all right.”

First, Cha Yu-jin shrugged.

“This team is doing well. But it’s okay because we do better.”

It was a bold statement.

“How was the mixing of the sexes?”

“Why?”

“In Korea, there have been very few successful mixed-gender groups since the 2000s.”

Cha Yoo-jin replied with a natural face.

“Hey, there is no eternal fad.”

“… … !”

“KPOP groups are not traditional either. Trends can change at any time.”

that… … Yes.

There is no guarantee that mixed-gender groups that were popular in the 2000s will not work in the market forever.

Even if it was eaten in a completely unexpected form.

“Our group needs to do well as we always do. Got it?”

“Of course~ Got it.”

When Sejin Keun replied with a smile, Yoojin Cha waved and quickly walked back and forth to the kitchen to return the water cup.

However, Keun Se-jin frowned and sat still on the sofa until Cha Yu-jin returned.

as if lost in thought.

“why.”

“no… No matter how you think about it, it’s strange.”

Sejin muttered while watching the TV, which was turned off.

“This is not going to work in the long run.”

“… … .”

“why?”

“Eugene said you said that there is no eternal fad, right? There are no eternal couples.”

“… !”

“I don’t know what to do with the next album, but it feels like I consumed images too quickly. Um, it’s very experimental~ You want to?”

It was true.

It was almost impossible to use such a promotion method again to achieve the same effect.

As for Testa, it seemed that if she just waited, the sweet water over there would soon run out and she would not be able to endure it.

Of course, I’m not making any promises in this industry.

“Let’s think about it while being vigilant.”

“okay.”

The dawn monitoring of that day was finished like that. The three quietly tidied up the living room and went back to their respective rooms.

I too lay down on the bed and thought briefly.

‘It’s a new method.’

It was a short-lived, radical promotion method that changed people’s personal lives and personalities.

But that’s what I think.

– Aren’t the idol groups we’re doing now also models with a long lifespan?

Even popular idol groups have an average life expectancy of around 7 years. With the exception of a few people, everyone found their own way of life and focused on individual activities.

It is because of the burden of group camp, the burden of high-intensity choreography, and the problem of the appropriate age.

‘We and VTIC who want to eat more are the eccentrics.’

Let’s consider that.

‘This way is just a flow of consuming idols faster… … ?’

“… … .”

I don’t know. I felt dirty somehow.

‘It feels different.’

I don’t know if it’s because I’m of a different age in the first place, but what can I say about this… It even made me feel a little uncomfortable.

How does the company promote mixed-gender groups?

‘It encourages consumption in a fucking weird way.’

Especially when I think of those rookies who did the stage properly.

“… … .”

I just decided to go to sleep or sleep.

When it’s time to worry about our competitors, let’s worry about our group, which has members who will be enlisting in the military next year.

Don’t forget the crazy fact that I went to the army twice.

‘… after.’

But strangely, even thinking about it, my mind immediately cleared up and I couldn’t fall asleep.

Like an ominous foreboding.

I feel like I’m missing something… .

“… … .”

just said

What did I hear as the reason for the short lifespan of idol groups?

Appropriate age for camp and… … .

‘High intensity choreography… … .’

“… … .”

for a moment.

“… !”

I immediately got up from bed and picked up my smartphone.

And immediately connected.

Under the water, which has not been monitored because there has been no controversy.

There are expressions that catch your eye the moment you become conscious and look at them.

-Epic doesn't have choreography either bhhhhhhhh -Hm

… I feel a little bit bitter because I want to end up like this for all of them

-Ah, this is why I think it's not okay if the sound source does well, but I think it works even now like this b-

George is a selfish idol with group dance like this again One goes.

Even cold water feels like getting hit.

'A group's heyday as an idol does not last long.'

When that time comes, the lodgings will be eliminated, individual activities will increase, and the proportion of group work will decrease.

Many groups have been

'This is already official.'

It was a fact that all idol fans now know.

So, Testa's album this time was accepted as a kind of signal to these people.

It was an attempt to see if Testa would abandon the existing concept and switch to a comfortable way.

As a sign that they no longer intend to grit their teeth and live fiercely as an idol group in their prime.

As a sign that the reason they originally liked Testa will disappear and be replaced.

-Actually, it’s not a bad thing. To be honest, it’s time for the kids to think about

cartilage

.

There are people who dare to find the bottom of the water and talk like this, but usually they don’t bother to express their dissatisfaction.

I think it’s a natural process.

‘just… Gradually, you will start to recognize other idols.’

The activity will decrease and the mind will open.

“… … .”

Cha Yoo-jin would say this.

-Let’s release a new album soon. Then no problem.

It is to appeal that we will still work hard.

‘That’s the correct answer.’

But the bigger problem is… Now that’s not the case.

‘I’ve already been active as Epic!’

It worked so well that it became a problem!

The image that the public expects of us right away has been formed towards it.

A popular, slightly comfortable, yet easy-to-listen sound source.

But if a new album suddenly comes out in this atmosphere?

‘But we prepared this regular album very intensely and conceptually.’

This is because they adhered to the route of targeting the global fandom with the aim of receiving a cultural medal.

Then how is it?

-Oh, I

like the

song

. … .’

“… … .”

I banged my head.

it’s X

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 570

If you can’t debut, you’ll get a fatal disease Episode 570

The next morning.

Inside Testa’s car, which is moving on schedule.

“It’s Moondae… ! Over there, the manager asks how we will eat our breakfast… … .”

“… … .”

“It’s dumb… ?”

“… uh. Anything is fine.”

“… … Yes.”

I put my head on the window. Calculations were running tight in my brain.

Regarding the further activities of this group.

‘It’s a crossroads.’

The problem is that both roads are at the edge of a cliff.

If you release an intense regular album now, the public who expects comfortable music will turn away from you.

However, if you continue to take a comfortable route, you will not be able to stop the fandom from leaving.

‘And the cultural decoration is over.’

It tasted like death.

At least, if I can get rid of the flaws and try to pull them out… There was a hybrid called Easy Listening where the choreography was intense.

Just like the debut song < Magical Boy >.

‘But that won’t get a response from overseas.’

What is eaten by global KPOP fans is always a strong concept.

Group dance A powerful melody with a strong beat.

Of course, if you want to go beyond that and gain support from the English-speaking world, there is also a step to target easy listening that is popular there.

But that’s how higher classes do it.

First of all, it is possible to secure a global fan scale of VTIC level… If you don’t care, you could lose your group color and start struggling from the next album.

like now.

‘X feet.’

In addition, since the fandom has already started to break away, there is a high probability that even this ‘easy listening and high-level choreography’ method will be accepted as an attempt to ‘look at the liver’.

-This time, it’s time to do something hard, but I couldn’t give up on Easy Listening and when I looked

at what I brought, I got angry.

I pressed my forehead.

‘It’s okay to be criticized.’

The problem is that there will be quite a lot of fans who leave without swearing and quietly saying, “I’m having fun.”

Perhaps it’s after seeing the rookie of the mixed group succeed with an absurd strategy, but the foreboding doesn’t go away.

difficult times to maintain.

‘The way we knit is changing.’

As the generational change approaches… It was felt.

“… … .”

In fact, Testa’s years of age might not be a problem.

Even so, it’s only New Year’s, so it’s been 7 years. It has only been about 5 and a half years since their debut.

‘Right now, there are many groups that are senior to Testa but are active in their prime.’

the problem is… It is that Testa has been successful since its debut.

Large-scale concert tour Breaks the record for album sales by a rookie group in the annual music charts.

All of this happened in the first year of debut.

And until now, except for special situations such as traffic accidents, it has been self-updating its grades by drawing an upward-sloping graph.

‘So I managed it well, alternately using variety shows and albums so that people wouldn’t get tired of Testa… I thought.’

In fact, the problem may have been in the opposite direction.

-It’s not strange even if Testa thinks they’ve done enough

-Wouldn’t they have no regrets about group activities?

these perceptions.

Even if people are not tired of Testa, they predict that Testa will get tired of Testa’s activities.

And just as expectations are reflected in stock prices in advance, the trend of finding other idols to replace Testa in advance… … .

“It’s the door.”

I turned my head.

“this.”

Seon Ah-hyun was holding out a piping hot sandwich toast.

The manager seemed to have prepared breakfast.

“thanks.”

I casually opened the package and took the toast sandwich to my mouth.

I didn’t have time to evaluate the taste.

Meanwhile, he asked in a quiet voice.

“I… if. If you’re sick or… … Are you worried?”

“… … .”

“Because you look a little tired.”

Shall I tell you?

Seon Ah-hyun was a good listener, and if I brought up a problem like this, he would listen and worry with me.

No, most of the guys in this group are like that. therefore… .

I opened my mouth.

“It’s because I worked overtime yesterday morning.”

“… ?”

“I looked for some rookies who beat us and reached #1 on digital music charts.”

I took two with my fingers.

“With them.”

“Whoa?”

The guys, who were each shoving their own toast into their mouths, blinked their eyes. They are Keun Se-jin and Cha Yu-jin.

Of course, both are fine. They don’t have the stamina to feel tired just because they didn’t sleep, and they don’t have the styles to show off just because they’re a bit tired.

In that sense, this situation where I say I’m tired alone… … .

‘Is it strange?’

Cha Yu-jin opened her mouth with a pitiful face.

“Whoo… Moondae hyung, is it because you’re older now?”

“… … .”

I’m two years older than you, kid.

It’s been like that ever since the new year.

“Is the toast delicious?”

Cha Yu-jin flinched when she realized that she had to chew on toast for dinner, and quickly corrected her words. Is it really quick-witted?

“I made a mistake! There are hyungs who are older than Moondae hyung! Sejin Bae is the oldest!”

“… … ??”

Bae Se-jin, who was suddenly beaten, makes a futile expression, and Keun Se-jin, who almost burst out laughing, turns around.

“What are you talking about! In Korea, age is official! We are still in our 20s~”

“That is reasonable!”

The chattering guys over a hot breakfast stopped asking me about my condition.

I also chewed my toast again.

“… … .”

It was just right up to here.

‘There is no need to talk about my prediction.’

Whatever we do now, be prepared to face a downtrend?

Since the Cultural Merit is over, let’s prepare for enlistment together next year?

‘Even if I say it, it’s like scaring me.’

Even if it didn’t raise morale any more, it couldn’t be destroyed like that.

I'm satisfied with the fact that I moderately raised the team atmosphere… … .

"Wow, at the beginning of the new year, Park Moon-dae looked at the camera and pretended to be cute, and his stamina is at a cute level… … ."

That's it.

I sneaked a can of sejin's carbonated water that hadn't been opened, shook it mercilessly, and sent it back to its original position.

Cha Yoo-jin giggled and recorded the scene as a video.

"Wow! What is this!"

"ha ha ha!"

It seemed that my doubtful attitude passed away, buried in a loud and warm atmosphere.

However, even in this mess, there were people who were silent and lost their thoughts.

Because there was one guy there who was good at dealing with teammates who predicted a pessimistic future.

"It's Moondae. Shall we talk for a minute?"

"… … ."

that afternoon.

The moment I entered the waiting room, I realized that Liu Chengyu was waiting for me to talk.

* * *

I went into the room behind the waiting room where there was a cot with him.

And instead of taking a nap, they both sat on the mattress.

“Ahyeon kept worrying about me. Maybe it was too much at dawn, but Mundae is not in a good condition today.”

Right.

Even though I tried not to show off, it seems that my head is complicated. I sighed and nodded.

“I told you, but it’s because I’m tired.”

“really?”

“… … .”

“It’s Moondae. Right now I’m not asking my cousin, but the group leader is asking the members.”

oh shit

I pressed my eyelids and opened my mouth.

“Leave your brother alone.”

And I started to tell Ryu Cheng-wu about Testa’s current situation that I had analyzed so far.

A time of dilemma.

What kind of butterfly effect did the song I made when I said, ‘Let’s do what I want to do’, ended with it.

“… So, no matter how and when the next album is released, it seems inevitable that the image will be on the decline.”

Liu Qingyu was not surprised.

He didn’t laugh at it, saying it was nonsense, but quietly nodded his head and listened to my words.

So I was able to finish talking quietly.

“… … I couldn’t come up with a solution yet, so I kept my mouth shut for the first time.”

“I see.”

“… … .”

“I heard you. Thanks for telling me.”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“but… It doesn’t seem like a big deal to me.”

“… … .”

what?

“It’s Moondae.”

Liu Cheng-wu put on a pod and spoke softly.

“It’s okay if you get an image that Testa is on the decline.”

What kind of crazy is this all of a sudden?

“That doesn’t mean that our group will suddenly disappear or all of our fans will disappear.”

Did you not understand

“It means that there is a high probability that fans will fall for it because of that image, and there will be a real decline.”

“But if we release another good album, you will listen to it. If you put on a great performance, you will see it.”

“yes. Maybe only some.”

People basically pay less attention to things that are out of fashion. Testa would be in the same situation.

“okay. It’s past its heyday… . But it’s Mundae.”

Liu Cheng-wu smiled bitterly.

“It’s prime time because it passes.”

“… … !”

It was something familiar.

that… This was what I said to Cheong-ryeo, who suffered from reset syndrome.

-The prime time passes, so it’s the prime time.

Yes.

Every group goes well, but there comes a moment when it stagnates.

Whether it’s T-Holic, VTIC, or Testa.

Whether it’s years from now or now.

“Even if you receive the Order of Cultural Merit, it’s just a delay, and everyone will go to the army except me and Yujin.”

“… … .”

“You must be worried that the prime time is over again when the blank period comes, right?”

‘I didn’t bother to say it until now because it’s because I’m not going to mention it,’ Ryu Cheng-wu continued.

“But we’re going to plan our activities accordingly.”

Calm and logical speech.

“Of course, it would be nice to always get good grades. but. Even if the grades drop, this group does not end.”

-Testa can continue to release as many albums as he wants and promote well, and there will always be people who will listen to him.

I quietly listened to those words.

And send it to the head and digest it slowly.

‘Right.’

It wasn’t even a status ailment like ‘target or death’, but I thought it was like that.

‘As if Testa would die if he wasn’t in the first team.’

But that’s not true.

This group will continue to exist, and there will be no disintegration due to sudden poor grades. Isn’t it the company we founded in the first place?

Testa does not disband suddenly.

‘okay.’

I succinctly admitted that I had been buried in an overzealous way of thinking.

And after taking a deep breath, he responded with a much more determined brain.

“understand. … Thank you bro.”

“Thank you.”

As if my complexion had improved, Liu Chengwu grinned as if he were relieved.

But that’s it.

“Still, I feel dirty.”

“… ?!”

“I don’t think I will be able to sleep if I face a downward trend due to misunderstandings like this.”

Isn’t it just as unfair as a dog?

‘It’s not like there’s been any controversy, and it’s not like the quality of the album has changed.’

No, who knew that a sound source released just for fan service would suddenly go well and then be misunderstood like this.

In order to go up, even this year’s plan was pulled out… .

“Honestly, I don’t see an answer right now, but I want to somehow find a solution.”

OK.

“okay. I knew it!”

Liu Qingyu smiled.

“… … ?”

“Oh sorry. hmm… … Actually, I did say that. Still, I thought I would do my best to challenge myself in the future.”

Liu Qingyu's smile faded slightly.

"Because not being able to do my best is not a pleasant thing… … ."

"… … ."

Apparently, it reminded me of the days of Steer. However, Liu Cheng-wu quickly erased that expression.

"But let's remember this."

The guy held out his hand.

"first of all… … It's not your fault that the fans misunderstood you."

"… !"

"Let's admit that sometimes the unexpected happens," said Ryu Cheng-wu.

"… … thank you."

"haha. It's true, but it's nothing to be thankful for. Well, and the next one is the most important one."

Liu Chengwu smiled and grabbed my shoulder.

"I'm not trying to do anything because I'm afraid of the end of my prime, I'm doing it because I want to keep trying."

If I don't do it, it's not because I'm dying.

Because there is a goal.

"We are not being chased, we are chasing. Let's not forget."

That was enough.

"yes."

I shook his hand and acknowledged his words.

So then… … .

“Please hold a meeting.”

“okay.”

Let’s make it whether or not all 7 of us squeeze our brains like squeezing lemon juice.

solution.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 571

If you can't debut, you'll die from an illness Episode 571

It's no different from everyday life that Testa holds a meeting every time something happens and tries to solve it.

Now, it means that all the members are skilled enough not to be surprised when something happens.

"yes? Oh meeting. yes."

So, as soon as the schedule was over, we calmly gathered in the living room without anyone panicking about the meeting or asking questions.

Although there were times when Keun Se-jin looked at people as if they were a little admirable.

"Is that why Moondaemundae's face was so bad? But I'll tell you right now."

If you know, let's move on quickly.

… Being calm doesn't mean that you can't accept the seriousness.

After hearing the full story of the incident, their faces soon became serious.

"… hmm. so… … The downtrend image is the problem."

"okay."

No matter what you choose from your next album, your fandom and popularity will suffer.

It could be a signal flare of an out of control downward flow.

Kim Rae-bin's face darkened.

"Because I lack skills… ."

"No, absolutely not."

When I heard about the album, I knew this guy would do this.

Kim Rae-bin's dark expression disappeared only after he heard the explanation in detail, "It was rather twisted because it worked well."

Instead, he thought deeply and finally said:

"There is a saying that extremely well-made things are beyond taste! If so, I will work harder and write a new song that can satisfy both the public and lovers!"

"Oh, he's like this again."

"Kim Raebin is an idiot."

"… ?!"

I put both hands on Kim Rae-bin's shoulders.

"Listen, Rabin."

"yes!"

"You are a genius."

"… !?"

"And your songs were always so good that it was nonsensical."

Except for a few slumps, he was a crazy talent with no weaknesses in terms of quality and speed.

‘Honestly, without this guy, the work would have been several times more difficult.’

It means that the songs made by Raebin Kim so far have not been of a lower level.

“However, a good song does not necessarily become a mega hit. It’s a matter of timing or luck.”

“that… … .”

“Well, what you said is 100% right! Even if this isn’t necessarily a song, it’s a word that goes universally in many places~ right bro?”

“uh?”

Bae Se-jin seemed a little taken aback by Se-jin’s words, but soon nodded calmly.

“… that’s right. There is a movie that I enjoyed the most among the ones I appeared in when I was young, but it didn’t do well at the box office.”

“ah… … .”

“So it wouldn’t be possible to make something like that artificially.”

Rabin Kim nodded slightly.

Yes.

No matter how well you make it and how hard you put in the promotion, a trend that satisfies everyone cannot be deliberately produced.

‘It’s best to set a target group and catch them.’

Then, sometimes luck and timing are right and everyone likes it.

Cha Yoo-jin, who was listening to the story, shrugged.

“I don’t know. Why do you only make one song? Why can’t we make both?”

“huh?”

“We can do both difficult and easy things Double title!”

“ah.”

double title.

It’s not about making one perfect song that satisfies everyone, it’s about diversifying investments and targeting both the public and the fandom.

The reason this doesn’t happen is simple.

“There is no time.”

To make it a double title, just think of it as doubling what we’re doing now.

‘No, it’s added unilaterally, so if you think about adjusting the schedule, it will cost more than twice as much.’

The choreography, costume and concept music video should be filmed one more time to achieve perfection that does not create a sense of incongruity with other double titles.

Then what will happen?

“With a double title, you might have to release your next album later than scheduled, let alone release it sooner.”

In the end, the leak of the fandom is left unattended for a longer period of time.

The premise itself of ‘acting quickly to prevent the fandom from escaping’ is inconsistent.

Of course, I could have tried to meet the deadline somehow.

“You work a lot fast! We’re all hard-working people.”

It’s changing our bodies.

To be honest, I am a person who is attracted to this word.

but… .

“Then, if you go to the goal due to overwork, who will be responsible?”

It will be more work intensity than anything you’ve ever experienced.

The schedule isn’t easy right now, but if I put in double the work here, I didn’t know if a guy who really collapsed would come out.

‘I can’t do that.’

… In the long run, the health of this group will also need to be taken care of.

From the other side of the hill, Liu Qingyu could be seen smiling slightly.

Are you proud? okay. what… It’s good.

Cha Yoo-jin also nodded softly, as if he had accepted… … .

“OK. Consider your age.”

“… … .”

Sejin Bae opened his mouth.

“you… I won’t bring candy from now on.”

“What?!”

While ignoring Cha Yoo-jin, who was shocked by the fact that she could no longer suck on the handmade candy sent by Bae Se-jin’s mother, the members fell into their own troubles.

“then… Should I leave it to chance?”

The guy’s face didn’t like it, probably because it was an overly defeatist idea for Sejin to accept.

And the faces of the other members were also a little shaken. It’s because I’ve never heard a comfortable sound like ‘let’s leave it to luck’ until now.

Meanwhile, Seon Ah-hyun raised her hand slightly.

“I’d rather… How about explaining this activity directly to the fans?”

“hmm?”

“W app or… You can also post a letter on social media.”

Sun Ah-hyun’s proposal was, in the end, this.

-It wasn’t made by each of us! I also caught the activity in a hurry!

-If you thought that we would go less vigorously because our passion has cooled, you are all wrong!

Let’s break this down and be honest.

What process did we go through to get this done in two weeks, and how did we rush to prepare for promotions after this song suddenly went well?

It is to carefully explain and convince the fans.

“If you tell me what process we went through and how we worked like this… I thought you would be relieved.”

“And are we preparing for the album step by step according to schedule?”

“yes… !”

Seon Ah-hyun’s words were straight forward.

There were problems, though.

I rubbed my chin.

‘I don’t think you can believe it.’

If I did it right now, it seemed desperate, so it was counterproductive. If you think that these guys are trying to explain because they are scared, your credibility will fall and your image will suffer.

-Stop it… It’s too late to make excuses,

so the empathy level is coming

. It’s a little embarrassing. I just had to bring the next album, but

…

It was difficult.

Now is the time to choose everything carefully and restore the image well.

And there was no need to cruelly explain this.

“Hmm, to be honest, I want to follow Ahyeon’s opinion, but… . If you want to speak naturally, you have to do it in passing, right? Then I don’t think it will get much attention.”

“ah… !”

“Of course, those who listen will be able to convince them, but we are perfect for more people now! I have to make an impression.”

The big Sejin passed the words skillfully. Sun Ah-hyun nodded her head firmly with an understanding face.

“Yes. Then, after all, it’s better to show it with clear actions… !”

“yes.”

however… I still don't know how to release this guy's album.

"… I can't even postpone the album at all. hmm. I have to reassure the fans."

"Hmm."

Whether the album was released or delayed, no matter which concept was chosen, risks and losses were unavoidable.

There was a brief silence between the men clutching their heads.

And Bae Se-jin clenched his fist.

"How about just ignoring everything and preparing hard? This… It's not about taking chances, it's about just trusting the way we used to."

"brother… … ."

At Bae Se-jin's words, Kim Rae-bin blinked as if he was slightly moved.

And the big Sejin also looked at the guy with melancholy eyes.

"That sounds great, but… Isn't this the way we've been doing so far? Strategize hard."

"… … uh?"

that… yes.

"Hyung, this attitude of trying to analyze the situation fiercely and respond! Wouldn't this be my best testa?"

"that… Hmm, it seems like that."

Bae Se-jin looked a bit dazed, but eventually nodded.

Persuasion was successful among people with the same name who were not compatible. It was a rare scene.

“And more and more, the industry stimulates people’s interest in more stimulating ways. Same with Haloheim this time.”

“Halo Heim?”

“It’s a group that writes love reality as its own content, and it’s number one on the music chart right now.”

“what?”

Big Sejin explained what bizarre marketing methods the mixed group used.

And he said in a firm voice to the astonished Bae Se-jin, “Why are entertainment agencies becoming more and more immoral like this?”

“Our competitor is risking his life on marketing like that.”

“… … .”

“Well, it could be that we were walking alone on a well-made single road, and then one day people recognized us and we ran in the opposite direction… It’s too precious for that. This is our environment now.”

At those serious words, some guys nodded their heads.

“I see what you mean.”

Bae Se-jin also became serious.

It was to shake my head.

“But I don’t want to promote our album that way.”

I thought we agreed, but we don’t.

Even Seon Ah-hyun opened her mouth with a somewhat firm face.

“I… me too.”

“… … .”

“I can’t help it if I have to, but… … It seems a bit strange. It feels like cheating the fans.”

“… okay.”

Sejin Keun did not insist further and skillfully took out his opinion.

“In the first place, we didn’t mean to use it that way either. Let’s consider using a somewhat bizarre and stimulating method.”

“Yes.”

“… … okay. know.”

Bae Se-jin also nodded.

Now, it might be hard to see those two fighting like dogs while shouting ‘why do you have that way of thinking?’.

That was a good thing.

‘Yeah but… .’

The purpose of the meeting remains unfulfilled.

No matter how much I proceeded, no sharp numbers came out.

I rubbed my chin.

No matter what you do, it’s either one or the other, and no matter how you release an album, you lose… … .

“… … .”

wait for a sec.

‘album?’

I felt sparks flickering in my head.

“Why did you only think of it as an album?”

“uh?”

“It doesn’t have to be an album.”

Yes.

From activities to the next regular album.

Since the cause and process of all these things are related to the active period, I naturally thought of only the album that made the active period as a countermeasure.

But in fact, it’s not just activities that Testa can show something with an album and make a comeback.

“How many large-scale contents have we made other than albums so far?”

In-house content, concert tour, and even a collaboration game.

Big Sejin snapped his fingers.

“Oh yes! We can show a new and intense stage in the content that fans watch a lot!”

“… !”

The atmosphere of the meeting changed in response.

“That’s right! If you make it well, all the fans will see it… … .”

“Ohhhhhh!”

“But isn’t it a bit more informal than an album?”

“That’s the best part.”

I grinned.

“It has nothing to do with sexuality.”

“… !!”

An indicator that attracts attention well is that you can do as strong a concept as you want without considering the music rankings or album sales.

“In the first place, it is the content that fans mainly watch. The general public doesn’t care as much.”

Maybe Testa passed by without even knowing it came out like that.

There is no reason to be disappointed that it is not an easy-listening song that the public is currently expecting, and there is nothing to compare it to Epic’s digital music rankings!

“… And, by any chance, it was good enough to become a hot topic even if it received attention from the public?”

“Yes.”

this is the correct answer

When I was able to answer all the questions, my head was spinning.

I turned my gaze to the group leader with an adrenaline rush.

Ryu Cheng-wu opened his mouth.

“What is the content closest to our schedule?”

***

After some time.

At the end of the broadcasting of the programs Testa filmed as activities, a video was uploaded to their official WeTube.

But this time no one was surprised.

[202X TeSTAR ‘HUNT or BE HUNTED’ WORLD TOUR TRAILER]

This was because the fans already knew all about it.

Testa’s tour resumes.

-The kids’ tour is starting again

. Since it’s a FMO video

– Eng Tour has a new sub too Hunt All Be Hunted?

Fans clicked on the video, puzzled by the details.

I guessed that it was released now because the schedule was pushed back.

[Hello.]

The video, as always, was gorgeous.

The previous title song < Hunt > was arranged somewhat elegantly and more intensely, and while passing by, a few props from a classic hotel passed by.

Golden doorbell ornate lobby metal key vintage telephone.

‘Is old travel a concept?’

And a close-up of the black and white upper body of the members wearing suits interspersed!

However, because the face was shaded, the face could not be seen properly.

‘… … .’

There wasn’t enough stimulation.

‘There’s nothing really new.’

The 32-second video was just a formal introduction to the tour trailer concept.

But the last 5 seconds.

It was the moment when the beautiful exterior of the hotel was illuminated and the title ‘HUNT or BE HUNTED’ popped up in line with the final melody of the arranged < Hunting >.

Suddenly, a soft color appeared in the building, and BGM arranged in a classical style began to flow.

‘… … ?’

and.

[- > Enters the hotel.]

[- > Leaves.]

‘… … !’

options popped up.

with related videos.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 572

If You Can't Debut, You'll Die Episode 572

– Click Now Execution (Link)

That morning, the graduate student checks the phone call sent the night before by his friend from Moondae Park's first hometown.

No, in fact, I was no longer a graduate student.

"oh!"

Because last December, she finally graduated from graduate school!

slave… No, after getting out of her graduate student status, enjoying the effect of making the world look three times more beautiful, she willingly clicked the link and realized that it was a promotional video for Testa's new tour.

'This year, I made all the reservations to go on a trip even for a few days along with the tour!'

I wondered if a friend who knew about this grand plan sent me to make my heart flutter.

However, at the end of the video, with a classic hotel building in the background, the moment a video related to both sides came to mind as an option, I was impressed with the voice.

"and!"

This is content too!

‘A game that was on the album before this? It’s the same!’

It reminded me of the interactive game that was the concept of the last album. She was pleased for a while as she recalled the image of Park Moon-dae in a phantom thief uniform.

I wondered if it was possible to move the format to Witube so that it could be enjoyed more lightly!

“hmm.”

And she confirmed the two clearly diverging options.

[- > Enters the hotel.]

[- > Leaves.]

Um… Originally, of course, you have to go inside, but the story will proceed.

The graduate student came up with an interesting idea with a clear head.

‘Shall we go see the other side?’

Enough time to check both.

Yes, I graduated from graduate school, so I had plenty of time for that now!

This is because she, who got a job at a research institute of a parent company, is enjoying a honey-like break right before being officially appointed.

Thank you, I clicked below with a generous heart.

[- > Leaving.]

And my heart was pounding.

‘Last time in that album game… Didn’t he just get caught by the jailer and get the game over?’

Because it made me imagine what would happen if I chose the wrong option.

Even the title song this time is ‘hunting’, so I was looking forward to how unconventional it would be.

And the video plays.

In the black screen, the hotel I saw earlier came to mind again, and

[Goodbye, Loveuer~]

subtitles in pastel tone came to mind.

“… ?”

I saw Testa’s heartwarming smile waving excitedly in the sky.

The half-transparent, roughly copied and synthesized thing passed like the ending of a drama at the end.

[We hope you visit again. :)]

[-Happy End-]

“… … ?”

It was a happy ending.

Anyway, it was.

The graduate student rubbed his eyes, but the video did not change.

“no.”

After staring blankly at the screen for a while, she finally burst into laughter.

What is kidnapping!

‘I guess I was overthinking it!’

I’ve never played a game like this before, so I’m reflecting that I’ve generalized it too much.

‘Hmm, this is fun too.’

She took a quick glance at the comments with a lot of ‘hahahaha’, then clicked back to check the options again.

‘Let’s go properly this time!’

[- > Go inside the hotel.]

The related video started with the effect of being sucked into the hotel according to the choices.

‘oh.’

and in silence.

Along with the sound of footsteps, a vision appeared in the video as if walking while looking at the feet.

Tumble.

midday. The view, like watching men’s shoes neatly climbing up the granite stairs from the seat next to them, climbs up and shines on the owner.

[Are you okay with motion sickness?]

It was Ryu Chung-woo.

There was a slightly worried look on his handsome face, dressed in a classic suit and with his hair down.

“Whoa.”

And the graduate students realized.

It wasn’t like the game in the last album, from the member’s point of view.

The camera view progresses from the perspective of the first-person protagonist of the person who clicked on this video!

[Let’s go in.]

It seemed that he was even married to Liu Cheng-wu.

‘Honeymoon!’

Oh no, it’s not a marriage, of course, it could be just a couple, but the clean impression and friendly attitude automatically reminded me of that kind of relationship.

“Wow crazy.”

Even former graduate students who had only moderately good feelings for Ryu Cheong-wu looked so good on the screen that they drool.

‘Is this unrehearsed? Is that it?’

Could it be that hunting meant that!

Recalling the realities of love, she nodded her head inwardly. It seemed like fun.

Some might have been worried that Testa would make a dark history in that year by blowing a comment that seemed to be overly aimed, but the graduate student, an outsider, just watched the video happily.

Upon entering the gorgeous hotel, the counter is visible beyond a very traditional lobby with chandeliers.

And even the tall employee with a cool impression behind him.

[…] Thank you for visiting Red Wonder Hotel. How can I help you?]

[Ah yes. We made a reservation.]

Kim Rae-bin checked in at the desk wearing a hotelier's uniform with red stripes.

There was a strange boyish beauty in the neatly arranged hairstyle with bangs.

'He's handsome!'

However, from this point on, it feels a little strange.

pounding.

I started hearing the sound of the clock ticking.

While the somewhat meaningful BGM flows quietly, the staff taps on the list with a pen… Close your eyes and look up.

[…] … .]

'Huh?'

It seems that the front desk staff slightly looked sideways at the 'protagonist'… ?

However, the employee who opened his mouth again was still polite.

[yes. Confirmed.]

[Do you have any other requests?]

Then, a selection of related videos will appear on both sides of Kim Rae-bin, who politely puts both hands together.

[- > A comfortable high floor, please.]

[- > A quiet outer room, please.]

Ohh. It was unusual.

After all, it must have been a thriller, not a romance. She, of course, reached out.

‘This is a high-rise!’

If you go to a quiet room, aren’t you being hunted?

Having come up with a pretty thriller movie-like guess, she clicked on the related video without hesitation… … .

[It’s already been a day.]

“… ?”

[Did you get tired well? Let’s go back now.]

You see a video of Ryu Cheng-wu smiling and looking back at himself.

As we leave the hotel door together, the sun pours in from outside.

“… ??”

[We hope you visit again. :)]

[-Happy End-]

The main character seems to have enjoyed a happy vacation in a comfortable high-rise room!

It was a happy ending.

“… ??”

And graduate students will see this scene over and over again.

Yes.

If you choose well… ‘It was a happy vacation!’ and the happy ending pops up and the video selection ends!

“… … .”

Let’s see the comments ‘Are you serious?’ A field of criticism was being held in the languages of all kinds of countries, such as ‘Force of an endless happy ending’ and ‘Cheong-Woo Ryu endured because he was handsome’.

It was the same after that.

[-Happy End-]

This structure ends by jumping over all the intermediate contents and linking to a happy ending!

Happy ending if you’re not careful!

“… … .”

The graduate student suddenly chose ‘Leave’ and went back to the absurd happy ending video he had watched.

And I read more closely the comments on the video that were full of ‘ㅋㅋㅋㅋㅋ’ that I had overlooked at first.

–

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

happy endings no matter what you do

-Only put in the ending with Chung-woo,

so you can even see Ryu Cheong-woo's face

.

'We have to choose dubious options… !'

And a fierce brain fight to avoid a happy ending began.

It became overinvolved.

In addition, since events where the members talked or appeared cool popped up, I had to click on the option to continue the story to see it.

"Oh really!"

If you step on the wrong choice and choose the right one, the catharsis of unpredictable rewards!

[Hello!]

Cha Yoo-jin suddenly breaks into a hotel room while climbing on a rope from the ceiling and smiles. … .

[Shall I listen?]

And the blunt but kind bellboy Park Moon-dae we meet in the elevator!

"Aaaaa!!"

[Ah.]

The former graduate student clenched his fists as he looked at Moondae Park, who glanced at him and instead reached out to press the floor and awkwardly waved his hand.

'This is a bit exciting!'

It was definitely fun to find out which video the members were in and build friendships.

At the same time, the story progressed with a long video of about 10 minutes that came out occasionally.

[Have you heard any rumors about this hotel?]

[The missing person.]

Bae Se-jin revealed that she was a reporter and talked about rumors about this old boutique hotel.

[This hotel was the last place some of the missing people stayed… That's right.]

[Not very credible.]

However, through Cha Yoo-jin, who secretly broke into the ventilation shaft in search of a missing friend, the rumor gradually takes shape.

[This is the person!]

It's because the picture of the friend Cha Yoo-jin showed was Kim Rae-bin who was standing at the front!

'Huh uh uh uh.'

For reference, the former graduate student pondered over whether or not to inform Cha Yoo-jin of that fact.

After choosing 'tell me', I watched the related video in a nervous state, and fortunately the content continued.

Cha Yoo-jin expressed her gratitude and went back through the ventilation shaft.

'after.'

But the sigh of relief did not last long.

This is because the moment I met Bae Se-jin again, I received an unexpected criticism.

[Are the staff friendly? Oh that bellboy.]

[…] … You pressed the floor you were going to instead?]

[How does the bellboy know where you are staying?]

“Hey, hey, hey!”

In the midst of such a twisted story reaching its climax.

The former graduate student runs into the ‘bell boy’ again in the elevator.

[…] Hello.]

“Whoa.”

And on both sides of Mundae Park, a bellboy wearing a white hat, options appear again.

[- > (I picked up the item from the bellboy.)]

[- > (I didn’t pick it up from the bellboy.)]

The answer to this was obvious.

‘I’ll have to do this unconditionally with kindness!’

The choice of not picking it up was a land mine for anyone to see! Doesn’t it come out a lot in dramas too!

However, there was a tee in the jade.

‘A choice like whether or not to pick up things for the bellboy… Did I choose?’

It seemed that it was not.

In fact, there might have been a video containing such an event, but none of the related videos that came as an option she had chosen.

That's why even in the psychological test, if you move the cell with an arrow along the choice, it's like the algorithm is twisted like this.

'no… Still, if something like that came out, I would have listened to it unconditionally!'

The graduate student could not overcome the desire to see the next content right away and eventually rationalized it himself.

And clicked.

[- > (I picked up something from the bellboy.)]

At that moment.

In the dark elevator, where the bellboy should have been, another person turned his head.

It was Seon Ah-hyun who was smiling.

"… ?"

The beautiful face slowly closed up.

[You never picked it up.]

Kung.

The screen crackles and he falls to the floor of the elevator.

and fade out.

"… … !"

It was the first game over.

The former graduate student closed his mouth and stared at the screen for a while.

It was more shocking because I was used to light happy endings that are repeated to piss people off.

She admired in the taste of meta fear, and barely pressed to go back.

And this time, I honestly clicked ‘I didn’t pick it up’.

‘Wow Mr.’

I was so engrossed in it that it made me sweat cold down my spine.

Chirik.

The associated video that was clicked on immediately played.

That moment… … .

[It’s already been a day.]

[Did you recover from fatigue? Let’s go back now.]

The happy ending Ryu Chung-woo came out again.

“evil!”

The graduate student hit his head.

‘Where did I pick the wrong one!’

She was about to think that she would have to accept that both options were bad and ask her friend for a strategy.

And it was when I was looking at the handsome Ryu Cheng-wu face.

[Ah.]

Liu Cheng-wu stopped walking.

“… … ?”

Originally, this repeated ‘happy ending’ should end with him leaving the hotel… The lobby door did not open.

Instead, Ryu Cheng-wu took something out of his arms and held it.

[Come to think of it… There is something the staff asked me to deliver to you.]

[This.]

Ryu Cheng-wu held out a thin rectangular piece of paper engraved with fancy gold leaf.

that… It was a ticket.

[‘Thank you for your honest answer’… Radha.]

Kung.

thud.

A close-up of the ticket accompanied by the sound of the accompaniment.

And the graduate students noticed.

The shape of the ticket was somehow familiar.

What you have already seen in real life.

–

‘Crazy.’

It was Testa’s ticket for this tour.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 573

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 573.

Concert tickets.

As if being sucked in, the former graduate student saw the ticket Liu Cheng-wu held out to him on the screen.

A gilded invitation card with punching holes.

From the first time I saw the ticket, I thought it was a somewhat vintage concept design.

It was, but it was natural because it was in a video that was just right for the era. At the same time, the impact of the objects of reality suddenly protruding is mixed, leaving a profound impression.

As the ticket came closer and closer on the screen, the meaningful atmosphere grew even more… .

The video is over.

'uh?'

The former graduate student blinked and looked at the blackened screen with only one replay mark floating on it.

Is this the end?

somewhere… … It was an empty feeling.

'Sure, it was fun… … .'

Unexplained and unexplained things that seem to have been cut off in the middle remain uncomfortable.

‘Eh, maybe it’s just me.’

She clicked on the comment.

And saw.

-Wow, if you turn this around… … .

Ahh.

Without reading further, she immediately closed the comment window.

That was definitely a hint.

‘Look what else!’

My heart thumped.

She started watching the video carefully from the beginning by clicking the ‘Replay’ mark on the video.

The scene where Liu Cheng-wu talks to himself and goes to the lobby door.

‘It’s the same up to this point.’

In the beginning, there was nothing unusual about it.

She began to look at the screen more closely when Liu Cheng-yu stopped walking and started talking to her.

[Come to think of it… There is an item that the staff asked you to deliver.]

And I found it.

‘uh… ?’

[Z9nIgQhLdw]

Clearly visible letters were printed in the serial number column of the close-up ticket.

widely.

She reflexively paused the screen and looked at the letter.

And while trying to write it down… An idea that suddenly crossed my mind clicked ‘View More’ in the video.

“… !”

The code was also attached to the video description. for easy copying.

‘also!’

This is it.

Convinced, she wondered where she could use the code.

It wasn’t like computer language or error codes.

then… If the code is related to the video.

The former graduate student looked at the screen and realized the moment he saw the top.

‘It’s the address!’

Isn’t it also attached to the address bar of this video you’re watching now? Random characters similar to code behind the slash bar!

She thumped and erased the letters, pasting the code she found into the address bar instead.

[https://wetu.be/Z9nIgQhLdw]

I pressed enter in the address bar I entered.

widely.

page is linked.

“and!”

found!

The thrill of winning a prize after solving a difficult quiz made me clench my fists.

And a new video is moving.

[HUNTING CIRCUS]

The tour tickets seen in the previous video appeared on the screen.

However, it soon disappeared from sight, as if the object he was holding in his hand was lowered. And the scenery that the ticket had covered was revealed.

Just a rollercoaster.

It was a sight as if the ‘protagonist’ was riding in the first car.

“oh?”

The screen that had been illuminating the nose of the red roller coaster moved as if it raised its head, and a dark tent with swirling scarlet stripes was seen in front of it.

‘Circus tent!’

At that moment, the roller coaster starts!

“oh!”

When the tent in front of you opens and the roller coaster seems to be sucked into it… .

It is a different world.

-Welcome.

Inside a giant circus tent.

Greeting on the dark stage is Kim Rae-bin dressed in a classic suit. Spotlights shining around it staggered.

In the background, light bulbs twinkled above the simple structure made of colored cloth and steel frames.

And Rabin Kim, who was in the spotlight against the backdrop of a bursting flower spray, seemed to greet him politely… .

Hands reached out from the darkness behind him with a chin grabbing motion.

The tickling accordion sound.

And the hands move like a spider-like graceful gesture.

-The tables have turned

Today, you are a sheep.

Gestures of fingers pointing at others as a group over the camera.

Guns popped out from the sides of the roller coaster and shot the screen.

"… !"

As if teasing, instead of bullets, confetti firecrackers exploded and sparkled in the light.

-Jump farther, go ahead.

It’s fun. Do somersaults. As

the slightly creepy forged brass sounds, it moves like a roller coaster running away and goes halfway around the stage.

Then, in line with that, Testa’s formation changed direction as if chasing a roller coaster.

“omg.”

In front of Testa, who stood diagonally, Ryu Cheng-wu turned and sat down with a chin gesture.

-(Run Run!)

Go around the circle under the stage and go

back to the

place Come on.

It was a completely different composition from the previous < Hunt > song.

‘omg.’

Not only the arrangement but also the choreography has changed.

Originally, < Hunt > was a wild song with a more weighty, somewhat bloody group dance.

But now it feels more playful and mischievous.

-Show must go on

You can’t go out like

me You did just enjoy it

More rhythmic full body movements.

The choreography that unfolded as if bouncing from the tips of center Yoojin Cha's limbs, which came out with a grin, reached right in front of the roller coaster and moved the sight with her fingertips.

< Hunt >, which was more colorful and classically arranged, rang in the ears.

And the splendid choreography, which was just as tedious as the arrangement, fit right in and caught the eye.

-Enjoy just

"Ha… … ."

It was clear that it was made by boldly but delicately controlling all the elements of the original song.

It was so intense and good.

So the viewer will naturally realize it.

'This is a real tour promotion video!'

However, Testa did not openly display this stage, which seemed to have poured money and time into it. rather hidden.

– Night of reversal,

hunting time (Yea-h)

If you leave the hotel satisfied with the happy ending, you won't be able to see it.

Only those who stayed with Testa until the end, worried and experienced it, could reach it on their own.

The thrilling stage video given like a reward at the end.

Maximize your sense of accomplishment.

-Call up it’s hunting season

“Uh… .”

refrain. With Seon Ah-hyun as the center, the colorful and technically circus-like choreography unfolded as if following the movement of the camera.

pop.

Firecrackers and lights explode and the roller coaster stops again in front of the stage.

The lights turned on brighter.

-Wooo!

The finale drives as if to match it.

The final dance break filled the screen with full shots in line with the arrangement that became faster like an acrobatics.

The movement of the hand wrapped in a white glove and the black shoes strongly fills the outside of the camera.

The performance, which ran towards its climax in line with such an explosive drum and brass instrument solo, ended with an intense close-up.

Following the heart-pumping drum rolls of the final accompaniment, Testa greeted each other politely with a time difference.

And finally, the spotlight went out the moment center Lee Se-jin said hello.

BAMMM!

It was an ending.

“Whoa!”

The former graduate student hurriedly corrected his posture after realizing that he was obsessively looking at the screen in the perfect position to become a turtle neck.

‘It was so good… … .’

But the video isn’t over yet.

[…] … .]

The first-person point of view of the video is to look down at the front of the roller coaster again on a stage where the lights are off.

It was as quiet as a dead mouse.

But soon the engine turned on with a vibration-like vibration.

‘oh.’

And when the camera confirms that the engine is returning to the roller coaster, it turns its attention back to the stage.

[It will be more fun this time.]

Seon Ah-hyun, whom I met in the elevator, was looking at me with a smile.

“… !”

On the silent screen with small subtitles and mouths, Sun Ah-hyun stretches out her hand and pulls out the camera.

‘uh?’

And the moment I suddenly let go of the camera.

Wheein-!

The roller coaster runs in reverse and goes out of the tent with a thump.

And again, the lights come on from the closed circus tent, and finally a huge caption floats above it.

[Prologue : Welcome to the hunt house]

“… … .”

< Hunting >, arranged like BGM on an accordion, flows and the letters rise. It was the ending credits.

The former graduate student realized.

This was not a hidden hidden ending.

This is the final destination of that complicated choice.

and one more.

‘It must have been a prologue.’

That all of this is a background explanation in the introduction to the preface.

And perhaps this chapter begins right where you go with that invitation.

A concert hall!

* * *

[Is Testa crazy?]

I clicked on the article without any anger.

————————==

They already sold all the tickets for the concert

. ————————==

Even the ‘I agree’ comments that run under it.

I nodded.

oh.

‘I must have enjoyed it so much.’

Yes.

Testa’s promo video for the tour served its purpose.

It’s just fans’ interest and… It is an introductory certification.

-Who says Testa goes easily?

-The choreography

is crazy, it’s a

waste to only use this for a concert

. I watched it with draft beer.

‘I thought it was neat.’

The intense performance that can be seen with the eyes came out, and the number of comments increased like a fire.

Ah, the desperate attempt to change the atmosphere did not work as expected.

-Isn’t this just planned last year? It’ll be clear when you see the next album… Hmm

ㄴTo a madman idol who revises all the titles to match the concert concept and even puts on a new choreography, this is what you say

‘You’ve worked hard.’

And in fact, these reactions under the water are just for flow reference… I was satisfied with the fans' reaction that I could see with my own eyes.

There was an exhilarating sense of accomplishment to meet expectations.

'good.'

But the funny thing is that it didn't end here.

-Has anyone tried this? Hahahaha

Non-fans started to try it.

Even though this was content that was thoroughly targeted at the existing fan base.

In fact, it was not for the purpose of selling more tickets, but as an excuse to pour out the contents, so we did not sell additional concert tickets.

To be honest, I didn't expect it to have such an impact.

'I hid the performance video so far.'

This is because only those who have the will to actively dig out content can enjoy it properly.

It's not an official music video, so I didn't have to worry about the number of views, so I was able to choose it.

however… It seems to have subtly stimulated people's appetite.

'This… Should I say it's the emotion of standing in line at a restaurant that's hard to get to?'

I mean the challenge.

-Ah, you shouldn't click on the promo video in advance…

-If you don’t look at Testa FMO, it will come out when you click it, so please just do it the first time -Please tell me the option to

get close to this room service fox, Sejin Lee

There were also factors.

‘It’s not paid.’

As accessibility has improved, unlike the days of ‘Roll the Dice’ where you had to buy an album to play legally, it seemed that really bored people clicked on it easily.

The fact that it is a short YouTube video link seems to have played a part in lowering the psychological barrier.

so… … I mean.

– When is the ticketing for the Testa concert?

-You can only see the behind the scenes at concerts? ㅠㅠ

… Surprisingly, there is a real demand for additional!

“Here we… How about scheduling more concerts?”

Even Seon Ah-hyun could feel it and say this.

Of course, it is not possible to increase the number of times unconditionally, as the schedule may get messed up while excitedly scheduling additional performances. … .

‘I think I can meet the demand in other ways.’

I quickly came up with some plans.

However, there was still work to be done before realizing this plan.

Because Testa had an existing schedule.

“Moondae, you know we have a joint concert in Singapore next week.”

“Ah yes.”

“Would you like to do < Hunting > in a newly arranged version?”

A KPOP overseas group concert on airwaves was right in front of me. Since I’ve already taken that route, I thought I should appear at least once, so I said okay.

They said it was to commemorate the 50th anniversary of exchanges with that station, but actually, that’s not important.

Well, as long as we do well… .

“I think it will be fine though.”

The new mixed group appeared in this joint concert.

halo heim.

A new group made from members of < Be My Girls >, who originally belonged to this agency.

and… Younglindo, who produced the group.

So, a few days later, Testa met the group and the person concerned for the first time.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 574

Episode 574 Testa

‘s next schedule is a joint concert in Singapore.

This was a typical Hantang event hosted by a broadcasting station attracting various singers.

And in such a joint concert, the singer’s current position is exposed in the open, depending on how the performer is treated.

From the size of the waiting room to the order of the stages, it is no different from a melee where you can watch the agencies fighting for rank with ‘how convenient they are’.

Especially the ending!

A place to go further and certify who the best and most powerful singer is and who the agency that owns that singer is!

‘… There are a lot of people in the industry who think that.’

Thanks to this, when more than one first team appears, the story comes out from the recruitment stage to who will do the ending.

And it’s funny, but it’s still like that.

– Is it Testa or Youngrin?

Both of them were last year’s target singers. They are even sharing awards at awards ceremonies in the present progressive form.

It seems like there should be an exciting dogfight to see who will stand the ending… .

“Yeah, it’s okay if we don’t have an ending~ Ey, don’t worry about it!”

I’m sorry for Cyber Rekka, but we and Youngrin aren’t very interested in things like that.

‘When I was a member of T1, I got a few endings at their concerts, and that’s it.’

Usually, when VTIC is added here, VTIC, which is the golden balance of both annual leave and popularity, has always taken it.

‘now… I think the ending will go to Youngrin rather than Testa in order of seniority.’

A young ending? Rather good. Even if Testa had an ending here, there could be a useless fight online, but what?

The number of episodes rather than the ending was the true indicator of popularity.

And that indicator has already been taken care of.

“Testa goes on air for all 3 stages.”

“Oh~ Yep!”

And it is a lineup of 3 songs leading to < Hunt >. You are strong.

For reference, the hunt was carried out in the original version, and only the last climax part was changed to a circus version for concerts, and it was agreed to use the stage equipment.

“It’s also a great way to get both a concert promotion and a strong impression at once!”

“that’s right! I like this choreography!”

“Yeah, but Yujin and Ahyeon, let’s be careful when backflips at the end.”

“yes… !”

It was the timing that had just finished rehearsal so smoothly and intensely.

An urgent message was delivered.

“They say we are the ending.”

“… ??”

[Perf.#18 / Testa (7)]

At the very bottom of the hot new cue sheet. The name of the singer who was even circled… It was Testa, not Youngrin.

“… … .”

A fundamental question arose.

“why?”

Of course, rather than Youngrin, the mass powerhouse who eats up the music charts, we, who are the center of the fandom, will be eaten overseas, but we can’t ignore the yearly difference.

‘Why are you scooping and feeding us when we didn’t say a word?’

In case you didn’t know, even the fake news that Testa was a hit abroad to the extent that the airwaves moved their heavy hips spread on WeTube.

Of course, nothing crazy happened.

It was the result of all calculations.

After receiving the cue sheet from Ryu Cheng-wu and carefully examining it, Se-jin shrugged.

“Ah~ The people of Halo Heim are doing three songs.”

“hmm… ?”

Yes.

A total of three songs, including two stages with their own songs and one stage covering the song of Youngrin’s group ‘Saint U’.

‘I received almost the same as Testa.’

The rookie mixed group had won an enormous amount of airwaves broadcasting more than their name value.

Of course, they didn’t pick it up themselves.

‘The management company gnawed at me and gave it to the rookie.’

Of course, it was also a place that quickly rose thanks to Youngrin’s group, so it wasn’t traditionally a friendly agency with a broadcasting station.

So, I think I noticed a little bit here and there while doing it… As a result.

“… Did you give this an ending just in case we protested?”

Bae Se-jin’s words are probably the correct answer.

The situation where Youngrin gave up her benefits for a rookie from the same agency and gave way to Testa.

“Mmm.”

There was a brief moment of silence.

“Should I decline? ?”

“It’s not like that.”

It was strange that he dared to kick the semi-ending.

Rather, it could lead to a bigger misunderstanding than if the ending was just done, so it was right to go as it is.

‘I can’t even fucking say why the amount of Halo Heim is the same as ours.’

I finished my calculations quickly and coolly.

“I think it would be nice to just work hard on what you’ve been given. How are you all?”

Everyone agreed, and the specifics were sorted out in an instant.

However, even after the members split up, Sejin stayed in his seat looking at the cue sheet for a while.

“What are you doing?”

“… Ah, Moondaemundae~”

The guy looked at the cue sheet with a strange expression and crossed his arms.

“It’s nothing… Well, that’s what I think.”

“What are you thinking?”

“I was wondering if Youngrin sunbae-nim had completely lost his mind as a producer.”

hmm?

“No, the circumstances… Sounds like a judgment you made as a producer of that rookie group rather than as a singer, right?”

that… That was right.

Besides, Youngrin was a director of the agency.

After the group they belonged to went backwards through direct cams, they almost fed the company, so not only their names are directors, but also their right to speak in the company will be firm.

So this… .

‘Does this mean that you willingly gave up the opportunity to a rookie group?’

I also look at the cue sheet with a mysterious feeling. That’s why the guy standing next to me wants to be appalled.

I caught a glimpse of Big Sejin.

He’s a guy who only looked at idols and changed himself, so it’s hard to see a senior who’s already successful ‘give in’ on his own.

“You don’t like it.”

“well… Hey, everyone lives differently!”

Big Sejin passed it gently as always.

‘I don’t deny it.’

Well, there was no need to say more.

“I know what. Oh, I just had something to give you feedback on the last movement on the < Hunting > stage.”

“Oh~ what is it?”

Let’s pay attention to our stage, our concert, and the fuck.

The short speculation ended like that.

However, I soon get an opportunity to prove Kisejin’s ‘guess’ unintentionally.

“… Hello, Senior Youngrin.”

Right behind this concert hall building.

* * *

Actually, my destination was not here.

It was just a break, so I was passing by thinking of using the vending machine outside the first floor.

However, they met eyes with Youngrin, who was standing in the backyard outside the building, and said hello.

‘It’s strange that I don’t say hello.’

But I didn’t know Youngrin would be standing here.

Among the cast members who smoked, there were cases of smoking e-cigarettes indoors, saying that they would get caught with drone shots if they smoked outside.

There was no reason for anyone to stand in this unremarkable backyard.

‘If I had to choose… .’

Looking at Youngrin’s expression, it seems that ‘I want to get some fresh air’ is the right expression.

However, Youngrin quickly erased the slightly disturbed expression.

“Ah, Mr. Mundae. long time no see. Nice to meet you.”

“yes. thank you.”

The moment I nodded my head, convincing candidates came to mind as to why this person should be disturbed… .

“… … .”

done.

I decided to stop thinking about meaningless things and just say good things quickly and tear up.

Let’s see, something worth taking out as a compliment recently… … .

“The song that the senior gave to the juniors at the agency was very good. I’m waiting with more anticipation for your new album.”

it will be fine

Youngrin immediately returned an acceptable answer.

“thank you.”

But the next words had some impact.

“hmm… However, there are no plans to release a new album this year yet, so please wait patiently.”

“… … .”

You’re not releasing an album?

It was a nuance that didn’t even have a plan at all.

‘Are you really going all-in as a producer?’

I guess this is a big guess, but let’s quickly pass it on so that it doesn’t get awkward.

“Sorry. There are so many people waiting for your stage… So do I.”

“is that so.”

“… yes.”

However, it was inevitable that this person's stage would come to mind the moment he answered.

On that rainy day when I was filming the stage fancam of the unknown 'Saint U' Youngrin.

And even the same gesture that Youngrin showed through the viewfinder when he briefly returned to Gunwoo Ryu's body.

An idol who remembers himself in his early days.

A stage shown by a person who does not give up and does not change.

"… … ."

… Somehow, my mouth is a bit bitter.

But it was soon erased. It's not the time for me to fuck like this.

"Then, until then, I will support the juniors who are being produced by the seniors."

This was enough for the role of a friendly junior. I was going to wake up here with a rough 'goodbye'.

Even if it wasn't for Youngrin's next answer.

"thank you. Oh, come to think of it, among the Halo Heim members, there were children who were originally in the same agency as the testers."

"… … ."

hmm.

"yes. I remember it being like that."

I wanted to get some information about this, so when I responded, Youngrin muttered.

“I needed a stronger impression to complement my existing image, so I debuted in a unique way… I am fortunate to be on stage more now. It’s because they are so good at performing.”

I read two nuances in those words.

First of all, it seemed right that Youngrin arbitrarily gave up the ending and gave the stage to her juniors.

but.

“That reality program wasn’t produced by you.”

“… … .”

Younglin smiled faintly.

“I have a responsibility.”

It means to condone it. because.

“All practice is meaningless if there is no one watching the stage.”

Still, I thought it was an effective promotion.

To make even one person watch the stage of ‘Halo Heim’ with more interest.

“… … .”

To me who kept my mouth shut, Youngrin added as if it were a bit of a joke.

“And there are already seniors who went through a similar process but eventually succeeded on stage.”

“yes?”

And I realized who those ‘seniors’ were by Youngrin’s expression.

“Is it us?”

That’s Testa.

And I also noticed what Youngrin was saying.

Idol Inc.

“yes. At the time, there were few programs as stimulating as < Azusa >.”

However, there are aspiring idols who made their name known through the program and gained the power and opportunity to succeed.

Youngrin, who even participated in the program as the main MC, declared calmly.

“Of course, this is more radical and more provocative than that. I also feel that promotions are gradually flowing in a direction unrelated to the stage.”

“… … .”

“But there are still people who need that opportunity.”

I calmly recalculated.

A survival group that ended in a manipulation controversy.

Even if we had released them from the agency contract, most places probably wouldn’t have properly invested in those trainees who had already been labeled and made them debut.

After 12 years of depriving the remaining fans of their honeydew as much as possible, they must have quietly disappeared.

However, Youngrin’s agency did the right investment, even in a crazy way called a love reality within the group.

So you have an escape route to a more successful future… It can be seen as

“… … .”

No matter how hard it is, destroying the mentality and image of the kids who want to perform with a non-X love program… .

“You must be in a bad mood.”

“no.”

It could have been X. I quickly checked my facial muscles.

It was fine. It’s probably because the answer didn’t come out quickly.

But Youngrin was calm.

“no. It’s understandable to feel bad. That’s a good thing. There should be more of them.”

I’m glad you know.

“Still, I want to support the stage in any way. I know what it feels like to be desperate for that opportunity.”

An idol who went through a fairly long period of unknown and came up by holding on to the slim opportunity of direct camming said.

“I think that’s why I started producing.”

“… … .”

“That’s why this year, I took on producing before my album.”

I asked casually.

“Are you more satisfied than singer activities?”

“Not really. But you won’t know for sure until you try more.”

“… … .”

“I am happy because I am an idol singer. but… .”

Young-rin smiled faintly and finished his speech.

“The moment when I can give a choice even to me who is not an idol will come to Moondae.”

* * *

“… … .”

“Are you dumb?”

“uh.”

I got up.

‘It’s a dog dream.’

It seems that the conversation I had with Youngrin at the last joint concert has passed.

It wasn’t much of a conversation, but it left an afterimage in my head like this.

‘Why was it so meaningful to hear that I was doing well as a full-time producer instead of being an idol?’

It wasn’t a very good dream to have before an idol concert. I shrugged and got up from my seat.

“Did Moondae hyung sleep?”

“for a moment.”

I checked my neck. No problem.

Looking at the clock, I realized that I had been dozing for about 3 minutes.

‘good.’

Condition was great. Of course it had to be.

“Let’s even tidy up our hair and go right in.”

“yep!”

Because today is the first day of the renewed concert.

‘The rehearsal was also neat.’

In particular, this concert will show a proper performance as much effort has been put into the promotion.

‘Unconditionally.’

I swallowed with an adrenaline rush in my head.

And when I tried to move my feet… .

“Wait.”

I picked up the smartphone that caught my eye, thought for a while, and left a message.

– The concert starts soon.

It was for the big moon.

After completely getting out of the system, I contacted him occasionally, but not to the level of popping up when I was bored like before.

Still, on such an important day, we exchanged text messages or phone calls. Even when the promotional video came out, I got a call saying that I watched it well.

but.

‘… There was no word about coming to this concert.’

The guy who was taking care of all the testa schedules seemed a bit dull.

It was a good thing.

I thought it would be better for this guy to spend some time on his own, so I decided to send the ticket later.

I put down my smartphone. Thinking that I won’t be able to look into it until the show is over.

That was the moment.

Jiying-

“… ?”

A phone call came from the big moon.

‘Is it cheering?’

I picked up the phone with a smile as I recalled the guy’s behavior.

But what I heard was a gasping voice.

… unfamiliar.

-teacher teacher! This is Incheon Ganghwa Fire Station.

“… … .”

-Excuse me, do you know the owner of this phone? Mr. Ryu Gun-woo!

“yes.”

-How are you related?

I thought it was highly likely to be voice phishing.

However, the number stamped on the phone was a regular cell phone number.

“… … .”

A strange premonition rolled my brain.

“Brother. But why… ?”

I deliberately spilled words so that they could be mistaken for family. Then came an urgent reply.

– Sir, listen calmly. Now my brother is missing here in the mountains.

“… … .”

what?

I looked at my watch.

“now… … He must be on duty.”

-no. You’ve been absent from work, so we’ve been reported to you and we’re currently searching.

“… … .”

– Or some other destination… … . … teacher teacher?

It was an hour before the concert started.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 575

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 575

The big moon has disappeared.

Ryu Gun-woo is missing… The phone calls

– Sir! Stay calm. You need to be calm so we can talk.

A voice over the smartphone rang in my head. tell me to stay calm

As always with bad news.

"yes."

– You didn't know about the fact that you were absent.

"yes."

– When was the last time you contacted your brother?

I reflexively recalled.

The last contact with the big moon.

After the joint concert in Singapore where Testa appeared was aired, I got a call from him saying that I had a good time.

– The ending was really cool.

It was a greeting saying that he had seen me appearing in the ending and that he was doing well.

that… … .

“Three days ago.”

There is a bit of urgency in the voice over the smartphone.

-Your younger brother wants to go to a specific place differently than usual, he wants to see the sun… Didn’t you mention something like this?

“… … .”

There was no

just… When asked about the current situation of Testa Park Moon-dae, he only replied that he was doing well.

– Of course I’m doing well.

That was it.

The guy didn’t say anything about himself. not even one.

Same as X.

“… no.”

A short silence settled deep.

The voice that seemed to soothe the other person but suppressed the nervous irritation came from the other side of the phone again.

-… The teacher’s younger brother has been absent from work for five days already.

five days.

-We found the smartphone by tracking the cell phone location today. And I heard a sighting that he went to the mountain yesterday, so I’m looking for him.

-It’s a little past the stage where you think there’s anything special about a grown man.

“… … .”

-Teacher, you said that you contacted your younger brother three days ago, right? That’s what I contacted during absenteeism.

He said he was already absent from work then.

this winter… He said he went into the mountain alone.

why.

-Sir, you are the only person who has a contact record from that time.

“… … .”

– You have to think calmly now. As the night progresses, the temperature drops, making it difficult to search. The last sighting is also a day later, so finding it quickly is the best way now.

I had to figure out what the hell he was going to and where he was headed.

‘… … now.’

I looked up.

I saw a huge electronic wall clock marked with red LED lights on a black background.

[17:04]

5:04 PM.

It is the time right before the winter sun sets in early February when the cold wave hits.

and… … .

56 minutes before the start of the Testa concert.

Tick.

It gets smaller.

-Now, the only family member stored in this phone is the teacher.

-The mountain was not specified. The search is faster when you narrow down the scope of where Mr. Ryu Gun-woo was trying to go at the time.

Tick.

therefore… 56 minutes left until the concert, no, now I have to say something within 55 minutes.

– Or is there anyone else who gets along like family? Who did you meet recently?

Tick.

“As far as I know, no.”

Keundal has no direct biological family. As Park Moon-dae and Ryu Gun-woo,

he was not very interested in building friendships with other people because he had been in the system for a long time.

So, I am the closest.

Yeah, if I had to find a hint from what he said, or someone to guess his mindset, I’d be the only one.

I had to look for hints.

-then… Teacher, first of all, just say anything that comes to mind during the conversation that day.

but.

Tick.

“You seem calmer than before.”

-And what?

does not exist.

this… It was over.

I haven’t heard a word about the mountain from him.

“… … .”

‘Why don’t you know anything?’

why?

It’s not too late this time

I didn’t check for missed calls that were over after a few hours. If you seem to have answered the phone on time, but answering it doesn’t change anything… … .

‘no.’

The smartphone hit the chin.

I realized that my hands were shaking.

‘X feet.’

My brain just couldn’t turn.

I’m trying to roll my head to find clues about what Keundal thought and where he was heading, but he doesn’t listen at the moment when it should roll the best than ever.

You’re good at fucking things like this.

‘hey.’

There’s no time.

Still didn’t move.

The sound of my heart beating hits my head.

Brain efficiency has hit rock bottom. Didn’t move.

Tick.

But time doesn’t wait.

therefore… What if I’m late again?

What if my brain starts thinking after the concert has already started?

Tick.

Can you make time to contact me during the show? no, there is no room for that During the 5 minutes of changing clothes, replenishing water, and putting on an oxygen mask, there is no way a phone call can be made normally. There is not even a moment to hold onto the phone during such a tight time.

then… I

tick

I

– teacher? calm down.

“Hueup.”

I took a short breath.

– Now, breathe out. Listen. We can still search at night, so don’t be too pessimistic… .

-This is the 119th Mountain Rescue Team of the Incheon Ganghwa Fire Station. If you search for the address, it will appear right away, so you can continue the conversation as you come. Calmly, calmly.

“… … .”

The rescuers explain the way to come as if it were natural.

The premise was that I was so distracted that I forgot to ask for the address.

The moment I heard it, I would immediately jump out, grab a taxi, and go to the place where the search operation was conducted… reasonable expectation.

but.

‘I am… .’

I have to do a concert.

Testa poured ideas and investment into this tour like a regular album. Maybe it’s a risky time that might separate the team’s downtrend and uptrend.

And this was the first performance that would determine the impression of the entire tour.

When I went out of this waiting room right away, there were people sitting in the audience seats. People looking forward to the show are packed out there ready for today.

In addition, this concert adopted a story that organically connects each member’s stage by emphasizing the character of each member.

But if I fall

What is the stage for my solo song? what about large? How the hell do I handle my part? Who will fill that void? I wasn't even prepared for anything.

The perfection of the performance will be smashed.

The rating of the tour is ruined.

And the fans' reputation for Testa.

-Wow, I'm

still going to have a concert even if

my bones go out .

So, if I had at least three days, or at least one day… .

I looked down and looked at my hand.

The tightly clenched knuckles were white.

There was no cold sweat.

I opened my mouth.

"I am… I am at work."

-yes?

The response was that it was absurd.

Two who are convinced that they heard it wrong.

I guess so. My family is missing, but who is saying that it is hard to talk because I am at work?

who… I couldn't get that phone call, so every year on that day, I would feel like X and come to my dreams every day.

I.

I… just like that

“… … .”

Suddenly, the sense of reality returned.

I am now… Am I worrying about how much I reached my goal while receiving a phone call saying that a family member might have died?

this now… what?

“It’s Moondae… !”

I am… But if you think rationally.

“Park Moondae!”

“… !”

He lifted his head into the hand holding his shoulders.

It was Seon Ah-hyun.

Strangely, I reflexively felt that the place he was holding was hot, but then I realized that I was bluish-blue as if I had lost blood.

In this state, I could not have turned my head.

“… … .”

Seon Ah-hyun seemed to be thoroughly examining my complexion, but soon let go of her hand.

But a firm voice was heard.

“I think I am sick.”

“what?”

The surroundings were noisy.

Only then did I manage to turn my attention away from my smartphone.

Now was the time to go out to wait. However, when I was stuck here and on the phone, it seemed that the people who were watching came pouring in.

And my eyes are focused on the smartphone in my hand.

“Who is calling?”

I had no answer to Seon Ah-hyun’s question.

It was because a trembling voice was already coming out of the smartphone.

-… yes. Then, I know that the family is busy, and we will continue the search.

“… search?”

The atmosphere changed once more at the unusual word.

“I’m sorry, but who are you looking for?”

-yes?

I took my smartphone and looked at the guys who started chatting among themselves.

members of this group.

Looking at those faces ahead of the concert, my breath and head finally started to sink.

“… … .”

After breaking through the panic, an obvious answer emerged in my head.

It was obvious.

‘There’s nothing I can do anyway.’

My brain didn’t even work properly because of the trauma. Even if I helped the search in this state, there was no way I would be of any help in finding Ryu Kun-woo.

But if I don’t do a concert, it’s definitely X.

So, isn’t the answer already out there?

“… yes. thank you.”

The members who had just finished talking on their own took their faces away from my smartphone. Judging by the hardened face, it seemed that he had heard all the explanations.

“… … .”

I looked up.

Concert 38 minutes… No, it was 37 minutes ago.

Now it’s time to really hang up and get ready or the opening will be disrupted.

‘Hang up the phone and get ready.’

I had to say that.

But, damn it, my mouth didn’t come off.

‘do it.’

If I don’t do it, shouldn’t these guys have to say that? You can’t pass it on to your kids.

I bit my tongue and barely opened my mouth again.

“… therefore.”

It was before he even finished his words.

Ryu Cheng-wu spoke first.

“Go to Mundae.”

“… !”

“If you take a call taxi, you will be there in two hours. Talk quietly and uninterrupted as you go.”

The talk of spending half of the time for the concert on the move came out of my mouth casually.

I tried to refute whether

“that” made sense.

“No, I won’t listen to your judgment, so do as I say.”

“… … .”

“Understand? Go and do all you can.”

I asked like an idiot.

“A concert.”

“We will.”

“no… .”

Liu Chengyu looked at me and stood me up.

And he held out his smartphone, which was still connected.

“Don’t ask. I have no intention of persuading you.”

“… … .”

“Don’t waste time, go now.”

I held the smartphone he held out in my hand.

No response came out.

‘no.’

I turned my gaze to the faces of the other members.

It was because I thought that a guy like Keun Se-jin or Cha Yu-jin would definitely give a rational refutation.

Even if I couldn’t do it, I thought it would show on my face. Then I thought it would help me open my mouth.

“… … .”

But no one stopped.

In quiet cooperation, I moved.

“Quickly, please.”

In an instant, I boarded the inside of the call taxi.

“Don’t worry about anything else.”

The door closed at the end of Sun Ah-hyun’s words.

widely.

So I sat in the back seat of an unfamiliar car and started moving.

“… … .”

The singer left the venue 30 minutes before the concert.

It was so crazy that it didn't even feel real.

So I should have been more anxious. with my own hands… Because it is certain that the first day of the concert, where the future of the group depends, has been set up.

The audience… Because it is clear that you will be disappointed.

"… … ."

My hands trembled.

But you know what's funny? It's that I'm no longer in a dog-like panic.

Blood began to circulate in my brain like a lie.

'X feet.'

Because it's already too late to go back to the concert.

There was no more room for worry. I was able to pour all my nerves into the comfort of the big moon.

I might not be late this time.

When I thought so, it was funny that even in this extreme nervousness, my head began to spin.

"under."

Even though the situation was like this, my brain, which accepted the return of a little peace with sweetness, was absurd. I laughed at my brain and closed my eyes.

Then, I called the rescuer who had called earlier and asked for a detailed explanation of the situation again.

Think again.

A place for the big moon to go.

About the whereabouts of the last few days.

He had been absent from work for five days without notice.

After all, it seems that the report came in at work this morning. The disappearance of an adult male is not well accepted, but since he is a civil servant, it would have been easier.

And the result of tracking the guy's smartphone. It was found at a supermarket in Ganghwa Island.

It is said that Ryu Gun-woo left the story of 'I'm on my way to the mountain' at a supermarket in Ganghwa Island yesterday and the trace was cut off.

'The search is slow because we don't know which mountain it is… That's it.'

There were many mountains worth climbing in Ganghwa Island.

If you were in the mountains for two days in winter, you had to find it quickly. A verb could also have appeared.

… However, I know that the rescuers also worried about other nuances.

If you went up a winter mountain in this weather and suddenly left your smartphone without notice… .

Kind of like that he might not have thought of descending in the first place.

'no.'

I grabbed my smartphone with both hands.

… wouldn't have been

He had no reason to do that. This guy went on a trip to Sokcho to find out what he wanted to do… .

But at that moment, his recent contacts suddenly popped into my head.

-thank you.

– Sure, you'll be fine.

"… … ."

Could it be that his calmness stemmed from depression?

I couldn't tell. I haven't been able to have that deep conversation lately.

but.

'If you start to be swayed by this logic, it's over.'

It's an idea that doesn't help anything in the reasoning that wants him to survive.

I gritted my teeth and cut out the thought.

And back to keywords.

guy's purpose.

'Why is it a mountain in Ganghwa Island?'

If it is such a mountain, there are many similar places in Seoul. Why go to Incheon? … .

"… … ."

this body.

Moondae Park is from Incheon.

Feeling like I found a connection somewhere, I used my brain more closely.

Are there any other links? Reinforcement and reinforcement… .

And suddenly I remembered.

– Oh well. It's reinforced, but… .

"… … !"

I had been to Ganghwa Island with him.

I remembered the reason clearly. that.

– Stay at sea. You said you wanted to do that before… … .

"… … ."

I immediately opened the map app and checked the geography of Ganghwa Island.

And called the rescuers.

"I found a place worth searching first."

-yes?

"Manisan."

I climbed a mountain

"To the south of that mountain… It has a good view of the sea and is close."

If you look at the sea from this mountain, you will see the sea in front of Ganghwa Island where he scattered his parents' ashes.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 576

If you can't debut, you'll die of a disease.

The search for episode 576 proceeded quickly.

-Has confirmed! Let's move down 2 pitches from where we are.

– Possibility of falling along the movement line of the castaway on the southeast slab side… … .

However, no matter how narrow the search range was, it was a mountain at night. There is a limit to the search speed.

… Especially if the current state of the castaway cannot be predicted.

-1 Team 1 Team Move to the traverse section.

Sounds going through the radio. The sounds of running, breathless voices and notifications pounded my ears dully through the phone.

It was after 2 hours in a hellish taxi.

"… … ."

Now I am getting out of the taxi and boarding the rescue vehicle in front of the mountain.

It was natural to go directly into the mountains, but it was not allowed. Is there anything to increase the number of survivors to two this night?

As much as possible, while answering the occasional question… it's waiting

It’s just waiting endlessly.

continue.

… If I say that I’m glad I can wait for you to come back, I won’t be able to refute it.

“Isn’t your family cold?”

“it’s okay.”

I could feel the eyes glancing at me.

Of course, it’s not because it looks cold.

‘I must have recognized it.’

I did not underestimate the popularity of Testa Park Moondae.

Moreover, it is the same even if you do not recognize Park Moon-dae.

It was because I was running with a piece of padding on my stage costume.

Looking at my appearance now, this person would wonder what the hell he was doing.

Sailors.

Sometimes, the sign of attention from those around you stings your skin.

I thought about it.

‘It’s worth it.’

For these people, seeing the family of a person in distress is a daily routine, and isn’t it an event for a celebrity to appear there?

‘Just not pretending to know is professionalism.’

So,

“I’m… Are you Ryu Kun-woo’s older brother?”

“… … .”

… It was only natural to hear such a question.

“We joke around and call each other hyung… It was. He is a close brother like family.”

“iced coffee… .”

Despite this poor explanation, I nod my head at first. You probably think that a famous idol didn’t intentionally impersonate a family member.

“… … .”

I could never have imagined that I would benefit from having my face known.

‘You’re not really family anyway, are you? Why are you here?’

‘Anyway, it’s good.’

but… My brain can’t stand it if I don’t even think about it from time to time.

Because

‘there is no news yet!’

two hours. It’s already been two hours since not even the slightest trace of the big moon appeared!

I clasped my hand.

My head was terribly tight.

‘Did I narrow the scope of the search for no reason?’

What if the big moon was injured and stuck somewhere else, and I missed the rescue opportunity because I was talking about bullshit for no reason?

Where the hell is the guarantee that I won’t be wrong, and the guarantee that I’ll be helpful… .

‘shut up.’

At times, he tries to fall into a panic. It’s useless.

I took a deep breath. A cold sweat broke out, but I didn’t bother to wipe it off with my hands.

And calmly asked the rescuers waiting to be contacted from the vehicle.

“Perhaps, how far has the search progressed within the range I mentioned earlier?”

“Now, as long as… You can think of it as about half.”

It wasn’t an exact figure.

But looking at his attitude, he’s not lying.

‘And of course, I’ll start looking for the missing person first… .’

It is a story that there was no big moon in the movement of ‘the missing Ryu Gun-woo would have moved like this’ predicted by rescue experts.

that it did not move in general.

It also meant that the line of movement deviated from the predictions of these people, who saw a high possibility that Ryu Kun-woo was a suicide attempter.

that… Rather, it’s not a bad sign.

‘good.’

I pressed my knuckles.

The place searched for 2 hours was half or less.

Even if we set the minimum number of places to search in the future, after two more hours passed, it was well past 9:00 p.m.

The temperature has long since fallen below minus 5 degrees, and if you’ve been in the mountains since yesterday, you’ll be hit twice by freezing.

So, it would be fortunate if he was within my narrowed search range, but if not… It’s the worst.

Then even now, since I made a mistake, I had to either beg for another place to be searched or hit my head.

“… … .”

I chewed the inside of my mouth.

If only he had a smartphone.

‘Please, I want to ask what you’re thinking.’

No, this would never have happened in the first place. If only there was a system and we could only chat through pop-ups… … .

‘no.’

Talking about missing situations like X doesn’t make it any better.

You can do it now.

There will be clues in what he has said and done so far.

Let’s think.

Of all the conversations I had with him, or the facts I knew about him.

The most vivid and the best way to know the guy's true intentions… .

"… … ."

'there is.'

I looked up.

I have personally experienced the idea of a big moon.

When Keundal was originally Bakmundae.

The guy who was watching the video on my fancam account showed me how he came to want to die, the situation and emotions leading up to entering that old motel… thing.

'Compensation for the first abnormal state.'

I still remember vividly.

– Tired of living.

the guy's thoughts.

"… … ."

I opened my mouth slowly.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"yes?"

"You're looking for a place where you can see the beach from Manisan right now, right?"

As if saying so, the rescuer nodded slightly.

“Is there a place you looked at first among them?”

The agent seemed a bit conflicted, but soon opened his mouth.

“… It’s below the rock topline. Usually, there are parts where a lot of people in distress are found.”

and.

“Originally, access is prohibited, but there are people who recklessly go upstairs to go to a place with a good view of the beach. If you stumble and fall there, there are points where it is difficult to get out of because you get injured.”

“… … yes.”

“I’ve been skimming all the way, focusing on that.” A place where you ca

n’t step out and become isolated or

voluntarily escape.

It was a reasonable reasoning and search.

But that’s it.

“Could you take a look at a location where you can come down alone?”

I knew how depressed he was.

– Isn’t it enough to stop living?

– But I didn’t really want to die.

It’s not that I don’t want to die, but that kind of depression that I don’t even want to move.

If he really wanted to die, he would have chosen another way.

because.

-It was so cold that I couldn’t bear to fall into the water or climb the mountain. Because I felt like giving up halfway through.

Climbing the mountain was the way he himself excluded it.

That’s why he chose the motel.

‘So I wouldn’t have wanted to die.’

don’t die on purpose

But he is tired and lethargic, so he doesn’t move.

if that’s the case.

“It is a location where you can move around alone with a good view of the beach. … Please just once.”

“… … .”

He could go somewhere else, but he just stays still.

‘It’s a position where I can see my parents alone without being disturbed.’

If this didn’t work, I’d have to admit I didn’t know X about the big moon and withdraw all my comments.

And I had to ask for a quick look at the other mountains.

But before that… These people should have listened to me.

‘please.’

If you ask why, it was a proposal that is difficult to put together reasonable words. I was gritting my teeth and concocting excuses in anticipation of being rejected.

at that time.

The rescuers seemed to be thinking about it, but eventually heard the radio.

“wait a minute.”

“… … !”

okay… all.

I was about to clench my hands, but I held it in.

… … I was lucky because I was a celebrity. really.

And the painful time flows again.

‘X foot… please.’

My arms and legs trembled with nervousness, anxiety, anticipation, and fear.

I sat still in my seat, restraining the thoughts that led me to arbitrarily negative logic.

How long has it been such a long wait?

suddenly.

I only noticed that the walkie-talkies here were ringing fast.

-here… .

-support! wish to support.

– Check location… … .

Alarm sound Footsteps Amid the mingling of various voices, I found a different word than before.

the words you've been waiting for

– I found it!

After a while.

I saw a helicopter descending from the bottom of the mountain.

"be careful!"

The elongated vehicle caught under the helicopter gently touches the floor and the strap is detached stably.

And there was a person who staggered and was supported and raised up in it.

Gunwoo Ryu.

It was a big month.

The guy was moving.

– Prepare for transfer to the hospital… .

"… … ."

In the middle of the radio conversation, the guy looked at the floor with a blank face in white, then raised his head.

And our eyes met.

"… … brother."

Without saying a word, I ran over and hugged him tightly.

I realized that.

I'm not late.

* * *

“Eat.”

Park Moon-dae, or Keun-dal, looked at the food in front of him.

Haejangguk is a soup dish that produces hot steam.

like sometime

A 20-year-old who tried to take sleeping pills to die in a motel but failed and woke up again and sat in a daze in front of the building.

The person who bought me food without saying anything.

At that time, the person sat across from the table of the soup restaurant that I entered on a whim, with a tired expression, and silently cooked a spoonful of rice.

just like now

“… … .”

Even if this is a hospital and their appearances are reversed… It felt like nothing had changed.

Everything from warm indifference to hot food that doesn’t ask anything.

“The basic examination is over… It is said that there is nothing wrong except for light frostbite. There were hardly any signs of dehydration. Did you bring water?”

“… … yes.”

“Good job.”

There was nothing else to say.

The big moon, who had been quietly putting a spoon into the hangover soup, lowered his head.

Crying rose up to his throat even from his dry heart, but he swallowed it.

‘no.’

It was because he knew that he had caused too much trouble to his brother.

He opened his dry mouth to explain the situation even a little to the opponent who must have been embarrassed and absurd.

“on purpose… I didn’t mean to get in trouble.”

“… … .”

“… I was going to go see my parents, but I found a place where I could see myself quietly… … Seeing as there is, too much time has passed.”

“okay.”

Park Mun-dae did not point out that Ryu Kun-woo had been absent from work for five days without notice and how he could ‘just’ sit on the mountain for a day in that cold winter.

He didn’t even ask me what the hell he was thinking to do such a crazy thing.

I just nodded.

Maybe that’s why Keundal made a noise that he didn’t even think of.

“The fact that I went to Sokcho… In fact, I was sitting on the beach all the time.”

“huh.”

“Then, since it’s the same beach, I wanted to see my parents… Somehow I’m out of energy.”

Did I think of this?

Stories that made me question myself came pouring out.

The emptiness that I didn't say because I didn't want to worry or bother me unnecessarily came out with a tuk-tuk sentence.

"… So I tried to make a hobby, but I couldn't think of anything… … there was just Then I thought about going to the mountain."

His older brother quietly listened to the words and only confirmed that the big moon was eating.

And he answered by pouring warm water.

"Good job."

The big moon grabbed the spoon tightly against something that suddenly jumped up.

"You told me to live as Ryu Gun-woo."

"… … ."

My brother nodded slightly.

so i finally said

"But can't I just live with a big moon… … ."

"… … ."

"I don't know what to do, and I don't really know… I don't even know what I want to do. Just cheer for Testa and the status window… I don't have it, but there are other things that are helpful for hyung's activities."

"Yes."

"… !"

The big moon raised its eyes.

The older brother swallowed a spoonful of rice and answered calmly.

“But let’s do the opposite this time.”

“yes?”

“This time, let’s focus on you instead of me.”

“… … .”

“I don’t know what to do or want to do… If you don’t know, we can look for it together. You also found a way to debut with me.”

“But”

“But?”

“My brother is busy… .”

“We agreed to take a day or two off a week to improve Testa’s work-life balance.”

“Is that so?”

“uh. Oh, you stopped.”

“ah!”

Big moon hurriedly moved the spoon again.

The conversation was smooth and nonchalant, and somehow, strength returned to my body.

The broth was still hot and spicy.

“Of course, it’s okay to talk about Testa. ask anytime I also have a few questions to ask you about Testa.”

“yes!”

I have work to do.

Those words somehow gave me more energy. Big moon moved his hand more militantly.

And as my stomach filled up, I couldn’t help but talk about something more common sense.

“Brother really… You were confused this time. really sorry. For worrying and bothering me… .”

“Because it’s okay. Oh, I paid a separate reward to the members, so don’t worry about that.”

“… … .”

The big moon almost opened its mouth.

I hadn’t even thought about it until now.

“I’m sorry. It caused a lot of trouble!”

“You weren’t that angry. Because the rescue was successful for now.”

“ah… .”

From the way he spoke, he could tell that the other person was very concerned about his own safety.

How many hours did you wait until you were rescued?

‘… … .’

Keundal looked at the other person’s complexion with the feeling of guilt and apology that pierced his chest, and the rising gratitude.

She looks haggard and tired because of the disheveled look, but maybe it's because of the makeup, it doesn't stand out that much. It was really like an idol.

Then I realized.

'… … uh?'

Fully set head and face.

and… A uniform with colorful accessories visible under the padding.

It was a stage costume.

"… … ."

Testa's stage.

The big moon opened his mouth as he felt a chill run down his spine.

"Brother today… … What day is it?"

There was no answer, but he had already finished his calculations.

He had been missing for five days, starting with himself sitting on the porch in a daze on his way to work on Tuesday.

Then, today, after adding the date… … It's Saturday.

And this Saturday.

"The Testa Concert… … It is."

He hurriedly raised his head.

The current time came into my clear vision as if I had been hit by cold water.

10 o'clock at night.

It’s time for the concert to end.

“… … .”

“brother?”

The older brother on the other side said nothing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 577

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 577

Around 11pm.

"… He was safely rescued and will be hospitalized for about a day."

-ah… … thank god.

In the quiet, dark hallway in front of the single-person hospital room, I lowered my voice to make a phone call.

-Are you okay?

The other party of the call is Big Sejin.

Normally, this kind of report should go to the leader, Ryu Cheng-wu, but I also knew why the missed call came to this guy.

'… He must be in the middle of the process.'

Ryu Chung-woo is still talking with the company.

It was almost certain that the company still hadn't contacted me.

It was worth it. … Because a member suddenly ran away from the concert.

Power went into the hand holding the smartphone.

– Hyung's concert… … .

Keundal, who asked me about the concert, didn't get an answer, so he's undergoing a doctor's examination with a devastated face.

Originally, he would have given a moderately plausible reason and told him not to care. But now I couldn't.

It's not that I didn't answer on purpose.

I had nothing to answer.

… Because I haven't checked either.

The smartphone was in hand, but it could not connect to the Internet page.

Until now.

"… … okay."

okay. deliberately avoided In order for me to think and reason properly without shock.

However, the time has come to open up to the unmanageable results.

I asked Big Sejin.

"… the concert."

– Of course it ended well. Mundaemundae First of all, don't worry, I'm resting until tomorrow morning.

The answer comes out of nowhere. However, Keun Se-jin was a guy who could come up with a calm answer no matter what the fuck.

… … Still, since tomorrow is also a concert, I expected a more realistic answer.

'Crushing it without telling the specific situation… … .'

It was difficult. I swallowed.

It was about time to properly ask what had happened.

-Are you on the phone?

“… !”

A small voice flows through the smartphone.

-Park Moondae?

-hey!

And here and there, exclamations and the sound of running footsteps began to be heard.

-Oh, they said you were rescued well!

– What a relief!

– You worked hard, Park Moon-dae really… … .

Relief and joy overflow over the phone after hearing the news.

Since the concert ended in a X-like situation because of me, it was expected that he would look more tired, but he only showed a happy expression.

I’ll be doing more on purpose.

They were weird guys.

“… … .”

I swallowed and then again.

“… Thank you. And sorry.”

-uh??

“You made a choice that hurt the team.”

Embarrassed onomatopoeia rained down, and soon they refuted my words.

– I'm sorry for what! You did your job!

-Call Taxi was called together by the Me members… !

-Hey listen! That's not your brother's choice. we talked together That's what Chungwoo hyung said. do you remember

Am I the only one benefiting?

Society decided to call it 'consideration' rather than 'together'.

But it was well-mentioned.

"okay. so… Where is Chungwoo-hyung now?"

-ah.

At that moment, the answer was cut short with a mysterious atmosphere.

-Ah~ He's talking to the company for a second. Why? What do you have to deliver?

Big Sejin quickly answered brightly, but I already realized. that my prediction was correct.

Also, the company turned upside down.

To be honest, it's natural to feel sued. I pressed my forehead and said.

"Tell Chungwoo hyung that I'll talk to the company directly, so just call me."

-what?

"Even if the company is angry, of course I understand, but that hyung doesn't have to accept it. Because that's what I did."

– Hey wait… .

-I! I have a word for you!

It was Kim Rae-bin who interrupted Se-jin's words and entered.

I gave him a say. Immediately after that, the lines that seemed to have been prepared came out.

-Hyung, do you remember what your brother said a few years ago when I was thinking about the situation where I had to miss my schedule due to my grandmother's health problem?

"… … ."

remember

– There is no problem even if you go to work halfway through.

It's okay. I said that.

– I also want to return the same words to my brother.

Raebin Kim said in a confident voice.

– There is nothing wrong with going to rescue a family in crisis!

– And since it can happen to any member, I think it's natural and natural for us to rely on each other.

"… … ."

I covered my face with my hands.

thank you but… .

'no.'

That's different.

Rabin Kim is a situation where people can generally sympathize that his grandmother is legally his custodian. Bastards who curse are psychopaths.

But that's it.

'I am… They're not family.'

Park Moon-dae has no family.

It's been an acknowledged fact since I debuted. Anyone who has searched me knows that.

therefore… Officially, I just took a taxi and left right before the concert because of an acquaintance.

There is no room for extenuating circumstances in this.

People who took a vacation while waiting for this performance People who canceled their appointments People who booked accommodations and came up near the venue People who received tickets as a special gift from their parents… … .

In a situation where those people's time and money were spent on toilet paper, 'My friend was in distress. Do you think they'll listen to excuses like 'I'm so scared and sad that the concert ended?'.

'Even I can't.'

My fingertips were cold.

However, the culmination of ignorance would be to refute Kim Rae-bin while lined up with such nonsense.

Having already left the first day of the X-Bal Tour, I couldn't do that to Aman. I chewed my tongue with my teeth.

"… … okay. thanks."

-no!

Rabin Kim's voice brightened. As if relieved, the atmosphere on the other side of the phone was slightly relaxed.

That's it.

– Moondae, we… The concert went really well. I'm not lying to make you feel safe. I don't think it was that hard.

"… know."

So it made me even more upset.

That the concert I was aiming for to do insanely well had to be content with using my energy not to be ruined because of my breakout.

Of course, this is not something to talk about.

"believe."

-… Yes.

At that moment, a voice came out from the other side of the phone.

-that's right. And Moondae-hyung is completely misunderstood.

"what."

Cha Yu-jin replied in a serious voice.

– More people come to see me than hyung.

"… … ."

-There are not many audiences who only watch Moondae hyung. Are you worried that people will be disappointed? It's useless. Everyone liked me… .

-Cha Yujin!!

-Kim Rae-bin used violence! Scold Kim Raebin!

It was a very familiar gag.

In an instant, the density drained all the way from the conversation.

“under… … .”

-Did you laugh? Are you feeling better?

“okay.”

I heard why you did well without me.

It was even more strange that these guys didn’t laugh out loud when they said they would make the escaped bastard feel better.

“Calm down and I’ll be back tomorrow.”

-Yes!

After that, the conversation took place in a more relaxed atmosphere.

There was also this proposal.

-I wonder if it would be okay for us to go to the hospital together… … .

“No, thanks. It’s a concert tomorrow too.”

-Kuhm, yes, but.

Tomorrow is also a concert, so it was right to take a break. And now, when the members come to visit, the big moon will turn yellow with guilt.

I cut off the stories that went too far considering the stamina and mentality of both sides. The atmosphere was good though.

After a few specifications and adjustments, the call also hung up.

“Then I’ll see you tomorrow morning.”

-okay!

-Sleep soundly… !

pop.

Good words lingered in my ears.

However, until the end, there was no specific story about the collapse of public opinion because of my breakout.

How did you explain it to the audience and how did you react?

It was natural that those guys couldn’t get it out first. So I should have kept actively talking about it.

no before… I should have checked it earlier and started a conversation.

couldn’t

“… … .”

I pressed my face with my hand.

If anything, after finishing this tour, I… I will have to stop my activity.

in the sense of self-sufficiency.

First of all, it seemed that the group image would be restored only if the person involved in the controversy had to withdraw from Testa activities.

‘… You can’t put a bad pod on a regular album.’

During that period, if I didn’t do anything useless and just practiced, then public opinion would subside a bit around the time of my next album.

… no it isn’t If you stop your activities, will public opinion worsen?

I don’t know.

“under.”

I laughed. Until yesterday, no, until this morning, I didn’t even know that I would have such wild troubles.

‘If it’s original… … .’

You should have finished your first concert right now and be in a state of excitement from top to bottom.

Whether it’s regret or satisfaction, it’s a state where everything is poured out to the limit.

Although my body was damp, I had to quickly prepare my body and mentality for the next concert, exchanging congratulations and feedback with adrenaline pumping.

yes tomorrow

‘… It’s a concert tomorrow too.’

Now, I… … .

“… … .”

Of course, Liu Cheng-wu’s judgment was correct.

Thank you.

I know. If I was at a concert and the big moon really froze, it would have been hell.

therefore.

‘I have no regrets about this choice.’

I came to that conclusion and sat down in the hallway.

Smartphone screen turned off.

All the noisy and warm things are gone, and what remains is the hallway of the hospital room on a dark winter night.

"… … ."

It was somehow bitterly cold.

* * *

"… … brother."

When I went back to the hospital room, the big moon, who had been quietly sitting on the bed alone after the checkup, suddenly raised his head.

"Here I was thinking. What if I write? on the internet… Since he couldn't attend the concert because of me, if I explain well that it's not my fault… … ."

"no."

Then who do you think the arrow goes to?

-Aren't you a crazy bastard? It's a waste of tax money

– Bear in mind, is your X-woody connection a regular bottle connection?

-How much did you get from Orbit? Hahahaha

The big moon will literally be bitten like a dog.

No matter how well this guy trims and uploads, people who are angry will curse and steal personal information.

Co-workers and people who had only heard rumors would come out and say all sorts of things. I mean, why did you do that?

Only the public opinion of this common man becomes X, and there is no guarantee that my public opinion will improve.

“do not do that.”

“but… … .”

“I’m thinking of another way, so I can’t do it. Don’t even think about posting it yourself.”

“… … yes.”

The big moon nodded cautiously.

And, as if watching, he spoke.

“… that brother Now go back and rest. The doctor just said that I’m fine.”

If I return to this atmosphere, I know that this guy will fall into some kind of depression again.

“I’m tired and it’s hard to go back to the dorm. Are you kicking me out?”

“Oh no!? You can stay comfortably!?”

Easy.

“Then use the bathroom.”

“yep!”

After finally washing my face, I lay down on the caregiver’s cot next to the single room.

I had to get up at 6:00 in the morning to not be late for my schedule tomorrow.

No matter what happened, even if there was a boycott sign attached to the venue, they had to perform unconditionally.

‘You have to manage your condition properly.’

so i closed my eyes

And woke up exactly at 6 in the morning.

Beep.

The vibration quickly turned off before waking the big moon.

But he didn’t wake up right away.

Instead, I took out my smartphone. And I took a deep breath silently.

“… … .”

It was time for confirmation.

I couldn’t postpone it any longer.

In fact, I thought about checking it before going to bed, but I put it off because I was afraid I would not be able to sleep.

I can’t ruin today’s concert.

‘… 6 to 6:30 in the morning.’

A time when there are few Internet users and will not be caught in the endlessly updated public opinion.

‘Check now and go.’

I clicked SNS for monitoring.

“… … .”

As soon as I clicked on it, popular articles appeared at the top.

-Mundae What

should I do ?

‘read.’

I gritted my teeth and kept moving my eyes.

writing is complete.

-Mundae What should I do ㅠㅠ Is there a concert today? I’m so worried about whether I’ll be able to come out..

“… … .”

backhanded… … is it

I involuntarily scrolled down.

New popular articles kept appearing in front of my eyes.

The posts I wrote at dawn and the ones that popped up right around the time the concert was about to start were all mixed together… continue.

-Is this the true story of the notice of absence from Park Moon University?

-Ah crazyㅠㅠㅠ -Since

a month ago, when DubApp talked about a concert, I couldn’t control my excitement, but I really can’t even guess how Park Moon-dae is feeling right now

-I just.. I’m a bum

. won’t come out?;; It’s embarrassing and annoying, but I’m worried about my stone, and

I stayed up all night.

There aren’t many articles that curse me to death.

“… … .”

I hurriedly scrolled up with trembling hands.

And I read the popular article I read earlier.

-Mundae What should I do ㅠㅠ Will there be a concert today? I’m so worried about whether it’s going to be in a state where it can come

out.. Oh, I’m going crazy.

This wasn’t sarcastic.

It was an article that really worried about whether I was in the right condition to go to a concert.

“… … ah.”

I moved my hand

New posts keep appearing.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 578

If I can’t debut, I’ll get sick to death Episode 578

The emotions people felt while watching a concert without me.

It pours.

-It’s so empty… I cried because I was worried about the solo song’s VCR -I

endured an X-like January just watching the concert, but why did Park Moon-dae become X instead of me -I

gave up on Hawaii for the first concert, Crybaby Moon Daeng-Dang, but I didn’t attend the concert… This It’s real

– I can’t properly announce it, but

I can only sigh.

The disappointment of the audience at the sudden absence of a member from the long-awaited concert was as expected.

But one was different.

-Ah, Moondae Park, what are

you doing?

There was no sense of betrayal that Park Mun-dae deceptively ruined this important moment.

And the reason is premised as if it were natural in all writings.

-I know what a concert means to him… but there's no way this could happen. Oh please

, because Testa Park Moon-dae did not live like that.

Every time you scroll down, all kinds of examples are randomly shared and quoted.

Park Moon-dae, who cries the most at concerts Park Moon-dae, who naturally finished the solo song stage even with an injured rib, Park Moon-dae, who is excitedly talking about how this setlist came out every time after the concert is over, doing a live broadcast after party… … .

– Even if you break your leg, you are a person who will go on stage.

Everything you have experienced is the basis.

I thought that my escape would be criticized more in contrast to Park Mun-dae's past, but it was the opposite.

The track has become my guarantee.

It's not that I didn't do the concert, so take it for granted that I didn't.

Park Moon-dae was on their side.

"… … ."

I read in a trance of worry and confusion and anger and anxiety.

The stories that I subconsciously take for granted that I couldn't come out because I had a fatal reason.

after.

Heat rose from under his breath and shook his limbs.

I don't know if it's a thrill or goosebumps, so I looked at them in a daze.

But I soon realized the reality.

‘no.’

This public opinion exists because we do not know the exact circumstances.

I don’t know what Liu Cheng-wu said, but if ‘Wen-Dae had an emergency, he couldn’t join us today.’ If you said the right thing… .

‘… You don’t know why I fell for it.’

Then the moment you know the truth, the betrayal will be greater.

more.

“… … .”

I squeezed my smartphone hard enough to break it.

My head was spinning tight.

excuse. excuse.

‘Is it best to be sick?’

Saying you collapsed is the least side-effect and the safest way. Because I just couldn’t get up. So if that’s it… I didn’t know if they would continue to understand me like they do now.

However, I soon realized that it was practically impossible.

‘There are definitely eyewitness accounts.’

It was over from the moment I boarded the rescue vehicle wearing a stage costume and not wearing a mask.

It will come out unconditionally.

It was a fact I already knew.

Besides, to use the word “sick”, I had to skip today’s concert or pretend to be sick.

That was deception.

“… … .”

The sweltering heat cooled down.

I closed my eyes as I read those incredibly advocative articles.

It was a waste.

‘A bastard without conscience.’

It was funny that he was saying this shit because he didn’t want to be criticized when he couldn’t figure out how to compensate for the waste of ticket price and time.

‘Calm down.’

I opened my eyes again and searched.

First of all, I had to confirm what reason I was officially told about my concert breakout.

If you look at the posts posted around the beginning of the concert, they come out blatantly.

-Mundae couldn’t come on stage today, it’s crazy…

-The story of not attending the Bakmundae concert (video)

-The kids can’t speak… Oh,

in the video, Ryu Cheong-woo explained the situation with a gentle expression and a calm tone.

As I predicted, instead of lying, he said, ‘It’s not a situation where Moondae can go on stage right now. sorry.’ That’s how I ended the story.

It’s like trying not to talk too deeply about something bad in the middle of a concert that should be enjoyable.

It was a wise decision.

I also confirmed that he did not specifically tell me about my circumstances.

“… … .”

I watched the concert video without me in a daze, but soon came to my senses and moved the screen again.

‘Let’s check the refund policy as well.’

So it was the moment I was about to move to the official social media account of the company.

A new related article appeared on the page that was inadvertently updated.

‘hmm?’

It was a popular post that I hadn’t seen before because I didn’t get caught in the keyword ‘concert’.

The time is before and after I fall asleep.

The content that was posted around midnight yesterday and was highly shared was… … .

-I was in trouble with an acquaintance of Park Moon-dae, but Park Moon-dae was the last person to contact.

“… … !”

rattle.

The cot made a loud noise with my movements.

And that seems to have been heard by the owner of this hospital room as well.

The big moon tossed and turned.

“brother… awake… … .”

He poked his head out as if he had woken up by the sound of me waking him up, then looked at the smartphone screen in my hand and shut up.

“… … .”

Of course, when I looked up, I couldn’t stand it for long and the toro flowed out.

“I didn’t post!”

then?

“but… My brother’s company agreed to post.”

“… !”

“Because I got a call.”

“To whom?”

A bright answer came back.

“It’s Sejin Lee!”

* * *

“Thank you so much Nene. Then I will go as I said. … oh no Take care of yourself~”

Lee Se-jin carefully finished the call with Keun-dal and hung up.

‘It’s not that I don’t care.’

It was fortunate that he came out very cooperatively even though he was not in a hurry since he had just been rescued.

He stretched out and pictured one more time in his head what he was going to do before going to bed.

ruler… then.

“Are you done talking about your brother?”

“okay.”

Ryu Cheng-wu, still on the phone with the company, nodded slightly.

Park Moon-dae’s concerns were only half correct.

Right after the concert, it was correct that Ryu Cheng-wu explained the situation to the flagship company and mediated the conflict.

However, the situation changed after Lee Se-jin received a reply from Park Moon-dae, who rescued the big moon.

-If you wait a little bit, I think there will be other news. yes. please.

Ryu Cheng-wu had been holding back the company from trying to deal with the situation by issuing an official statement.

because.

“Then I’ll send you an email like this.”

It was because Lee Se-jin prepared something else.

The days when he wasn’t familiar with the physiology of the internet before his debut were already a long time ago.

It was a field that I had no choice but to become familiar with as long as I continued to monitor feedback after debuting.

He now understands the ecosystem enough to capture in detail how skillfully Bak Moon-dae dealt with his school violence controversy at the time of < Azusa >.

In addition, learning was faster in fields where there was talent from the beginning.

before public opinion.

‘Atmosphere and justification are important here too, isn’t it?’

Even when the board changed from the classroom to the practice room and from the practice room to the filming set, Lee Se-jin’s talents never faded.

He shook his head from the moment he received a long text message from Park Moon-dae about the situation.

It is also part of this that the company kept silent on the sightings of the rescuers and stopped the company from claiming that Park Moon-dae collapsed and went to the hospital.

Of course, Lee Se-jin also understood why the opinion itself came out.

‘I think the audience should sympathize and sympathize with the reason why Park Moon-dae couldn’t come to the concert… .’

But isn’t empathy a very ambiguous feeling?

Even in a space where only dozens of teenagers stay together, opinions are easily divided.

But how many people are all willing to explain it in an emotionally viable way? In Lee Se-jin’s opinion, that was a bit reckless attempt.

‘It can’t be maintained in the long run.’

So Lee Se-jin did not agree with the company's words.

There is a surefire way, because you don't have to.

What is needed is not empathy… .

'It's a sequence.'

up and down.

I had to make it so that people could not bear to complain after hearing the reason for not attending Park Moon-dae.

My difficulties are not a big deal. Park Moon-dae's absence was really necessary. I had to make it worthwhile to be willing to admit that.

And he already knew one reason to win everything.

'People's lives are the best.'

Saving people was able to win in almost all value judgments.

And Park Moon-dae was in exactly that situation.

-structure… succeded.

I didn't just run out because I was worried about the death of a relative.

'Mundae was helpful.'

It should be emphasized that he was actually needed to keep people alive.

So, as soon as the phone connection with Park Moon-dae was successful, Lee Se-jin asked several times about the current situation and grasped a clear picture.

-So you narrowed the scope of the search and what you said at the end was exactly right, so Ryu Gun-woo was rescued right now, right? hey good luck

-… uh.

Then, it is enough to reconstruct the incident around the facts you want to inform.

[Testa Park Moon-dae did not attend the concert due to the rescue of the missing person… “Cooperating faithfully as the last witness”]

If the reporters called the rescuers and confirmed the details… .

-Huh

-Oh, it’s Mundae ㅠㅠㅠ

-I would have been so surprised, but I’m

glad you were rescued

safely. I had a really hard time…

The choice Moondae Park was forced to make becomes ‘concert vs saving people’.

If this is the case, choosing a concert is a waste that only matters for oneself, and Park Moon-dae made a natural choice.

It is flowing in a very difficult atmosphere to criticize Park Moon-dae.

‘Hmm~ That’s nice.’

Sejin Lee smiled.

Well, that was the plain truth.

‘I heard that he himself said that he lived thanks to Park Moon-dae.’

In addition, if it is officially reported with a layer covered like this, it has the effect of drawing a line.

There is no need to publicize how close acquaintances or sworn brothers are by appealing to emotions.

Even if it's just a co-worker, it becomes a problem that you have to help unconditionally. How close you are is beside the point.

The focus is on Park Moon-dae, who was unable to attend the concert, and Ryu Gun-woo's personal information is slightly out of focus.

– I hope you are resting well. I want to see you in a healthy and bright appearance at the concert tomorrow

.

So the situation ended.

Lee Se-jin smiled wryly and finally went to bed for tomorrow's concert.

… … With a strange, nostalgic feeling like reciprocating a very old help.

* * *

-Being honest is the best, isn't it?

"… … ."

I pressed my forehead.

Around 6:40 in the morning. Lee Se-jin, who called first, answered my question, "What is this?"

'This nerd-like guy.'

Look at what you've put together. It's obvious to anyone looking at it that everything was taken into consideration, but what?

As soon as the concert was over, you must have thought your head exploded.

Thinking about that… … It was.

I closed my eyes while watching the articles where everything I was concerned about was clearly excluded.

-… … thanks.

-no way. It was announced as truth, so why do you keep saying thank you to me?

The guy trembled a few more times. Then I asked comfortably if he had noticed that my voice had become lighter.

-Are you joining the practice room now?

without anything bothering you. It seemed that there was an afterword.

"… … ."

After reminiscing, I picked up my phone again.

It's not that there aren't people who curse despite the consideration the members have done.

It's an undeniable fact that I skipped the concert live. -Give

me

your money, you bastard bastard

-Real-time breakout from the first concert

. Yes

-The missing person should have died, so he would have regretted going to the concert.

It's annoying.

I suddenly realized

‘okay.’

It was.

At some point, after looking under the water too many times, I came to think that this was people’s sincerity.

If you remove courtesy and morality, you will have this feeling. Did you judge it so carelessly?

However, just because an expression is provocative and shocking does not mean it is true.

I tapped my smartphone screen.

‘just… There are bastards like this.’

Sometimes you can use it as a reference to make a plan, but it was funny to be influenced by it.

Because this is just a flow, it’s just a reaction.

‘It doesn’t matter if I just know that it exists.’

I threw away the page without regret and went back to the SNS I was originally watching.

New stories created by people who have my picture as their profile are pouring in.

-Mundae seems to work harder today…

I’m glad I caught both days. -I know Testa

.

“… … .”

do you know that

I thought that accumulating annual leave was a burden.

As much as that, the things that could be done were reduced, and people were not easily surprised by predicting the range of behavior of this group.

It’s getting harder and harder to get fresh attention.

So I thought the cons far outweighed the pros… .

In fact, there was an advantage that I just couldn’t feel and couldn’t change.

‘Was it this?’

It was trust.

If you’ve been doing well so far, that’s within the range of people’s predictions. That anticipation suppresses anxiety and sustains faith.

‘okay.’

therefore… I’ll have to give it back

I turned the page again.

What came up this time is my wiki.

A separate page was added to the profile with the label ‘Cannot edit users within 15 days of joining’.

-Incident accident and controversy

, but it was okay.

‘It might stick.’

You’re the fourth member of this team to have that page attached separately.

And like the guys did at that time, it was time for me to make up for it.

Let the controversy be pushed off the table.

“Big moon.”

“yes?”

“About today’s concert. I also stream.”

“… … .”

“If there is nothing to do at the hospital… Look.”

“… !yes!”

I got up from my seat.

for today’s concert.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 579

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 579

"Whoa."

Kun-Woo Ryu and Keun-Dal pressed his pounding heart and opened his laptop in the hospital room.

This was possible thanks to his older brother stopping at an officetel on the way and even sending delivery via express service.

Even though he was busy going to the concert, he was sorry and thankful for considering his circumstances of being hospitalized.

… … Even if it only caused a nuisance.

-Hyung, I'm really sorry that I caused too much damage yesterday… .

-You didn't even ask me to skip the concert. What are you talking about? You'll do better at today's concert than that, so look at that.

If it ended here, Keun-dal's guilt might have deepened, but behind that, Moon-dae Park said lightly.

-Still, it would be nice if you could look at the contents and give some feedback.

-… ! yes

it gave me a job to do

So now, Daedal was diligently logging into his account on his laptop.

‘It’s been a while.’

… … To be honest, he hasn’t consciously looked at Testa’s content lately.

Ever since his older brother told him to look into his own life, Ryu Gun-woo’s life, he had stopped telling himself about Testa’s problems.

-Because there is no pop-up anymore… Be careful and do it.

But even though I knew that was not the intention, it was as if I had been told not to do anything with each other… .

He tried hard to do something by himself, spending money and time as advised.

But still it wasn’t fun. Life just got more numb… … .

“… … .”

Can not be done. If you think like this any more, you will cause trouble for your brother again.

‘you can do it!’

After consciously inhaling and exhaling, he logged in and accessed the concert streaming site.

Now I need to move naturally to the streaming payment page… Suddenly, I saw a pop-up blocking the screen.

The newly added features were flashing loudly.

– Supports 4K VR streaming.

: Experience a more realistic concert than the heat in the first row of the concert hall!

“uh?”

VR.

It literally means virtual reality, but now it is also used to mean watching a video that can be seen in all directions 360 degrees.

And this was the latter, as anyone can see.

‘Still, I don’t have such a machine… .’

It was the moment I inadvertently thought that and tried to close the pop-up.

‘iced coffee!’

I remembered!

The device that his older brother sent him as a birthday present a while ago was a VR headset!

At the time, I felt sorry for not being able to use it properly because of my strange lethargy.

‘I want to try it right now.’

But if it wasn’t here, it was of no use… Surprisingly, the box sent by my brother even contained the item!

“and!”

He carefully opened the item. The new product in the shape of white goggles was shiny.

perhaps… .

‘Does my brother recommend watching it in VR?’

My brain flashed.

‘Laptop performance… ah! Do you think it’s possible?’

After checking his laptop specifications and VR streaming conditions, he connected with relief that the ultra-high definition standards were barely met.

He was happy to see the message of completion safely and finished the trial wearing.

“and.”

For some reason, my heart was beating in a different way.

It was the excitement of enjoying something new.

I was suddenly energized.

He busily moved his hands, quickly paid for the streaming, and even began to look at Testa’s contents delayed until the start of the concert.

‘Ah, I think there’s something I need to look at first… Huh-up what is this?! A choice?’

Even in such a big month, several hours passed in an instant while fully enjoying the tour promotion videos suffering from the endless happy ending.

And finally the time has come.

[PM 05:45]

He twitched his hand while wearing the VR device in a tense state, and finally hit the activated start button.

Then the internet search window disappeared and the loading screen appeared… .

hook.

perspective has changed.

To the venue 15 minutes before the performance.

“and… !”

In the dark concert hall at sunset, light sources of all colors rippled like waves.

It was the light of the cheering rod.

The fact that they did not filter out the buzzing sounds and the noise of the scene rather saved the sense of realism. The big moon willingly endured the dizziness and turned its head around vigorously.

‘amazing… .’

It was only hearing and sight. However, the two overwhelming senses fooled the rest of the senses, making them feel as if they were there.

“ah… … .”

For a moment he felt a full pounding in it.

A sense of kinship buried in people waiting for the same thing.

It was excitement and excitement.

Something I had forgotten because of helplessness suddenly lifted my head and grew in my heart as if it had never happened.

from the scenery of this concert hall.

Tring!

[Hello Lover! Did you connect the light rod well? … … still? Then let’s do it step by step with us!]

On the huge electronic display board in front, the lightstick Bluetooth connection method and the concert introduction PPL were alternately appearing.

Whenever the faces of the members appeared, cheers full of anticipation broke the air.

… And Keundal had already realized that there was also a Testa light stick in the box that hyung brought and had connected it!

Status streaming.

Then a funny thing happened.

“Oh oh!”

The light of the cheering stick that he is waving shines like augmented reality even in the VR field of view.

Something like this… … Possible!

‘It’s not like they released a renewed version of the lightstick for no reason!’

He excitedly waved the cheering stick. In the options, it was said that you could also see other streamers shaking it, but it was too dizzy, so I turned it off.

And, listening to the medley of the accompaniment of various testa songs resound in the venue, I endured for 10 minutes with my heart pounding.

and.

Finally, without warning, the lights went out.

‘… … !’

Huge text in the style of a black and white movie emerged from the billboard split into two sides.

It was a countdown.

5.

4.

3.

2.

1.

With the audience’s voices echoing everywhere.

The numbers are over.

[Piiiiiiooooooo-!]

Along with cheers, the horn of the train sounded loudly and smooth announcements began to appear.

It was Cha Yu-jin’s voice.

[This stop is Red Wonder Red Wonder… … .]

Low and clear finish.

[…] Hotel.]

Took.

Without warning, a light flashed on the stage.

‘ah.’

It was a hotel lobby.

Familiar. It was the very place where Testa’s selection video for the tour promotion was seen just before the big moon.

And the moment the gaze is a little wider, the audience realizes.

It’s not just a lobby.

Utilizing even the ceiling of the stage… It was a huge set that attached all the structures of the hotel, including the stairs, elevator, and cafe suite.

All the places in the promotional video are memorable.

“ah… … .”

All the elements of the hotel in the video were embodied intact, and were placed on the stage in reality.

Aaaaaaaaaaa!!

And just as the cheers start to subside, human figures appear exquisitely from all over the set.

Chairs in the cafe next to the pillars in the lobby behind the check-in counter Bathtub in the suite Elevator… … .

They deftly read newspapers or look at ledgers on the counter.

It was Testa.

In the midst of the intro with the sound of the train and the circus accordion, they skilfully jumped out of the set and came out to the front of the stage.

And the moment you form a formation.

[It’s now.]

All colors exploded.

Arranged as a tour promotion version, < Hunting > opened the concert splendidly.

[The tables have turned

today, you’re a sheep]

Keundal was so excited that he almost tried to find his smartphone, but realized that he was watching VR.

My body was agitated.

[(Run Run!) Go

around the circle under the stage and

come back to the original place]

Close-ups of the members are caught on the electronic signboard amidst the force and heat.

Even one member who couldn’t go to the concert yesterday.

‘brother!’

A well-set body.

Park Moon-dae was the same as it was yesterday.

But the eye light is different.

His condition was so good that his eyes were shining like they were burning in the midst of vitality bursting out as if he couldn’t control himself.

[Call up it’s hunting season]

Kung.

The sound of the speakers ringing in the ears and the cheers of the audience mix together, exhilarating the atmosphere. Complete excitement filled the venue with no distractions.

Among them, instead of forming a formation at the ending, the members scattered.

Then, each of them returned to their place on the set where they originally started, and disappeared just as they appeared.

But the cheers don’t end there.

Because only one person naturally stood in his place.

belt ring.

Kim Rae-bin, who rang the bell indifferently at the counter, nodded his head without expression.

[Welcome again.]

The stage rotated.

“… !!”

The counter comes forward, and Kim Rae-bin, who was standing behind it, rides over the counter and comes out with his sight in front of him.

And his solo song, which received a huge response, flows with the band music bursting live.

[Jump into the manhole

to Wonderland

]

.

In the opening and the performance that continued like one song, Kim Rae-bin dragged dancers wearing rabbit masks and ran through the entire stage set, continuing the performance.

As befits the subtitle of the overture, he exploded all the impressive elements of the set as if introducing them.

The rushing rap and performance rushed towards the ending without a moment to breathe.

thump thump.

The center of the stage where all the dancers in rabbit masks have disappeared.

The spotlight was turned off above Kim Rae-bin, who walked backwards with the sound of his shoes.

Aaaaaaaaa!!!

A scream that seemed like the concert hall would explode echoed in his ears as well.

“Huh… … .”

The big moon blinked.

Ten minutes had passed without even being conscious of breathing.

‘What’s next??’

Before he knew it, he forgot all the complicated feelings, and the concert rushed into his eyes again.

While the cheers were still ringing, the lights on the electronic display board came on instead of the stage that had been turned off.

It was a VCR.

And here, the big moon has a different experience from the field.

‘Uh uh… ?!’

The perspective of the four sides changed.

He was no longer sitting in the theater.

An elegantly colored hallway covered in classic, ornate wooden forms and wallpaper.

he is… It was inside the VCR!

‘Uh oh oh oh!?’

When I turn my head around, I see a hallway of a hotel that is completely divided into two sides.

left and right.

The hallway, where the rooms appeared to be lined up, had a completely different atmosphere on both sides.

Beyond the softly glowing lights on the right, I could see the friendly-looking figures of the hoteliers.

and… left. Dark silhouettes stand beneath flickering red lights that look ominous somewhere.

‘omg.’

It was a time when I was checking both sides, turning my head around.

Liu Chengyu’s low, soft voice recited the narration.

[A rabbit hole. Where should I go?]

Then, like augmented reality, text appeared on both sides.

[RED / WODER]

[Notify me with the lights.]

Uh uh uh?

The letters ‘RED’ shine red and ‘WODER’ glow yellow.

[Try operating the lightstick!]

“Huh uh uh uh uh.”

He held up the cheering stick with trembling hands… soon realized

‘I can’t do that.’

For those of you who stream… had no right to vote.

No human rights… .

“… … .”

I will be ticketing.

He looked back to the side, swallowing the tears, but still pounding.

red and yellow.

Which one would you have chosen?

Results were soon published.

[Loviewer’s choice]

And the current audience seat is reflected in front of you.

‘and… .’

As for the ratio of seats overflowing with red and yellow, at first glance, red was dominant.

it is decided

[RED]

[HUNT]

The image collapsed with a scratchy mark.

And shouts rang out on stage.

[That’s ma sa—vior!!]

A protruding stage dyed red.

An intense metal rock version slammed into the venue around Park Moon-dae with a head microphone.

* * *

“Aaaaaaaaa!!”

Park Mun-dae’s first runner shouted hoarsely from the standing.

The concert rushed without a break.

This concert, which was structured as if exploring a hotel, was filled with all sorts of attractions, just like a circus.

From huge sets to all kinds of stage equipment.

Of course, the best option is to choose a light stick.

‘It’s really fun!’

No matter which one I chose, the song itself didn’t change. However, the atmosphere changed drastically just by slightly different costumes and arrangements.

It was so much fun to watch it!

‘under… … !!’

I took out the VCR to make it participatory and secured some time between stages.

Homma, who came to today’s concert with a half-expected and half-worried mind, felt a deep joy spread in his heart.

There was no need to worry.

‘They flew around the door, what!’

I was happier because I watched the concert yesterday in an almost insane state.

‘It definitely feels different from yesterday.’

Of course, the other members performed well yesterday as well. However, the consciousness of the sudden void seems to have prevented people from fully immersing themselves in it.

‘This is a concert made for complete immersion.’

Options are there for immersion.

Fully immersed in the concert without the feeling of returning to reality halfway through.

I felt the fact that it was made for that purpose in the first place.

‘I heard they gave all the concert streaming tickets to the audience on the first day.’

Please don’t just get a refund and don’t wait for additional concert schedules. Homma muttered to herself and looked at the stage again.

[Wish you call me like this-]

On the stage, Lee Se-jin’s solo stage was passing the climax.

Using a large golden trolley with one hand, they present a splendid stage using turns and movements.

It was the stage of the selection ‘WODER’.

‘I think this is better than ‘RED’ I saw yesterday!?’

It seemed that each member chose their own solo song as they wished without restrictions.

Cha Yoo-jin even remade old pop songs, arranging them as hip as he wanted and putting them in as samples.

‘I thought you were crazy.’

Choosing a different option from yesterday, she took note of the situation where the dance break was different, and she watched the stage with her fists clenched.

It wasn’t far.

now… … My turn was coming.

Aaaaaaaaaaaa!!

The previous stage ended with all kinds of cheers from hoarse people. She cheered together, but swallowed at the tension that tightened her heart.

The lights on the stage go off and the VCR starts playing again… .

Inside an empty elevator.

[RED / WONDER]

The choices of RED running out of the elevator and WONDER staying in the elevator are divided in conflicting colors.

And Homma already knew what stage this option would lead to.

‘Moondae… !’

It is Park Moon-dae’s solo stage.

I was given this VCR yesterday as well, but it was an option that probably meant nothing.

It was just a video of a demonstration filming the rehearsal stage.

“… … .”

She felt the strangely calm surroundings and realized that others were experiencing similar tensions.

In fact, Moondae Park’s absence did not face huge criticism thanks to the intertwined story, but thanks to the story, it became a subtly unpleasant subject of interest.

-Wow ㅠㅠ How is Park Moon-dae performing today… I don’t think he’s crazy.

-I’m curious about

his feelings .

I was curious about how he might have been affected by this absence and how he would feel.

‘Then let’s buy streaming!’

Homma shouted that, but in fact, I thought that there must be people sitting here with similar questions… … .

People who focus on Park Moon-dae’s state of mind, not Park Moon-dae’s stage.

It’s to the extent that you care about yourself.

“… … .”

However, Homma was worried and at the same time believed in Park Moon-dae.

of his actions so far.

‘let’s do it.’

In the meantime, one word dominates the screen on the selected VCR.

[WONDER]

[BE HUNTED]

Then it completely rips out and turns off.

My heart was pounding.

widely.

In a quiet concert hall.

A ray of light fell on the black stage.

A cuboid stage set hanging in the air almost to the ceiling caught the spotlight.

elevator.

It seemed to come down slowly… Eventually, it stopped in the middle of the lobby.

Ding.

The door opens and a languid voice comes out.

[With me]

Moondae Park’s solo song has begun.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 580

If you can't debut, you'll die of an illness Episode 580.

A concert is a comprehensive art.

Testa knew this all too well and did not stop discussing it with various people involved, unsparingly spending time on stage composition and directing.

just one thing.

After distributing only keywords for each solo song, the performer decided on the stage himself.

Because there should be such sudden fun.

-Then, Chungwoo-hyung, let's use a lift device for the stairs… What about the door?

-hmm.

Park Moon-dae struggled for quite some time on how to implement his solo stage.

Will you show an unexpected side?

Will you show what you do best?

'Both have their pros and cons.'

So he adopted both.

‘I guess I can assign them to the options one by one.’

What if the two options are slightly different from each other? The burden was enough for him to bear.

But at the same time, I was giving more electrons to my heart.

‘An unexpected appearance would be more fun.’

A kind of obsession to show a new side of himself because many things about him will be familiar to the fans unconsciously influenced him.

‘… There is a limit to the impact even if you keep doing well.’

I already know that Park Moon-dae is good at it. you’ll get used to it

Even though he divided and allocated the practice time like a knife, the impression was left on him unconsciously.

So, in his heart, he thought that he would have to consider the options for the first concert so that people would choose ‘unexpected appearance’ as much as possible… … .

And time has passed now.

The audience’s choice is over.

[Stays in the elevator.]

[WONDER]

“… … .”

on a dark stage.

The big moon held its breath and raised its gaze.

A clear and thrilling sound of string instruments echoed around the elevator floating alone in the air under the spotlight.

A tickling accompaniment with a lot of soft flats.

melody you know.

Before I could specifically recognize what it was, a voice poured out of the slowly opening elevator.

[Turn the wheel

to fly away]

“… !!”

[The melody resonates, it’s beautiful,

it touches your heart, let it pop]

You know the lyrics.

The big moon realized like a thunderbolt.

This was not a song from the latest album, a personal OST of Moondae Park, a solo song that was officially released, or a cover song of another singer that was shown on a variety show.

One day in the past, Testa’s title song.

[Give me the wheel

so I can go to your dream]

.

In a more lyrical and calm arrangement, Park Moon-dae’s voice floated.

‘ah… … .’

It was a euphemism I hadn’t heard in a while.

This is because this song did not remain as a regular setlist for Testa concerts.

Because it lost its place to a new song that combined this song with the double title Dawn.

so it’s nicer

Even more so, if it is Park Moon-dae.

so… If you sing well.

[Stay today,

it won’t end like this, let me in]

Clear, breathy high notes filled the speaker clearly.

Rather than being hard, it is released somewhere transparently, and the resonant sound makes you listen.

‘ah.’

With just one chorus with nothing in it, people just stared at the stage without any distractions.

at that time.

Tok. Tok. Tok.

The door opens completely with a knock in the elevator.

“… !!”

The moment it was opened, a blue scent poured out.

And the inside of the elevator is fully exposed.

[Wooo- wo wooo-]

The inside filled with the warm electric light was full of flowers and plants.

It was full of spring and summer that bloomed profusely.

“ah… !”

In the middle, Park Moon-dae stood in front of a clunky standing microphone.

He did not bring flashy and overwhelming choreography or unconventional arrangements.

They are just standing in a stage setting floating in the air.

singing a song

[

I want to meet

you, the thoughts I always have before I go to sleep, I want to meet

you forever]

In the elevator, a barefoot man wearing a white knitwear, Gently raised the head of a standing microphone with rusty vines attached to it with both hands.

[Small wind rises

drop by drop

and sparkles dazzlingly

on the ferris wheel]

The only accompaniment is a thin stringed instrument.

A voice that sounds like talking echoes all the way to the end of the silent concert hall.

[Imagine

me leaning against the window

, like I was a child]

An elevator is a space for movement.

However, he wanted to provide the most fantastic stay for those who chose to stay.

Just a beautiful flashback.

A dream from the past.

[Your eternal childhood

That’s me,

I forgot my sleeplessness and went to sleep-]

The sound that reached the low pitch hit and rose again.

Let the exhilarating good feeling suddenly pass by.

[Ohh- oh-]

I drag it up with one breath without a breath.

With the last voice, all the instruments that have endured rush in and cover the end of the audience like a wave.

From the bottom bass to the top riff melody.

from low to high notes.

And a voice that shines brightly in the center.

[Turn the wheel]

Soap bubbles pour around the elevator.

[Let it fly far away]

The dimly twinkling reflections flickered on the stage and illuminated the audience.

[The melody resonates so beautifully that

it touches you too, let it pop]

The colors of the light stick rippled like an aurora.

[Spin the wheel

so it flies away]

The chorus rippled along.

[The melody does not disappear,

stay with you, let it be]

Park Moon-dae desperately raised his voice.

[Breathe hard

so that the heat can penetrate you too-]

For the people who chose this option he didn’t expect.

In fact, the choice he tried to induce in his first concert was… It wasn’t this.

It was ‘RED’.

– Of course I would choose to get out of here.

An elevator is a place for movement.

And people like stimulating things.

Park Moon-dae easily drew conclusions from the two facts.

If the VCR gives you a choice, you will of course choose the option to leave the elevator.

If you're immersed in the story, the option to step outside and run into the flickering darkness will be exciting.

Something more stimulating and new.

So, without hesitation, he put 'unexpected appearance' on the selected option.

However, the concert did not go as planned and Park Moon-dae was unable to attend the first concert due to an unexpected accident.

In this situation, people who were worried about Park Moon-dae in the end chose a more moderate and friendly option unconsciously.

What remains in the elevator.

-WONDER.

And 'WONDER' was an option to show them what Mundae Park does best.

the whole song.

… … Moondae Park's singing.

[Turn the wheel

so that it stays in your dreams]

The song got deeper.

In the shaking elevator, Mundae Park looked at the lights that filled his eyes… I knew it by chance.

‘Is it so?’

I was less confident in this choice, but I think that’s why I want to show it more clearly.

no i want to show

I wanted to fulfill all expectations.

To those who chose Bakmundae, which they know instead of something new.

To those who choose to stay together.

To do so… .

‘I just need to do better than expected.’

Park Moon-dae grabbed the microphone head.

[So that our never-ending story

sinks in your ears]

More earnestly.

[Umm-]

I grabbed the ensemble of the splendidly blooming string instruments and my voice stretched out.

It doesn’t show off or get buried.

The singing voice with a clear presence becomes a harmonious and intense focal point by winding all the melodies of the accompaniment like a core.

No more hotel lobbies or wires. I don’t care about lighting, equipment, or directing.

Only Park Moon-dae and his voice in the elevator caught the attention.

[Wooo—!]

I want to satisfy.

I didn’t want to give them the time to evaluate them saying that the live performance was really good.

Park Moon-dae tuned each syllable with all his might.

intensely.

[The end won’t come,

I’ll remain like the film

in the shining lens]

A voice that stretches out alone without accompaniment.

Inside the elevator, he slightly closed his eyes and lowered his hand.

It is filled with breath and voice without any other melodies.

[Because it is here]

One image is again imprinted on the surface of the water as if it covers all the incidents and overflows.

What everyone is already familiar with.

What a great singer he was.

[Continuously draw me

inside of you]

Park Moon-dae smiled and took his mouth off the microphone.

[Still fully forever]

… … .

Breathless stillness.

A single string instrument started a soft accompaniment.

In the meantime, the elevator containing Park Moon-dae started to go up slowly as it was open.

Park Moon-dae leaned loosely on the standing microphone and looked at the high-rise audience.

And the moment it hit the ceiling, the light went out.

pop.

the song is over

Homma was barely breathing and clapping when she realized that she had almost broken the cheering stick.

I didn’t have any thoughts in my head.

* * *

Backstage.

“It was really, really great… Just on stage… !!”

“… … .”

“Mundae… ?”

“thanks.”

Park Moon-dae blinked his eyes.

My head was dizzy.

‘What did you do?’

It was the first time I had ever been so engrossed.

I thought that I would not fall out anywhere thanks to my usual concentration and even S-grade characteristics that help me immerse myself on stage.

but… … .

‘It was different.’

It’s the first time I’ve ever performed while thinking only of singing.

He had a brain that calculated the various effects that would be derived from the stage.

It was unavoidable because I started my stage experience in a survival program from the beginning.

Grades, schedules, public opinion, all sorts of external factors… … The stage was to put all of that into one’s head and organize it so as not to touch the mines before going on stage.

‘But this one… no.’

There was no need for anything else.

A strange sense of mission and primal desire to somehow satisfy the person I was watching right now filled my head.

And that satisfaction and catharsis.

this… Was there even a stage like this?

“… … .”

Park Mun-dae leaned his head against the wall, licked the salt on his lips, and suddenly came to his senses.

‘This isn’t the time.’

The concert isn’t over yet. I had to move right away. He got up and put his hand on Sun Ah-hyun’s shoulder, who was waiting for the VCR to end.

“I’m waiting for the solo stage.”

“Yes. Because I don’t change clothes.”

Seon Ah-hyun, who was in charge of the last solo song among the members, smiled brightly.

If you choose the ‘RED’ route, the fact that the paint is scattered over that face and clothes and goes out was an unbelievably innocent impression.

But because of that, it will be an incredibly intense stage.

‘I have to do the next thing properly too.’

Park Moon-dae was so emotional. Because there were still stages left.

“… I know you will do well, so I just cheer for you.”

“Yes!”

Seon Ah-hyun wanted to say more about Park Moon-dae’s stage just before, but decided to talk about it after the concert, and moved forward like a professional.

My heart was pounding.

‘It was great.’

I felt it even though I only indirectly listened to it backstage.

Although, like the aesthetics of the original moment, I couldn't accurately describe it.

But here's someone who knows how to describe it.

"… … brother."

Keundal barely came to his senses until the next stage started, and he finally got his thoughts back.

The hand holding the light stick was slippery with the heat.

The audience seats were melted and mixed with complete enthusiasm and immersion, as if they had never been agitated with worries and interests.

It was worth it.

'that… … .'

Even though I was wearing a VR device, I almost mistook myself for being there. completely immersed in the song.

But at the same time, it was such a pity that I wasn't on set, and I felt like I was going crazy. I think it would have been even more amazing if the song was at the scene.

My heart is pounding at the thought of it.

I had such conflicting feelings.

'It was great. really… really.'

He wiped away the cold sweat and caught his breath.

Neither he nor Testa Park Moon-dae have a status window anymore.

However, it was visible to the eyes of the person who was the status window.

How the singer on the stage will be expressed and what result will be expressed.

sharpen.

[Song: EX]

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 581

If you can't debut, you'll die of an illness Episode 581

A few minutes later.

"Ahyeon was cool today too~!"

"go… thank you… !"

Backstage, Sun Ah-hyun, who had just finished her solo stage, hurriedly changed her costume and joined. A staff member quickly cleaned up the red paint stains on her neck with a wet tissue.

Seeing Sejin thumb up, I nodded my head inwardly.

'Seon Ah-hyun's stage was impressive.'

The last part before the climax of the bizarre hotel story.

Either go down into the dark basement or out of the hotel.

'And the audience chose the former for the first performance… .'

Again, I chose the former. It was because the stage at the time of the first performance was shockingly impressive.

Sun Ah-hyun's 'RED' option covered in paint.

-It's all talking to yourself, so

don't listen

. Kung.

Between the stage equipment that embodies the complex basement plumbing like a spider's web. An intense performance was unfolded, skillfully moving up and down as if hanging on.

.

It is a b-side song with a slow tempo about a predestined love that cannot be escaped. Kim Rae-bin heightened the sense of heterogeneity by arranging the song more experimentally using Theremin.

Correspondingly, Sun Ah-hyun's performance became more destructive and aggressive as the song progressed.

And if the elegant choreography, which is closer to ballet than modern dance, creates a thrilling sense of incongruity between them.

Aaaaaaaaa!

I smiled at the thought of the audience cheering just before.

'It must be fun.'

It wasn't for nothing that we unanimously left out Seon Ah-hyun as the last solo song.

Ryu Cheng-wu, who was watching their conversation with a happy face, opened his mouth.

"Now that the order in which the stage changes according to the choices is over, it will be easier. Let's go while fully immersed."

"yes!"

Yes. Now the choice is over. In the first place, there were no options attached to all stages before.

'If that's the case, quality control won't work.'

Because the set list is doubling.

Only half of the stages were given options, and the solo songs accounted for a large portion of them, so the burden was minimized.

I did too.

… It's my solo stage.

"… … ."

I recalled my previous stage again.

The moment when I poured all my strength and energy into the song and thought of nothing else.

'… after.'

I feel overwhelmed just by reminiscing.

It was strange that it was just a few minutes ago.

really.

"… … ."

"… Moondae Park."

"yes?"

When I raised my head, Bae Se-jin was making a mysterious expression.

I wondered if I was out of my mind.

"you… He sang really well. I mean the solo stage."

Fortunately it wasn't.

"… thank you?"

“Hmm. Well, this may sound new to you, but… … .”

Bae Se-jin seemed to be trying to say something more, but was blocked by another guy whispering so that everyone around him could hear it.

“You don’t have to tell me bro. The camera already did it!”

“… ? what… .”

“Bae Se-jin closed his eyes like this while listening to Moondae-hyung’s song. The camera took it. He is a person who is impressed. Right?”

“… … !”

Following the behind-the-scenes camera director’s movements, Cha Yoo-jin exquisitely portrayed Se-jin Bae’s serious expression as if he were appreciating it with emotion, and then winked his eyes.

“Everyone will know soon.”

Bae Se-jin’s face turned red like a yakcha.

“Hahahaha!”

Starting with Sejin, the members laughed and the backstage became noisy for a while.

Bae Se-jin also let go of his expression and sighed as if he knew that Cha Yu-jin had no malice and was just joking.

A few years ago, I would have kept an eye on these guys to see if they would fight, but they don’t do that anymore.

The atmosphere was good.

‘We must have gotten used to each other.’

And the fact that everyone has the energy to laugh and talk even in the midst of exhaustion is probably possible because this concert is satisfactory.

I was sure that the backstage of yesterday's concert wouldn't have been like this.

These guys don't even mention it.

… … Thank you.

I looked around at the guys and opened my mouth.

"… The VCR said it had two minutes left."

"Oh oh!"

I nodded to the staff who gave the signal, then corrected my posture with the others.

The narration of the VCR echoed overhead.

It is Ryu Cheng-wu's voice.

[Look behind you.]

Right now, in the darkness where you can't see an inch from the VCR, Ryu Cheng-wu should have appeared and handed out a ticket.

It's the same whether you go to the basement or out of the hotel in Seon Ah-hyun's stage selection earlier.

[Come on.]

And the video ends with the camera slowly looking back.

Goooooh-

that's how it now emerges from the darkness.

Stages that were completely focused on one thing without any options.

As the climax of this concert.

Chi profit.

The stage setting in front of you opens. Dry ice leaks out from the cracks, and light waves from light sticks spread in front of my eyes.

It wasn't even the first time, but my heart pounded.

'You have to show your best.'

I really wanted to.

I ran to the front of the stage in time with the clicking sound I heard in my in-ear.

The space that will be revealed when the hotel lobby, which was a stage setting, opens… It's a circus tent.

[Welcome to the HUNTHOUSE!]

And, like a circus, the splendid stage rushes without a break.

Cha Yoo-jin smiled and raised her hand in the middle of the formation.

"You have my dice!"

Wow!!

to < Haengcha >.

It was composed of recent hit songs and three or four songs from previous titles in a row.

The most exciting part!

Performers and audiences swarm without breath, heating up the scene.

"Woooo-"

I let out a hand micro climax part. I screamed as much as I wanted, and from the exact starting point, a super high-pitched sound exploded without getting caught.

The condition of the neck was strangely good. When our eyes met during the choreography, you could see Kim Rae-bin's expression slightly change.

'what?'

no need to question let's write freely

I used my voice as much as I wanted until the last < Paradise >.

There were no restrictions on the neck.

Aaaaaaaa!!

The moment the last song ended, the loudest applause and cheers poured out.

to the end of the audience.

Both my ears and eyes were filled with reactions to the stage.

"Hoo-wook."

It's not painful even though I'm gasping for breath.

I got in formation with the other guys and ran back from the ledge.

Up to the same location as the electric signboard.

[THANK YOU]

The moment we held hands and lowered our heads, the electronic signboard flashed.

The stage set came down in front of us like a tent coming down, and we disappeared behind the stage.

silence.

“… … .”

“… … Hoo-wook.”

after a moment of silence.

“You worked hard!”

“The costume is ready!”

Backstage became noisy again.

However, I stopped and recalled the scenery of the audience I just saw.

the heat and reaction.

‘Satisfied.’

Only one thing could be predicted.

At today’s concert, I showed a flawless appearance.

“… … .”

I put down the handheld mic and kept staring at it.

Exciting, but not overwhelming.

because it’s not over yet

* * *

Wow!

The big moon clenched both hands tightly.

‘That was great!’

The enormous stage density for 15 minutes, close to the previous medley, was at a level where people's souls could be taken out.

Besides, I didn't even give it a chance.

The moment the song ended, Testa disappeared from the stage.

Like a circus tent hooked down, the device closed again and the stage went completely dark. Like it's all over now.

And on the contrary, the lights came on in the audience seats. It's as if the show is over, so get up.

But no one got up from their seats and no one felt sorry for them.

The same goes for people watching in VR.

because.

'Encore!'

It was a tacit agreement. The big moon moved his hand excitedly. The light of the cheering stick flickered.

For reference, while waiting for this encore, I usually sang fan songs or songs that had a great implicit meaning between singers and fans.

Or maybe it was an event.

but.

'yesterday… I must have done it wrong.'

The event came to a halt due to Moondae Park's sudden absence.

'I heard that they originally decided to sing only the first verse of the latest fan song without accompaniment.'

And today, as if the situation was suddenly settled, it seemed that no special event was planned.

Only sporadic encores and applause chanting the names of the members remained.

'… sorry.'

It seemed to be because of himself.

"… … ."

Keundal calmed down a bit and waited quietly as he listened to the ringing in the audience.

And when minutes or hours passed.

ridge.

The VCR reminded me of an old hotel lobby.

Aaaaaaaaaaa!!

In the audience seats, the light stick is remotely controlled again and vividly filled with color.

yellow pink blue.

These were Testa's group symbol colors.

and.

[No, are you here again?]

Lee Se-jin's mischievous voice echoes from the VCR.

[What can I do? Our circus has nothing more prepared… … .]

Woo woo woo!

Playful booing and laughter covered the audience.

Then, at the right time, a bright, laughing voice came out of the VCR.

[Ah, the circus is over, but… Shall we watch something fun like us?]

Yes!

[Okay!]

[We will prepare now… Yap!]

The VCR screen returned quickly.

As if watching the history of the hotel, time passed until only the skeleton of the old hotel remained.

And the afternoon arrived.

[It took a while, but it's ready!]

It was the moment when the building that used to be a hotel was revealed under the blue sky.

[I'll go now!]

Lights returned to the stage.

"… !"

stage reappeared.

The colorful background set that embodies the hotel in its place has disappeared. Leaving only the skeleton like a steel frame for the stage.

"Uh uh!"

And before long, the members jump from the center, not from the set.

Aaaaaaa!

With the accompaniment reverberating violently, the members rushed to the protruding stage without hesitation, took their seats, and started the choreography.

A melody everyone will be familiar with.

It is an easy listening song that topped the music charts, and at the same time gave Testa a serious worry.

It is their last active song and fan song.

.

[The heavy yesterday

seemed like it would never end, and

the perfect today

never came.]

Ryu Cheng-wu laughed and sang.

The members move in formation.

[Yes,

even if it’s not perfect,

the end of yesterday, the beginning of today]

The loud live sound echoes through the speakers.

As if it was a lie that the stage was exhausted until just now, the members laughed and ran around using the protruding stage loudly.

Thanks to the live performance, the original song, which was not edited or touched, resonated in people's ears more than the sound source.

And Homma, who was sitting right in front of the protruding stage, realized.

"ah… !!"

The choreography has changed.

No, the behavior has not changed.

However, the formation has changed.

[I turn the page

,

the guideline shines and

the pain becomes the guide]

Sejin Bae's part Originally, Sejin Lee and Yujin Cha were standing in the part where dancers had to assist from both sides.

And when Seon Ah-hyun took a turn next time, instead of a dancer, Ryu Chung-woo took the turn and formed a formation.

'There are no dancers… … .'

Yes.

All the formations of all sections, which originally used dancers according to the assortment, changed to testa.

The stage was completely filled with only Testa.

Like I originally wanted to do this.

Previously, activities were hastily added fan service, and instead of saying that they were not formally planned, they chose to show them directly.

What does formal activity look like?

the stage.

[Let me tempt fate,

struggle

beyond the milestones and crossroads

and go one step further]

The choreography is seamlessly interlocked, and the chorus comes up cool.

"… … ."

Keundal realized that there was a group singing in all directions.

It was as if they were singing a fan song they couldn't sing before, and they felt happy and relieved of the people around them.

He clenched his fists.

And that leads to joy.

[

Beyond the limit until the end of the day!]

The moment Cha Yu-jin's last chorus ends, Park Moon-dae's high-pitched voice echoes through the ceiling.

like pouring it all out.

[Running breathlessly

, stretching out your hands toward the sky more under your feet

in the city center]

The choreography fits tightly, and the formation comes out as if it were bursting, and then angling with plenty of energy. [

I want to live today

even if the stars don’t reach]

Out of breath, Moondae Park laughed instead of crying.

[Don’t sleep

just- dream!]

Amid the exploding firecrackers and cheers.

Testa’s concert ended in great success.

No one knew what kind of repercussions this concert would have.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 582

If I can’t debut, I’ll get a fatal disease Episode 582 The

dream-like concert of Testa is over.

What remains is memories, joy, and… .

data!

“Mmm.”

Ryu Seo-jin, who was a senior in the club of Lee Se-jin and Park Moon-dae’s twin homemaker Ryu Gun-woo, organized the photos he took with the eyes of a hawk.

‘It turned out well.’

Even after the encore was over, Testa continued the encore by receiving requested songs while chatting with the audience several times.

The pictures I took there were very good.

This is because after the set list was over, the members rushed out in all directions, waved hands, talked to each other, and focused on fan service.

– Aaaaaaa!

-this! this! Ah Hyun!

It was a frenzied crucible with smartphones and doll slogan light sticks flying in the air.

Even on both days, I was very lucky to have my seat.

‘The kids kept coming.’

Looking at the clear shot of Liu Chengyu’s abs, she nodded.

It seemed to be of very good quality to be exchanged for shots of Lee Se-jin or Park Mun-dae from other angles.

So, in conclusion, the harvest was good for both concerts.

… … Except for the fact that Park Moon-dae was absent on the first day and there are no pictures of him.

‘It can’t be helped.’

Aren’t people’s lives at stake? Even if I attended the concert, I would have been scolded as a psychopath, but rather I fell into it and helped to save it, so it was the best result.

‘It’s a bit of a drag, but how can it be fixed?’

Twin Hommers clicked their tongues.

It was regretful knowing it, but at the same time, it was quite admirable that on the first day the members barely showed it and led the performance like a professional.

Fans who were worried in reality but were moved by the process of feeling relieved after seeing the members also seemed unusual.

‘I knew Sejin Lee would do that.’

Besides, the post-processing method was also good.

It didn’t just end with a choice between a refund and a VR concert ticket for compensation.

Testa extended the period of the encore concert in Seoul by two days to return after the two-three-month tour, giving the affected audience a preferential ticket for one date.

Of course, the twins also chose VR and priority advance tickets instead of refunds.

‘Does your agency know how to do bad business?’

They didn’t make the fandom feel bad by showing that they were taking advantage of it in order to compensate them, but they didn’t lose money in the long run either.

It was a smart decision, she nodded.

A future-oriented supplement.

With that, the controversy over a member’s absence from the first concert of this tour quickly ended.

but… That wasn’t the end.

Click.

She clicked on the fancam she uploaded and looked down the comments.

as soon as… A video of himself filmed by Park Moon-dae’s solo stage as much as possible.

-Legend

. _

Isn’t it synthetic?

-As

if the spirit of the mountain changed

the vocal chords for doing a good deed.

Even fighting over whether or not this was corrected or not, or pointing out that there was no copyright consciousness when it was said that the sound source was extracted, there was a scuffle like a dog.

Aggro is exciting. It was proof of an exciting video.

Yes.

As soon as Park Moon-dae's solo stage was performed at the concert, it became a real-time trend and was mentioned everywhere.

However, there was no related video at the time.

This is because the official VOD video made by streaming has not yet been released.

In addition, all recordings and uploads of streaming videos have been reported for copyright!

-Please video before it volatilizes

in my

head

.

-Thank you… Thank you…

-I don't think there are people who haven't seen it, but no one has seen it once. Even though

streaming videos are copyrighted, personal direct cams, which are a gray area where the agency roughly closes their eyes and goes over, did not go down.

Fans frantically pressed and commented on it, and even listened to the popularity ranking.

Even a video that was cut off from her direct cam without permission and posted on other social media as shorts such as ‘Jiri is the main vocalist’ has already exceeded 2 million views.

‘In-heart vendors… .’

Annoyed, she admitted. Those bastards played a part in making non-fans see it.

Of course, it was Park Moon-dae’s song… … Because you did really well.

“… … .”

She likes idols as general entertainers, not because someone is a singer with crazy singing skills.

Nevertheless, Park Moon-dae’s solo stage really made people ignore his taste with overwhelming skills and quality.

‘What the hell did you do?’

the moment the song ends. It was to the point where I could feel the blood I had been holding back running through my whole body.

It was a surprise.

Twin Homma had a hunch.

It must have been more shocking because I didn’t expect it.

So, it was only natural that some fans who went to the scene or watched the stream were full of mulberries and went wild.

-The surprising thing is that this is less than 10% of what I felt when I saw it in person… After all, you have to listen to the song yourself

-No, but it was even more amazing when I saw it on set

.

ㄴThis is why so-called groupies are such a problem. When people praise you, you have to be

grateful .

Will you marry Park Moon-dae?

ㄴEng Moondae is not an adult man, but a 17-year-old

god.

‘There’s a lot of influx of young children.’

According to her preconceived notion, it was usually high-spirited teenagers who would make such radical comments.

Although Testa’s fandom was particularly talkative and lively after 7 years, it seemed strangely that the majority of teenagers had flowed in through this concert.

She also found the inflow passage at once.

‘This is it.’

That is, the ‘video with alternative options’ that Testa turned into a concert promotion was very suitable to the taste of the younger age group.

Honestly, it was a composition that offset this composition with quality and fan spirit, which you might think if you are over your early 20s, but… It must have been a taste sniping for elementary and middle school students who are full of dreams and fantasies.

-Which one should I choose so Eugene can see it? ㅠㅠ Please let me know

└ In the next video, do it twice in the front and once in the back. Then Eugene oppa appears

└Thank you!

When I did it evenly, the kids were completely excited, immersed in it, and attached affection.

It has settled into the fandom.

In the past, twins would have judged it coldly, saying that noisy kids were influxed in without much help in grades accumulated with money.

But now, it was an important year for this group to have a steady influx, and she nodded coldly at the timing.

‘This is how the company can’t think about changing routes or anything else.’

In addition, the influence of the Internet was great for teenagers.

Thanks to them talking so much here and there, the story of Testa’s concert seems to be floating around as a story to kill time here and there, interlocking with the episode of Park Moon-dae’s absence.

[Idols who got drunk after escaping from the concert]

-Here is an idol who couldn’t attend his concert due to unlucky circumstances. This is Testa’s Moondae Park.

– Testa, which has continued to be successful by winning the first place in music charts with their latest song, will hold a concert at Jamsil Main Stadium in Seoul this year. Tens of thousands of spectators were mobilized.

-However, member Park Moon-dae did not show up at the concert without notice. What the hell is going on?

-Surprisingly, he became the last witness to the disappearance… … .

Wetube aggro videos with clumsy AI voices and patched images overflowed.

‘I knew it would be like this.’

But what is surprising is that there are many foreign comments.

‘What kind of Thai subtitles are you supporting for the Factory Rekka theme?’

It’s an automatic translation, but seeing that it supports subtitles in as many as 20 countries, I was really serious about the number of views. The office worker, Homema, also stuck out her tongue.

And as Park Moon-dae served as an entrance to the topic, other stages of the concert were naturally receiving a lot of attention.

The solo stages of other members were also featured in popular videos one after another, and their unique way of organizing the concert also attracted interest.

VR and options.

-They even gave out games and organized concerts

-How much did they

spend

?

However, this was not the only reaction in Korea.

Twin Homma quickly checked the distribution of views.

“I put subtitles on this because the number of overseas views came out earlier.”

Apparently, Testa’s concert became famous among the KPOP fandom.

She went to an account that translates overseas fandom reactions and read a few articles to be more convinced.

-Reviews appeared in other magazines as well. Wow (Translated photo)

In fact, Park Moon-dae's incident only served as a trigger to attract attention.

It is said that the composition of the Testa concert itself was suitable for the taste of the audience and aroused interest.

A circus in a ghost story disguised as a hotel.

The ghost story about the haunted house actually worked well overseas than at home, and the barrier to entry was lower because it was familiar.

In addition, the quality of the optional concert composition and stage set that is difficult to try due to cost and practice time. Because of that, it was very attractive.

And to the praise of those who saw it.

Eventually, this tour itself gained recognition as a content.

-I booked an MD online, I can't wait at all. Please, why do they always come late to Jakarta ;(-The

resale price is burdensome, but I think it's worth buying

-Be sure to watch even the streaming

. During the tour, Testa's tour itself became a hot topic.

Even a famous music review magazine in the UK and the United States even came up with a review.

The article on the translation account that Twin Homma confirmed was also about that review.

[Testa Review: Endless surprises and reverses . Same sex; calls for an independent

audience]

[★★★★☆]

The

review written in English was symbolic

.

It was the time when you could actually see Testa in real life, and there were a lot of fans who liked the tour season because there were a lot of fancams of the concert. So, now, a

unique phenomenon was happening where the sales of the last hunting album soared.

And to put all of this together , “The level has risen.”

An image attached to Testa.

Overseas.

That was global recognition.

She nodded, saying that it would be worthwhile to pour an enormous amount of capital from stage setting to composition.

…Park Moon-dae’s hard work

“…….” She

recalled

the last concert.

Park Moon-dae seemed to shed tears just once at the end of the solo stage.

Even though he was originally a member who boasted a great crybaby batting average every concert. When the members run around doing fan service after the encore, when the members take turns talking one word at a time, when the fans hold an event… ‘I

think

one of the three almost cried.

‘ However ,

this time, he only showed a smile from

beginning to end while making a

daunting expression

at times. I deduced the psychology,

‘Even if I cry at this situation, I can’t ask for sympathy. You look a little weak because it seems like you’re writing.’

It was ambiguous to even apologize. I called 911 to get someone, but I should have declined? No matter how you say it, isn’t the logic strange?

‘sorry. Whatever the reason, it’s my fault… If you do, it just sounds pretentious.’

So it wouldn’t be strange if Park Moon-dae considered that.

But that day, Moondae Park… … .

‘… I might not have even thought of that.’

He just stood at the concert and looked happy. He seemed to be very grateful to his fans.

“… … .”

Ryu Seo-jin, the twin homie, was immersed in sentimentality for a while, and then came to his senses, embarrassed that he was immersed in sentimentality.

anyway… Well, it would have been a good thing if Park Moon-dae was in the right mind!

‘Let’s make corrections or continue.’

She pressed the keyboard busily.

Because it was an important time.

By the way, what was Testa doing on tour at this important time… … .

“This… … New record! You broke the sentence record! It’s the highest note!”

“Oooh!”

“You’re amazing, Moondae!”

… I was in the middle of the best Cleopatra competition with Park Moon-dae!

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 583

If you can't debut, you'll get a fatal disease Episode 583

Cleopatra What is a game?

It is a competitive confrontation by shouting out the contextless sentence "Hello Cleopatra, the world's best potato chips" in a higher and higher voice.

Yes. Not a high pitch, but a high pitch.

that there is no scale.

"However, strictly speaking, I think that you can find a nearby scale and match the accompaniment, and you have musicality because you have a sense of rhythm… ."

"Okay, you are right. Rabin."

… … It does.

If one of the people playing the game has an absolute sense of pitch, this game can also become musical.

Especially if all the guys who participate are in the music industry.

"Oh hey brother. I don't think the sound was even half a step higher right now?"

"What are you talking about! The pig-picking sound you made after Liu Cheng-wu just passed, too!"

“I was a high-pitched pig, though? My older brother is Cleopatra who can’t make high notes? Oh, is it ruined?”

“… … okay? Bring the piano! I will do it again!”

“Ohhhhh!”

So let’s see if we’re like this now… … .

I saw people with the same name attacking each other, and Yujin Cha, who was clapping and cheering, Raebin Kim and Ahyeon Sun moving the electric piano into the living room.

It’s like taking a remake while gambling in a movie.

haha. What a bitch.

“Pi piano is here… !”

“Ohhh!”

And from here, under the leadership of Kim Rae-bin, an over-immersive grand feast in which Cleopatra is shouted out to the notes of the keyboard.

‘I have to take a picture of this and upload it.’

At this point, it’s a fun content.

Take a look at those faces with all their heat and sincerity, and Kim Rae-bin’s face, which became solemn at the same time.

“yes. If you ask me for my judgment… Success!”

“Oooh!”

“Look!”

I thought Bae Se-jin was almost strangling his throat.

So, some fail, some succeed, and the joys and sorrows prevail.

“Cha Yoo-jin failed!”

“Noooooooo!”

For reference, this is a hotel suite.

During the tour, we always decided to gather in a room once a week and live together, but today was the day.

‘I’m glad you asked for a secluded place with good soundproofing…’ .’

The controversy over noise between floors in Testa almost went viral on the Internet. No, if there wasn’t soundproofing in the first place, I wouldn’t have been able to do this far, and I would have been less immersed in it.

‘In that sense, what… I’m enjoying it.’

Of course, the outcome of this game would be the same either way.

“Moondae is next! If you succeed here, Moondaemun University is the final winner… … Will < Azusa > 1st place win the Cleopatra game? The result… … .”

I opened my mouth.

And without inspiration, he recited that nonsensical phrase.

With a note corresponding to the third octave Mi (E5).

“… !”

The moment you end the phrase with the last word ‘chip’.

“… Success!”

“Oooh!”

“Congratulations, Moondae hyung!”

Enthusiasm like fever poured out.

Yes. The conclusion is this.

Even if I go to Moro, in the end, only I will be left.

‘after.’

I shrugged.

If you didn’t know that this would happen while playing with the main vocalist… … .

“huh? Who didn’t know that Moondae would win here?”

“… … .”

“By the way, is anyone curious about how far Moondae can make his voice?”

Flash!

Fists and hands come up here and there.

eyes are shining It’s really burdensome.

“Moondae-hyung’s voice remains, I know!”

“that’s right. Can you play more high notes? I swear by Moondaemundae!”

I’m doing it, but why are you betting?

“Yes… ! me too!”

Why are you accepting it?

Of course I can’t… No, but.

‘I don’t know.’

I shook my head and sat cross-legged on the carpet.

“challenge.”

“Ohhh!”

Ryu Chung-woo came out on his smartphone while Kim Rae-bin was filming.

I went almost all the way to his portable keyboard with a serious high note like a gigantic dolphin.

“Yaaaa!”

“This is a must-see for all real Lovers!! There is no such thing as a giyeoljeon!”

“Awesome!! The sound goes here… .”

I’m happy.

I shook my head and smiled.

“The winning prize is.”

“huh? Where is that?”

“… … .”

Give me at least part-time job as a clown.

I watched Ryu Cheng-wu briefly edit the video, resigned to everything.

“Include Kim Rae-bin’s failures!”

“Then, please also include Cha Yoo-jin’s failure scene!”

Now you two are fighting.

Anyway, we uploaded the video on the Gearco group social media account while chewing on the steak we ordered from room service.

-What the

hell

is it

?

Look at how he doesn’t manage it hahahaha

ㄴHe seems to be better at managing than you who writes swearing at celebrities while working. Oh, I’m sorry if

you’re

unemployed. but… … .

I kept my eyes open for a while to see the reactions of the people I enjoyed, then narrowed my eyes as I watched the number of shares and likes increase.

‘As expected.’

Recently, the number of followers of the testa account has increased significantly. The range of change was steeper than during the active period.

The same goes for shares and likes.

‘I heard that the Testa Tour has become quite famous.’

It wasn’t just a simple rumor circulating among fans, but there was a real heavy reality.

This wasn’t a one-time aggro that quickly raised awareness. It is really establishing a position and being acknowledged in a meaningful way.

I rubbed my chin.

‘… … After the encore concert, do I have to schedule an additional tour in the US and UK?’

This is because the size of the audience is increased.

Even if you overdo it a little… at the stadium level.

After that, it will be a kind of signal to tall people with heavy hips when they appear on famous European or American programs for certification purposes.

That Testa was at a level where it was okay to receive a cultural medal.

‘I don’t like it very much because it’s close to flunkeyism.’

Still, it was well worth the use.

“hmm.”

I laughed and rubbed the back of my neck.

I didn’t know.

I would never have thought that the tour would go beyond resolving this sudden crisis and come back with results that exceed expectations.

perhaps… I may have been learning slowly for years.

That something unpredictable is not necessarily a bad thing.

‘But let’s not be careless.’

I woke up cool.

The other guys were also playing loosely separately, doing what they wanted to do after the upload was over.

Of course, they also care about each other.

It was like Ryu Cheong-woo talking to Kim Rae-bin, who was still playing the keyboard.

“What are you doing, Rabin?”

“I was in the process of estimating the range based on the notes that Moondae hyung had succeeded in.”

hmm.

Originally, I could make sounds up to 3 octaves, but now seeing Kim Rae-bin pressing… … .

“here.”

3 octaves d.

The tone increased by one.

“Wow, has it grown this far?”

“That’s right!”

For reference, even with the low pitch, I went down one whole note and one semitone more.

I saw Kim Rae-bin’s eyes shining as he looked at me with all kinds of anticipation and excitement.

“I see. Mundae is so great.”

“That’s right!”

“… … .”

burden.

“Your vocal range has changed! No, you’ve expanded! Fuller and more descriptive sound faithfully from low to high pitch without covering the chest voice… … .”

“I get it. thank you.”

“That’s right! Listen! If I were to write the note my brother just uttered on the staff paper… .”

“… … .”

I only heard ‘yes’ three times.

I decided to let Rabin Kim enjoy it.

‘It would be nice if I could help with the composition… .’

I was satisfied that the tour was going smoothly.

Honestly, I expected it from the time I sang at the Seoul concert.

That means the quality of the song has changed somewhere.

Originally, the growth of skills is a cascade.

It was just rare to experience it directly like this by raising my skills in the form of ‘taking’ the stats with the help of the status window.

I quietly guessed.

‘The starting point… … .’

solo stage.

The moment I sang “,” it was clear that the bizarre sense and immersion that I focused solely on singing had a direct impact on my growth.

This is also a fact that has been certified by people around you.

-Hyung's solo stage is really crazy.

It's

a typo.

That came from the big moon, Ryu Gun-woo.

'I'm glad he cheered up.'

The guy said he was very sorry for the damage and apologized sincerely several times.

But he didn't seem frustrated or scared anymore.

And a little more honest.

When I asked to go hiking together on my next vacation, I got a reply like this.

-Thank you bro… .

That was a good sign.

Since then, I have been in constant contact with Big Moon. They talk about every little detail, and sometimes they talk about problems that occurred during the tour.

And about the guy's life.

-that is… I'm contemplating whether to retire after probation is over.

The guy said that he was contemplating quitting his job after properly sorting out the problems he had caused during his absenteeism.

did not dry

It’s not the job you wanted, but the system forcibly gave you status ailments, so you know that it’s a job you got by studying hard.

‘I have a lot of money, but why do I have to suffer from civil complaints and old age?’

If you exchange all your investments in stocks, you will be able to play and eat for the rest of your life without having to get a job.

Even if it’s not that, there’s no pressure because you’ll be able to spend as much time as you want without worrying about making a living until you find something you want to do.

Still, ‘There won’t be any problem if I retire, but think about whether it’s too much of a waste to be tested mentally.’ I was very careful in replying.

I checked the text I sent once again and closed my smartphone with a smile.

Thinking of it as a pleasant day with nothing to worry about.

just that evening.

Big Sejin sneaked up between the guys lying in the living room like camping and whispered.

“Do you know about Moondaemundae?”

what.

“There are two people who filmed our variety shows. With that carrot coin and the PD who filmed the distress situation… < Azusa > writer.”

can you not know

“I know why.”

And a completely unexpected remark fell.

“They say you two are working together.”

“… !?”

The PD’s entertainment corps and < Azusa > writer Ryu Seo-rin are recently eating together and looking at the angle of making a program together.

‘He said he keeps in touch with the PD.’

Big Se-jin sends presents to the officials who got his number every holiday, checks the articles, and keeps in touch if there is something to celebrate.

So, it seems that I received this kind of news via text message from the PD naturally during contact.

“Does this feel like coming to us unconditionally? Ugh, I’m already worried about how much the two of you will eat with our members. I’m worried~”

“… … .”

Sejin Keun, of course, has connections with both the PD and the writer, and is a testament who has taken care of their careers, so he seems confident that he will contact them to work together this time.

Well, that’s why the PD must have sneaked this news out to this guy in the first place.

The problem is.

“You are not like that.”

“What is Mundaemundae?”

“Sejin hyung is filming a drama.”

“… !?”

Keun Se-jin, who had a blank expression for a moment, soon covered his face with one hand.

“Ah ah ah ah ah… .”

Bae Se-jin’s filming for the next season of < Doll Hunter > was just around the corner.

It was only two months of the schedule that was difficult to reach between tours.

– I will make sure there is no hindrance to the tour.

– No one doubts, brother.

It would be quite a murderous schedule just to have a concert right now, but a hellish entertainment created by a PD and writers’ union sooner?

‘I’ll take care of everything while on the plane.’

You’ll be lucky if you don’t fall.

However, if you refuse that variety show, you will have to wait for the next turn for about half a year, and then the synergy with the global momentum that is in full swing is over.

“… … .”

“… … What?”

It seems that the big moon has one more story to talk about.

But after a few days.

-It’s not difficult at all, right?

The PD I met through a video conference on the Gearco laptop exclaimed cheerfully as if there was nothing to be bothered about.

Yes. The producer and writer, who couldn’t bear the schedule to come to the United States by plane, were on a video call with Testa.

And the PD talked about the solution he thought of without hesitation.

-Bae Se-jin, we can also shoot around the drama set~ Then it's definitely time-saving, right?

"… … ."

I turned my head.

"Hyung, is there a filming location?"

Bae Se-jin opened his mouth with a shy face.

"… It's a snowy mountain in Gangwon-do."

"… !!"

snow mountain.

this winter… snow mountain.

'Can not be done.'

I hurriedly opened my mouth.

"If it's a mountain in Gangwon-do, the members have already been there several times… ."

-oh! What is it?

… I was about to say that our reaction would lack freshness because it was a familiar place.

In any case, it was adequately explained.

'There's nothing to talk about Kim Rae-bin's slump.'

It means that while we all camped together to write lyrics and compose, we concentrated without any other complicated schedules.

“The Byeolbyeolgok account also appeared at that time.”

-Hey~ Your enthusiasm is amazing.

Kim Rae-bin also nodded with a flushed face at the sound of admiration from the entertainment PD.

And Ryu Seo-rin raised the corner of her mouth.

– You can do that.

“… … .”

“yes?”

-Let’s camp together until Testa makes an album.

“yes?”

Something like that… Entertainment?

‘I think it’s going to be dog fun.’

Isn’t there nothing to stimulate?

I looked at this person hiding his eyes, wondering if he had run out of senses, but Ryu Cheng-wu was already calmly raising his voice as if he was perplexed.

“ah… We’ve already made all the songs for our next album.”

It means no bullshit.

No, what kind of entertainment is making the next album in the first place? Either it’s a dog-no-jam, or the quality of the album is ruined because it’s fun.

-That’s not it… Ha I misunderstood the example.

On the screen, Ryu Seo-rin taps the corner of her mouth with a pen.

-CM song.

“… … ?”

– Testa makes CM songs for company products that will pay the most money by putting an auction between program PPLs.

“… … .”

On the next screen, the PD gives a standing ovation.

– Ohhh! It must be fun, right?

crazy guys

But it wasn’t over.

-But I can’t get out of there until it’s finished.

“yes?”

-It is impossible to descend until the advertiser is satisfied.

“… … .”

– It’s going to be fun, right?

Hell has arrived.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1

Chapter 584

Episode 584: If you don't debut, you'll catch a disease that will kill you.

Bae Se-jin quietly looked down at the script in his hand.

Script for Season 2.

The script, which has already been read and recited dozens or hundreds of times, so that you can clearly picture it in your voice, is unfolded with all kinds of corrections and notes.

I didn't do it alone.

'…I received a lot of help.'

Until this was completed, there were members who would secretly come and interfere as long as they had the script.

He recalled Liu Chengwu's words that started it all.

-I see. So, do you think it would be easier to plan if there was a counterpart role?

Receive lines from the script's counterpart.

In the early days of his childhood, his mother did it for him occasionally, and after that he could do it on his own without anyone else….

However, instead of hanging up coldly and saying, 'You are actually stealing my time,' Bae Se-jin just let the members recite their lines.

It was a little embarrassing, but it was fun.

‘This… actually has nothing to do with group activities.’

This wasn’t a stage performance or song production, or at least it wasn’t idol Bae Se-jin’s solo activity.

Even though it was strictly actor Bae Se-jin’s personal work, the members’ interference was purely a matter of friendliness or favor.

-Well, hehe, if you say yes… thank you.

So he happily accepted the favor (even though he didn’t show it).

I thought that if I didn’t have enough time, I could just take a break later.

But it was unexpectedly helpful.

‘It wasn’t a waste of time.’

Hearing the thoughts of someone with a different way of thinking than my own allowed me to look at the script from a more diverse perspective.

It is a story that Bae Se-jin would not have known if he had read it alone, looking into and telling a story from a blind spot beyond his thoughts.

So Bae Se-jin slightly modified his interpretation of his role….

“Mr. Sejin.”

“…!”

Bae Se-jin suddenly woke up from his thoughts.

This is the filming location.

“It’s Sejin’s turn.”

“yes.”

He put down the script and stood up when the manager called him.

My eyes shined.

‘Let’s do it right.’

This is Seolsan Mountain, Gangwon-do.

Season 2. It was his first filming.

The role played by Bae Se-jin, Jeong Yi-sol.

He is a medical student with antisocial personality disorder and a psychopath who lacks empathy.

He is trapped in a strange high-rise building, and among people trying to escape, he carries out inhumane murders without hesitation, using food as an absolute value.

Even the main character was killed without any hesitation.

However, what Jeong Yi-sol failed to calculate is that the moment the protagonist dies, he returns to the past, to the beginning of the play.

So, the moment season 2 starts.

-Heo Eok,

The protagonist, who returns to the past, kills Jeong Yi-sol as soon as he meets her.

Bae Se-jin has already filmed that scene. This is thanks to the fact that during the filming of Season 1, we had already filmed up to that point in order to connect the actors’ emotions.

So, in Season 2, it is easy to think that he, who played the already dead Jeong Yi-sol, will not appear much in the drama, but…

In fact, Bae Se-jin’s role does not end there.

widely.

A signal to start filming.

The moment the short sound of the slate stops, I forget my filming equipment.

….

Jeong Yi-sol opened her mouth.

“hi.”

“…!”

He is peacefully crossing his legs on the simple chair he is sitting on.

In his hand was a medical questionnaire held by a clip, and he was wearing a white robe.

What we face is the main character of this play.

And this place where they are…

Whiuuuuu….

It is a desolate snowy mountain with endless white snow and cold winds.

The protagonist asks with a trembling voice.

“what’s this.”

Jeong Yi-sol answers casually.

“Your image.”

“….”

Yes.

This Jeong Yi-sol is not a real character in the play.

When the main character faints, falls asleep, or is pushed into an extreme situation. In other words, it was the protagonist's delusion that appeared in his head when he was unconscious.

"Why are you here!"

"Maybe I am your trauma. Other than that, I can't use any proper terminology. "Because I am a product of your imagination."

So, the two people sit facing each other on simple chairs in the bleak snowy mountain landscape of midwinter.

It's like receiving psychological counseling.

And it evaluates the protagonist's actions one by one and reveals his hidden thoughts.

-It was a hasty decision to bring in Myunghee Lee as a colleague. He died at a convenience store last time, but will he survive longer this time?

-Burns to lower abdomen, penetrating wound to right shoulder, fracture to left ankle. You need a real doctor now, not a psychologist.

-You left Myunghee Lee at the security room. There is no difference between your choice and the choice I made.

The imagined landscape is not always a snowy mountain. The main character sees hallucinations even in reality. In that case, he will sit right next to you and have a conversation.

Sometimes it causes pain, sometimes it brings calm, and sometimes… surprisingly, it brings comfort.

-…Even if I had chosen the other side, the situation wouldn't have been any better.

However, the meaning of all words changes depending on the tone.

In fact, Bae Se-jin planned to embody this imaginary character with a more aggressive and evil feel than the original Jeong Yi-sol.

‘It’s even more so because it’s my imagination.’

This is because I thought it would be natural for Jeong Yi-sol to be depicted as a more fearful and scary person, as it was in the head of the main character who was directly murdered.

However, when rehearsing the script for this part, the opinions expressed by the members who were in charge of the lines for the protagonist, who was playing the opposite role, were slightly different.

Bae Se-jin, who was interested in that, asked each person’s opinion more seriously.

To one person in particular.

-Well, well… then. Just my opinion,

Seon Ah-hyun.

Starting from the album, he was playing a somewhat mysterious and eerie figure in the group’s worldview.

Somewhere like Jeong Yi-sol.

Maybe that’s why I thought more deeply about the psychological state of the main character and Jeong Yi-sol.

-If this character is the protagonist’s imagination… wouldn’t he be more human? I think that wish, ‘If Jeong Yi-sol was a good person’, would have been reflected… More than anything…

One final word.

-Well, the main character… killed Jeong Yi-sol.

-…!

-I don’t think there was any guilt. Because the main character is a good person…

Bae Se-jin thought quite deeply.

And in response to his agony, Park Mun-dae gave simple advice.

-Either way, if your brother plays it, there will be enough probability. Because my brother is an expert.

-But if I had to ask,…

Opinions from different angles.

-I think people will like it better.

-ah…!

It’s fun to see that Jeong Yi-sol is a bit more friendly!

This is what the viewer sees from outside the play.

-…good. thank you.

That’s why Jeong Yi-sol appears like this in the protagonist’s mental world.

It tells a cold and cruel story, but makes it seem slightly shaken by the protagonist’s pain.

As time goes on, the viewer becomes slightly more curious or confused as to whether he is being kind or not.

‘For me too, this episode is more fun to act in…’

In fact, a character like Jeong Yi-sol, who only focuses on survival efficiency without any empathy, was not Bae Se-jin’s taste at all.

So, it seems like he is regaining some sympathy and sympathy for the main character… A subtle change in Jeong Yi-sol in this world of images.

‘Even though it is a fake imagined by the protagonist.’

I was kind of looking forward to acting in this.

Jeong Yi-sol, created through the heart of Bae Se-jin.

He now raised his head and looked at the protagonist who was still in a state of panic.

“My imagination? Dream… Is this a dream?”

“Think whatever you want. now….”

Jeong Yi-sol pressed the ballpoint pen.

“It’s time to wake up.”

“ah….”

The main character fell down on the snow.

Jeong Yi-sol did not pay attention.

Cut!!

In that way, Bae Se-jin’s first scene of this season was completely OK.

“Oh, I love it! Especially here, it’s best not to pay attention. Strangely, I really like it aesthetically.”

The director muttered in satisfaction, and those around him happily organized their filming equipment.

Even in the filming that took place afterward, Bae Se-jin never once received an NG sign.

However, everyone involved on set realized this.

Bae Se-jin did not pour in ad-libs that were not in the script.

However, in the tone of voice, movement, and gaze… room was being given to Jeong Yi-sol's acting.

Client.

towards the protagonist.

"…Our Lee Sol's character is changing little by little?"

"yes. …I think that's more attractive."

"Uh oh. that's right. Just do it. "Do what Mr. Sejin thought."

The director immediately confirmed.

Despite his meticulous character composition and excellence in capturing delicate moments, on set he is impressed and tongue-tied, but not shocked.

Surprise occurs when something unexpected happens. That's for people with a bad reputation.

However, when a person who was originally crazy good performs crazy good again, instead of surprise, one more layer of trust is built up.

'A true genius is a genius.'

like this.

"It was really… really good."

"…thank you."

After filming. Bae Se-jin accepted a warm decaf Americano and knew what was filmed before even watching it.

'…You must have done well.'

A soft and tight feeling of satisfaction bloomed in my heart.

After such faithful filming.

“Sejin senior!”

“…Ah yes.”

“Today, we went to a good restaurant in Gangwon-do and had a company dinner… It’s a pity you couldn’t come, really. “I heard you have a schedule.”

The actor playing the main character asked in a sociable and humorous manner.

Bae Se-jin answered a little awkwardly, but quite forcefully.

“Yes… there is a group photo shoot nearby. “I can’t help it because I will join right away.”

“Ah… Wow, then I guess the Testa people are nearby right now?”

“yes.”

If it had been Bae Se-jin before, he would have looked at me in shock and wondered why he was talking to me with a face like, ‘What are your intentions?’ But that’s not the case anymore.

On the contrary, he was a little excited at the thought that he had successfully timed it well, and didn’t he enjoy light small talk with the other actors until the manager arrived?

“Hey, can I get Ryu Cheong-woo’s autograph? “I’ve been a fan of him since he was a member of the national team…”

“…I’ll go and ask right away today.”

“Oh, thank you!”

Bae Se-jin was satisfied with her improved sociability.

And when I glanced, I saw the manager coming from over there.

‘Finally moving…’

But the manager was not alone.

He and a production company employee were having a conversation.

And when he makes eye contact with Bae Se-jin, he smiles and says,

“Sejin, wait a minute.”

“…?”

“We had this conversation…”

So, after hearing some unexpected news, Bae Se-jin quickly headed to the mountain cabin, which was 20 minutes away!

My heart was pounding.

‘Everyone is probably taking pictures in advance!’

What happened in the half a day he was gone?

Maybe he had already narrowly voted for three or four candidates, such as CM Song.

Bae Se-jin actually realized that he did not contribute much to the team’s composition….

‘…But still, if only there was a little bit of lyric writing!’

Everyone will be happy if you participate diligently from now on and tell them that your advice was a great help to the filming….

Thinking like that, he started walking excitedly as soon as he got out of the car.

however.

“…What is that you…?”

In the yard, I meet Park Mun-dae, his face covered in soot and scruffy!

* * *

“A lot has happened.”

“….”

Park Moon-dae guided Bae Se-jin into the mountain cabin. At the same time, he is moving around while looking around, as if he is on guard for fear that the production crew will jump out from somewhere.

There is so much tension and resignation in one’s body that one would think it has been about a week since the outbreak of the zombie outbreak.

‘Well, what is it?’

“What’s going on?”

“Something… happened.”

It was simple.

Here, Testa received all food, clothing, and shelter, and was not only comfortable and happy about making CM songs.

“Well, now that I know, I have to live my life on my own….”

“….”

Let’s do our own work!

“But they said that every time a CM song is passed, they will give us pocket money and let us go out into the city… Until then, they say we will be caught like a thief.”

“….”

Well, they say it was okay up to that point. Whether it was cooking, cleaning, or any hard work, everyone did it pretty well.

It wasn’t difficult to compose music while living a simple, natural life.

but….

“It wasn’t up to us to do that job.”

Through the game led by the production team, lots were drawn and roles were distributed according to each person’s rank.

And the result is….

“Seon Ah-hyun cooks…?”

“….”

“Park Moon-dae… chopping firewood?”

So it happened.

Bae Se-jin broke into a cold sweat.

In the meantime, Park Mun-dae showed off what he was carefully hiding behind his work gloves.

Foil oozing soot.

“I’m sneaking out to get some roasted sweet potatoes. “The production crew hasn’t found out yet.”

“…You’re talking to a camera right now?!”

“I bought everything.”

The camera directors gave their thumbs up. It was the power of wood-fired roasted sweet potatoes.

“….”

Bae Se-jin was speechless for a moment!

But he couldn’t lose for long.

“All of the other members.”

“It’s a hunting team.”

“…?”

“Cha Yu-jin, Lee Se-jin, and Ryu Cheong-woo. These three are a hunting team. “For now, you just need to know that.”

Park Mun-dae took another step.

Bae Se-jin is in confusion!

Buy, hunt?

No, in the first place.

“What about composition?”

“We haven’t even started yet.”

Bae Se-jin was shocked by those words for a moment, but when he heard the word composition, one of the members immediately came to mind.

One person who still hasn’t come out of Park Moon-dae’s mouth!

The man who produced each of Testa’s albums!

“So, what about Raebin Kim? Ravin composed the music….”

“It’s radish radish kimchi.”

“…??”

Moon-Dae Park explained.

“Because I’m the youngest, it’s called kkakdugi.”

“….”

“It’s a role where you don’t have to do anything.”

Raebin Kim sealed!

“Well, then who composes the music?”

“Brother.”

“….”

Me?

“yes. My brother. “The remaining swallows were the main producers.”

Bae Se-jin froze in his sudden position.

Park Mun-dae, who was tired from chopping firewood in the furnace attached to the snowy mountain, said solemnly as he held out a roasted sweet potato.

“If you understand, let’s get started. I’m currently 3 songs behind… but he said if he starts, everyone can participate. Oh, except Ravin.”

“….”

“I have to finish one song sketch today in order to meet the labor quota… no, I think I can meet the deadline.”

Bae Se-jin hesitated, unable to accept the roasted sweet potatoes, and eventually opened his mouth, feeling like he wanted to close his eyes.

“Hey… it’s not 3 songs.”

“…?”

“Four songs.”

Bae Se-jin avoided his eyes.

Recalling what the production company employee said earlier.

“Wow, our drama production company said it would be fun and requested an additional auction from the production team… and added PPL.”

“….”

Testa labor list updated.

CM song… no, OST added.

Enhance your reading experience by removing ads for as low as **$1**!

Remove Ads From $1